

Chased 38

Chapter 38 Don't Move

Her eyes looked bright and clear under the light of the fireworks. But after a careful look, he saw a trace of sadness in them. When he looked at her again, he found the sadness was fleeting like the fireworks in the sky. He could not see it anymore.

Under the bright fireworks, Isabella's face looked radiant and delicate. Her noble and indifferent temperament made her incomparably beautiful like the bright moon.

She looked at the fireworks in the sky and asked, "Did you prepare these?"

"Yeah."

Benjamin didn't know whether the cold and arrogant girl liked the surprise. So, he asked, "Do you still think the men who study medicine are better?"

Isabella was amused and intentionally said, "Yeah, they are more practical and useful."

Her implication was he was not practical and had prepared many useless things.

Benjamin suddenly whispered in her ear. "You haven't seen my useful side yet."

His deep and clear voice was hinting at something S**y. And Isabella blushed at the thought of such things.

After a while, the ceiling slowly closed, and the lights in the room gradually lit up one by one.

When all the lights went on, the female violinist not far away bowed to them. When she was about to leave, she accidentally saw Isabella and was startled. Wasn't the woman her half-master? Isabella had taught her how to play the violin but refused to accept her as her apprentice. And she had never expected to meet her here!

Isabella had worked hard to teach the French violinist for half a month, so she had not expected her to play the song so badly. Just now, she had even wondered where Benjamin had found such a lame violinist to throw a wet blanket on her.

Seeing her looking at the violinist, Benjamin asked, "Do you know her?"

Isabella slightly smiled, "Of course, I know her. She is Siscati, a famous violinist."

Siscati was anxious to hear her words and hurriedly said, "I am flattered. I haven't practiced hard recently. If I gave you a bad experience, please forgive me."

Benjamin didn't know what had happened between them, so he said without letting go of Isabella's hand. "You can leave now."

Seeing Isabella have no intention of pursuing the matter, Siscati immediately left. Soon, she took out her phone and sent a message, saying. "Isabella, I didn't know it was you! I was temporarily invited here. I

thought some rich people who don't know the music hired me to give an entertaining performance, so I didn't take it seriously."

Seeing the message, Isabella simply replied. "Your performance is terrible."

Dividing into pages now

"I will practice harder."

Isabella put away her phone without replying and said to Benjamin, "Let's go."

Daisy sitting in the restaurant opposite Star Restaurant was full but still did not see Isabella come out.

"Daisy, you have a good appetite today. Do you want anything else? What about ice cream?"

Harris didn't know her evil thoughts and believed she liked the food there.

Daisy forced a smile and replied, "No, thanks."

She would vomit if she ate anymore. If she had not wanted to wait for Isabella, she would not have eaten so much!

"Are you full? Shall we go? Let's have a walk by the river."

It was getting late, so Harris called the waiter over, paid the bill, and then left the restaurant hand in hand with her.

Daisy took small steps to stall for time, feeling a little regretful. It was a pity that Harris couldn't see Isabella get off work in discomfiture.

Suddenly, the VIP elevator of Star Restaurant opened. Then, a tall handsome man walked out side by side with Isabella. Although it was only a second, Daisy was stunned!

From such a long distance, she still could see the man's body shape, appearance, and aura were all superior to Harris's! Although she had not seen his facial features, she could tell he was young!

She was so shocked that she couldn't describe her feelings!

Was the man Isabella's brother? Her family was poor, so she was likely to work together with her brother!

Daisy felt better at the thought of this. But it couldn't explain why the man was holding Isabella's hand. Maybe she had seen it wrong? Few siblings would hold hands after growing up, right?

It was a long distance, and she had only seen them for a second. So, she had not seen the details.

"Daisy, is there anything wrong?"

"No!"

Daisy didn't dare to say she had seen Isa again, for fear that Harris would think she was staring at Isa all the time. But she had seen the man and Isabella walking to Star Restaurant's exclusive parking lot.

"Harris. I remember there is a cake shop at the foot of the mountain. I want to buy some cakes for my parents. Do you want to buy some for your parents too?"

"No need. My parents don't eat sweets at night. If your parents like cakes, let's buy some for them."

After driving to the foot of the mountain, Harris went into the cake shop with her.

While pretending to be picking desserts. Daisy glanced at the road outside from time to time. It was the only way down from the top of the mountain. No matter whether Isabella was taking a taxi or

riding a bicycle, she would pass this cake shop! But after waiting for a long time, she had not seen any other vehicles except for a top

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luxury car.

Maybe Isabella was walking down the mountain?

Although Daisy was wearing famous brands all over, she had not picked any cake after half an hour. Seeing this, the store manager couldn't help asking. "Lady, can I help you?"

"No, thanks. I suddenly remembered my parents went to a charity gala tonight. There must be a lot of food there, so I don't need to buy anything."

Daisy pulled Harris out of the cake shop, got into the car, and looked in the rearview mirror, but she still saw no one. So, she

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believed Isabella was walking down the mountain now!

But now, Isabella was sitting in the luxury car Daisy had seen. She looked at Benjamin and asked, "Can you let go?"

He had said he would just hold her hand for a while, but a whole night had passed!

Did he still want to continue?

Benjamin slightly smiled. "I am justified to hold my fiancée's hand, right?"

"I'm not your fiancée."

It was not the Middle Ages now! No one could force her to marry a stranger! Benjamin had received higher education, so she could not understand why he had not refused such an arranged marriage!

It was strange!

Benjamin stroked her little hand and softly said. "We have already

held hands. Do you want to shirk the responsibility? It's too late."

When Isabella tried to break free, he firmly grasped her hand and said. "Don't move."

Then, he leaned over and whispered in a tempting voice, "Otherwise, I might hurt you."

Hearing this, she thought of some indecent things again.

Cecilia looked at her watch from time to time in Riverside Villa. It was eight in the evening, but that country bumpkin had not come back yet.

Was it because she had made a fool of herself in front of Old Mr. Mason that she dared not come home?

If so, then things would be much more interesting! And she was looking forward to seeing Isabella's discomfiture later!