

## Chased 11

### Chapter 11 You Were the One Who Saved Old Madam Brown

"Isa, here are scented tea, fruit, and snacks. Feel free to take whatever you want. Don't be shy in your own home!" Williams said dotingly.

Isabella picked up the teacup and took a sip of the tea.

Ordinary Azores Orange Pekoc tea didn't have this kind of flavor and aroma unless it was sourced from ancient tea trees over 300 years old in the picturesque Azores islands.

In the royal courts of Europe, teas as rare and prized as this were once exclusively reserved for kings and queens.

At an auction not long ago, a single gram of this precious tea, harvested from a majestic mother tree, fetched an astounding price of ten thousand dollars.

She took another sip, and the mellow tea fragrance lingered

between her lips and teeth, with a lingering aftertaste. It was a top- quality tea.

"Isa, have some snacks..." Eloise pushed the plate of snacks towards Isabella, and said with mixed feelings, "I didn't mean to lose you back then."

"I know." Faced with her mother's sadness, Isabella felt a little soft in her heart. Who would deliberately lose their child?

"How did you find me?"

1/4

### You Were the One Who Saved (M Madem Bran

"A while ago, the Brown family issued a missing person notice. mentioning what happened back then. After I happened to see it. I always felt uneasy and had nightmares for several days. That's why I asked your father to check it out."

"After this investigation, we found out that you are our daughter. and the daughter we have raised for eighteen years is not our biological daughter..."

As she spoke, Eloise shed tears, "I'm sorry, it's our fault that you ended up in someone else's home."

Williams also felt guilty. "It was my fault for being so confused back then and bringing Cecilia home without investigating her background. This time, we also investigated her parentage. Her birth mother died in that big fire, and her father's whereabouts are unknown. After all, we raised her for eighteen years, and it's not good to drive her out of the house... So we want to discuss it with you and let her stay in this house. From now on, you are the older sister, and she is the younger sister. Is that okay?"

After all, they had raised her for eighteen years. Even if it was just a dog, they would have feelings, let alone Cecilia who was so outstanding in every aspect!

Isabella understood what they meant, and responded calmly, "It's up to you to decide. I'm okay with it."

Eloise breathed a sigh of relief. Her daughter was kind!

"How about I take you upstairs for a tour?"

As they passed by the piano room on the second floor, Eloise asked casually, "Sweetie, do you have any hobbies?"

2/6

You Were the One Who Invalid Madam Brown

"Yes." Isabella casually said. "Making money."

The corner of Williams' mouth twitched. "Hahaha... Like father. like daughter. I used to love making money when I was young too! I didn't expect our hobbies to be the same!"

"Nonsense!" Eloise bluntly exposed him, "You were clearly into chasing girls back then!"

Williams' expression froze, and his survival instinct kicked in, "But there was only one girl who made my heart skip a beat back then... chasing after you was far more important to me than making money..."

Being left speechless, Isabella looked away and accidentally caught a glimpse of a small private airport outside the window. It wasn't a large one, and it had only three airplanes parked on it, including a Boeing 747sp, a limited edition worldwide worth 1.4 billion, identical to the private jet owned by the Emir of Qatar.

"Isa, this is your room. Do you like it?" Eloise opened the door, expecting her daughter's compliment.

A sea of pink greeted Isabella's eyes.

From the curtains to the bed, wardrobe, and even the desk, everything was pink.

Isabella was stunned.

"Your mother said that girls like pink, so I specially decorated a princess room for you!" Williams exaggeratedly breathed the air in the bedroom, "Do you feel that the air is sweet?"

Once again, Isabella was speechless.

11 Y: Were the One Who Saved (6) Madam

"It is okay if you don't like it... Your mother has also decorated several other rooms for you!" Williams showed her around the next few rooms, each with a different style, including Mediterranean, European aristocracy, and modern minimalist styles...

Because she wasn't sure what style Isabella liked, and they had plenty of rooms, Eloise decided to decorate each room differently.

"This one then." Isabella chose the simplest one.

"Okay, you rest up now. We have a surprise for you!" Eloise took Isabella's hand, "Later, you can come down after we send someone to get you, okay?"

It was the first gift for her daughter, and she was a little nervous.

Isabella understood her mother's feelings and nodded to show her compliance.

After a brief tidying of her belongings, Isabella took out her mobile phone and sent a message.

"Is Heart Tonic Weed still available?"

The other party quickly called, with a soft and sweet voice, "Isa, are you planning to make Heart Tonic Pills again? Did the recent surge in prices on the black market catch your attention?"

Hearing her clear laughter, Isabella slightly curved her lips, "That's one way to put it."

"And the other reason is Old Madam Brown's condition, right?"

The girl who spoke was Kara Long. Isabella's good friend and business partner, who knew her very well.

4/6

11 Were the One Who Earn On Mad

"One Heart Tonic Pill can sell for 10 million bucks, and it can also save Old Madam Brown. What a great thing. but I only have one plant left here."

Heart Tonic Weed had miraculous effects in treating the heart, and even a small plant was outrageously expensive.

But its rarity was the main reason for its high cost. Only a handful of plants appeared at each auction:

The only plant left in Kara's hands was bought from someone else at a high price.

Other people who bought Heart Tonic Weed might only study its components, without knowing its true value or how to turn it into a finished product to exert its maximum effect.

But Isabella was different.

She could combine Heart Tonic Weed with other medicinal herbs to make Heart Tonic Pills.

This tiny pill was the only lifeline for those heart disease patients who had been condemned to death.

Its appearance always triggered a rush.

In Kara's mind. Heart Tonic Weed could only be of the maximum value in the hands of Isabella, and it would not be ruined or wasted.

"Do you need it urgently? I can send it over to you now."

"No need. I'll come to you in a few days. The place where I'm staying now is closer to your home," Isabella said, summarizing her recent revelation that she was not Michael Brown's biological daughter.

D

11 Went the One Who Saved (1) Madam Brown

“Ah? You’re not Michael’s biological daughter? How could such a dramatic thing happen to you...” Kara was stunned by the news. “Since the Brown family has treated you so badly, why bother saving Old Madam Brown?”

Isabella said lightly. “She has been kind to me.”

Since childhood, Michael and Gail were busy with their careers, and it was Old Madam Brown who brought her up.

Now that Old Madam Brown was on her deathbed, Isabella couldn’t just stand by and watch.

“You were the one who saved Old Madam Brown! Michael still thinks that he can keep Old Madam Brown alive for so many years by booking a VIP room and hiring a caregiver with his money. Without your repeated efforts to pull Old Madam Brown back from death’s door, where would he be now without his mother?”

Isabella’s eyes deepened as she remained silent.