Chased 1

Chapter 1 The Last Meal

In the Brown family, when the maid served the last dish, Michael finally picked up the fork and put a chicken wing into Isabella's bowl, "This may be the last meal that we have as father and daughter in this life... I never thought that your biological parents would take you back so soon..."

His tone was full of reluctance, and he couldn't help but think of the scene of being seriously ill three months ago...

At that time, he was in urgent need of blood. When Isabella donated blood to him, he discovered that they were not father and daughter.

This shocked everyone in the Brown family.

After recovering from his illness, Michael finally found his own flesh and blood Daisy after many twists and turns.

Their lost flesh and blood was recovered, and the Brown family was naturally very happy!

Isabella, a girl unrelated to them was listed on a family tracing website by the Brown family.

Someone called yesterday, saying that she was Isabella's biological mother and that she was going to pick up Isabella and bring her back home today...

"These are all your favorite dishes..." Michael withdrew his thoughts and asked Isabella to try the dishes, "Come and eat more. Maybe when you get there..."

During the phone call yesterday, Michael learned that her biological parents were currently unemployed and their hometown was Sheffen County...

That county was the most backward and poorest place in the country!

If Isabella went back there, she probably would even starve and she would never have a chance to enjoy the delicacies on the dining table!

Isabella was sitting at the dining table and her eyes were clear and calm. She calmly put down her fork and said, "I'm full."

She got up and left, looking decisive and unrestrained, as if she had no nostalgia for this family.

Gail was immediately unhappy, "This d amn girl is so ungrateful! Over the years, you have spoiled her! She even refused to eat the delicacies we prepared for her. She will suffer when she gets there!"

"Mom, calm down. Isa doesn't want to go back to the country. She's feeling restless right now..." Daisy said. It had been a month since she was brought back home.

Yesterday she eavesdropped on her parents' conversation and knew that Isabella's original family was very poor. Not only were her parents unemployed, but there were also five unmarried elder brothers and a seriously ill grandma...

One could imagine how poor the family was!

Daisy's sense of superiority welled up spontaneously, and she couldn't help getting up and saying, "I'll go see her off!"

At the dining table, Michael cast a reproachful glance at Gail, "At least, Isa was our child!"

Gail sneered, "We have treated this d amn girl well while Daisy suffered outside all these years. It's all her fault."

Isabella walked to the living room, picked up the backpack on the sofa, and was about to leave the house.

Daisy immediately caught up, "Isa, October 1st is my engagement banquet with Harris. Will you come?"

Her eyes were full of anticipation, but she couldn't help showing off in her tone.

It was well known that the daughter of the Brown family was getting engaged to the son of the Moore family.

If she hadn't been brought back by Michael, the one who would get engaged to Harris on October 1st would be Isabella.

"Harris is a very good young man and he treats me very well... Isa, if I hadn't been found by our parents, you would get engaged to him! You wouldn't blame me for this, would you?"

Isabella smiled slightly, "Thanks to you, the I oser finally has a place to go."

What?

"I was going to dump him anyway. I didn't expect that you would take him in so soon."

"You..." Daisy was about to lose her temper. But when she saw someone nearby, she immediately looked wronged and cried.

Gail came to the living room and happened to see this scene. She couldn't help being furious, "Isabella! What did you say to your sister?! Why are you so mean?"

"I'm just telling the truth." Isabella sneered slightly, "What's wrong with it?"

She had gotten along with this innocent-looking b itch for a month, but she had failed to see her true colors!

"You..." Gail trembled with anger.

"Isa, I'm giving you my favorite necklace from our parents. After all, we are sisters. After we get separated this time, I don't know when we will meet again..." Daisy ran forward to stop Isabella generously.

However, as soon as her hand touched Isabella's backpack, a ruby necklace fell out of Isabella's backpack!

Everyone was shocked when they saw this scene.

Daisy couldn't help covering her mo uth, "How could it be..."

How could the ruby necklace she was going to give to Isa fall out of Isa's backpack?

Could it be...

Isabella smiled lightly. Was she trying to accuse her of stealing?

"Why is Daisy's necklace in your backpack?" Gail couldn't believe her eyes, and hurriedly shouted, "Michael, come and take a look. This d amn girl is bold enough to steal Daisy's necklace just before she leaves... We have raised an ungrateful girl for so many years!"

When Michael rushed over, he was taken aback, "What's going on?"

"It's okay. Mom, Dad..." Daisy hastily smoothed things over and said empathetically, "This necklace was originally intended for Isa. Whether I took it out or Isa took it herself, it's the same!"

"How could it be the same? If you give it to her, that's called giving away a gift! If she takes it herself, that's called stealing!" Gail was furious, "Well, Isabella, you're a thief!"

"Mom, you can't say that about Isa!" Daisy picked up the ruby necklace on the floor and handed it to Isabella kindly, "Isa, don't take what Mom said to heart. I know you are planning for the future by taking this necklace, right? I heard that the conditions over there are not very good, and this necklace may come in handy in the future. So just take it!"

Several maids around could not help but speak.

"Ms. Brown, you are so kind! This necklace is worth a hundred thousand!"

"Your parents specially asked a designer to design it for you! It is unique in the world!"

"It's still engraved with your name!"

"Ms. Brown, you like this necklace so much, but now you're generous enough to give it to Ms. Young..."

"Ms. Young stole your most beloved jewelry, but you don't blame her..."

"Ms. Young had such a bad attitude just now, and you are still so kind to her. You're so kind!"

•••

Listening to the compliments around her, Daisy raised her eyes and sounded reasonable, "Isa needs it more than I do!"

The people around praised her repeatedly, and couldn't help comparing the two sisters together.

The more they compared, the more they felt that Isabella was inferior to Daisy in every aspect!

Apart from Isabella's pretty face, she was no match for Daisy!

Gail snatched the necklace from Daisy's hand, and said lovingly, "You s illy girl, there is a black ho le over there, and necklaces wouldn't help anything!"