

Chapter 67 Isabel in Danger, Xander Arrives Just in Time

The moment Xander heard the news, he jumped to his feet, fury blazing in his eyes, his entire body tense with urgency, as if consumed by fire.

"Leo! Get the car!"

After shouting, Xander grabbed his phone and stormed out, his pace quickening with each step until he broke into a full sprint.

Seeing Xander like this, Leo's expression turned serious. Without wasting a moment, he followed, running after him.

In the office, many people were alarmed when they saw Xander in such a state, their hearts racing with unease. They began speculating—could it be that the Bennett Group was about to go bankrupt?

Meanwhile, Isabel was at her limit, completely drained of strength. Her legs and arms were marked with cuts from a blade.

Samuel stood there in shock, staring blankly at Isabel. He had told her to leave, yet she stayed and continued to fight with everything she had.

"D*mn it!" the lead masked assassin spat on the ground. With so many of them against just her, they were still at a standstill. If he didn't kill her today, there'd be no place for him in this line of work anymore.

"I'll kill you!" the lead masked assassin roared, lunging at Isabel with a knife aimed at her stomach.

Isabel's eyes were bloodshot, staring at the incoming blade. She wanted to dodge, but her battered body refused to cooperate.

Is this how it would all end?

Just as she was thinking about this, her waist suddenly tightened, and she was pulled hard, slamming into a strong chest.

This embrace was familiar. And this moment, too, felt like déjà vu.

The last time she was trapped in danger, set up by the Perkins, Xander had saved her in exactly the same way.

It must be him!

Isabel didn't need to look up, she knew the person holding her was Xander.

"Argh!" A blood-curdling scream tore through the air, snapping Isabel out of her thoughts.

Isabel turned her face, nestled in the man's embrace, to look at the lead masked assassin. He was crouched on the ground, clutching his stomach, and his mask had come off, revealing a face flushed purple and slick with sweat, his features twisted in agony.

Her gaze then shifted to Xander's long legs. That kick had to have come from him.

How much force did he use? With just one kick, he took down the lead masked assassin like this.

Isabel lifted her gaze to Xander's face, which was dark and stormy, as if a fierce winter had settled in.

Is he this angry because of me?

No, it must be because of Samuel.

"Anyone who dares to hurt my woman is asking for death!" Xander's voice ignited an explosive rage.

Isabel stared at Xander in shock, her lips parted slightly, momentarily unsure of how to respond.

Later, Isabel fainted from sheer exhaustion.

The next morning, Rachel hurried over after hearing the news.

"Sam, are you okay?" Rachel asked, but her eyes were darting toward Xander's room upstairs.

"I'm fine, but Isabel is seriously hurt. Fortunately, it's mostly just superficial wounds," Samuel replied. He instinctively frowned when he mentioned Isabel's name.

"Oh, I heard about that too. Where is Isabel?" Rachel's main concern was clear.

"She's in my brother's room," Samuel said, glancing upstairs.

Rachel immediately grew anxious.

"They're alone together in one room? That's not right!" Rachel's face flushed with jealousy as she prepared to rush upstairs.

But as soon as she took a step, Samuel blocked her path.

"Sam, what are you doing?"

"She's seriously injured. It's best if you don't go in and disturb her."

Rachel stared at Samuel, her eyes wide with disbelief.

Samuel is defending Isabel?

"Sam, w-what are you thinking? That woman has ulterior motives toward your brother! How can you let them be alone in a room together? And why are you stopping me? Are you really so selfish, just because Isabel healed your leg? Or is it that you've changed your mind about her because she saved you?"

"Oh, I see!" Rachel's expression shifted to one of realization. "Isabel must have hired those people; she set this whole thing up to make you feel guilty ... "

Rachel kept talking, oblivious to the barely contained frustration on Samuel's face.

"Isabel is not only cunning but also malicious! She deserves to be struck down by lightning! She —"

"Enough! Are you done yet?" Samuel shouted, finally unable to contain himself and cutting Rachel off.

Rachel jumped in surprise, looking at Samuel. Before she could say anything, his cold voice cut in.

"I told you she's resting. Yelling like this will disturb her! And whether or not she orchestrated this, I can see for myself. Now, get out!" Samuel shouted, pointing toward the door.

If it weren't for the fact that Rachel was his mother's adopted daughter, he would have had her thrown out long ago.

Although the crisis had passed without any real danger, he still vividly remembered the image of Isabel throwing herself before him to protect him.

He recalled her injuries. If it hadn't been for her quick reflexes, they could have been fatal.

So, just as he had said earlier, whether or not Isabel had orchestrated this, he had the sense to judge for himself.

"Sam, you—"

"Get out!" Samuel repeated, his tone firm and unwavering.

Rachel gritted her teeth, shooting him a look filled with hatred before storming out of the villa, unwilling to accept it.

She pulled out her phone and called Ivana.

"Ivana, something's wrong! Even Sam is defending Isabel. My gut tells me that this whole situation was probably planned by her. How else could it be so coincidental that Isabel was right there when Sam got into trouble? And she was alone against five or six people, all armed with knives. There's no way she could have held them off for so long!"

After hearing this, Ivana also found the situation too strange to believe.

"You make a good point, but you don't need to worry. With Xan's intelligence, he'll think of everything we can. He'll definitely send someone to investigate, and if any of this is true, Isabel's fate will be worse than death."

"That may be true, but I'm still worried that Xan might be blinded by his feelings," Rachel said anxiously.

Ivana sighed, rubbing her temples in frustration. "I'll find a time to speak with them. We can't rush this. We need solid proof."

After the call ended, Rachel clutched her phone, pacing back and forth, her anxiety growing with every thought.

Women's intuition is always accurate. Xander treated Isabel very differently now. If this continued, Isabel might become the mistress of the Bennett villa.

No! I can't let that happen.

Wait!

Christian!

Rachel recalled the way Christian had looked at Isabel during the family gathering. His gaze filled with an intense, indescribable emotion.

I need to collaborate with him!

She quickly dialed his number.

"Christian, I have one question for you. Do you want Isabel?"

At this, Christian pushed the woman next to him aside. "Are you going to help me?"

"I'm just asking if you want her," Rachel replied, clenching her teeth.

"What's your plan? Isabel is technically the wife of the head of Bennetts. Even if the Xander only agreed to marry her because of Samuel, if anything were to happen to Isabel, it would humiliate him."

Christian wasn't naïve. In fact, he was quite clever.

He could guess that Rachel was calling him because something had happened between Isabel and Xander, igniting her jealousy.

Did she really think he was stupid enough to be her weapon for revenge?

"As long as you want, I can arrange for you and Isabel to spend a night together. And I can guarantee that after you have sex with her, she won't tell Xan about it," Rachel said confidently.

"Are you really that sure?"

"Of course! Xan has serious mysophobia. Not only do you and I know this, but Isabel also knows it. If Xan knew that you had an intimate relationship with her, she would never have another chance. Isabel is a smart person, so she won't tell anyone about this."

Christian couldn't help but think, I knew it. Women's hearts can be the most dangerous.

"But what's in it for you?"

If Isabel didn't speak up and Xander remained unaware, then this plan offered no advantage for Rachel.

He didn't believe Rachel had gone through all this trouble just to help him. Plus, if it were to come to light that he had slept with Xander's woman, the consequences would be severe.

"It's simple. After you and Isabel spend the night together, just have someone else sleep beside her, and let Xan see them," Rachel said, convinced that her plan was flawless.

How devious!

"I still don't understand something," Christian continued. "Why come to me for this? Can't you just find someone else?"

"Because you're ruthless and often send the girls you slept with to the hospital."

That was indeed Rachel's true intention.

Let Isabel fall into Christian's dangerous trap and never let her get out of this situation!

Christian chuckled. This woman was so shrewd.

"Alright, I'm in."

Then, they delved into the specifics of their collaboration.

"Ah-choo!" Isabel sneezed, waking from her sleep.

As she opened her eyes, she saw Xander holding a tissue, gently wiping her face.