

Chapter 65 You Don't Like Me?

Isabel's mind went blank as she stared at Xander, searching for any hint of a joke on his face. However, all she found was an unwavering seriousness, devoid of any playful emotion.

This left Isabel so shocked that she didn't know how to respond.

Beside her, Samuel wore a similarly astonished expression as he looked at Xander. He couldn't believe his brother had confessed so directly.

After a full minute, Isabel slowly came back to her senses, still in disbelief. "A-Are you serious?"

"I never joke about this kind of thing." Xander maintained a calm expression, but inside, he was a whirlwind of nerves. After all, this was his first confession.

Isabel slightly parted her lips, her expression a mix of confusion and disbelief. "Why?"

They had come together because of an agreement. How had it come to this?

"Feelings are simply feelings. Do you really need a reason for it?" Xander observed the shifts in Isabel's expression—she showed every emotion except happiness or surprise, which made him even more anxious.

Isabel stood there, at a loss for words.

"This isn't right. She doesn't deserve you. You should think it over!" Samuel insisted.

Isabel nodded. "Your brother is right. We're not suitable for each other. I don't deserve you. You should fall for others."

"Huh?" Samuel was momentarily taken aback. He didn't expect Isabel to say something like that.

Playing hard to get? Samuel gritted his teeth, realizing she had a deeper strategy than he had thought.

Xander's expression grew increasingly grim. Isabel's words felt like a direct rejection.

"You don't like me?"

"I—" Isabel began to respond, but Xander cut her off.

"It doesn't matter. I'll change your mind." He interrupted her because he feared hearing something he couldn't bear.

At that moment, the complexity of Isabel's feelings surpassed her ever-changing expressions.

She was there only to find something, focused on completing her mission. How had she accidentally captured Xander's heart?

Isabel reassured herself that he might simply be caught up in a fleeting moment and would soon lose interest.

However, in the following days, Xander treated her very well during the day and came to her in his sleep every night, making her think of him all day and night.

Isabel felt that continuing like this wasn't a solution. She needed to find what she was looking for and leave this place as soon as possible.

That afternoon, as soon as Isabel stepped out, Samuel quickly followed her.

Samuel had secretly made up his mind these days to quickly find evidence against Isabel and make his brother realize clearly that Isabel was not a good person before he got too deeply involved.

Isabel stopped in her tracks and turned to look back, exasperated. "Not you again."

Suddenly, a clever idea struck her.

She decided to go to Beowulf, hoping to create the impression that she and Beowulf were involved in some sort of secret affair.

If Samuel caught them together, he would undoubtedly take a photo and send it to Xander, which might lead Xander to be disappointed in her.

This plan could work!

Isabel pulled out her phone, ready to call Beowulf, when she noticed a van speeding toward Samuel.

Her instincts screamed that something was about to go wrong.

"Watch out!" Isabel shouted at Samuel.

By the time he realized what was happening, the van had already struck him.

Just when Samuel thought he was going to die, Isabel suddenly rushed over and pushed him aside.