

## Chapter 75 Samuel Encourages Xander to Pounce on Isabel

Upon hearing the remark, Isabel raised her eyebrows slightly, a smile of "just as expected" appearing on her face.

"Exciting? Are you referring to peeing and pooping everywhere?"

The moment Isabel said this, the other end of the line fell silent.

After about ten seconds, Leo cleared his throat twice to ease the awkwardness.

"Madam, let's just pretend this call never happened."

"Alright."

"What?" Xander approached and noticed Isabel holding his phone.

"Oh, I saw it was Leo calling. I thought it might be something urgent from the company. Since you didn't have your phone on you, I answered it for you," Isabel explained, bowing her head slightly.

Leo called? Xander furrowed his brows slightly.

Isabel handed the phone over to Xander. The call hadn't ended yet, and Leo had heard every word of their conversation, inwardly groaning.

Xander put the phone to his ear. "You said something?"

Leo replied with a bitter tone, "I thought it was you who answered the phone just now ... "

Isabel turned to look at Xander, smiling slightly. "Thank you."

Seeing the smile on her face, Xander couldn't help but feel a surge of joy himself, and even his tone while speaking to Leo softened.

"Alright, I got it."

The abrupt beep of the disconnected call echoed in Leo's ears, leaving him in a state of disbelief. Had it truly ended just like that?

What made Leo doubt life wasn't that Xander didn't scold him, but the fact that Xander's tone had a touch of gentleness.

Something must have happened between Isabel and Xander just now. Otherwise, Xander would never speak like that.

The scene shifted.

After eating two pieces of popcorn, Isabel noticed that Xander had only bought one bucket.

"Why'd you only get one bucket? Aren't you eating?"

"I'm not really into snacks."

As Xander's voice fell, the movie started.

"Well." Isabel responded briefly, her eyes fixed on the big screen. She habitually reached into the popcorn bucket but instead of grabbing it, she grasped his fingers.

Isabel turned her head, seeing her hand still holding his fingers. "I thought you didn't like snacks?"

"Well, it's boring. I eat a little sometimes." Xander casually grabbed a piece of popcorn and tossed it into his mouth. He then shifted his hand to the side, slowly savoring the touch as he rubbed his fingers together.

Just as Samuel had advised him, these "accidental" touches really did feel quite nice.

While Xander was thinking this, he caught a glimpse of Isabel drinking coke from the corner of his eye.

Normally, he didn't drink soda, but if it was something she had tasted, he wouldn't mind giving it a try.

As Isabel sipped her drink, she noticed him staring at her intently.

"Do you want some?"

Isabel figured he must have choked on the popcorn. Otherwise, given his usual eating habits, there was no way he'd want soda.

Xander reached out his hand toward Isabel, his eyes still on the cup of coke.

"I already drank from this. It's not sanitary. Let me get you your own."

"No need." Xander dismissed her offer, taking the cup directly from her hand and sipping from it without hesitation.

"You ... didn't even wipe the rim!" Isabel reminded him.

He should at least wipe it down!

Looks like he really did choke on that popcorn.

As the movie entered its climax, gasps and murmurs of awe started spreading throughout the theater.

Xander had been watching Isabel closely. From the looks of it, Samuel's tips weren't helping at all.

Rather than being scared, she was leaning forward in her seat, her eyes wide and glued to the screen as if she wanted to get even closer.

Just then, Xander's phone buzzed—Samuel had sent a message.

"Xander, did Isabel get scared and jump into your arms?"

Xander typed his reply.

"She loves this. She's not scared at all."

Samuel thought for a moment and replied, "If she won't make the first move, then you do it. Pretend you're scared and fall into her arms."

Reading the message, Xander's mouth twitched in disbelief.

Me, a grown man, pretending to be scared in a movie theater and falling into a girl's arms? How could I ever live it down?

As Xander was silently grumbling, a man sitting in the row ahead suddenly threw himself into the woman next to him.

"Gosh! It's so scary!" the man shouted, rubbing his face against the woman's chest as he squirmed.

Shameless! Disgusting!

After a few seconds of silence, Xander slowly turned his head and glanced at Isabel's chest.

He kept staring, unable to resist taking a deep breath.

"It's just too terrifying!" The man in front continued to cry out as he nestled against the woman, rubbing his face more insistently.

Xander took another deep breath, a resolute look crossing his face. In the next second, he threw himself into Isabel's arms.