

## Chapter 68 He Took Care of Isabel All Night

Isabel's eyes widened in disbelief.

"A-Aren't you worried about getting dirty?"

"It's you. I don't mind," Xander said, tossing the used tissue into the trash.

Isabel's gaze followed his movement before returning to his face, her beautiful eyes fixed on him.

After a brief silence, she couldn't help but ask, "You took care of me all night?"

"Yeah." Xander nodded.

Isabel looked at the tenderness and care in his eyes, and thought of his confession a few days ago. And the ring on her hand, she tried to give it to him several times, but he was so stubborn that he refused to take it back no matter what.

"Tell me, do you really into me?"

"Otherwise? Do you think I would just give this ring to someone?" Xander replied, his tone serious.

At that moment, the seriousness on Xander's face made it clear that he was not lying.

Isabel scratched the back of her head, a bit unsure. "So, you don't mind that I had feelings for someone else before?"

"I do mind."

His straightforward answer left Isabel stunned.

"But it doesn't matter," he continued. "I met you after him. Besides, that man was a blind jerk, so I suppose I'm lucky to have this chance."

Isabel looked at his handsome face as he talked. His words struck her as odd and a little comical. She found herself re-evaluating her impression of him.

She'd always thought men were stiff, serious, and distant. But, his recent comment surprised her. She found him rather amusing.

"But I don't feel that way about you."

While he was indeed entertaining, there was a clear distinction between finding someone intriguing and actually having feelings for them.

Xander frowned. "I know. I'll do my best."

Isabel wanted to say more, but the sincerity in his demeanor made her swallow her words.

Just then, his phone buzzed.

Xander pulled out his phone to see a call from Leo.

"Boss, everyone's here."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Xander turned to Isabel. "You should rest. I'll be back shortly."

After Isabel watched Xander leave the room, she thought about what happened yesterday. She also thought about when she returned to the villa a few days ago and saw Xander interrogating the owner of the car that caused the accident.

She began to suspect that the mastermind behind both incidents was the same person.

Isabel threw back the covers, got out of bed, and left the room.

Soon, she spotted Xander in the courtyard, along with the masked killer who had attacked Samuel the previous day.

Just as she was about to sneak closer to listen in, she caught a glimpse of Samuel, who was also eavesdropping nearby.

Samuel spotted Isabel and his eyes widened in surprise.

She placed a finger over her lips, signaling him to be quiet.

Samuel quickly covered his mouth and watched as Isabel approached him.

Their eyes exchanged silent questions.

What are you doing here?

Whatever you're here for, I'm here for the same reason.

After a few moments of mutual understanding, they both turned their attention back to Xander.

"Now, tell me. Who's behind this?"

The assailants were bound tightly on the ground.

They were all bruised and battered, with a few suffering particularly severe injuries.

Isabel didn't think too much about it, but Samuel knew that those who were seriously injured were the ones who caused the most injuries to Isabel.

The killers clenched their jaws, resolutely refusing to give any information.

In a surge of anger, Xander lifted his foot and stomped down on the shoulder of the lead assassin.

"Argh!" The lead killer screamed in agony.

Xander acted as if he didn't hear anything and continued to step on it expressionlessly, crushing it with his big leather shoes, making a crunching sound.

Samuel struggled to bear the brutality of the scene, turning his head away.

Isabel glanced at him and whispered, "Your brother protects you well."

Samuel jolted, his expression turning blank.

He understood the implication of Isabel's words. Their father died young, and it was his brother who had shouldered all the responsibility.

If it weren't for his brother, he and their mother would likely have been pushed out by several uncles, struggling to make a living in Solaria, let alone enjoy the comfortable life they had now.

"Arghh!" The lead killer continued to scream.

"It won't help to be so rough. We need a different approach," Isabel muttered to herself.

Samuel turned to Isabel, skeptical. "You have a plan?"

"It's simple. Hypnosis will do the trick." This was a method Isabel had often used in the past.

"You might not know this, but the driver who hit me was also hypnotized by a specialist my brother hired. We later discovered that the driver had undergone specialized training, so it's likely these killers have been trained as well. They won't be easy to hypnotize."

Samuel's comment piqued Isabel's interest. Rather than curiosity, it ignited a desire to test her skills against the strength of their training.

That night, Isabel abruptly awoke to find Xander sleeping next to her.

She had gotten used to this.

Checking the time, Isabel noted it was 2 a.m., the ideal moment to make her move.

After putting on a mask and a hat, Isabel walked towards the old villa behind the villa where the hit-and-run driver and the killers were being held.

Right after finishing his game and getting ready for bed, Samuel caught a glimpse of a familiar figure just outside his window.

"Isabel?"