Chased 31

Chapter 31 Not Agreeing to Bring Cecilia Along

Benjamin's lips curved into a faint smile. "You haven't approved my friend request yet."

"Oh."

Hearing what he said. Isabella suddenly remembered that there was such a thing. "I'll do it later."

She had been so busy today that she had forgotten about it.

Benjamin's voice was as gentle as a stringed instrument, gently plucking at her heartstrings. "What time should I pick you up tomorrow?"

"Two o'clock in the afternoon."

After all, she had other things to deal with.

"Where should we meet?"

"Uh... at my doorstep."

"Okay. I'll be there on time."

Just as Isabella was about to hang up. Benjamin asked, "Don't you like chocolate-flavored cakes?"

Isabella was confused.

"I noticed that you didn't cat any in the car."

Isabella didn't expect this man to be so interested in her personal

preferences, and said lightly, "I don't cat chocolate-flavored food very often."

Benjamin understood, "I'll buy you other flavors later."

Isabella was speechless.

"You saved my grandpa, so it's only right that I get you some snacks as a thank-you."

Isabella did not say a word.

"Well, I won't keep you any longer," Benjamin said gently. "See you tomorrow, my fiancée."

Isabella didn't know how to respond.

"Good night."

Isabella didn't say anything in response, she simply made a sound acknowledgment before ending the call.

Benjamin thought she would say "goodnight" back, but she didn't. She was a unique girl.

After Isabella hung up the phone, she was about to go to rest wher her phone vibrated once again.

"Boss. boss, we have another super-rich client who wants one hundred clothing items, one hundred pairs of shoes, and one hundred bags. They want them by sunset tomorrow!"

"I don't care, you must give me the drafts now. I'll make the factories work overnight!"

"This is a big order, and we have to take it!"

Isabella raised her eyebrows, and replied with slender fingers, "Who is it this time?"

Could it be her again?

"This order is huge, it's even more significant than your father's! Let me put it this way, for three hundred years in the past and three hundred years in the future..."

"Stop."

Isabella was not in the mood to listen to his chatter. She thought of her warehouse was empty and in today's auction where she had to spend a lot of money on six Heart Tonic Weeds because the number one bidder was persistent.

She needed to make some money.

Isabella replied, "I'm drawing now.

"That's great, boss! You are finally willing to open for business! I'll inform the factory to work overnight!"

Isabella had several factories in her hands, specializing in the production of clothes, shoes, and bags designed by her.

Perhaps even she didn't expect it, but as she drew, the sky outside the window slowly brightened.

After rubbing her sore wrist, she sent the final draft, and the clock had already struck half-past seven.

"Wah, boss, if you work this hard every day, you will become the world's richest person! Who cares about Benjamin Mason?"

Isabella raised her eyebrows. "Benjamin Mason? The world's riche

man?"

"Boss, don't tell me you don't even know who the world's richest person is. Benjamin Mason has been the world's richest for three years! He is said to be super handsome, but he has a bit of a bad temper. He can be a little scary when he loses it."

Isabella blocked his account. She didn't want to hear him talk

anymore. She went downstairs to have breakfast and planned to go back to sleep after cating.

"Boss? Boss?"

System prompt: The message you sent has been rejected.

"Boss? Why did you block me again!"

Cecilia got up very early today. Scarlet and Eliza served her breakfast. The three of them whispered something and smiled.

When Isabella walked in, the three of them exchanged glances and stopped giggling.

"Ms. Logan, you are here! Wait a moment, your breakfast will be ready soon."

When the chef in the kitchen saw Isabella coming, he hurriedly put the prepared breakfasts on plates and arranged them.

During this period, Scarlet and Eliza stood still and seemed to ignore Isabella, not even greeting her.

"Isa, why did you get up so early?"

It was Cecilia who spoke first, with an elegant smile. "If you usuall have the habit of sleeping in, you don't need to change it at home."

Agrwing to Bring Cecilia Along

Isabella ignored her. The breakfast that the chef brought out looked and smelled good.

"Ms. Logan, hello, I'm Eaton, and I cooked your breakfast today."

"We have bird's nest soup with red dates, fish maw with milk, Mexican pancakes, avocado toast. Doric cheese sandwich, lobster bisque, as well as handmade coffee, soy milk, etc."

"The fruits and vegetables are so rich."

"I don't know which flavor you like, so I brought you some of everything. Please enjoy."

"If there is anything that needs improvement, please let me know at any time."

"Thank you." Isabella was not picky about breakfast. She just wanted to finish eating quickly and return to her room to catch up on sleep.

Unexpectedly...

Cecilia and Scarlet exchanged a glance and suddenly spoke up, "Isa... we heard that you are going to visit Old Mr. Mason. Can I go with you?"

Isabella didn't pause and continued to eat her Doric cheese sandwich and take a sip of milk.

"Summer vacation just started. and I have the time now. Normally, I wouldn't be able to go with you and give you moral support!"

Seeing that she didn't respond. Cecilia continued to say, "You must not have seen many big events before, so it's natural to be nervous..."

Agreeing to thing feta Along

"I understand Old Mr. Mason's personality and temper very well. If you accidentally say or do something wrong. I can help smooth things over for you."

"Although I'm not the most favored one in Old Mr. Mason's eyes. he is always very happy to see me. I believe he will extend his favor to you as well and treat you kindly."

"Old Mr. Mason loves our Cecilia the most!"

Eliza glanced at Isabella with disdain, and said condescendingly, "As long as Cecilia is there, even if you make a mistake, Old Mr. Mason will be lenient towards you for the sake of Cecilia!"

Scarlet thought everything was settled since Isabella did not object. so she quietly told Cecilia, "I will go prepare the clothes for you to wear today."

"I'll be riding in Benjamin's car. If you want to come, go talk to him. Talking to me won't help," Isabella suddenly interjected.

"Isa, you... you don't agree?"

"Um."

Cecilia's face suddenly turned awkward. She hadn't expected this stubborn girl to refuse her so directly.

Seeing her finish her breakfast leisurely and leave her seat, Eliza was a little annoyed. "She has only known Mr. Mason for a few days, and she's already using his name to pressure you like this? Acting all high and mighty, does she think she's Mr. Mason's wife or something?"

Cecilia bit her lower lip even tighter. Benjamin refused to take her, and now this stubborn girl also refused...

Agreeing to Bring Cara Akung

Humph, were they afraid that she was too outstanding and would overshadow Isabella, the country bumpkin?

"Don't worry. Cecilia. Let her hit a wall and make a fool of herself. When she causes trouble and makes Old Mr. Mason unhappy, you can go visit him. When he compares the two of you, he'll realize

that you're the best choice for his granddaughter-in-law!"