

## Chased 19

### Chapter 19 You Can Take It and Have Some Fun

"I used to think so, but now it's not peaceful abroad Cecilia said with a smile. "Bomsville University is not far from our home. If I leave school early every day, I can still go home to accompany you When she said this, she deliberately took Williams's arm and smiled sweetly.

"We have never had to worry about your studies since you were a child." Williams said kindly,

"What about you, Isa?" Cecilia took Williams's arm and looked across the table at Isabella with a sweet smile. "Your grades must be very good, right? I forgot to ask where you went to school before. Is it Eric International High School or Stuten Middle School?"

"Isn't it warm?" Isabella wiped her lips elegantly with a napkin and asked suddenly

Half of Cecilia's body was leaning on Williams's body. It had looked fine before, but it was indeed a bit inappropriate in the eyes of others now.

Williams drew his arm back, and said with a smile, "It's really warm. Henry, turn down the air conditioner."

"Yes. Mr. Logan."

Cecilia was a little embarra\*sed, but quickly pretended to be calm, and said with a smile, "Isa, you haven't answered my questions just now. How about your grades before?"

"It's okay."

"Then how many grades are expecting to get in the college entrance examination?"

Isabella ate the delicate snacks on the plate, disapproving. "It's hard to say."

"Isa, do you have a university you like? Dad will talk to them..."

Isabella took a sip of tea and said frankly, "I'm not interested in school,"

When Cecilia heard this, she wondered if Isabella was a poor student. Well, what she had said just now sounded so good. She wasn't interested? Wasn't it just that she had poor grades and dared not say it aloud to embarra\*s herself?

"Well, I didn't like school either, and your grandpa caught him skipping cla\*s once..." Williams recalled the past and talked about it. He suddenly remembered that his precious daughter had said that her hobby was to make money!

He had an idea, "Isa, what do you want to do in the future? Is there any industry you are interested in? If you want to be a star, I will make you famous!"

Weren't there many young girls who wanted to be Internet celebrities and idols now?

If his daughter had such a dream, he would support her!

Isabella froze.

Cecilia was shocked.

"I don't want to be a star," Isabella said frankly.

"Then what do you want to do? Is there any industry you are interested in? For example?"

"Costume design."

"Costume design is good!" Williams said happily. "Well, it's summer vacation now. I happen to have a clothing company under my name. It's very small and close to home. You can take it and have some fun."

Isabella froze.

"If you find that being a boss is more fun than going to school, then you won't go to college! Our Logan family has so many industries, and we don't lack a diploma! What do you think?"

Isabella hadn't expected her father to be so open-minded. Cecilia clenched her fists under the dining table quickly.

Was Dad giving Isabella company for fun?

Among the major industries covered by the Logan family, the clothing industry had the slowest development, and it had just started to develop half a year ago, but it was a company after all!

Isabella had just returned to this family for a day, and she was going to inherit the family business.

"If you don't want to be self-reliant, we can transfer money to you every day..."

The corners of Isabella's mouth twitched. Was she dreaming?

The servants around were so envious. This was the gap!

The gap between people was simply too great!

Cecilia's nails sank deeply into her palms, and she was quite unwilling.

"I haven't transferred it yet today!" Eloise took out her phone and said. "I'll transfer 50 million to you first. Isa, what's your bank account number?"

"No need." She had some money, which was enough.

"I'll also transfer 50 million to you. After you think it over, tell me the answer. There's no rush."

The servants around were even more envious. Isabella received 100 million from her biological parents every day. Why would she need to start a company to make money?

"Isa, quickly give me your bank account number, or I will transfer you to Paypal in batches!"

"Your Paypal account is your mobile phone number, right? I'll transfer it now..."

"Will fifty million be too little? How about eighty million? Eight is a good number!"

"Yes, that's right!"

Isabella said helplessly. "Give me the address."

"Huh?" Williams and Eloise were stunned for a moment and suddenly realized what their daughter meant. Did she choose to take over the company?

"Great! I'll send you the address..." Eloise was very happy. After sending a location, she smiled and said, "It's a very small company. It's normal even if it loses money and closes down. Don't put too much pressure on yourself. ..."

Isabella froze.

"We have many companies. Play as you please!"

Isabella was stunned.

Cecilia was so jealous and a look of calculation flashed in her eyes.

She put on a hypocritical smile and said, "Isa, the clothes, shoes, and bags that Mom and Dad gave you yesterday don't seem to be suitable for work. I just happen to be free today. How about I take you to the largest shopping mall in the city? I heard that you moved to Bomsville with your adoptive parents half a year ago. You used to live in a small place, and you probably haven't visited the biggest shopping mall in the city, have you?"

"Yes, Isa just arrived, and we haven't taken her shopping yet...Come on, get the car ready!"

As soon as Eloise finished it, Isabella said, "No need."

She wanted to be left alone and there were still many things for her to deal with.

"Isa. I've chosen some scenic spots. Which one do you want to go to?"

"How about I take you to a beauty parlor for a SPA?"

"Isa, I can also drink afternoon tea with you."

"Maybe another day." Isabella stood up, "I still have some things upstairs that I haven't tidied up. Enjoy your breakfast."

Seeing her turn around and leave, Eloise hurriedly said, "Do you need me to help you clean it up?"

"Or ask Myra to go up and help you?" Williams looked at her back and asked with concern, "Did you not rest well yesterday?"

"No need. It's a bit of a personal matter." Isabella patiently answered all their questions before returning to her room.

Just as she sat down by the bed, her phone rang. It was Kara.

"Isa, there will be Heart Tonic Weeds at the auction at 3:00 p.m., six of them! My wallet is ready for you!"

Isabella smiled, "You're quite generous."

"Of course! Isa, as long as you need it, I will do anything for you, let alone a little money!"

Isabella sneered jokingly when she heard it, "Really?"

"Of course! Well, I'll pick you up at two o'clock in the afternoon."

"Okay." Isabella agreed and sent an address to her after the call.

Downstairs, Cecilia tried her best to make Williams and Eloise happy after breakfast. She ma\*saged them and told jokes to make them laugh.

At noon, Williams and Eloise went to the kitchen, and Cecilia finally breathed a sigh of relief.