

## Chased 35

### Chapter 35 Benjamin Gets Jealous

Just then. Isabella's cell phone vibrated a few times, and it was a call from Bennett.

"Excuse me. I need to take this call." Isabella got up and walked out of the ward.

"Isa. I heard from someone downstairs that you came to the hospital?" Bennett's voice came from the phone.

Isabella hummed lightly. "What's the matter?"

"Old Madam Brown woke up for a while today," Bennett said softly. "Although it was only for a few minutes, she kept mentioning your name during that time."

"She wanted to call you, but I stopped her."

"You know how her condition is. If she gets too excited, it could be dangerous. I had to stop her."

The person Old Madam Brown cared about the most was Isabella. The first thing she did when she woke up was to care about Isabella's current situation.

Even if Isabella didn't say what Michael and Gail were doing behind the scenes, just hearing her voice would surely make Old Madam Brown weep...

If she became too emotional, it could be fatal, and all the efforts made so far would be in vain.

"Are you still in the hospital? Why don't you come and see her? And while you're at it, take a look at today's test report"

"Okay."

"I just finished a meeting and have the report with me. Let's meet up."

"Yes." After Isabella hung up the phone, she walked towards Old Madam Brown's ward.

Old Madam Brown was still in a coma, but she held onto a bracelet that Isabella had bought for her with her first earned money.

Isabella gently held her frail hand, and the person on the hospital bed seemed to sense her presence as her fingers twitched slightly.

Just then, the hospital room door was pushed open, and Gail walked in.

When she saw Isabella, she first froze, then exploded in anger.

"Why are you here again? Who allowed you in? You're like a piece of shit that I can't get rid of! Do you sit here every day, waiting for the old lady to wake up and bring you back to the Brown family? Stop daydreaming!"

Michael also looked at Isabella with mixed emotions. He never expected this child to be so scheming, coming to the hospital every day while they were away to stay in this city.

Why bother?

She was not even a member of the Brown family!

“Michael, she’s probably using our daughter’s name to gain access to this room freely. You should tell the nurse that she has no blood

relation to our family. Tell her our daughter’s name is Daisy, and if she sees this girl again, don’t let her in.”

Michael had also thought of this possibility, otherwise, how could she come and go so easily? She must have told the nurse that she was the Brown family’s daughter, the old lady’s grandchild!

Seeing that Isabella had no intention of leaving. Gail couldn’t help but shout. “What are you still doing here? Get out! Should I have security kick you out?”

“The patient needs to rest in a quiet place.” Isabella said calmly. getting up from her seat. She had no intention of staying longer, knowing that Old Madam Brown would wake up soon and that her presence would only exacerbate her condition.

Gail watched Isabella’s departing figure with increasing anger. Luckily, she had brought a bag with her today, which she now gripped tightly as she swung it fiercely at Isabella’s back.

But before the bag could hit Isabella, a hand pulled Isabella behind, causing the bag to land on the ground.

Gail and Michael looked in surprise at the person who had intervened. “Dr. Robinson?”

“Is this how you repay your mother’s savior?” Bennett’s handsome face was icy and even his piercing gaze was cold.

“Savior?” Gail and Michael were even more confused as they both looked at Isabella. “Her?”

Who did she think she was?

“If it weren’t for her, how many times do you think the patient. would have died?” Bennett couldn’t stand the way this family acted

and spoke, and he was angry. “If it weren’t for her, would Old Madam Brown be able to stay in the VIP ward? Would she receive special treatment? Would she have come back from the brink of death so many times?”

“Her?” Gail and Michael were still scratching their heads. What was so special about Isabella? It was the Moore family’s power that got Old Madam Brown the VIP room, not her. What did she have to do with it?

In Ward 306, Old Mr. Mason was beaming with satisfaction, unable to stop his lips from curling upwards as he praised his

granddaughter-in-law.

“You lucky boy, you got yourself such a good girl! You better treat her better from now on. If you dare to bully her, I’ll be the first one to disapprove!”

“Got it.” Benjamin was a man of few words, only speaking more when in the presence of Isabella.

“Isabella is so beautiful and young, and she knows medicine. Won’t many people chase after her?” Suddenly, Old Mr. Mason turned to Bob and asked. “Does my grandson look too old for her?”

Green almost burst out laughing. Was this Benjamin’s grandfather? Benjamin was only 22 years old, how could he be considered old?

“Isabella and Benjamin are a perfect match in terms of looks and talent... But speaking of Isabella. why hasn’t she come back yet?” Bob checked the time and asked. “Could she have run into some trouble?”

Upon hearing this. Old Mr. Mason hurriedly said, “Benjamin, go check on her...”

When Benjamin walked out of the ward, he saw a male doctor not far away protecting Isabella behind him as a protective mother bear.

“Is that the a\*sistant doctor who helped Miss Isabella the other day?” Green’s sharp eyes recognized him immediately. “It looks like Bennett, Joseph’s grandson... What’s going on with them? Did Isabella get into trouble? Is Dr. Robinson helping her out?”

A feeling that Benjamin had never experienced before surged through his heart, a sour and unpleasant feeling that he couldn’t quite describe.

It was like his precious treasure, the one he was supposed to protect. had been taken away by someone else.

“They seem to have known each other for a long time! Dr. Robinson seems to be quite protective of Isabella.” Green remarked. realizing Benjamin’s obvious displeasure. Unable to resist teasing him, he added. “Mr. Mason, you’re not jealous, are you?”

Benjamin said coldly. “It’s just a doctor. There’s no need to be jealous.”

“Mr. Mason, Dr. Robinson, and Isabella are both doctors, and they have common topics. What if...”

Green didn’t finish his sentence before he saw Benjamin walk in that direction.

Didn’t he say that he wasn’t jealous?

“Forget it.” Isabella decided not to waste any more time with them and prepared to leave.

Bennett spoke up for her. "You should tell them you were the one who saved Old Madam Brown!"

"There's no need to say anything." Isabella left first, and Bennett gave Michael a dissatisfied glance before following her.

"What does Dr. Robinson mean? It was our family and the Moore family's efforts that kept our mother alive until now. What does that wretched girl have to do with it?"

Gail was baffled. She watched them leave in bewilderment and said. "She didn't contribute anything, so how could she have the ability to save our mother? It's a big joke! With so many doctors getting stuck on the old lady's illness, it's only because of us and the Moore family's money that the old lady was able to stay in the VIP ward and live until now!"