

Chased 34

Chapter 34 The Diamond Necklace from Grandma

“You... you... you...”

Old Mr. Mason felt as though he fell right into the trap Benjamin set for him.

Isabella’s gaze shifted, her lips slightly curled. “No need for more medicine. You just can’t drink alcohol after this.”

“Okay, I won’t.” Old Mr. Mason nodded, “Isa is right.”

Bob also nodded repeatedly, “Mrs. Mason, I will keep an eye on Old Mr. Mason from now on.”

Isabella couldn’t help but correct him lightly, “Just call me Isabella.”

“No, no, I couldn’t possibly address you so informally!”

Benjamin’s lips curled as he changed the subject. “If you and grandfather didn’t conspire together, how come he can still drink alcohol?”

“I promise I won’t make the same mistake again!”

“Oh, by the way!” Old Mr. Mason suddenly remembered something and pulled out a delicate wooden box. He opened it to reveal a beautiful crown necklace.

“This was Benjamin’s grandmother’s favorite among all her dowry items... She said that if one day Benjamin brought a girl to meet the family, he must give her this gift.”

The Diamond from Granulima

The crown was composed of 999 top diamonds and looked extremely luxurious.

Isabella knew that this necklace had caused a sensation around the world at the time. It had cost thirty billion for a necklace with such high-quality diamonds and a top designer.

Nowadays, it was worth far more than that.

“I can’t accept such a precious gift...”

As Isabella tried to decline, she heard Old Mr. Mason say, “This is the meeting gift that Benjamin’s grandmother gave to her granddaughter-in-law. You must accept it! If she were here, she would put it on you herself...”

Speaking of his wife, Old Mr. Mason suddenly felt sad.

Isabella noticed that the light in his eyes had dimmed and couldn’t help turning to Benjamin.

Benjamin explained lightly. “A few years ago, Grandma suffered a car accident, and she is still in a vegetative state.”

Although she didn’t die, she was no different from a dead person.

She couldn’t move, couldn’t speak, and had no sensation of pain...

Although they had consulted countless famous doctors, none of them had been able to help with her condition.

“Benjamin, help Isa put it on.”

Seeing that Isabella refused to accept it. Old Mr. Mason handed the gift box to Benjamin and murmured.

“I don’t know how much time

Diamond Necklace from Grandma

There have been times when I thought I wouldn’t make it, but I kept going for the sake of your grandmother...”

As Isabella listened to his words, she felt an inexplicable wave of emotion wash over her.

“Alright. Old Mr. Mason, Isabella is here today. Let’s not talk about this.” Bob was afraid that Old Mr. Mason would be too sad and his condition would worsen.

“That’s right, come on, Isa, let’s not talk about those things!” Old Mr. Mason smiled again.

“Come on, let me put it on for you.” Benjamin’s slender and delicate fingers pulled out a necklace as he leaned in toward Isabella.

Isabella could smell the fresh scent emanating from him. She wanted to refuse, but seeing the hopeful look in Old Mr. Mason’s eyes and remembering what he had just said, she couldn’t bear to voice her rejection.

“It looks very nice on you.” Benjamin’s gaze swept over the girl’s features. Her appearance was delicate, with bright and clear eyes. The beautiful crown rested on her slender, snow-white neck as if it were custom-made for her.

“It suits you very well.” Benjamin raised his eyebrows slightly, and his eyes were as gentle as water.

“If only your grandmother could see this.”

As Benjamin heard Old Mr. Mason’s words, his lips curled up slightly. “If Isabella has time. I’ll take her to see my grandmother another day.”

Isabella was surprised.

The Bamond Hockface from Grandma

“Great, that’s wonderful!” Old Mr. Mason was ecstatic. “We’ll go together then! Isa, how long do you think it’ll be before I can leave the hospital?”

Isabella replied. “If your condition remains stable, you can leave in three days.”

“Then will you come and pick me up? Let’s go see Benjamin’s grandmother together!”

Isabella thought for a while, “Well... okay.”

Going to check on his grandmother’s condition might be helpful.

Upon hearing her agreement, Old Mr. Mason's mood improved considerably. He chatted non-stop for a while. Before leaving, Isabella took out a delicate little bottle from her pocket.

"Grandpa, this is for you."

Old Mr. Mason was surprised to receive a gift and eagerly asked, "What is this?"

"Small sweet pills. Take one once a month for six months and it will keep you strong and healthy enough to live to be 100 years old."

"Hahaha, there are still good things like this in the world? It must be very expensive, right? Isa, where did you get this treasure?"

Old Mr. Mason was surprised at the thoughtfulness of his granddaughter-in-law. At his age, he lacked nothing, except perhaps good health.

What he wanted more than anything now was to live to a ripe old age.

The Diamond Necklace from Granden

Isabella seemed to know this as if she were a mind reader, aware of his greatest concern.

"Can I have one now?" Old Mr. Mason couldn't wait to open it. He intended to pour out one pill, but in his excitement, he accidentally spilled many into his palm.

Green glanced at the longevity symbol on the pill and was taken aback.

Wasn't this the famous "Longevity Pill" that caused a sensation at the auction?

It was said to strengthen the body, extend life, and only one was auctioned every three to five months for a price of five million!

The key was that this expensive and rare item, how did Isabella get so many?

Judging from the quantity, Isabella must have been buying them for at least a decade.

However, Isabella didn't need this stuff at her age.

Why would she spend so much money on these useless pills and carry them around all the time?

Unless... she made them herself!

It dawned on Green that Isabella was likely the renowned "Mr. A," a master of medicine in the industry. He looked at Benjamin in disbelief. And Benjamin, too, recognized the pill's origin and had a deep and contemplative look in his eyes.

Many of the popular drugs at previous auctions were believed to be her handiwork.

Tv – Duamond Nerktar

This would also explain why she was near Baxter Church on the day of the auction; she was probably attending it as well.

Benjamin's lips curled slightly. He hadn't expected Isabella to have so many disguises, which was surprising.

"Old Mr. Mason, you've hit the jackpot!" Green couldn't help but comment.

"I sure did." Old Mr. Mason tasted a pill. "It's quite sweet. I've hit the jackpot! My dear granddaughter-in-law is so generous. Isa, will it be harmful if I eat one every day?"

Green said, "Don't..."

Benjamin also said, "No."

Old Mr. Mason looked at them in confusion, "Why?"

Green hesitated. It was too wasteful to consume such an expensive pill once a day...

Benjamin added calmly. "Isabella said you can only take one pill a month."

"Okay then..."