

## Chapter 88 Xander Calls Her Name Affectionately

"It's from Miracle Healer."

As soon as Isabel said so, silence swept through the conference room.

Moments later, shock rippled across the faces of those in attendance. After confirming it with Isabel several times, excitement began to take over the room.

"Can we use Miracle Healer as a marketing hook?" the marketing manager eagerly asked.

Other departments had the same thought.

Announcing that their newest skincare line was created by Miracle Healer would have a far greater impact than using any celebrity or top-tier influencer for endorsement.

Turning to Reggie, Isabel asked, "What do you think, Reg?"

Though she had her opinions, Isabel knew it was wise to seek Reggie's input. Not only was he the company's boss, but he also had far more experience in handling business matters.

"Isa, are you sure Miracle Healer is okay with us using her name?" Reggie asked, considering the situation carefully.

There were rumors about Miracle Healer's reclusive nature, and she was known for avoiding the public eye. Reggie wondered if this would bother her.

"It's fine. I've already asked her," Isabel reassured him, though a twinge of guilt flickered inside her.

"Alright, then," Reggie said, relaxing a bit. "If she's on board, we can use that as a marketing angle—just not immediately."

Isabel's eyes brightened. She and Reggie seemed to be on the same page.

Their new product's concept overlapped with a similar launch by the Johnson Group. Whether or not the overlap was intentional, only Isabel knew.

Their product launch was bound to make waves, especially with the inevitable competition with the Johnson Group.

Isabel had been planning that ever since the incident when Kaleb accidentally spilled coffee on Xander.

Even though Xander wasn't hurt, Isabel wasn't about to let it slide.

"And another thing," Reggie added, glancing at Isabel. "Johnson Group recently released a product with a similar concept. They're sure to try to undermine us, so we should hold off on revealing the Miracle Healer connection until just the right moment."

Smart thinking! Isabel silently applauded Reggie.

The marketing manager, however, voiced a concern. "But if we're not using Miracle Healer for marketing right away, what should we do for promotion?"

"We can use Raoul Todd's livestream," Isabel suggested. "We'll have several individuals with various acne issues try our products live. They'll enter the livestream daily, and by the end of the week, the improvement will be visible."

Ordinarily, senior executives might have hesitated to greenlight such a tactic, given how much it relied on the product's effectiveness. If it failed, the company would suffer a major blow.

Now it was different. The formula was Miracle Healer's creation, and the results were guaranteed.

After the meeting, Isabel noticed three missed calls—all from Xander. She dialed him back, and he answered within seconds.

"What have you been up to?" His deep, smooth voice felt like it resonated straight into her soul, making her feel a slight chill.

Thank goodness Isabel wasn't someone easily swayed by voices, or she'd be hooked.

"I was just in a meeting at my brother's company," she replied.

"You haven't been to my company yet," Xander responded, slightly complaining.

Suddenly, Isabel had an idea. That was it! She hadn't visited Xander's office yet. Maybe that was where the emerald guardian angel pendant she was looking for could be hidden.

She started mentally planning a visit in the next few days.

Xander fell silent, assuming she had no interest in visiting his office. Changing the subject disappointedly, he said, "I've got some work to do tonight, so I'll be home late."

"Okay," Isabel responded. She was already planning to meet up with Yvette at the bar anyway.

Just 'okay'? Nothing else?

Xander's disappointment deepened.

"Nothing else? I'll hang up then." Isabel was about to end the call when suddenly Xander's voice, deep and tender, called out her name.

"Isabel ... "