

Chased 33

Chapter 33 Fxring Allerg en Ha trochdar

After a quick wash and change of clothes, she opened the door and heard some commotion downstairs,

“Benjamin, you already brought so many gifts for Isa last night, and now you’ve brought these for us. Thank you so much for that, but you don’t have to bring any gifts next time you come to visit. We’re family. Just make yourself at home,”

“And you even prepared a gift for Isabella to meet your grandpa... That’s too much! We already had everything prepared. You can’t spend your money like that!”

Isabella, who overheard their conversation, looked at them with a hint of confusion.

Benjamin was here?

She thought they were meeting at the doorstep.

How did he come in?

“Mr. and Mrs. Logan, you’re overreacting. Isabella is my fiancée, so it’s my responsibility to prepare her gift for meeting Grandpa.”

As soon as Benjamin finished speaking, he noticed that Isabella came down the stairs. Her long and slender legs, her casual outfit, and her beautiful facial features stood out. She seemed a bit upset, maybe because she didn’t get enough sleep.

Benjamin found her cute like this.

“Isa. are you awake? You must be starving.” Williams and Eloise hurried forward and asked with concern. “Have something to eat before you leave. We have hot food ready for you.”

“I’m not hungry.”

Isabella just wanted to get the hospital visit over with and return to work. She needed to handle things before Monday when she was supposed to visit her father’s company. She didn’t have so much time to deal with personal affairs.

But Eloise was afraid that she would be hungry. “The kitchen is all ready! You can eat as much as you want, and Benjamin is here too. You two can eat together”

“Yes. Benjamin usually eats at the office, so he’s probably hungry. You should eat together.”

So the two of them had a quick meal before leaving.

On the other side, Old Mr. Mason kept looking at himself in the mirror, “Bob, is my hair okay? Is my outfit tidy?” he asked anxiously, excited to meet his granddaughter-in-law.

Bob sighed, “Old Mr. Mason, you’ve looked in the mirror over eight hundred times. Someone might think you’re about to see your wife.”

“Screw you!” Old Mr. Mason put away the mirror and urged again, “Go check if they arrived at the hospital yet.”

“I’ve already told Green to send me a message before leaving.”

Just then, Bob’s phone beeped with a new message from Green.

He said that they were ready to leave and that they would arrive at the hospital in ten minutes.

“Hurry up, go and meet them!” Old Mr. Mason urged excitedly. “What are you waiting for? Go!”

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“Mr. Mason, we’re almost there...”

Green’s words were cut off as Benjamin whispered. “Don’t say anything.”

Green looked in the rearview mirror and saw that Isabella had fallen asleep.

As the car slowed to a stop. Isabella’s head tilted to one side, and Benjamin reached out and gently caught her face.

Her skin was soft and delicate, and beneath her dainty eyebrows, her dark, curly lashes fluttered together like a well-behaved child.

Though she wore no makeup, she was breathtakingly beautiful, flawless in every way.

Benjamin studied her features closely, drawing near to her, offering his shoulder as a pillow, and making her more comfortable as she slept.

Green’s eyes widened in shock, for he knew that Mr. Mason had a germ phobia and was never one to approach a woman so intimately.

It was unbelievable!

Bob, who was waiting outside the car, was even more astounded.

He thought his eyes were playing tricks on him when he saw Benjamin lending his shoulder to a girl and gazing at her with such tenderness.

Had Benjamin fallen for this unknown girl?

Who was she?

Isabella had no idea how long she had been asleep when she opened her eyes and realized she had been dozing off on Benjamin’s

shoulder.

The car had already stopped at the hospital garage.

“Did I fall asleep?”

She saw the clock on the car, which pointed to three o’clock, and realized that she had slept for quite some time. “I’m sorry. Why didn’t you wake me up?”

Benjamin’s tone was not harsh or reproachful, but rather gentle. “Did you sleep late last night? I wanted you to rest a little longer.”

“Now that Isabella is awake, Mr. Mason, you can go ahead. I’ll catch up with you after I grab the gift.” Green said.

“Okay.”

Just as Green was about to retrieve the present, Isabella spoke up. “I have prepared the gift already.”

Green was surprised. and so was Benjamin.

Green took a closer look at her, wondering where she had hidden the gift. She had no bags or boxes with her, so where was it?

“Mr. Mason, are you sure you don’t bring the gift that you prepared?” Green asked with some suspicion.

“Yes. I’ll listen to Isa.” Benjamin replied, walking shoulder-to- shoulder with Isabella, their stunning looks attracting countless

gazes.

Grandpa Is Very Satisfied with His Granddaughter-in- Law

In the ward, Old Mr. Mason had been cagerly anticipating the arrival of two people, and finally, they appeared before him.

“Grandpa, Isa, and I have come to visit you.” Benjamin’s clear voice rang out.

But Old Mr. Mason’s gaze didn’t stay on his grandson for a second. Instead, it was completely glued to the young girl beside him!

“The little girl who saved me twice was you?”

Old Mr. Mason didn’t expect this girl to be so delicate and pretty. During their previous encounters, he hadn’t had the chance to properly appreciate her appearance. But now, he couldn’t help but notice her beautiful and otherworldly aura, and he could only think that Benjamin was truly fortunate to have her.

“Nice to meet you, Old Mr. Mason,” Isabella greeted him politely as she entered the room.

Her demeanor was graceful and charming, and even though her cold and distant aura had diminished in the presence of the old man, her otherworldly presence still set her apart from others.

“Silly child, why are you calling me Old Mr. Mason? We’re family, just call me Grandpa.”

Old Mr. Mason was very satisfied with her, and said cheerfully, “As Benjamin’s fiancée, you should call me grandpa just like he does!”

Isabella was at a loss for words.

She had only met Benjamin a few times and they were not even

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engaged yet

“I heard from Green that you are the lost blood of the Logan family. and that day you were on your way back to them when you saved me... Yesterday, when I drank that potion and went into surgery, it was you who pulled me back from the brink of death! So, you’ve saved me twice now!”

Old Mr. Mason marveled at the strange twists of fate that brought them together.

If not for this girl, he would have gone to the underworld long ago, and he would never have had a chance to meet his granddaughter- in-law.

“It’s just that you’ve been living away from your family for 18 years. and you have suffered a lot.”

the old man said sympathetically. “From now on, both the Logan family and the Mason family will treat you doubly well.”

Isabella was about to say that she had not suffered much, but before she could, Old Mr. Mason interrupted her and said, “From now on, the Logan family and the Mason family will treat you even better!”

Isabella was at a loss for words again.

She could understand why the Logan family would treat her well, but why did the Mason family have to be so generous to her?

“Is your name Isabella Logan? Not only do you have a beautiful name, but you’re also very pretty.” Old Mr. Mason seemed to be telling Bob.

Bob smiled in agreement. Compared to Cecilia, this little girl was much more appealing. She had no signs of coyness or awkwardness

and was a very special young lady indeed.

“Look at me, I got so caught up in talking that I forgot to ask you to come over and sit with us. my child,” Old Mr. Mason reached out and patted the double sofa next to his bed.

Benjamin’s eyes glistened as he wondered, was this sofa newly purchased? It seemed that Old Mr. Mason had gone to great lengths to arrange for him and the young girl to sit together.

Bob grinned awkwardly and said, “Mr. Mason, would you like to sit down too?”

Benjamin didn’t show any displeasure and sat naturally next to Isabella.

Old Mr. Mason was surprised that his grandson seemed to treat this young girl differently.

“Isa. I heard from Green that you just finished the college entrance examination. Is there any university you want to go to? I can make arrangements for you!”

Isabella replied obediently, "Not yet."

"How about Bomsville University? I know the president of Bomsville University!"

Benjamin interjected, changing the subject as soon as his grandfather brought up Isabella's studies. "Did you take your medicine today?"

At the mention of medicine. Old Mr. Mason's brow furrowed into a deep frown. "That medicine is so bitter! It's so hard to swallow! I don't know who prescribed it, but whoever drinks it will die!".

Everyone turned their gaze to Isabella in silence.

The young girl calmly spoke up. "I prescribed it."

Old Mr. Mason was shocked. He had no idea that his granddaughter-in-law not only know how to treat illnesses and perform surgeries but also how to prescribe medicine...

He quickly changed his tune, saying. "Although it was a little bitter at first, good medicine tastes bad, right? After drinking it. I'll have a piece of candy and it'll be instantly sweet, like my granddaughter – in-law's care for me..."

"Well, then you should drink it," Benjamin said calmly.

Old Mr. Mason acted confidently, "Bob, bring me the medicine! I was going to drink it anyway, I just forgot because I was too happy about seeing my granddaughter-in-law!"

Ha, what a lie!

Bob didn't even want to expose the truth!

Just a moment ago, when Miss Isabella wasn't here, he complained about the medicine, saying that it smelled so bad that even ghosts wouldn't want to taste it and that people would rather hang themselves than drink it. How come he changed his mind now?

Did he dare to say it again in front of Ms. Young?

"I can drink three big bowls of the medicine prescribed by my granddaughter-in-law!"

Isabella thought to herself, there was no need to drink so much...

Bob brought the thermos of medicine to Old Mr. Mason, who lifted

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it to his mouth and gulped it down!

"It's delicious!"

Green saw that Old Mr. Mason's brows were all wrinkled and felt sorry for him.

Bob also knew that the taste of this medicine was hard to describe. but there was nothing he could do about it, especially when the one who prescribed it was right there!

Besides, the medicine was good for his health!

“How do you feel today?” Isabella asked with concern.

“As soon as you and Benjamin came to see me, all my pain disappeared and I was filled with joy!” Old Mr. Mason replied, but just as he finished speaking, he suddenly clutched his chest and looked uncomfortable.

Before Isabella could even check his pulse, she saw him bend over and spit out a mouthful of blood.

Everyone was shocked!

“Grandpa?”

“Old Mr. Mason, are you okay?”

“What’s going on here? Old Mr. Mason, wait, I’ll call the doctor!”

“Ms. Young is a doctor. Ms. Young, please check on Old Mr. Mason quickly. What’s wrong with him?”

Isabella reached out to take his pulse, and as if sensing something, she raised her clear eyes and asked. “Did you drink alcohol?”

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Benjamin and Green immediately turned their gazes to Old Mr. Mason in disbelief!

“No... I didn’t drink...” Old Mr. Mason knew he couldn’t hide it any longer, so he had to admit. “Well, I had a little bit.”

Isabella raised her eyebrows, “You had a bottle?”

“How did you know?” Old Mr. Mason looked at her in disbelief. Could she deduce this? She wasn’t a doctor. she was a fortune-teller!

Isabella smirked, “The bottle was empty.”

Old Mr. Mason turned his head and saw the hidden bottle in the covers, not knowing when it had been exposed. He quickly looked at Bob and whispered, “Didn’t I tell you to hide it well?”

“I...I didn’t expect it to be exposed...”

Benjamin and Isabella suddenly appeared, and he couldn’t hide in time!

“Grandpa.” Benjamin’s deep voice carried a hint of displeasure.

Old Mr. Mason knew his grandson was going to lecture him again...

Old Mr. Mason waved his hand hastily, “Okay, okay, I know. I just couldn’t resist my craving for alcohol. My granddaughter-in-law came and made me happy! Today she is here, and she can testify that I won’t do it again next time.”

Benjamin raised an eyebrow coldly, “Can we trust what you say?”

“Of course, you can!” Old Mr. Mason hurriedly said. “If you don’t believe me, ask my granddaughter-in-law. She comes to check on me every day! See if I drink or not!”

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Benjamin turned his head and said to the girl beside him, "I think it's necessary to prescribe some more medicine for Grandpa and adjust his condition."

"Don't!"

The medicine he took carlier was more bitter than his life!

If he took any more, he would die on the spot!

"Who told you to be so greedy?" Benjamin teased, "Didn't you say that you can have three big bowls of the medicine your

granddaughter-in-law prescribed?"