

Chapter 73 Reporting Isabel to the Police

No!

You can't!

Absolutely not!

With a loud thud, Eva deliberately threw her phone to the ground.

Kaleb stopped his movement, glancing up towards the stairs. His brow furrowed tightly upon seeing Eva's pale face, tears streaming down her cheeks.

"Eva, you—"

Before Kaleb could finish his words, he was cut off by the sight of her heart-wrenching sorrow.

Eva put on a facade of utter despair, her eyes wide with disbelief as she looked at Kaleb.

"K-Kal ... " Her voice trembled, choked with emotion. "You actually went through with the verification. Y-you don't believe me. I know that in your heart, I will never measure up to Isabel. No matter what I do for you, it will never compare to what she means to you."

"Eva, you misunderstood. That's not what I meant," Kaleb said as he stood and approached her.

"Don't come any closer," Eva replied, biting her lip as her tears flowed freely like a broken dam, cascading down her cheeks.

"Kal, you don't need to look at the evaluation results anymore. I'm so tired. I'm tired of loving you. I give up. You and Isabel are meant to be together; I don't deserve you ... I'm not worthy ... "

After her tearful confession, Eva dashed out of the villa and ran toward the swimming pool in the back.

"Kal, this is goodbye. I don't regret loving you. I only wish that in my next life, I can meet you first."

As Kaleb stepped outside, he was confronted with a shocking sight. "Eva! Don't jump!"

Eva smiled at Kaleb, a look of farewell on her face, and then she made up her mind and jumped into the deep end of the swimming pool.

"Eva!" Kaleb shouted, rushing to the edge before plunging in after her.

Soon, Eva was rescued.

"Kal, why did you save me?" Eva asked, her voice hoarse and quivering as she looked at him.

"Eva, why are you being so silly? I told you, I only love you!" Kaleb carefully held Eva, his heart aching for her.

"You're lying! If you really only love me, then why didn't you trust me? I didn't do it. I didn't push Mom into the water ... I didn't ... " Eva sobbed, devastated.

"I was wrong, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have doubted you!" Kaleb lifted his head and looked at Bobby. "Destroy the test results!"

"Yes, sir."

Hearing Kaleb say that, Eva finally felt a sense of relief.

When Laurel heard about Eva's suicide attempt, she rushed over.

"Kaleb! How could you be so blind? I warned you long ago that this was all part of Isabel's scheme. She staged that fake video on purpose, but you refused to listen. Now, look what's happened, Eva nearly took her own life."

The more Laurel spoke, the more Kaleb realized just how manipulative and ruthless Isabel was.

"Mom, I know I was wrong, and I already apologized to Eva," Kaleb said earnestly.

"Do you think an apology is enough? What about the wedding you owe her?" Laurel snapped, glaring at him.

Kaleb remained silent for a couple of seconds before saying, "I plan to make it up to Eva with a grand wedding, one she truly deserves."

"That's more like it. I've already picked a date for you both, the 8th of next month."

"The 8th ... " Kaleb frowned.

"What's wrong? Do you have something important that day?" Laurel asked.

The 8th of next month was Isabel's birthday. Every year, he spent her birthday with her.

"It's nothing important. Let's go with the 8th."

"Great, it's settled then."

After leaving the villa, Laurel didn't go home right away. She headed straight to Villa No. 7, pounding on the door forcefully.

"Open the door! Isabel, you b*tch, get out here now!"

Inside, Isabel and Reggie were having dinner, but the noise outside quickly interrupted their meal.

"I'll go check it," Reggie said, standing up.

Isabel gently held onto his sleeve and placed a piece of steak on his plate.

"Come on, have some meat. I'm all grown up now, I can handle this," Isabel said, playfully winking at Reggie.

Reggie smiled indulgently. "Alright, go ahead. But be quick."

"Got it!"

Isabel pushed the door open and went out. Laurel was standing outside the carved iron gate, staring at her with bloodshot eyes. Her vicious eyes looked as if she wanted to rush in and strangle her to death.

"Well, well, it's a person after all! I thought a mad dog had wandered in," Isabel said with a smirk.

Her words completely pushed Laurel over the edge.

"Who are you calling a mad dog, huh? You little brat! Who are you talking about?"

"Whoever's barking right now is the one."

"You, you, you're driving me crazy! What has happened to our family? It's like we've fallen into bad luck for generations to come, and now we're stuck with you as a curse! Not only have you almost killed me, but you've also pushed Eva to the brink, making her try to drown herself to prove her innocence! Ugh! A woman as malicious as you deserve to be struck by lightning!" The more Laurel ranted, the more venomous her words became.

"Eva tried to commit suicide?" Isabel was taken aback for a moment, but her sharp mind quickly pieced together the situation.

This Eva is truly ruthless. No wonder the Original Character had suffered so badly—she is not someone to be underestimated.

If that was the case, Kaleb surely didn't know about the results of the video analysis yet.

"Why so quiet? Feeling guilty? Isabel, listen to me, you need to go and apologize to Eva right now, or I'll call the police and have you arrested!" Laurel shouted fiercely.

Isabel looked at Laurel indifferently. "Arrest me? Ha! If you have any evidence, go ahead and call the police. But if you don't, then get lost. This is my home, my territory. If you keep making a scene, I'll have the security kick you out."

"How ridiculous! Your home? Your territory? Can you even afford a place here? Don't think I don't know what you are. You're just a lowly servant!" Laurel spat, looking at Isabel with disdain.

Isabel was too exhausted to waste another word on Laurel, this unreasonable harpy. Instead, she took out her phone and called for the security.

When the security guards arrived, they grabbed Laurel by each arm and began to drag her away.

"What are you doing? I'm a resident here too! Let me go!"

"Sorry, ma'am, but this area belongs to Villa No. 7," one of the guards replied politely. However, in his mind, he couldn't help but scoff. So what if you're a resident? The owner of Villa No. 7 once saved the life of our major shareholder, and this villa is a gift from him.

Just now, their major shareholder had personally called to instruct them to remove anyone causing a disturbance. If they didn't handle it properly, they would all lose their jobs.

"Let me go! Get off me!" Laurel continued to struggle and shout, her voice growing fainter.

"Throw her a little farther," Isabel instructed.

The two guards nodded and, without hesitation, tossed Laurel right outside the entrance of Lilac Heights.

They truly "threw" her.

Laurel lay sprawled on the ground in a most undignified position after being tossed out.

When Kaleb arrived, he found her sitting on the ground, furiously shouting at Isabel.

"Finally, you're here, Kaleb! It was those two who threw me out!" Laurel pointed accusingly at the guards.

Kaleb frowned and demanded, "Why did you do this?"

"Sorry, sir, but we were instructed by the major shareholder not to allow any disturbances in the area of Villa No. 7," one of the guards explained.

Kaleb was taken aback by this revelation, filled with surprise and confusion.

"Who is the owner of Villa No. 7?"

"I'm sorry, but we can't disclose that information."

With that answer, Kaleb knew he couldn't press further. One thing was certain, the owner of Villa No. 7 was someone of considerable importance.

Isabel was lucky to even work as a maid in such a prestigious villa.

But after all, she was still a maid and would always be inferior.

Isabel, oh Isabel, you really have fallen so low.

Before they knew it, the weekend had arrived.

Isabel and Xander went to the cinema together.

"It's been ages since I last watched a movie."

"Same here."

Turning to him, Isabel asked, "When was the last time you came?"

Xander furrowed his brow in thought. "When I was seven and a half."

Isabel looked at Xander with great surprise, wondering if this guy didn't have a childhood. So miserable!

Was Xander's real reason for bringing her to the movies simply that he wanted to watch one himself?

If that was the case, she might as well enjoy the film with him.

"I'll be right back. I need to use the restroom."

Once she entered, Xander waited by the door.

The line for the women's restroom was always long. While Isabel was waiting, she noticed that every woman in line—regardless of age, from older women to little girls—was staring at Xander.

With looks like his, it was no wonder Xander was turning heads.

As Isabel was leaving the bathroom, she caught Lillian flirting with Xander.

"Hey, you and Isabel are just pretending, right?"