

Chased 3

Chapter 3 She Went to the Hospital

The driver had accidentally soiled his suit when he was checking the car just now. At this moment, he saw the Brown family walking out of the villa. He didn't care so much and hurriedly took out a few gift boxes from the trunk.

Mr. Logan and Mrs. Logan had personally asked him to deliver these gift boxes to the Brown family. Unfortunately, the car was rear-ended by a truck just now, and the gift boxes were all deflated, and they didn't look pretty...

"You must be Mr. Brown, right?" The driver came to Michael and politely presented the gift boxes, "Here are some gifts. Please accept them..."

"How can I accept them?" Michael hastily declined, "You are being too polite! We have been..."

"There's no need for gifts! Hurry up and take her back. Don't keep her family waiting!" Gail directly interrupted their conversation, looked away, and went straight into the house.

There were no decent gifts in such broken boxes. Her family was not short of such things!

Daisy held back a sarcastic smile and followed Gail in. She looked arrogant and triumphant. She hadn't expected Isabella's native family to be so poor. It was satisfying!

The maids, either with contempt or sympathy, followed into the house.

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Only Michael stood there awkwardly, "Well, have a good journey.... Please bring the gifts back to the elders of Isa's family..."

"But..." How could the driver make the call? Mr. Logan and Mrs. Logan had specially asked him to give these gifts to the Brown family.

"Isa." Michael's eyes fell on Isabella, and he said tactfully, "When you get here, you should be obedient and respect your

parents...Don't worry about us. In the future, take care of yourself, remember?"

He was implying that Isabella should stop thinking about them in the future and she wouldn't be a member of the family from now on.

"Mr. Brown, please accept these gifts. Mr. Brown?" The driver originally wanted to say that there were property certificates and keys to 30 villas and 30 shops, a bank card with 3 billion in the account, and many precious and expensive tonics...

Mr. Logan and Mrs. Logan were sincerely grateful.

But Michael entered the house before the driver could say anything. Doubts arose in his heart. Why did he feel that this family didn't like Ms. Logan?

Was it his illusion?

Isabella picked up the car door with her bare hands, and easily put it back on, "Let's go."

Seeing her sitting in the car, the driver was stunned. Was that door installed by Ms. Logan? How did she do it?

Along the way, Isabella casually looked out of the window. Her pretty face was pleasing to the eye.

The driver glanced at her through the rearview mirror from time to time. The more he looked at her, the more he felt that she looked like her mother when the latter was young.

She looked dignified and beautiful.

"Aren't we going to Sheffen County?" Isabella said suddenly, and her eyes fell on the driver.

"Sheffen County?" The driver came to his sense, "Oh... that's the hometown of your parents. Your home is in Bomsville."

Bomsville was the first-tier city with the most economically developed economy in the country. There were four districts in total, east, west, north, and south, among which the most economically backward was the Northern district.

The North District was further divided into East County, West County, Left County, and Right County, among which Right County had the slowest economic development.

There were four towns below Right County, namely Spring Town, Summer Town, Autumn Town, and Winter Town.

Michael was the richest man in Winter Town.

Michael had worked hard for half his life, and he finally moved from a third-tier city to Bomsville at the beginning of this year and became the richest man in Winter Town, the most backward town of the Right County in Bomsville's most backward northern district.

His family lived a quite comfortable life.

His wealth had exceeded one billion, which was why his wife Gail

was so arrogant.

After Daisy entered the room, she inadvertently glanced out the window. She couldn't believe her eyes, "Mom, their car..."

"What's wrong?" Gail followed her gaze and said disapprovingly, "Daisy, I told you that from now on, you will have nothing to do with Isabella! Don't treat her as your sister anymore, and block her phone number. Even if she borrows money from you in other ways, you are not allowed to lend it to her, understand?"

"No, Mom, the license plate number of the car belongs to our city. It looks quite special."

Such a license plate number was rarely seen in Bomsville!

Since the car was parked at the entrance of their villa just now, Gail only saw the side of the car and didn't see the license plate directly behind. But after hearing what Daisy said, she still smiled and felt that her daughter was too ignorant!

"Daisy, in our city, someone with such a license plate number is definitely at the top of the pyramid! That damn girl's family lives in Sheffen County. You must have seen it wrong!"

Even their license plate number was not that special...

How could Isabella's family have such a special license plate number?

"Unless her home is at Riverside Villa!" Gail sneered.

Riverside Villa was the most famous, most expensive, and best-located villa area in Bomsville. It was located in the center of Bomsville where the land was most expensive!

Inside the Rolls-Royce, the driver said respectfully, "Ms. Logan, there are still 20 kilometers away from your home in Riverside Villa. If you are tired, you can take a nap."

Isabella's eyes lit up. Her family lived in Riverside Villa, the most expensive villa area in Bomsville.

"Can I go to the Cameron Hospital?"

Cameron Hospital was the best hospital in the city with the best medical resources, not far from Riverside Villa.

"Are you feeling unwell, Ms. Logan?" The driver suddenly said nervously, "I'll speed up now..."

"No. Before I leave, I want to visit my grandma of the Brown family."

In the Brown family, only Old Madam Brown had treated her sincerely.

Ever since Old Madam Brown learned that she was not a child of the Brown family, she had fallen ill and was hospitalized for recuperation...

The driver hadn't expected her to be a filial child. He agreed and his impression of her got better.

Ten minutes later, the car stopped at the entrance of Cameron Hospital. Isabella got out of the car, and said softly, "Barret, find a place to wait for me."

"OK."

In Ward 301 of the inpatient department in Cameron Hospital, a gray-haired lady was lying on the hospital bed.

Due to the torment of the disease, she looked pale and thin.

When Isabella opened the door and came in, she was still in a coma with her eyes closed and her face pale.

The wrinkles on her forehead made her look a bit more haggard.

Isabella walked to the hospital bed on tiptoe, and couldn't help feeling very sad.

How could the energetic old lady become what she was now?

"Isabella." The young doctor who was rounding the ward looked up at her lowered his head and wrote in the medical record, "You came just in time. Let's talk."

He put away his pen, raised his harmless face, and stared straight at her with a pair of seductive eyes.

"You know, all kinds of heart medicines don't work for the old lady. Increasing the dose worked before.

But now it doesn't work

anymore.

"You know better than anyone that the end-stage of heart failure means that the heart has come to an end and cannot be reversed. It is a miracle that she can survive until now..."