

Chased 2

Chapter 2 She Threw the Necklace into the Trash Can

Gail looked at Isabella in disgust, "We have raised you all these years, and we have done our best! This necklace is our gift to Daisy. Don't be delusional! You'd better get out of here before I call the police!"

"Mom!" Daisy said anxiously when she heard this, "Isa's biological parents are not working. She also has five unmarried elder brothers and a seriously ill grandma who needs her care... This necklace can be sold for some money. Isa needs it more than I do..."

The maids were touched by Daisy's kindness. She was sensible and kind-hearted.

"Mom, since you gave me the necklace, I have the right to dispose of it!" Daisy willfully snatched the necklace from Gail, and held it in front of Isabella like a treasure, "Isa, take it quickly. I won't blame you for stealing. This was originally meant to be given to you..."

Isabella raised her eyes. Under her long black eyelashes, her eyes were clear and she looked at Daisy with interest.

She emphasized stealing again.

This innocent-looking b*tch only used these several tricks, so she didn't have any more advanced tricks?

"Isa, I'll stop Mom for you...Go!"

Isabella smiled slightly and she seemed to see through everything.

Daisy was a little afraid of Isabella when she looked like this. She looked careless yet confident, like an arrogant queen.

She couldn't help feeling uneasy and a little guilty.

Isabella took the necklace with a faint smile. She didn't like such a cheap ruby...

Whether it was color, clarity, or cut...

What kind of small workshop could produce such a thing?

One hundred thousand?

In her opinion, it was worthless.

Just when everyone thought Isabella would take the necklace, Isabella directly threw the necklace into the trash can.

Her movements were quick and neat without any hesitation...

Everyone was stunned. Even Gail was stunned for a while, and said angrily, "Isabella, what are you doing?! This is your sister's favorite necklace. She gave it to you with good intentions, but you threw it away!!"

"Since she gave it to me, then I have the right to dispose of it." Isabella raised her eyebrows lightly, "I'm not taking any of the things you bought for me over the years."

How could a mere necklace make her change her mind?

"The clothes I'm wearing and the things in my backpack are all bought by myself."

Hearing Isabella's words, one of the maids couldn't help but sneer.

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"You bought it yourself? Didn't Mr. Brown and Mrs. Brown give you the money?!"

"Do I need to tell you where I got the money?"

"You..."

"You just need to do your job well as a maid."

The maid was furious, and she couldn't do anything to Isabella.

"Okay." Michael sighed and tried to smooth things over, "Isa, it's almost time. I'll walk you out."

"No need, Mr. Brown."

She was calling him Mr. Brown deliberately to draw a line with him.

Gail snorted coldly. This d*mn girl had never been to a mountain village, and she didn't know how hard life was there. Now she was in a hurry to draw a line with them. She would be very sorry!

"Mr. Brown, aren't you going to check her bag? I see that there are a lot of things in it..." the maid reminded Michael persistently.

"Okay." Michael was the richest man in Winter Town after all. Even if Isabella took something, he wouldn't bring it up in front of so many people.

He wouldn't do things like searching for Isabella. It was embarra*sing!

Isabella walked out of the gate with her backpack on her back. A black car was parked there.

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What was different was that this car had signs of being hit. The rear hood was raised, the body was dented, and even the windshield was broken...

The driver got out of the car in embarra*sment. His gla*s'es were tilted to one side, obviously broken.

But when he saw Isabella for the first time, he was slightly stunned.

The girl in front of him had beautiful eyes and a delicate nose. She looked charming as her mother when she was young!

But the girl looked even more confident and captivating.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Logan." The driver hurried to Isabella and sincerely apologized. "I was rear-ended by a truck just now. I was caught off guard and hit the railing. I was afraid of wasting your precious time, so I didn't go home to change the car... But I've checked the car and there is no problem with it. It's just that it does not look good..."

What the driver said revealed a huge amount of information...

Didn't they say that her home was in a poor mountain village? But they even had a car?

If she saw it correctly, this car was a Rolls-Royce Supreme custom model. There was only one car in the world, and it was worth hundreds of millions.

Isabella smiled playfully, "Ms. Logan?"

"Yes, you are ranked sixth, and you have five elder brothers!" The driver said this, and hastily added,

"Oh, I forgot to introduce

myself. I'm a driver of your family. Just call me Barret."

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A dedicated driver?

It seemed that her biological family was not as bad as the Brown family said.

"Ms. Logan, where is your luggage?" Barret couldn't help but wonder when he saw that she was only carrying one bag, "Is it in the house? I'll go in and get it for you."

"No need. All my luggage is here." Isabella didn't have much to bring, and her voice was lazy.

The driver nodded. "Well, please wait for me in the car. I'll take the gifts prepared by your parents and express their gratitude to your adoptive parents. Then we will leave right away."

Barret pulled the handle of the rear door, wanting to invite Isabella into the car.

Unexpectedly, the next second, the car door swayed and fell!

The truck had hit too hard just now and broke the door...

This scene happened to be seen by the Brown family who came out...

Daisy was shocked!

What a cr appy car! The door just fell. It was so embarra*sing.

How poor was this family?

They even d rove such a car...

Gail hadn't expected that Isabella's biological family would be so bad...

5/7

How dare they drive such a broken car? Didn't they think it was cmbarra*sing?

No, her family lived in a poor mountain village, so there should be no car at home!

This car was most likely borrowed by this man from his friend out of vanity.

Unfortunately, his driving skills were not good, and he crashed it on the road.

If this was the case, then things would be much more interesting. When he returned the car, he would have to pay for it!

Michael looked at the d*rty man with several obvious gasoline stains on his suit in front of him... This man was a car repairer?

Given his age, he didn't look like Isabella's brother. Could he be Isabella's father?

He probably had come here from the auto repair shop and driven someone else's car out to make himself look good.

If this was the case, then this man was very vain...

There was no need for him to pretend t be rich in front of the richest man in Winter Town...

There was a Rolls-Royce logo on the front cover of this car. But as a person of status, how could Michael not be able to see that this car was not like any Rolls-Royce car model at all?

He had lived for so many years, but he had never seen such a Rolls- Royce!

This logo was fake!