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Chapter 14 A Surprise Worth 300 Million

Isabella originally thought that the products she had in stock could last for at least half a year. During this time, she wouldn't have to worry about drawing designs and could focus on her pharmaceutical research and other side businesses.

But she didn't expect her parents to buy back all of her stock, including some of her carly designs that were not quite pleasing to the eye...

"Ms. Young, somehow you remind me of the founder of our brand. I wonder if you know her?"

"I don't know her." Isabella denied it straightforwardly, and Darreld understood that the others present were still unaware of his boss's real identity!

"You're really lucky to have such doting parents. Take a look at these clothes. They are all masterpieces created by the founder of our brand. They would suit your distinguished status perfectly when you wear them!"

"Isa, look at this casual outfit. It must look good on you..." Williams noticed a set of clothes on the display shelf.

"Sofia's work is truly unique. Look at this skirt," Eloise held up the skirt and gestured to Isabella, "I can already imagine how beautiful you would look in it!"

"Isa, don't you girls like white sneakers? How about this pair?" Williams presented a pair of white sneakers to Isabella.

"Isa, how about this shoulder bag?" Eloise took off a bag. "It's as if it's tailor-made for you... It would look good on you!"

Isabella's eyes sparkled like lacquer, her temperament refined and otherworldly, as she listened to them talking.

Isabella, with her striking appearance and unique temperament. stood there listening to their conversation, her eyes shining like polished lacquer. Her blend of cold and cute was indescribable.

Cecilia, standing on the side, had turned pale and looked utterly shocked.

She couldn't believe her ears!

What happened?

What exactly was going on?

Why were her parents treating this girl as their daughter and giving her so many QY limited editions?

As she saw them circle the girl with a look of concern, a feeling of panic welled up in Cecilia's heart.

What exactly happened during her one-month stay at the school?

"All of them are in your size. If you don't like them, I will have another batch made!" Williams looked fondly at Isabella.

"It's not necessary," Isabella said with a charming smile and a soft voice, "They are all lovely."

Darreld could sense from his boss's tone that she was not entirely satisfied.

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These were all her early works, intended to last only a year or so.

Unexpectedly, after turning around, they were now back in her hands.

"How much are these?"

Suddenly, Isabella's eyes fell on Darreld.

Darreld hesitated for a moment and hurriedly said, "These are the latest representative works of Sofia. She is known for her beauty and talent. And the cheapest item is priced at 3 million."

Isabella was speechless.

"As you know, most of our founder's works are priced between 500,000 and 800,000, and her real masterpieces start at one million."

It was clear that Williams had ordered only the top-of-the-line items, all of which started at one million.

The only difference between the masterpieces and the regular works was the length of time Sofia spent on the drafts.

Anyway, Darreld had seen his boss draw hundreds of sketches in a single night...

A high-quality draft may take a few minutes longer than an ordinary draft...

"So, how much in total?" Isabella raised her eyebrows and gave Darreld a meaningful look.

Darreld didn't understand what she meant and was somewhat

uneasy. "QY received a total of 388.88 million from Mr. Logan."

Isabella didn't expect to earn so much money from her biological parents on the first day she acknowledged them. She couldn't help but feel guilty. "It's quite expensive."

"Not at all!" Darreld hurriedly explained. "QY doesn't pursuc quantity, but only cares about quality. The production is limited. and cach piece is a hit! Wear it and you will be the most beautiful woman in the crowd!"

"It's not cheap." Isabella slightly accentuated her tone, adding some pressure to her gaze.

Seeing her suggestive gaze and combining it with what she had said, Darreld understood, "Yes, it's a bit more expensive, so, today, considering Mr. Logan's bulk order today, how about a 10% discount?"

Isabella savored his words. "10% off?"

"20, 20% off...?"

Darreld was uncertain. Seeing that his boss seemed dissatisfied, he changed his words again, "Well, how about 30% off? It can't be less!"

Any further reduction would drastically decrease the brand's value!

Everyone around was stunned. Can they negotiate the price with a top luxury brand? And get such a big discount?

Williams and Eloise didn't expect their daughter to be a good bargainer. What a considerate daughter!

"Just 270 million, and forget the rest!" Darreld decided, "I'll refund the price difference to Mr. Logan's account in a while."

Williams thought that his daughter was feeling sorry for him for paying the money, so he hurriedly said, "No, no, no need to refund. Isa, I am rich and I can afford it! You don't have to worry about it."

"No." Isabella said bluntly. "Even if you have money, you can't spend it recklessly. How about we return half of the clothes?"

In this way, she could sell it to other people and carn other people's

money.

"No way!" Williams hurriedly said, "Darreld, why don't you refund the money to my daughter's account? This was the price she negotiated, and she deserves it! Isa, give him your bank account. Consider it as pocket money from Mom and Dad."

Pocket money worth 118.88 million...

Darreld was stunned.

Those around them were envious.

Cecilia didn't expect her parents to be so generous, giving Isabella so much money without even blinking...

In the past, they never treated her like this!

Seeing her staggering a step back. Scarlet hastily stepped forward to support her, and reminded her in a low voice, "Miss, don't lose your composure."

Although the truth was harsh, things hadn't reached the worst point yet...

Cecilia saw that her parents treated the girl in front of her seriously and carefully with a kind of intimacy and tenderness that she had never seen before.

They even ignored her!

That girl always exuded a cold and aloof aura: although she restrained herself in front of her parents, her wild and untamed nature exuded from within, like an untamcable wolf.

At first glance, she was not a good girl.

How could there be a wolf in a flock of sheep? This place was not suitable for her!

She was incompatible with everything here!

"Dad, Mom, she is..." Cecilia tried her best to calm herself down and asked.

It was only then that Williams and Eloise noticed the presence of their adopted daughter.

Eloise ordered first, "Someone, take these things to Ms. Logan's cloakroom..."

The title "Ms. Logan" made Cecilia feel uneasy again.

She was the sixth in line at home.

Why did an extra person suddenly appear out of nowhere and take her place?