

Chased 28

Chapter 28 Backing Out of the Wedding

"I'm not a coward."

Isabella didn't take this environment seriously. She had been in much worse conditions before and was quite experienced.

She was about to undo her seat belt when Benjamin leaned in close to her, and his pleasant scent wafted over her. "Let me do it."

At close range, Isabella found that his facial features were excellent, and even his skin was so delicate.

Benjamin lifted his gaze, and his deep eyes looked at her seriously, "Tell me when you have time."

"Okay."

Benjamin got out of the car before her and opened the door for her. After she got out of the car, he hung the shoulder bag on her shoulder and then handed her the things he just bought.

"You can eat this when you're hungry at night."

Isabella originally wanted to refuse, but when she saw his eyes, she reached out and took it.

Unexpectedly...

The next second...

Her slender fingers accidentally brushed against Benjamin's hand, and the soft touch made her heart skip a beat.

P-king Out of the Wedding

A special feeling welled up inside her.

Seeing her take the things and turn to leave, Benjamin couldn't help calling softly. "Isabella."

"Um?"

Isabella turned around, and he said, "That person just now is not my girlfriend."

Isabella was puzzled.

"She came to plead for something."

Isabella was speechless.

"I don't know her very well."

Isabella, "Okay."

"Be careful on your way." Benjamin calmly concealed all his emotions, "If you're afraid, I'll talk to you on the phone."

“No need.”

As he watched the girl’s back gradually disappear from his sight, Benjamin sat back in the car, and all he could think of was her cute yet cold face.

As soon as Isabella walked into the underground garage, she felt her phone vibrate. She took it out and saw that it was Benjamin calling.

“Have you found the car?”

Isabella found it amusing. “I just found it. You haven’t left yet?”

“No. I’ll wait for you.”

“No need. I’ll take Exit B.” Isabella pressed the car’s unlock button. “Did you hear that? I’m going to drive.”

“Okay, be careful on your way.”

After Benjamin hung up the phone, he called Green again. “Clear my schedule for tonight. I’m going to visit the Logan family.”

Green became excited upon hearing this. “Mr. Mason, you’re not going to confront Cecilia about today, are you? I don’t think Cecilia meant any harm...”

“It’s not about confronting her.”

“Then what? Have you finally understood the good intentions of Old Mr. Mason? Are you inviting Cecilia to visit Old Mr. Mason at the hospital tomorrow? I’m sure he would be delighted.”

Benjamin’s gaze drifted off into the distance as he spoke with a deep voice. “I’m looking for Mr. and Mrs. Logan.”

“You’re not suddenly realizing that you want to propose, are you?”

As soon as Green finished speaking, he felt the displeasure on the other end. He was confused, “Then what is this about?”

“Canceling the engagement”

“Canceling...the engagement?” Green was frightened, his face turning pale. “Mr. Mason, are you joking with me?”

However, Benjamin’s tone was anything but humorous.

Green swallowed hard, thoroughly frightened. “Mr. Mason, the

engagement was arranged by the previous generation. If you cancel it tonight, it will be a slap in the face to the Logan family... After so many years of friendship between the Logan and Mason families. this will cause a rift. Cecilia is the only daughter of the Logan family, and she is cherished and loved by so many

people. If you suddenly cancel the engagement, what will become of her future marriage prospects? The Logan family will be humiliated!”

These were all valid concerns!

Benjamin didn't say a word. His jet-black pupils stared quietly at the bustling traffic outside.

“Mr. Mason, I know you don't like Cecilia. To be honest, I don't like her either. I think she's pretentious and hypocritical. And I find Miss Isabella much more likable! But this matter isn't just about you and Cecilia. It also involves the Logan and Mason families, these two major clans...”

Green thought of Old Mr. Mason on the hospital bed. If he knew, he would be furious.

“Mr. Mason, why don't you think about it again?” Green tried to convince him.

But Benjamin withdrew his gaze, and said calmly, “Prepare a small gift. We're going tonight.”

“Mr. Mason!”

Green knew that once this man made a decision, no one could stop him, but he still mustered up the courage to say, “Even if you don't consider the Logan family, your relationship with its fifth son, and Cecilia... at least you should think about Old Mr. Mason's feelings.”

Old Mr. Mason had been eagerly anticipating Benjamin's marriage and the birth of his grandchildren...

Now not only were his grandchildren gone, but the Mason and

Logan families were at odds, and Old Mr. Mason was stuck with the label of being untrustworthy,

How could he bear it?

But Benjamin didn't change his mind.

Green knew that what he said would be futile, so he sighed helplessly in his heart.

Mr. Mason's engagement was not something that anyone could decide, and Old Mr. Mason's impatience only made things worse...

If anyone was to blame, it was Cecilia and her outrageous behavior today...

Not only did she fail to leave a good impression on Mr. Mason, but she also ruined the engagement...

“I'll keep it from grandfather for now. When he gets better, I'll tell him myself.”

Mr. Mason's suggestion was to act first and explain later?!

But breaking off an engagement was something that would spread in no time. When Old Mr. Mason found out, he would still be

furious.

Hopefully, the news would spread slowly. Old Mr. Mason's heart couldn't handle any more stress...

On the other side, Williams and Eloise finally got Isabella back

home and enthusiastically pulled her to the dining table, constantly serving her dishes.

Cecilia's eyes were red from crying because of what happened to Old Mr. Mason, and she didn't dare to come out to meet people. She lied and said she had eaten outside and hid in her room, afraid that her parents would have a bad impression of her when they found

out...

After Isabella had dinner, she chatted with her parents for a while and then went upstairs to take a shower.

Williams and Eloise sat on the sofa sipping tea. It wasn't long before a servant came to report, "Sir, Madam, Mr. Mason is here!"

The servant was somewhat panicked, as Benjamin's name was well-known in high society circles for his ruthlessness and brutality.

It was said that he was ruthless, cold-blooded, and could manipulate both sides of the law. And the mere sight of him made the servants tremble in fear...

Williams and Eloise looked at each other in disbelief. Benjamin Mason? Why was he here? Could it be...

Did he know that Isabella had come home?

This was bad...

"Hurry up. Invite him in." Williams was a bit caught off guard and urgently exchanged eye contact with Eloise.

What were they going to do? Henry didn't dare to delay and personally went to guide Benjamin inside.

Soon, Benjamin, with a few followers, entered first.

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As the leader, he was exceptionally handsome, with his eyebrows slanting sharply and elegantly, his black pupils emitting a sharp and fierce air, and his perfectly tailored suit suited his status very well.

He looked like a king who ruled the world, exuding a powerful aura and a cold arrogance as soon as he appeared.