Chased 27

Chapter 27 He Explained to Her

"Dr. Robinson is so young, but he has a really bad temper..." Gail couldn't help complaining as soon as she walked out of the consulting room. "Look at Harris. He was born a rich second generation. He's so polite..."

"He's a genius doctor. He's a little bit arrogant because he's very popular."

"Oh, just now Dr. Robinson said that someone asked him to take good care of your mother. It should be the Moore family that cares about her so much, right?"

The Harris family had a wider network than them, and they were the only ones who could help Old Madam Brown's condition.

Besides, Harris and Daisy were engaged...

"It must be the Moore family. Who else could it be but them? I should treat them to dinner another day, but..." Seeing that the transfer had failed, Michael could only let his mother stay here. He was a little unhappy.

"Michael, which way did that damn girl go just now?" Suddenly, Gail seemed to think of something, "I remember that the wards over there are quite expensive."

Half of this floor was for ordinary VIPs, and half was for top-tier

VIPs.

Old Madam Brown could live in an ordinary VIP room because they had mentioned it to the Moore family. The Moore family had

probably helped find someone, so she could live here.

But the top VIPS over there were different. It required more than

moncy.

How could that damn girl get in there?

She didn't know any big shots!

"Dad, Mom." At this moment, a gentle voice suddenly sounded.

"Daisy, why are you here?" Gail looked back. Not only did her daughter come, but even Harris came along.

Harris was a good-looking young man. The more Gail looked at him, the more she liked him. She was happy to have such a son-in- law!

"Oh, Harris, you came too."

Harris greeted them politely. "Hello, Mr. Brown, Mrs. Brown."

"Hello..." Michael smiled kindly, "Didn't you guys go on a date? Why did you come to the hospital?"

"We went to the movies, and Harris took me home. But I heard from the maid at home that the hospital called us. I wondered if something happened to my grandma, so I came here and take a look.

Unexpectedly, Harris hadn't left after taking me home, and he was still in front of our house..."

So, they came here together.

"Dad, Mom, what happened to Grandma?" Daisy was especially good at putting on a show in front of everyone. She hated her partial grandma a lot, but she still looked very concerned, "I seem to have

scen Isa downstairs just now."

That familiar figure came out of the VIP elevator, but she didn't have time to see her...

Hearing her mention Isabella, Harris was a little surprised. Didn't they say that Isabella had returned to her original family? Why was she still here?

Neither Gail nor Michael looked very happy.

"Well, she... Let's not talk about her. Your grandma is fine. The hospital asked us to come over to pay the bill... Since you are here, let's go in and have a look. Maybe your filial piety can move your grandma..."

Harris and Daisy glanced at each other, held hands tightly, and walked into the ward.

The old lady on the hospital bed was skinny and showed no signs of improvement.

Daisy immediately sobbed. "I haven't been here for two days, and Grandma has become so thin..."

When she said two days, she meant that she hadn't come for many days.

"Why is God treating Grandma like this? Why didn't he leave all the pain to me? Why..."

Seeing her crying, Harris hurriedly reached out to wipe away the tears from the corners of her eyes. "Silly girl, you have suffered a lot outside these years..."

"I'm not afraid. As long as God spares Grandma, I'm willing to bear

everything for her!"

Looking at Daisy's kind and firm face. Harris seemed to be touched in his heart, and his love for her grew deeper.

"If I didn't come back to this home, Isa would be the one to marry Harris. I ruined Isa's happiness, so God deliberately punished the family I care about the most... If it happened because of this. then I wouldn't be the daughter and I wouldn't marry Harris..."

"You were originally a child of the Brown family. You should return to the Brown family. You're marrying me because of the marriage contract. You did nothing wrong."

Harris wiped away her tears and comforted her, "Isabella has lived a good life for so many years, and it's time for her to return the

position of the daughter of the Brown family to you. She doesn't belong to the Brown family. Even if she wants to marry me, I don't want to marry her! I only like you...

The evening lights were lit.

Benjamin's car was galloping in the traffic, and soon it drove towards Gallon Park.

During this period, his phone kept vibrating. He glanced at the caller ID. pressed the button on the steering wheel, and hung up directly.

But the person on the other end of the phone seemed unwilling to give up and called over and over again.

"Just drop me off in front." Isabella thought that her presence made

it inconvenient for him to answer the phone, and was about to leave sensibly when he explained lightly. "It's a hara*sing call."

The hara*sing call was ringing over and over again...

In the end, to let Isabella stay in the car with peace of mind, Benjamin could only put on one carphone and tap to answer.

"Benjamin, you finally answered my call..." Cecilia cried on the other end of the phone.

"I didn't know that such a big accident happened to your grandpa just after I left. I didn't mean it. I heard that the Heart Pill added to the soup has a miraculous effect on the heart.

"So I carefully cooked the soup, added the Heart Pill, and brought it to your grandpa...

"I thought it would help your grandpa, but I didn't know it would make his condition worse...

"It's all the fault of the dishonest medicine maker who sold the medicine. I didn't distinguish clearly. I fell for it...

"I didn't know that there was something wrong with that medicine. If I had known, I would not have bought it, let alone let your grandpa take it!

"Benjamin, you have to trust me...

"I've treated you as family and your grandpa as my grandpa. I would never harm him..."

"Are you done?" Benjamin was impatient to hear her cry. Seeing that she had finished her speech, he hung up.

After taking off the carphone, Benjamin continued to drive. Out of the corner of his eye, he noticed that Isabella looked a bit awkward. "What?"

"She seems to be crying miserably. I heard it all..."

Although Isabella didn't know why the caller was crying, she seemed quite pitiful....

"It's the person who harmed my grandpa and she called to intercede." Benjamin explained softly.

"Oh..." Isabella saw Gallon Park in front of her, "You can drop me off now."

"It's getting dark. I'll take you to the garage."

"No. thanks." Isabella didn't want others to see her car because that license plate number was too eyecatching!

She should pick a low-key car next time.

"Can you do it alone?" Benjamin saw that the park hadn't been completed yet, and there weren't many street lights under the night sky. Most of the place was pitch-black.

Even the road leading to the garage was very dark.

She was a girl. Wasn't she afraid?