

Chased 39

Chapter 39 Your Fiancé Is Holding Another Woman's Hand

Several young ladies surrounded Cecilia.

"Cecilia, why are you checking the time all the time? Are you waiting for Benjamin's message?"

"I heard he acquired several luxury-good firms yesterday. If I fail to buy the limited editions in the future, you must help me!"

"Cecilia, I envy you. Your family loves you so much, and you have such an excellent fiancé."

Cecilia said with a fake smile, "You drank too much. Hurry up and go home!"

If the bumpkin came back now, her identity would be revealed!

"We came here to give you a surprise. How can you drive us away?"

"She wants to call her fiancé but doesn't want us to hear their sweet talk."

"Come on!" Cecilia pretended to be shy and nudged her best friend.

"Okay! We've stayed here all night Let's go home. Don't disturb her."

When the girls were about to leave, a few luxury cars suddenly parked outside the villa. A dozen staff members got out of the cars and carried countless beautiful clothes, shoes, and bags out. After putting them on display racks, they moved them into the villa.

"Oh my God! Did I drink so much that I hallucinate now?"

"There are so many clothes, shoes, and bags. Cecilia, is today your birthday? Are there birthday presents from your parents?"

"There are hundreds of gifts!"

The girls who had planned to leave hurriedly gathered around the display racks and looked at the clothes, shoes, and bags.

"These are new products of QY!"

"They are so beautiful! What should I do? I like them so much! Oh my God! There are so many..."

Cecilia thought her parents must feel guilty after buying so many clothes, shoes, and bags for Isabella yesterday, so they had asked QY to design and make these things for her to make it up for her!

Seeing so many exquisite clothes, shoes, and bags and hearing her

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friends' compliments, she suddenly had a better mood.

Her parents turned out to be unbiased. They still loved her. It seemed her status was not inferior to Isabella's.

Darrel. QY's CEO, was supervising his subordinates' work. The young ladies recognized him at a glance and said. "Mr. Russell, are you delivering the goods in person? You indeed value this customer!"

"Good evening, ladies."

Although Darrel didn't know then, he knew they were QY's fans because of their clothes.

One of the young ladies couldn't help asking, "Who are you delivering these clothes to?"

"Well, these are for Ms. Logan."

Darrel's words severely slapped Cecilia. She had been in a honeypot. But now, she felt as if falling into an abyss.

Ms. Logan? Ms. Logan again!

Hadn't her parents prepared a lot of clothes for that bumpkin yesterday? Why had they bought so many more today? They were much too partial to her!

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Her friends shouted, "Ms. Logan? Cecilia, these are for you!"

Cecilia had five older brothers, and she was the only Ms. Logan.

Cecilia felt extremely embarrassed. Outsiders didn't know, but the entire Logan family knew Ms. Logan was referring to Isabella Logan instead of her!

"Hush, keep your voice down. It's late now."

Cecilia pulled her friends away and said, "It's getting late. You` should go back."

"No wonder you kept checking the time tonight. It turns out your parents have prepared such a big surprise.

"Cecilia, why are you so low-profile? If I were you, I would have long posted these gifts online. But you were afraid we would know just now! You don't want to hurt our feelings, right?"

"Come on! Let's go home. Cecilia needs to check her gifts. I'm so envious!"

Although Cecilia didn't know why her parents had bought so many clothes, shoes, and bags for that bumpkin, her priority now was to send these friends away.

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When the girls were about to get in their cars, a top luxury car suddenly stopped at the entrance of the villa.

Zoey couldn't help asking, "Cecilia, isn't that your fiancé's car?"

She recognized it by the license plate number Morcover, the car was a limited edition.

Cecilia looked over and saw Benjamin's car, wondering why he had come here.

Green got out of the car and respectfully opened the door of the backseat. Then, Benjamin and Isabella got off hand in hand.

The girls were stunned to see this scene.

"Cecilia, isn't that your fiancé? Why is he holding another girl's hand?"

"How could she ride his car? How dare she come to your house to show off?"

"What is she up to?"

"I will go to teach that slut a good lesson!"

"How dare she try to steal Cecilia's fiancé! I will go with you!"

Hearing the girls planning to go forward to teach Isabella a lesson, Cecilia stopped them despite her jealousy, saying, "Calm down. Don't make trouble. She is my relative."

"Even if she is your relative, she must not seduce your fiancé! They're holding hands!"

"Cecilia, she is bullying you! How can you bear it?"

"Is Benjamin cheating on you? Did he drink too much so that the slut seduced him?"

Cecilia didn't know how to explain this sudden situation. Fortunately, there were more than ten meters between them and Isabella. So, she whispered, "Here is the thing. That girl's life experience is pitiful. My parents love to do charity, so they plan to adopt her. I guess she played the victim in front of Benjamin by making use of her miserable family background. And he took her hand out of sympathy. Anyway, it must be a misunderstanding!"

Hearing this, the girls were still filled with righteous indignation!

"Your parents can donate money to do charity! Why do they plan to take in an outsider?"

"She is not related to you by blood. If you keep her by your side, she might covet your property and fiancé. Things will be troublesome!"

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Cecilia couldn't do anything about this group of friends. Fortunately, Scarlet rushed over after hearing the news. After Cecilia gave her a wink, they worked together to send the girls away.

As soon as Isabella got out of the car, Darreld said with a smile. "Ms. Young, nice to see you again."

When he had seen the delivery address, he had wanted to ask Isabella what was going on. But she had blocked him, so he couldn't call her.

"Why are you here?"

Isabella was a bit surprised to see him. At the same time, she had a faint bad feeling. She had stayed up late last night to draw designs. Had he delivered all the products here?

Seeing the things on the display rack, she felt a little overwhelmed because she had not expected them to return to her hands!

"You guys know each other?"

Benjamin looked between Isabella and Darreld with a hint of guard and displeasure in his eyes.