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Chapter 12 Cecilia Returns

Kara went on to say, "If it weren't for you, would their small workshop have grown to the scale it is today? They can move from a backward city to a first-tier city. Could Michael become a tycoon on the outskirts of Bomsville? It's all because of your silent efforts behind the scenes! Otherwise, with his business acumen, he would have been lucky not to go bankrupt!"

"Just because he doesn't have the talent to do business, he keeps causing you trouble every few days, and you have to clean up after him! Otherwise, with your ability, you would be the tycoon! What's wrong with him? What has he done? It's a pity that you have left nothing for yourself all these years because of them..."

"It's nothing." Isabella's voice was a little lazy as if she didn't care, "Money, as long as you want to make it, is easy to come by."

"I just feel sorry for you! Ever since you were a child, they have left you in the care of Old Madam Brown, and they rarely went back home!"

"Afterward, they found Daisy and kicked you out."

"They have lost all their conscience!"

"Okay, let's not talk about them. Help me keep an eye out for Heart Tonic Weed. One plant is not enough." Isabella changed the subject, "Pay more attention to the recent auction, and notify me in time if there is any news."

"Do not worry."

"

The two of them chatted for a while longer before hanging up the phone.

Just then. Isabella's cell phone vibrated a few times. She opened it and saw that it was a message from one of her subordinates.

"Boss! Big news!"

"A super-rich tycoon ordered a hundred pieces of clothing, a hundred bags, and a hundred pairs of shoes for his daughter, and he demanded them to be delivered today."

"I've sent him all the limited edition items in the warehouse! Now the stock is empty!"

"When will you draw some more designs for me?"

"It's Urgent!"

Isabella tapped the screen with her slender fingers, and quickly replied. "In a few days."

"OK, then I'll wait for your message. I'm heading to the rich man's house now. I'll check out what his daughter looks like later. I hope she's not too ugly and ruin your clothes..."

Isabella was a little surprised, "You delivered it yourself?"

"With such a big order, of course, we need to provide excellent service! Don't you think so?"

Putting down the phone, Isabella wondered what kind of family could buy so many clothes, shoes, and bags all at once. Were they opening a store?

At this time, a luxurious RV was parked at the entrance of the villa.

Henry immediately stepped forward, opened the car door

respectfully, and bowed. "Cecilia, you're finally back from summer vacation! With you here, this home will once again be filled with laughter and joy."

Cecilia stepped out of the car, her skin as fair as snow, her figure curvy, and her appearance charming. Her bangs were clipped behind her head, revealing a beautiful white forehead. Her clear eyes radiated with confidence.

Several servants brought her luggage inside the house, and Henry followed her all the way.

"During the past few months, you were busy with the college entrance exams, and I didn't want to disturb you. Now that the exams are over and you've returned from traveling abroad with your friends, I finally have the chance to talk to you..." Henry lowered his voice intentionally.

"What's up?"

Cecilia's features were ordinary from a young age, but being pampered all her life, she exuded an air of privilege and elegance like a wealthy heiress. Even her voice was tinged with a haughty and noble tone.

She was wearing a fluffy dress today, the layers of skirts set off her beauty and elegance. With brand-name handbags and jewelry, she looked like a flower blooming atop a mountain, nurtured by countless amounts of money and skincare products.

"Well, it's about..."

Henry hadn't finished speaking yet when Cecilia noticed a group of strangers in the garden. They hung countless beautiful clothes and

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bags on countless display racks, and after a little tidying up, they were about to bring them into the house.

A few servants were blowing up balloons in the garden, hanging starlights on the trees, and even Scarlet was helping and directing.

Scarlet could be considered Cecilia's "exclusive servant."

She grew up with her because Eloise gave birth to five sons and had no milk or energy left for Cecilia.

After Cecilia was born, Scarlet fed her milk powder, put her to sleep, and stayed by her side. In this family, Scarlet's only duty was to serve Cecilia well.

So Scarlet's status was slightly higher than other servants, and the relationship between the two was as close as mother and daughter.

When Cecilia saw her, she smiled brightly, "Scarlet!"

"Cecilia's back?" Scarlet saw the girl and her smile didn't fade as she quickly walked over, "Finally seeing you! You stubborn child, I told you not to live in the school dorms, and now look, you've lost so much weight in just a month!"

"Didn't you lose weight too? You've missed me so much, haven't you?"

"You naughty girl!" Scarlet was amused by her, and looked at her again. "Luckily, you've lost some weight, but you've become even more beautiful!"

Cecilia smiled sweetly as she watched the busy crowd, "Is this a surprise prepared by my parents?"

Perhaps they wanted to reward her for her hard work during the

college entrance examination, or maybe they wanted to celebrate her becoming an adult after finishing the exam.

Or they could be congratulating her in advance for getting into Bomsville University.

Regardless, the lavish display of limited-edition clothing and accessories made her feel happy.

After all, no girl did not love beautiful clothes, shoes, and bags, especially when they're presented so elaborately.

Sure enough, her parents doted on her the most!

Although she had five elder brothers, her parents valued her no less than other elder brothers.

Scarlet, however, felt a bit awkward at her assumption.

"I'll go and have a look." Cecilia's tone was filled with joy.

But Scarlet hurriedly called out, "Cecilia, those things... are not for you."

She glanced at Henry, and both of them didn't want to hurt the feelings of the girl who grew up in a pampered environment like a honey jar.

However, Scarlet had a higher status and a stronger voice than Henry.

"Scarlet, I know you probably didn't expect me to come back early on my friend's plane. I know you haven't finished setting up yet... It's okay, I'll pretend I don't know anything. You guys can continue to work on it. I haven't seen anything."

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"Cecilia..."

Cecilia happily stepped into the house.

As the only girl in the family, she couldn't imagine that these things were not meant for her.

Could it be that her parents wanted to surprise her, but the servants were too afraid to admit it?

Cecilia walked into the main hall, where dozens of display racks were neatly placed. Every dress, every bag seemed to be tailor-made for her...

Cecilia shuffled among the display racks, feeling the waves of happiness washing over her.

Scarlet opened her mouth to explain, but seeing Cecilia's happy face, she couldn't bear to shatter her illusions.

In the room, Isabella had just finished her tasks and was about to take a rest when there was a knock on the door.