

After the Secret Wedding Rise of My Queen Chapter 06

Chapter 6 Exchanged Number

Isabel quickly explained what had happened over the phone.

Go ahead and keep pretending. We're not in any rush. We'll just sit back and watch you fail, and then we'll get a good laugh out of it.

As Tiffany Perkins and Serena Eaton were thinking this, Isabel ended the call and turned to the shop assistant. "Go get the phone. You should be getting a call any minute now."

The salesperson rolled her eyes, thinking, Just because you f*cking say there will be a call doesn't mean there will. Does my boss even listen to you?

Tiffany looked at Isabel with a smirk and said, "How about a bet? If she doesn't get a call, you slap yourself twice."

Isabel couldn't stand Tiffany's high-and-mighty attitude. "Fine, but if you lose, you slap yourself twice too."

"Alright, it's a deal," Tiffany said confidently, lifting her chin.

Serena tugged at Tiffany's sleeve. "What if she doesn't keep her word if she loses?"

"That's easy," Tiffany replied, raising her voice on purpose so Isabel could hear. "If she doesn't slap herself, I'll do it for her."

As soon as Tiffany finished speaking, the shop assistant's phone rang.

No way, it's ringing right now?

Tiffany thought, watching the salesperson pick up the phone. She figured it was just a call from a friend and probably had nothing to do with what had just happened.

"Hello? How can I assist you, sir?" the salesperson said, glancing over at Isabel.

When Tiffany heard how polite she sounded, her heart skipped a beat.

"Who do you think you are, upsetting the boss's friends? Do you want to quit? If you don't want to work here, just leave! Don't drag me down with you! Do you even know who you've pissed off?" the manager roared on the phone.

The shop assistant was shaken. After hanging up, she turned to Isabel and said respectfully, "You must be Ms. Zimmerman, right?"

“Yes, that’s me,” Isabel answered calmly.

“Ms. Zimmerman, the manager just called and said the boss has given orders for you to take any clothes you want from the store for free.”

“What’s happening?” Tiffany and Serena’s eyes nearly popped out. They stared at Isabel, stunned. This girl, dressed in what looked like cheap stuff, did know the Five Wolfs’s boss?

She could just pick out whatever she wants? That was way too generous.

“I get it now!” Tiffany said, looking at Isabel with a knowing smirk. “You must be hooking up with the store’s manager. You two must be working together, and the shop assistant is just playing along. How shameless! You should have some self-respect as a woman.”

Isabel’s eyes grew cold as she replied, “So you think I’m involved with the manager? Did you see that happen?”

“Hmph! It’s pretty obvious, isn’t it? Why else would the shop assistant go along with you and say that?” Tiffany was sure Isabel was involved with the store’s manager.

Isabel realized it didn’t matter whether she was or not, Tiffany was convinced she was.

“Think what you want,” Isabel said calmly. “But shouldn’t you be sticking to your bet and slapping yourself twice?”

“Are you kidding me? Why would I care about someone like you who messing around with other people’s husbands? Serena, let’s go.” Tiffany pulled Serena and tried to walk away.

But Isabel moved fast, stopping Tiffany and giving her two sharp slaps across the face.

“Y-You hit me?!” Tiffany’s eyes flared with anger as she reached out with her long nails, trying to scratch Isabel’s face and leave a mark.

That was what Tiffany was planning to do, but as she lunged forward, Isabel quickly dodged.

Tiffany didn’t expect Isabel to move so fast, and she lost her balance, crashing to the ground in a face-first position.

Her nose hit the cold floor, bleeding heavily, and her hair spread out messily. She looked utterly disheveled.

“Y-you wait! You’re dead!” Tiffany screamed as she ran out of the store, covering her face and dialing her phone.

“Dad! Someone’s bullying me! Waaah!”

“What? Who’s daring enough to mess with my daughter? They’re asking for death!” Her dad’s angry voice came through.

“I’m at Thousandnight Mall. Dad, get here fast!”

By the time her father showed up, Isabel was already gone.

“Don’t worry, Tiffany. I’ll find her for you and make sure she gets slapped a hundred times to make you feel better!”

“Thanks, Dad!”

On the other side.

When Xander got back to the villa, he naturally looked up at the room where Isabel was staying.

Just then, Samuel rolled in on his wheelchair.

“Xander, you’re back! Perfect timing—it’s almost mealtime, and I’m starving too.”

Xander took off his suit jacket, hung it up, and told the maid, “Go get Isabel and tell her it’s time for dinner.”

“She’s not here,” Samuel said.

“Not here? When did she leave?” Xander asked.

“She left shortly after you left this morning.”

Xander frowned. “It’s been that long, and she still hasn’t come back?”

“It’s better if she never comes back!” Samuel said, noticing Xander staring longingly at the door.

“Why are you so concerned about her? Are you falling for her looks?”

“Do you really think I’m that shallow?” Xander said, looking at Samuel’s legs. “If she doesn’t come back, there’s no one who can fix your legs.”

“I doubt she could fix them anyway,” Samuel said, just as Isabel walked in carrying a bunch of bags and humming a cheerful tune.

He figured she wouldn’t leave easily. She was clearly trying to latch onto his brother.

When Xander saw Isabel had come back, he let out a small sigh of relief.

“Wow! I came back just in time for dinner!” Isabel said, quickly washing her hands and heading to the table.

“Hey! We agreed to stay out of each other’s way. This is our family meal. What makes you think you can eat with us?” Samuel used his fork to block Isabel’s attempt to grab food.

“Did you think I was treating your legs for free?” Isabel said, pushing Samuel’s fork aside.

Samuel used his fork to stop Isabel from grabbing any food. “Don’t forget, you promised to fix my legs as part of the deal my brother made for the marriage certificate. It’s got nothing to do with dinner.”

Then Xander chimed in, “Let her eat. We’ve got plenty of food.”

Even though Xander said that, Samuel was still pretty annoyed.

Isabel put down her utensils, took out her phone, and said to Xander, “Add WhatsApp contact.”

Xander felt a little pleased by that.

“Hey! And you say you’re not interested in my brother? Your real intentions are showing now,” Samuel said with a sneer, then turned to Xander. “Xander, don’t. She’s got hidden motives. From the start—”

Before Samuel could finish speaking, Xander had already pulled out his phone.

A quick “beep” and the scan was successful.

“This is my personal WhatsApp contact. Don’t message me unless it’s important,” Xander said, leaving Samuel stunned!

Xander’s personal WhatsApp was reserved for family and close friends, and he rarely added anyone else.

Samuel couldn’t believe his brother actually let Isabel add his personal WhatsApp. He was starting to wonder if Xander was charmed by her.

“Don’t worry, I won’t message you unless it’s really necessary,” Isabel said as she fiddled with her phone.

Just three seconds later, as soon as Xander set his phone on the table, he got a notification for a money transfer from Isabel.

“It’s for the meal,” Isabel said.

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Chapter 7 Handsome, Let Me Kiss You

Xander’s expression turned cold.

So, that’s why she added his contact—to send me money?

I’m the head of the Bennett Group. Does she really think I need it?

Not only did he decline the transfer, but he also added three more zeroes to the amount.

“Take it as a medical bill.”

Isabel was stunned for a moment. “Your brother was right earlier. I promised to help him with his leg and you agreed to marry me. After that, we owe each other nothing. You don’t need to send me any more money.”

It was a huge amount, but she didn’t need it. In her previous life, she had more money than she could spend in several lifetimes. Now that she was reborn, she decided to use it all up.

This whole situation made her realize just how fleeting money was. She couldn’t take it with her when she died. Letting it sit there was just a waste.

“Take it,” Xander said firmly, leaving no room for argument. “Medical treatment is one thing, but the herbs are expensive. You don’t need to cover that. Get the best ones.”

Hearing him say that, Isabel finally understood why he insisted on giving her money. He was worried she’d try to save money by using cheaper, lower-quality herbs to treat Samuel’s condition.

“Yeah, the herbs are expensive. You probably already know about my situation at home. Even though I’m my dad’s real daughter, I’ve got less standing than his mistress’s daughter, and I don’t get much allowance.”

As Isabel said this, she felt a wave of relief. If Xander hadn’t given her the money, she would’ve totally forgotten this body’s situation. Her mom died early, her dad didn’t care about her, and she barely had enough to get by.

Samuel's leg needed a lot of rare, pricey herbs. While they were worth a lot, to her from her past life, they were just nothing.

She was hanging around Xander to get something. If he found out how much money she really had, he'd definitely start getting suspicious, which would make it harder for her to act.

While Isabel was lost in thought, Xander's deep, rumbling voice suddenly came through loud and clear in her ear.

"I'm going to attend the Perkins's part this weekend. You should come with me."

"The Perkins?" Isabel thought about Tiffany from earlier.

"Yeah, she was supposed to be the one I was getting the marriage certificate with yesterday," Xander said.

Isabel realized it was that Perkins.

"She stood you up, so why bother going?"

"This weekend is the Old Mr. Perkins's 70th birthday party. My late grandma was friends with him. It's not my fault Ms. Perkins stood me up. Besides, I already got an invitation from the Perkins, so it would be rude not to go."

"Oh, then you go ahead. I'll skip." Isabel thought to herself, I'm going to use the weekend while Xander was at the party to search for that important item. Once I found it, I'll be ready to leave.

Isabel had her plan all set, but things weren't going as she imagined.

"You have to come with me," Xander said, looking at her intensely.

"Why? I don't want to go," Isabel replied.

Then Samuel jumped in, "If my brother says you need to go, then you go. What's with all the questions?"

"Adults are talking, kids should keep quiet," Isabel said, giving Samuel a sharp look.

Samuel was taken aback and nearly choked with frustration.

"You're the kid! I'm older than you, you know?"

"So what? I'm your sister-in-law," Isabel shot back with a raised eyebrow.

Samuel was speechless.

“You should be able to guess why I want you to come with me,” Xander said, shifting Isabel’s attention from Samuel back to him.

“Hmm ... ” Isabel rubbed her chin and, after a moment of thought, said, “You want to show the Perkins that you’re already married and that Tiffany broke the agreement first. So, the birthday party is basically the last time your families will have any connection?”

She is pretty sharp.

Wait a minute!

Xander suddenly realized something.

“How do you know Ms. Perkins’s name?”

Before Isabel could respond, Samuel jumped in again, “I knew it. This woman has an agenda. It’s not just a coincidence that she got dumped and you got stood up. It’s all just excuses. She’s been looking into you secretly, trying to snag a spot in a rich family!”

Samuel gave Isabel a look as if he had all figured out. “Xander, remember how she didn’t even flinch when she saw our huge estate? If she didn’t know who you were, I wouldn’t buy it!”

Isabel played dumb and explained, “You must be mistaken. I didn’t react because I was too stunned to know how to respond. I never thought the guy I picked up at the city hall would live in such a fancy place. My family’s pretty well-off and lives in a villa, but compared to this, it feels like a dump.”

“Do you really expect me to believe that?” Samuel rolled his eyes dramatically.

Isabel shrugged and said, “You’re not my husband, so why should you believe me? As long as he does, that’s all that matters.”

She said the last part while looking at Xander.

Even though Xander was sitting there eating with a straight face, the spicy food he was eating started to taste a bit sweet.

“Xander! Don’t let her fool you. This woman is—”

“I’m done eating,” Isabel said as she stood up and looked seriously at Samuel. “Don’t assume that just because I’m a woman, I’m trying to climb the social ladder through relationships. I admit that most women might go for that, but I’m not one of them. Like I

said before, I have no romantic interest in your brother. Sure, he's handsome, but he's just not my type."

Crack. Xander's utensils made a loud noise as he gripped them tightly.

Isabel turned to look at him. His face was as stormy as if a typhoon was coming.

Is he mad?

She'd just cleared things up, and he's still upset? This guy is seriously full of himself. His brother's the same, thinking she's got some secret agenda with him.

"Okay, I'll go to the party with you. Is that good enough? Why don't you believe me? I've already said I'm not interested in you."

The more she tried to explain, the angrier he looked.

Never mind. I shouldn't have tried to explain in the first place. There's a saying that's totally true "Explaining just looks like covering up, and covering up is where things start going wrong."

I'll just go back, take a shower, and go to bed.

Isabel took a step and tripped over the table leg.

It happened so fast she didn't have time to react and ended up tumbling into Xander, knocking him down.

The fall didn't hurt since he broke the fall, but she had to admit, he was pretty solid.

And she ended up banging her nose on him.

After rubbing her nose, Isabel noticed Xander staring at her with intense, unreadable eyes. The usual calmness was gone, replaced by something she couldn't quite define, and it made her feel uneasy.

"Get off my brother!" Samuel shouted at her.

Isabel was about to move, but Samuel's bossy tone made her even more annoyed.

"What if I don't get up?" Isabel stayed right where she was.

Samuel was so mad he almost fell out of his wheelchair, ready to give her a piece of his mind for lying on his brother.

"You have one last chance. If you don't get off now, you'll regret it!"

Isabel raised an eyebrow and shot him a defiant look. "Oh really? Just because you said that, I think I'll stay right here."

"You, you, you—" Samuel was so furious he could barely get words out, staring down at his brother lying still under Isabel.

What's going on? Why isn't Xander reacting, just lying there with this annoying woman on top? Did he hurt himself when he fell?

Yeah, that must be it. There's no way Xander would stay silent and still otherwise. He must be in pain and unable to move or speak.

"Isabel, are you still denying that you're after my brother? You just want his looks and his money!"

Isabel rubbed her temples, feeling frustrated. These two brothers were impossible. No matter what she said, they wouldn't believe her.

Fine, if you won't believe me, so be it!

"You're accusing me like that, so I might as well admit it. Yeah, I'm after your brother's good looks." Isabel said, then leaned in with a sly smile. "Hey, handsome, don't move. Let me kiss you."

"How dare you!" Samuel was freaking out, like a bug on a hot pan.

"Want to see if I dare?" Isabel lowered her head and moved closer to the man's lips.

Xander's hands, which had been resting by his side, tensed up as he waited nervously.

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Chapter 8 Isabel's Brother

Just as they were about to make contact, Isabel stopped, pulling away from Xander.

"Don't talk to me like you're giving orders. If you do it again, I might not be so nice to your brother next time. Not only get close to him but also make sure he's completely taken care of!" Isabel said with a calm and casual demeanor, crossing his arms.

Samuel was furious.

"I don't need you to treat me anymore! Just get out!"

Isabel pulled out a prescription from her bag and handed it to Xander.

"This is the prescription I wrote for your brother. Have someone get the medicine from the herbal pharmacy tomorrow, but don't bring it back for decoction. If it's not done by a professional, it could affect the medicine's effectiveness. Just let the pharmacy handle it. And have someone make a set of silver needles. Your brother's leg needs needle therapy."

After that, Isabel headed upstairs and closed the door behind her.

Xander stood there, staring at the closed door, his mind still on the image of the girl pinning him down.

He was feeling a mix of lingering thoughts and disappointment.

"Are you okay, Xander?" Samuel asked, concerned.

Xander shook himself out of his thoughts and said, "Yeah, I'm fine."

"Are you really okay, or are you just saying that? If you were fine, why didn't you push her back earlier?" Samuel didn't buy it. He figured that since Xander always handled everything himself, he must be hiding something.

"Push back?" Xander frowned, puzzled. Why would I do that?

"Yeah! You usually have a cleanliness obsession with women. I remember there was a rich girl who threw herself at you at the office, and you had her thrown out immediately. So why didn't you move when Isabel had you pinned down earlier? There must be something wrong with you," Samuel said, eyeing Xander up and down as he spoke.

Maybe something really is wrong with me, Xander thought.

"Let's not worry about that right now. I'll send someone to get the medicine," he said.

Samuel clenched his fists and looked down, feeling incredibly guilty.

This is all my fault! If it weren't for me, you wouldn't have had to deal with this. I have to find something on that woman and make sure Xander gets rid of her.

After a good night's sleep, Isabel woke up to find the weather a bit gloomy.

"Looks like it might rain. Maybe I should just stay in today," she said to herself.

It had been days since her wedding, and her family still hadn't called her. It really made her realize how lonely she felt.

Just then, her phone rang.

It was her dad calling.

Just as she'd thought about it, here he was.

As soon as Isabel answered, her dad's angry voice came blasting through the phone.

"Isabel! Look what you've done! The Johnsons have canceled our contract. All our business plans are ruined!"

Isabel couldn't help but find it a bit amusing.

It was almost coldly ridiculous.

"It's me. Aren't you my dad? I got pushed around by that hypocrite b*tch at the wedding, and Kaleb even forced me to give blood for her. And not one of you, my family, stepped up to help me?"

"Help you? That's because you're useless! You and Kaleb grew up together, but another woman still came between you. How did I end up with such a worthless daughter? And on top of that, at the wedding, you dared to lay a hand on Kaleb's woman? She was pregnant and ended up bleeding because you pushed her. You should be responsible to give her blood!" Colin shouted angrily.

Isabel rolled her eyes.

"Oh, my wonderful dad. I must have slaughtered a village in my past life to end up with a father like you in this life."

"What did you just say?!" Colin's eyes widened in shock. He couldn't believe his usually obedient daughter would dare to speak to him like this. It was utterly outrageous!

"I don't want to repeat myself. Just get to the point. Why did you call me? If you don't say it now, I'll hang up. I haven't had breakfast yet," Isabel said, stretching as she got out of bed.

"I'm not here to waste time with you! I'm ordering you to go to the Johnson residence and apologize. Beg Kaleb for forgiveness, just do whatever it takes. Otherwise, the company will suffer huge losses!"

Isabel frowned in annoyance. She didn't need this cold family.

Wait a second!

Just as she was about to hang up, a vivid memory hit her.

At the wedding, when Kaleb was dragging her away, a young man stepped in front of her to protect her.

My brother!

Isabel suddenly thought of her loving older brother, Reggie Zimmerman.

If anyone in this world had treated her the best, it was definitely her late mother and Reggie.

Ever since Colin Zimmerman brought Amelia Ford and her daughter, Lillian, into their home ten years ago, she had been constantly bullied by them. If her brother hadn't always been there to protect her, her life would have been even worse.

Wait a minute, I've been missing for days, why haven't Reg called me?

"Where's Reg?" Isabel asked, starting to panic.

"You've got some nerve asking! Reg's in serious trouble because of you!"

Isabel's heart dropped.

"What happened to him? What did you do?!"

"Two days ago at the wedding, he lost it trying to pull you away from Kaleb. He went at them, and Kaleb's guys tossed him out. His bodyguards even broke a few of his ribs. He's still in the hospital."

Isabel's eyes filled with anger, her grip on the phone tightening.

"Which hospital is he in?"

Downstairs, in the living room, Xander glanced up toward the second floor.

"Why isn't she down for breakfast yet?"

As soon as those words were spoken, Isabel burst out of her room, storming down the stairs.

What the heck is going on?

"Hey! What's your problem?" Samuel joked, but then he caught a glimpse of Isabel's bloodshot eyes glaring at him, filled with fury. She looked like she was straight out of hell, and it left him frozen in place.

"I have something to take care of. I'll be back later." Isabel slipped on her shoes and pulled the door open, ready to leave, when Xander's voice came from behind her.

"Is there anything I can help with?"

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Chapter 9 She Found Miracle Healer

Isabel shot a quick look at Xander, her eyes cold and unreadable. "Thanks, but no need."

Then she opened the door and hurried out.

Xander just stood there, staring at the closed door for a couple of seconds before pulling out his phone and making a call.

"Find out what's going on with the Zimmermans."

"Yes, Boss."

Once Samuel collected himself, he turned to Xander.

"Why are you looking into this?"

"Don't you think she was acting strange just now?" Xander asked.

Samuel thought about Isabel's behavior earlier. Honestly, it was pretty creepy. Plus, the intense, scary vibe she gave off felt a lot like how Xander got when he was angry.

But why would Isabel's odd behavior matter to Xander?

As Samuel was still wondering about this, Xander got a call back from his assistant.

"Did you find anything?"

That was quick.

"It's not about the Zimmermans. We've found the driver who hit Mr. Samuel a few years ago."

Xander's expression turned serious. "Get them here!"

"Got it."

Meanwhile, Isabel rushed into the hospital. She burst into the room and saw her brother, Reggie, lying in bed, looking pale and weak.

Colin had told her over the phone that her brother's ribs were broken, but seeing him now, it's obvious things were worse than she thought.

"Isa, w-what are you doing here?" Reggie looks panicked and worried when he spots Isabel.

He didn't want Isabel to see him like this, afraid she'd worry and blame herself.

Isabel could read all these mixed emotions on Reggie's face.

Even in this state, he was still thinking about her.

Feeling overwhelmed, Isabel's eyes welled up with tears. She rushed to Reg's side and said, "Reg, I'm so sorry. It's my fault you're like this."

In her past life, she was an orphan and never knew the warmth of family. This time, it felt like fate was making up for it by giving her such an amazing brother.

"Isa, don't cry. I'm okay. I'll be fine after a few days of rest," Reggie said gently, talking to her like he would to a child, while softly patting her back.

The more he comforted her, the harder it was for Isabel to hold back her tears.

He said he was okay, but with broken ribs, it wasn't something that'd heal in just a few days. Even if she took care of him herself, it wouldn't be that quick to fully recover.

It usually took at least a hundred days for injuries like this to heal!

Isabel slowly looked up at Reggie, and when she saw the severe burns on his face, she immediately frowned.

Reggie's burns on his face were from when he saved her as a child. She was kidnapped and trapped in a fire, and Reggie rushed into the flames to rescue her, resulting in the scars he still has today.

More than a decade later, the burns on his face still look severe. Back then, Reggie was the school heartthrob from elementary through college, but it was because of her that he ended up with these haunting scars.

She made up her mind. She was going to heal his face!

Determined, Isabel took Reggie's hand and checked his pulse.

“Isa, what are you doing?” Reggie looked at her, puzzled.

“Checking your pulse.”

“Checking my pulse? When did you learn medicine?” Reggie stared at her in surprise.

“I learned it on my own and haven’t told anyone,” Isabel replied. She didn’t think lying was necessary, but talking about being reincarnated would sound too unbelievable.

Some might even think she went crazy because of the stress from Kaleb.

But the truth was, she had fully become Isabel.

She wasn’t just the Miracle Healer Isabel, but also Isabel of Zimmermans.

Isabel set Reggie’s hand down and glanced at the exam report hanging by the bed. Two ribs were broken, and there were also several soft tissue injuries.

She could only imagine how many punches her brother must’ve taken and how much he’d gone through that day.

Her fingers tightened into a fist.

Kaleb, Eva, just wait! I’ll make sure you pay for this!

After calming down for a bit, Isabel went back to Reggie’s side, leaned in, and studied his face closely.

“Isa, don’t look so closely. It’s ugly, and it’ll just scare you.” Reggie turned his head away, lowering his eyes to hide the sadness.

“Reg, you’re not ugly at all. You don’t look scary. You’re the best-looking guy there is.”

Reggie’s eyes flickered at her words, his chest rising and falling a bit unevenly.

Seeing his reaction, Isabel knew that even though he always said he didn’t care about his looks, deep down, who wouldn’t want to look good if they could?

“Reg, I know how to fix your face.”

“What did you say?” Reggie turned to her, totally surprised.

“I’m sorry I’ve kept so much from you. The truth is ... I know the Miracle Healer. She’s actually my mentor.”

As soon as Isabel said this, she saw the shock in Reggie’s eyes.

Just as she was about to say more, an annoying voice suddenly interrupted them.

“Isabel, how do you even have the nerve to face your brother? If it weren’t for you, would he be like this?” Colin stormed in from outside, shouting angrily at Isabel.

The moment Colin appeared, Reggie immediately shielded Isabel behind him.

“Dad, this isn’t Isa’s fault. Don’t take it out on her.”

“Not her fault? If it wasn’t for her, would you be in this mess? And that’s not even the worst of it. Because of her, the Johnsons are backing out of the deal we just signed! Do you have any idea how much time, money, and effort I’ve put into this project? If they pull out, do you know how much our family will lose?”

The more Colin thought about it, the angrier he got just looking at Isabel.

“Isabel, did you even listen to me on the phone? Go to the Johnson residence and apologize right now! If Kaleb doesn’t forgive you, don’t bother coming back!”

Isabel just stood there, blank-faced, as Colin kept yelling, feeling completely numb inside.

“Dad, you can’t make Isa go, she—”

“Shut up!” Colin interrupted angrily, then turned back to Isabel. “What are you standing around for? Move!”

Colin reached out and grabbed Isabel roughly, showing no restraint. But as soon as his hand touched her clothes, she forcefully swatted it away.

Colin was pushed back several steps, his eyes wide with shock as he stared at Isabel.

Reggie had just gotten out of bed and was stunned into silence by what he saw.

“Y-you dare to fight back against me?” Colin glared at Isabel, furious.

Isabel actually resisted. In the past, no matter how badly her father treated her, she would just stand there like a statue.

“Otherwise? Just stand here and take it while you hit and yell at me? Yes, I’m your daughter, but I’m also an independent person. No one can force me to do something I don’t want to!” Isabel’s eyes were fierce, showing a mix of rebellion and stubbornness.

“T-this is unbelievable!” Colin’s face turned an angry shade of purple.

Just then, Amelia and her daughter, Lillian, walked in.

“Honey, the kids are just ignorant. Don’t let them upset you and make your health worse,” Amelia said, gently patting Colin on the back.

“Yeah, Isa, Dad’s not well. Why are you making him so angry?” Lillian said, handing him a cup of hot water.

Colin looked at Amelia and Lillian. Even though they weren’t related by blood, one was his supportive wife and the other was his pride and joy. To him, they were the closest people in his life.

Then he glanced at his own daughter, Isabel, who seemed like nothing but trouble.

“How did I end up with a daughter like you?” Colin fumed, pointing at Isabel. “If you were even a fraction as good as Lily, I’d be waking up happy in the middle of the night.”

After Colin said that, Isabel noticed Lillian giving her a smug, taunting look.

Then she suddenly remembered something Lillian had once told her.

“So what if you’re a rich young lady? I’m just going to step all over you. I can’t stand you, so I’ll take everything from you. Your dad will be mine, and so will your brother!”

Reggie stepped in front of Isabel, holding his chest. “Dad, you’re only hurting Isabel with what you’re saying. She’s your biological daughter, after all.”

“My biological daughter? Hmph! What does that matter? I’d rather Lily was my real daughter!” Colin said coldly, glaring at Reggie. “And you, still defending her after everything she’s done to you? She doesn’t deserve to be your sister. Lily is so much better. Do you know Lily went all out to find Miracle Healer to fix your face? After all her hard work, she finally succeeded!”

Isabel immediately turned to look at Lillian.

She found Miracle Healer?

Have I been found?

After the Secret Wedding Rise of My Queen Chapter 10

Chapter 10 Isabel’s Brilliant Counterattack

Hehe!

Lillian was still as good as ever at making up nonsense.

Reggie turned to look at Isabel, recalling what Isabel had said earlier. She claimed to be a disciple of the Miracle Healer, while Lillian had said she had found the Miracle Healer.

Well ...

“Reggie, even though Lily isn’t your biological sister, she cares about you more than your real sister does. Don’t you think you should pay more attention to her?” Colin said this from the heart, really seeing Lillian as his own daughter.

Isabel watched all of this with a cold expression, catching on that Colin was trying to get Reggie to stop focusing on her and give more attention to Lillian.

What a perfect dad!

“Dad! How can you say that?!” Reggie was furious, not just for himself but for Isabel.

He knew his sister must be really hurt to hear their father talk like that.

“Fine, fine! Reggie, are you going to keep defending this wild girl no matter what?” Colin asked, fuming and pointing at Reggie.

“She is my sister,” Reggie said firmly, each word full of conviction.

Seeing Reggie standing in front of her and hearing his firm words, Isabel would be lying if she said she wasn’t touched.

“Very well! You two siblings are on the same side, not with us. Starting today, I won’t give you another cent! And you, Reggie, you’ll need to figure out how to cover the hospital and treatment costs on your own!” Colin thought this would intimidate Isabel and Reggie.

Unexpectedly—

“Don’t worry, we won’t ask you for another cent!” Isabel said coldly.

Not only that, but Isabel also planned to move Reggie to the best ward in the hospital and arrange for top-notch care.

“That’s what you said. If you run out of money in the future and regret it, even if you come and beg me, I won’t even look at you!” Colin said angrily before storming out.

“Wait a minute,” Isabel called out.

“Do you regret it?” Colin showed a mocking look on his face.

Isabel’s eyes narrowed, a cold glint in them.

“You say you’ve found the Miracle Healer? Where is she?”

Lillian was surprised by Isabel’s sudden question. “Do you think I would casually disclose the whereabouts of such an important figure?”

Isabel’s eyes narrowed with a cold glint. “Lillian, if you’re calling someone a big shot, then you should know that you can’t just spread rumors about them. Want to build connections? Do you believe I won’t make your claim about knowing the Miracle Healer public? If a big shot gets upset and decides to step in, let’s see how you handle that.”

Lillian turned pale with fear. She had lied to Colin about finding the Miracle Healer to gain his attention and affection. And it worked.

Colin had given her a good chunk of money to buy a handbag and some clothes.

But he wasn’t stupid, seeing something was off, he quickly asked, “Lily, are you really telling the truth or not?”

“I ... I ... ” Lillian was as anxious as an ant on a hot stove.

Isabel then pulled out her phone and played the recording from earlier. “Lillian, think carefully before you answer. Do you really want to mess with the Miracle Healer?”

Lillian swallowed hard, panic showing in her eyes.

“Lily! Tell me the truth!” Colin almost yelled.

Lillian was terrified, her eyes wide as she stared at Colin.

He had always spoiled her and never been harsh, so seeing him this upset was a big deal.

“I’m sorry, Dad! I shouldn’t have lied! Please forgive me, sob sob ... ”

Colin was in shock. His beloved daughter had told such a huge lie.

“Dad, please forgive me. I didn’t mean to lie. I just wanted to get more of your love and make you happy. I really didn’t do it on purpose.”

“Hmph!” Isabel scoffed and looked at Colin. “You said I was being ignorant and that I messed things up with Kaleb. But now your dear daughter has gone and offended the Miracle Healer! Tsk tsk. The Miracle Healer is way more important than Kaleb, isn’t she?”

The more Isabel spoke, the more scared Lillian got. She immediately started pleading, “I’m sorry, Isa. I shouldn’t have lied. Please delete the recording. I’m begging you!”

At that point, Lillian wasn't acting all high and mighty anymore. She was almost on her knees begging Isabel.

Amelia joined in, saying, "Isa, please just delete it. I've always been good to you. I—"

"Been good to me? How can you even say that?" Isabel cut off Amelia. "Since you and your daughter moved in, I've had to put up with so much from you two. If it weren't for Reg looking out for me, I might not have made it this far."

"Enough!" Colin rubbed his temples, clearly fed up. He turned to Isabel and said, "Just delete the recording! Do you think you can mess around with this? It's the Miracle Healer we're talking about! If you anger that big shot, our family could be ruined in no time!"

Isabel had lost all her patience. "Get out. My brother's trying to recover, and you're being too noisy."

Colin clenched his fists, wanting to slap Isabel.

"Just delete the recording—"

"Get out! Didn't you hear me? I'll count to three. If you're not gone by then, I'll make this recording public." Isabel glared coldly at Colin and the others, pressuring them to leave.

Colin was both angry and frustrated, but he was also worried that Isabel might do something irreversible. In the end, he had no choice but to leave the hospital, seething with anger.

"Reg, what are you getting up for? Lie back down," Isabel said as she helped Reggie back to his bed.

"Isa, was what you said earlier true? Are you really the Miracle Healer's apprentice?" Reggie asked, staring at Isabel.