

Chapter 94 Caught in the Act While Snooping

Isabel froze for a moment before turning around to look.

"I tried calling you earlier, but you didn't pick up."

"Sorry, I just realized my phone was on silent," Xander replied, giving Isabel a quick look-over. His expression softened when he found she was unharmed.

Then, his eyes shifted to the group of security guards.

With one stern glance, they began to tremble.

"Who gave you the nerve to lay a hand on her? She's my wife!"

Upon hearing that, the security guards nearly cried.

"I-it wasn't us! The receptionist said she was here to cause trouble. It's all her fault!" they stammered, pointing at the receptionist.

The receptionist, already scared, began to break down under the blame.

"I-I didn't know ... I thought she was causing trouble!"

"Fire her. She's damaging the company's reputation," Isabel said firmly to Xander.

"Alright, I'll leave it to you," Xander agreed, turning to Leo. "Take care of this. Don't let her work here again."

The receptionist collapsed to the floor in regret. There was no turning back now.

Isabel lifted the lunch box. "I made a few dishes. Let's head upstairs to eat."

"Hmm." Xander nodded, reaching out to take the lunch box.

Leo tried to help, but Xander kept the box himself as he and Isabel walked to the elevator together, standing side by side, perfectly in sync.

As the elevator doors closed, Leo blinked.

He got it now. No wonder the boss didn't want him to carry the lunch box—he was the third wheel.

Inside the CEO's office, Isabel ate her meal while subtly looking around.

She thought it would be hard to search if Xander stayed here the whole time, so she needed to find a way to remain.

Meanwhile, Xander was thinking of ways to keep her around until the workday ended. But no matter how he tried, he couldn't come up with a valid excuse.

Both of them finished their meal lost in thought.

Isabel faked a small yawn and casually sat on the couch. "I didn't sleep well last night. Do you mind if I take a nap here?"

Xander felt a rush of happiness but kept his face neutral.

"Not at all. Go ahead."

Great, the plan goes so smoothly!

Isabel quickly lay down, relieved to have found a way to stay. Now, how to get him to leave?

As she pondered, Xander suddenly spoke, "I have a meeting later. You can rest, and afterward, we'll leave together."

Looks like luck is on my side too!

Isabel was thrilled but kept her composure.

"Sure thing. I'll wait here for you."

Xander was just as pleased with how smoothly everything was going. It felt like destiny.

Isabel pretended to sleep, facing away from him. But she grew anxious as she wondered why he hadn't left yet.

Soon, Leo knocked and entered the office. As soon as he saw Isabel sleeping and Xander giving him a warning look, he covered his mouth and pointed toward the conference room, indicating it was time to go.

Xander stood up, walked over to the couch, and gently draped his jacket over Isabel before leaving.

Isabel waited in silence before sitting up and glancing at the jacket with mixed emotions.

In the conference room, the executives were surprised to see Xander in just a shirt. He always wore a full suit and tie for meetings, buttoned to the top. Was it that hot today?

"Let's begin," Xander said, glancing behind him.

Most of the executives were confused by the change in their boss, except for Leo.

Leo clicked his tongue internally. Boss, focus on work! Ms. Zimmerman isn't going anywhere. Stop staring at the wall like you've got x-ray vision.

Meanwhile, Isabel began her quiet search. Despite the soundproofing, she stayed cautious.

After nearly 20 minutes, she'd searched almost the entire office but still hadn't found the item.

"Did I guess wrong? Maybe the emerald guardian angel pendant isn't here?" she muttered, hands on her hips.

Then, she spotted an ornate box on top of the cabinet.

It looked like a treasure chest, but it was too high for her to reach, even on tiptoes.

She rolled over Xander's chair and climbed on top, finally able to reach it.

Opening the box, she found only documents.

"Was I wrong again?" she muttered. Maybe the item was hidden underneath the box.

The box was too high to reach its bottom, so she had to move it down first.

It was heavy, and she couldn't risk making noise, so she moved it slowly.

Just as she was about to get it down, the chair slipped beneath her.

"No, no, this can't be happening!" Isabel grabbed onto the box, but it tumbled to the floor with a loud crash.

Xander instantly stood up, turning to look behind him.

The executives were startled by the noise too, their gazes darting to the office wall.

Who was causing such chaos in their boss' office? Was it a burglar?

Without a word, Xander frowned and strode out of the conference room toward his office.

When he opened the door, he found Isabel on the floor, grimacing as she rubbed her sore back. Next to her lay the fallen chair, the box, and scattered documents.

Seeing him, Isabel felt her heart race.

Oh no! Caught red-handed! What should I do now?

Her heart pounded.

Before she could come up with a good excuse, Xander started walking toward her.

Panicking, she backed away instinctively.

"I-I didn't mean to. It's just ..." she stammered, searching for a solution.

But before she could say more, Xander reached out his hand toward her.