

Chapter 55 Xander Calls Isabel Home

From the look on Xander's face, Samuel could instantly tell that Xander was in a foul mood.

"She mentioned she was picking up her brother from the hospital, having dinner with him, and then finding somewhere to stay for the night," Samuel informed him.

Xander narrowed his eyes and sank deeper into the couch, intertwining his fingers and resting them on his thighs, sitting in silence.

Why doesn't she bring Reggie here? Does she think I won't be able to provide food for him? Or does she believe there isn't enough space for him?

Neither of that is true.

The reality is that she has never seen me as her man.

The more he pondered this, the heavier the weight of despair hung over him.

Samuel frowned, thinking to himself, Isabel is only spending one night away, and it's with her brother. What is the big deal? If Xander discovers that Isabel plans to crash a wedding on the 18th, wouldn't he completely lose it?

While Samuel was absorbed in his thoughts, he noticed Xander dialing a number and lifting the phone to his ear.

He didn't have to look closely; Samuel already knew who Xander was calling.

Meanwhile, Isabel was enjoying her meal when she noticed Xander's name light up on her phone. She shot a quick, nervous glance at Reggie, feeling a twinge of guilt.

"What's up?" Isabel answered, attempting to keep her voice steady.

"Where are you?" Xander inquired.

"Home." Technically, she wasn't lying; the villa was indeed her home.

However, Isabel failed to grasp just how much Xander was affected by her choice of words.

What does she mean by "home"? Isn't my villa her home too? Am I not her family?

"Come back." His tone was sharp, almost commanding.

Isabel frowned slightly, annoyance flickering within her, but she quickly pushed it aside to stay focused on her mission.

"I thought I told Samuel to tell you, I'm with Reggie tonight. I'll come back tomorrow."

Xander's lips formed a thin line.

Did she consider her brother more important than me? That question almost slipped from his lips.

Fortunately, he held back; the answer was painfully clear.

"Are you really not coming back?" His tone softened compared to his earlier harshness, wrapping around Isabel like a warm embrace. Suddenly, her annoyance melted away, replaced by a fluttering sensation in her chest.

Isabel placed a hand over her heart, which was racing slightly.

It must have been the deep, soothing quality of his voice. When he lowered his tone and softened it, his low, magnetic voice could make anyone weak in the knees.

That was why she found herself blushing and feeling her heart race.

"Isa, what's wrong? Your face is so red. Do you have a fever?" Reggie placed his hand on her forehead. "You're burning up! I knew it—you got soaked in the rain earlier."

When Isabel returned from the market, a sudden downpour had drenched her completely.

She raised a hand to touch her forehead; it was indeed hot.

Her body was truly fragile.

As she mentally chastised herself, a concerned voice came through the phone.

"Are you running a fever?"

"Just a little. I think it's about 100 degrees; it's not too high," Isabel replied, trying to sound casual.

However, she was secretly worried. She feared developing a high fever during the night, so she planned to prepare a syringe in advance, just in case she needed an injection if the medicine didn't bring the fever down.

Even though injecting herself in the rear wasn't exactly convenient, she figured she could manage it with the help of a mirror.

"Where are you? I'm coming to find you." Xander stood up from the couch and strode purposefully toward the door.

"You don't have to come over; I'm perfectly fine. I'll just take some medicine later," Isabel said firmly to stop him.

Xander paused, his expression turning serious.

"I can stay where I am, but you have to send me your location. If you're in Solaria, I'll come find you, no matter what."

Isabel believed in Xander's determination.

Given the Bennetts' influence and connections in Solaria, they could probably track her down within three hours.

"Okay."

After ending the call, Isabel quickly sent Xander her location.

When Xander saw the coordinates on the map, his brows knitted together in surprise.

Lilac Heights.

And Villa No. 7?

He remembered that he had originally wanted that villa and had sent Leo to purchase it, only to learn that it already had an owner.

At the time, he had been curious about who had acted so swiftly to secure that property before him.

Now, it turned out that Isabel was living there ...

Does she know the owner?

He realized he wouldn't uncover that information without asking Isabel directly, as he had previously instructed Leo to investigate who had bought the villa, but there had been no leads.

Isabel ... you really have a lot of secrets.

The scene shifted to Kaleb and Eva stepping out of the bathroom together, Eva's cheeks flushed and her demeanor particularly shy.

"You're not feeling well; you should get to bed early," Kaleb suggested, guiding Eva to the edge of the bed and gently drying her hair.

Suddenly, Eva recalled something. "Kal, did you notice Reggie's face today?"

As her comment registered, Kaleb remembered how Reggie's face had completely healed.

"Kal, how did Reggie's face suddenly improve? I remember you mentioning that his burns were serious and wouldn't heal. His face looked terrifying before! But today, there wasn't a single sign of the burns. Isn't that strange?"

Kaleb nodded, agreeing that it was indeed odd. He remembered their wedding day a month ago when he had taken Isabel to get her blood drawn. Reggie had burst in like a maniac, and in his focus on protecting Eva, he had ordered Reggie out without a second thought.

Later, he discovered that Reggie had been so desperate to enter that his bodyguard had no choice but to break Reggie's ribs to stop him.

Back then, Reggie's face still bore those severe marks. Now, just a month later, it was completely healed.

He must have experienced some kind of miraculous event.

"Kal." Eva tugged at his sleeve, her expression serious. "I think there's only one person in this world with that level of medical expertise."

Kaleb's eyes widened as a name flashed into his mind.

"Miracle Healer?!"

"I can't think of anyone else with those abilities. Kal, if we could get Miracle Healer, maybe your mom's heart condition could be treated."

Excitement surged in Kaleb's heart as he grasped Eva's hand. "And your illness! If I can get Miracle Healer, you could get better too!"

"But what if Isabel isn't willing to say anything? And ... I'm afraid that her price might cost you our engagement." At that moment, Eva's expression turned troubled and subdued.

"Kal, you should contact Isabel quickly. As long as she agrees to help your mom, even if it means ... letting me go, I would accept it."

"Eva, don't think that way! I won't allow it!" Kaleb insisted firmly.

"Kal, you're so good to me!" Eva smiled brightly, leaning into Kaleb's embrace with a triumphant expression.

Isabel? You believe you can compete with me? I know you're not as easy to manage as before, but a defeated rival is still a defeated rival.

You will never match me; in this lifetime, I will always have you beneath my thumb!

Buzz ... Isabel stepped out of the bathroom, feeling drowsy after her shower, when her phone suddenly rang.

She picked up the phone and froze when she saw the caller ID.

What could he possibly want?

Xander?

Isabel answered, but she hadn't even managed to say anything before the man's voice came through.

"I'm outside."