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Chapter 10 ming the Daughter of a Top Rich Family

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“Then are you left-handed or right-handed? When you perform surgeries, do you hold the scalpel in your left hand or your right hand?”

He was curious.

“I have no problem using both hands.”

“You... are you human??”

At this time, an old man rushed over and yelled, “Make way, make way! Hey, Isa, what are you doing here?”

Isabella’s bright and clear eyes widened with surprise upon seeing the man. “Old Mr. Robinson?”

“Isa, did Benjamin also invite you here to a*sist in Old Mr. Mason’s surgery? I wonder if I have the honor to a*sist you?”

“I have already finished the surgery.”

“What? Already finished?”

He was still panting from his run to the hospital. He had been stuck in traffic and rushed all the way here, only to find out that the surgery was already completed.

“You, did you do it alone?” Joseph was still catching his breath as he asked.

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“He also helped.”

Following her gaze, Joseph looked toward the person and was taken aback. “You brat, what are you doing here?”

“Grandpa...” Bennett replied helplessly. “This is where I work.”

Sure enough, his grandpa forgot again...

But what surprised Bennett was the sudden change in his grandfather’s demeanor. He was usually eccentric and arrogant, but now he was speaking kindly to a young girl, even with a hint of flattery.

Bennett was shocked!

Who was this Isabella?

What kind of status did she have that made his grandfather admire her to such an extent, other than her exceptional medical skills?

“You boy, it’s your good fortune to be Isa’s a*sistant, a blessing accumulated over ten generations!”

An a*sistant... a blessing accumulated over ten generations?

Was there something seriously wrong with his grandfather’s brain?

Although this young girl was a skilled doctor, it seemed a bit exaggerated to say such things.

“I asked you to take care of Old Madam Brown in Room 301. Did you check on her?” Joseph asked casually.

Bennett could only say, “I visit her every day...”

“Every day?” Joseph interrupted before Bennett could finish his sentence. “Three times a day, at regular intervals. You must visit her on time!”

“Grandpa, I’m very busy...”

It was not like he could spend 24 hours a day revolving around Old Madam Brown!

“You should care more! Isa, wait here, I’ll teach him a lesson first!” Joseph didn’t hold back, raising his hand to slap Bennett’s shoulder. “You brat, it’s been too long since I gave you the last punch...”

“Grandpa, this is a hospital. We can’t make so much noise...”

“You brat, you think you can outrun me? I just ran three kilometers...”

Ten minutes later.

The majestic Rolls-Royce drove through the gates of Riverside Villa.

33 luxurious private villas stood by the lake, unparalleled in their grandeur.

The car drove along the spacious tree-lined avenue and stopped in front of one of the villas.

A couple had been cagerly waiting outside the gate, watching as Barret’s car approached... They looked at each other in astonishment, clearly taken aback.

“What’s going on here?” Williams asked first.

Why did the car look like this?

Where was his baby girl?

Was she alright?

The image of the driver getting out of the car stunned Eloise, and Eloise couldn’t believe it. “Barret, your eyes, your clothes... Did you have a car accident on the way? Where is Isa? Is she okay?”

Speaking of which, the couple hurriedly looked at the back seat of the car...

“Ms. Logan is fine. I had a minor accident on my way here when a truck rear-ended me...” Barret quickly opened the car door and respectfully said, “Ms. Logan, you are home now!”

Isabella lifted her gaze and met the two pairs of eyes outside the car.

Eloise was stunningly beautiful in her youth, even more so than the female stars of that era. Now she was fifty years old, but her whole body exuded a gentle and dignified aura.

When she saw Isabella, she couldn't help but tear up. “You are Isa? My baby girl.”

As soon as Isabella's feet touched the ground, she was immediately embraced by Eloise.

“We've finally found you!”

Isabella was not used to the sudden hug but felt a little warm.

“Let me take a look.” Eloise held Isabella's face in her hands. This child had exquisite features and fair and tender skin. With tears in her eyes, she asked lovingly, “How have you been in the Brown family all these years?”

“Good.”

One simple word made Eloise shed tears of joy. It was good that her precious girl was not mistreated!

“Now that our daughter is back, we should be happy...” Williams spoke with a choked voice, his eyes also turning red. “Let's go inside and talk. Don't let the baby girl get tired of standing...”

“Yes, Isa, come in quickly...” Eloise said, taking off Isabella's backpack and handing it to Williams.

As he held the bag without any brand logo and looked at Isabella's figure, Williams couldn't help but feel his nose tingling. Had his daughter been living well these years? She was already a grown woman, why was she still carrying such an ordinary bag? Didn't she even have a single piece of designer clothing?

With this thought, he slowed his pace and waited until they were far away before taking out his phone. “Order a hundred sets of clothes, a hundred pairs of shoes, and a hundred bags for my daughter. They must be unique in the world! And they must be delivered before sunset today.”

“Isa, from now on, this will be your home.” Eloise took Isabella's hand and walked into the villa.

The garden was filled with exotic flowers and rare plants, such as the Sleeping Hibiscus worth nine million, and the Juliet Rose worth ten million, which could be seen everywhere.

In the middle of the garden stood thirty servants, including butlers, drivers, security guards, chefs, gardeners, maids, and bodyguards...

They all bowed in unison. “Welcome home, Ms. Logan!”

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They passed through the fairytale-like garden and entered the main hall, where precious calligraphy and paintings, and high-priced antiques could be seen everywhere...

Wasn't her family very poor?

Isabella's gaze fell upon a painting that had recently fetched a staggering three hundred million at auction, titled "After Drinking".

It was an outstanding work by a renowned master of equestrian art from the Renaissance period. Isabella could tell it was an authentic work of art.

Eloise followed her gaze and, sensing a conversation starter, asked excitedly. "Isa, do you like that painting? Shall I have someone hang it in your room?"

"No need." She was just surprised to find such a large collection of artworks in her home, but unfortunately, "After Drinking" looked out of place among the modern art pieces and didn't quite fit in.

"Isa, you don't like it? Very well then, let's have it taken away!" Williams who followed immediately ordered.

The butler looked a bit hesitant.

After all, "After Drinking" was an extremely rare and valuable treasure that had originally been kept in the palace, and it was being taken away just because of this Ms. Logan, who had no appreciation for fine art!

What's more, Cecilia was fond of that painting!

Isabella could sense the hostility in the butler's eyes, but she didn't care. She took the opportunity to suggest to her parents, "You can hang it inside."

Her gaze fell upon a nearby tea room, where several works by the same painter were on display, complementing the antique style of the room perfectly and highlighting its refined taste.

But the butler was beside himself with worry. A painting as valuable as "After Drinking" was meant to be displayed for

everyone to see. Clearly, this country girl didn't understand the value of the artwork!

"I think hanging it inside is a great idea!" Eloise was the first to offer her support. "Sweetie, you have such exquisite taste!"

The butler was speechless.