

Chased 15

Chapter 15 Skip the Hug

“Darreld, thank you for personally taking care of this today.” Eloise expressed her gratitude and then turned to Henry, saying, “Henry. please take good care of him.’

“I will. Mr. Russell, please follow mc.”

Darreld knew that the family still had something to discuss, so he glanced at Isabella, exchanged a few pleasantries, and then followed Henry downstairs.

“Come on, let’s sit down and talk.”

Eloise took Isabella’s hand and beckoned Cecilia to sit down.

For Cecilia, this scene was like a thorn piercing deeply into her heart.

“Cecilia, let me re-introduce her. Her name is Isabella Logan. She is our daughter who we lost track of.”

Upon hearing these words, Cecilia was thunderstruck.

She always thought that this girl was a distant relative who came to borrow money, but she didn’t expect that she was her parents’ daughter...

No wonder her parents treated her so well!

“Here’s what happened. Back then, Williams and I were pa*sing through a small town when my water broke. We had no choice but to find the nearest hospital to give birth.”

Eloise recalled the fragments in her mind. “The hospital we found didn’t have any private rooms available, so the nurse temporarily arranged me in a three-bed ward where two other pregnant women were waiting to give birth.”

“In the middle of the night, the hospital suddenly caught fire for some reason.”

“Because of the thick smoke, I couldn’t see the way...”

“In a panic, I picked up a baby, thinking it was Isa...”

“You were another woman’s child, not our daughter.”

“I picked up the wrong baby.”

Each word of these revelations shattered Cecilia’s last defense.

She could hardly believe that she was not related to the Logan family by blood.

“Isa was taken away by the Brown family, and the child of the Brown family was raised by a janitor. And you came to the Logan family... If I hadn’t coincidentally seen a missing person notice on the Internet a while ago, I wouldn’t have known that all three families had taken the wrong child!”

Cecilia was astonished.

“As for your biological mother.” Eloise hesitated to speak and finally chose to tell the truth. “We had someone investigate. Because of the postpartum hemorrhage and her weak condition, she didn’t make it out of the fire that night...”

What?

Her birth mother had already died the night she was born.

Cecilia’s face lost all color, and she couldn’t believe it.

“Your birth father is missing, with no trace found.” Eloise continued, glancing at Isabella and then kindly saying. “We talked to Isa and plan to let you stay in this family. From now on, she is your older sister, and you are the younger sister.”

“We have owed Isa too much these years, and we will do our best to make up for her. Although you are not our daughter, we have treated you as our own these years. You and Isa should get along well. Just take good care of her, okay?”

Cecilia couldn’t accept hearing her parents’ biased words!

How could a younger sister take care of her older sister?

Over the years, she had always been proud of her birth, because her father was the richest man in the country, her mother was a famous beauty, and her five older brothers had all made it big in various industries.

For years, everyone had been accommodating her, pleasing her, fawning over her...

When was it her turn to be accommodating, pleasing, and fawning over others?

Although she was extremely reluctant in her heart, Cecilia thought it over and still said generously, “This is all very sudden for me, and it would be a lie to say it doesn’t hurt.”

“I have been living in this family for eighteen years, and one day, my beloved parents told me that I am not their daughter...”

Cecilia’s curled eyelashes drooped down, and she lost and sad appearance looking pitiful.

“I never thought that my birth mother had died in the fire on the day I was born, and my biological father is missing. I haven’t taken care of them for a single day...”

When Cecilia said this, she couldn’t help but shed tears.

She stretched out her hand to wipe it away and managed to hold back her sour, regretful, and sad emotions.

“Mom and Dad, I am grateful and content that you are willing to continue to take me in and let me stay in this home. I am very grateful and content. Don’t worry, I will get along well with Isa from now on!”

Her expression was sincere, and her tear-washed eyes were particularly genuine.

But Isabella grew up in the Brown family and had seen all sorts of weird and strange things. At a glance, she could tell that Cecilia was lying.

“Isa, welcome back home.” Cecilia opened her arms, wanting to stage a scene of sisterly love.

Under the parents’ expectant gaze. Isabella still replied coldly, “Okay, I got your message, but let’s skip the hug.”

Cecilia froze in place.

“I don’t like to have physical contact with others, sorry.”

Isabella was always indifferent, but to Cecilia, it felt like she was putting on airs, intentionally embarrassing her and making her lose

face.

“Isa is a bit reserved, but she’ll warm up over time. We’re family now, Cecilia, no need to be so formal.”

Hearing this, Cecilia blushed for a while, and finally responded obediently. “Okay.”

“Okay, let’s not talk about this anymore. Let’s have dinner!” Eloise checked the time and said, “Isa, you must be hungry. We got carried away with our conversation and forgot to start dinner!”

“Your mother and I made today’s dinner. How does it taste?” Williams smiled and said to Isabella. “If there’s anything you don’t like, let us know so we can adjust.”

The dining table was full of various delicacies, and when Cecilia heard that Williams and Eloise had cooked them themselves, she couldn’t help feeling a pang of jealousy.

With four chefs in the family, there was no need for them to cook.

But today, they made an exception for Isabella!

Williams and Eloise kept adding food to Isabella, and after a while, Isabella’s plates and bowls were full.

Although they also served Cecilia, she couldn’t help noticing that they served Isabella more frequently, making her lose her appetite.

“Isa, you have suffered all these years! Eat more soup to replenish your body.”

“Have some meat too. Look how thin you are...”

Scarlet, who was standing by the side, couldn’t help feeling

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distressed when she saw Ms. Logan being neglected.

Fortunately, Isabella went upstairs after dinner and did not stay long before Cecilia found a chance to chat with her parents.

After beating around the bush for a while. Cecilia cautiously asked. “Dad, Mom, how did you determine that my sister is your biological child just by seeing a missing person notice online? Do you have any evidence or keepsakes?”

She wanted to ask if Isabella could be an imposter.

After all, everyone wanted to be the daughter of the richest man in the country...

Was it enough to establish a blood relationship based on a few physical similarities?

Williams was taken aback by her question but quickly explained, "There's no proof, but the experience of the night Isa was born was identical to what we remembered."