

Chased 59

Chapter 59 I want you to take me in tonight

"The main reason is that the old man has already told Mr. Logan in advance, and Mr. Logan agreed!" Bob added.

Her dad agrees? impossible!

"This is a voice message from your father." Craig clicked on the message and played it for her.

"Isabella is with you, there's no reason for me to be worried, then I won't keep the door open for her tonight..."

Anyway, sooner or later, they will be members of the Mason family, and Craig has also promised that she will not share a room with Benjamin. He just likes the granddaughter-in-law and wants to keep her for one night.

There are dozens of servants up and down here, with so many pairs of eyes staring, it is impossible for something to happen.

At this point, Williams couldn't refuse, so he could only turn a blind eye.

She didn't expect her father to agree so hastily, and she was speechless.

"Benjamin, take Isabella to the room on the south side of the third floor, it has already been cleaned." After Craig finished speaking, he turned to Bob, "Get Isabella a lamp, and by the way, when is the call, and how long has it been?" !"

"Yes." Bob immediately sent a lamp to Isabella.

"I'll do it." Benjamin reached out to take it, and led Isabella up to the third floor with the other hand.

Although it was pitch black along the way, the warm light from the lamp and the warmth from the palm of my hand made Isabella feel at ease and at ease.

"Are you afraid of the dark?" Benjamin turned around and asked the little girl behind him.

Before Isabella could answer, Benjamin hugged her shoulder and said, "If you're afraid, get closer."

She is not afraid of ghosts and ghosts, so this little darkness is nothing.

Have you experienced less darkness before?

When I came to the south room, Isabella realized that this light was a bit redundant.

Because the room is too big, this weak light has no effect, and it is still dark overall.

Under the hazy light, Benjamin looked at the girl in front of him, his shining eyes were like stars in the night sky, emitting a charming light.

The aura that emanates casually is like a charming queen.

"I'll stay here with you. I'll leave after a call." He couldn't help touching her face.

Only after he touched her did he realize that her face was soft, tender and smooth, but it was a bit small, and it was more than enough to touch it with one hand.

Isabella looked away, and said softly, "Go and do your work."

"There's nothing to do."

"Then you go to accompany grandpa."

"Grandpa has been busy all day and is going to bed."

Isabella looked at the clingy guy in front of her, feeling a little helpless, "Then you go back to your room."

"I want to stay with you." Benjamin could feel his breathing gradually becoming short, and the elegant fragrance on the girl's body made him want to get closer and closer.

At this moment, his cell phone rang, and after answering the call, he told the girl in his arms, "It's the power supply equipment that's broken, and the electricity won't come tonight."

"I'll go and see if there is any change of clothes." If he didn't leave, he was afraid that he would lose control of himself.

Walking into the cloakroom that came with the bedroom, Benjamin found that there was nothing in it.

"Wait for a while, I'll get you some clothes."

He went out for a while, and came back quickly, "Grandpa prepared these in advance, I don't know if there are any suitable ones."

The old man was very thoughtful, did he expect that she would stay here?

Isabella picked up the clothes and looked at them under the faint light. It was either S**y suspenders or lace tulle skirts, none of which were normal.

Benjamin obviously noticed this too, and looked at the little girl with a faint smile.

"I'll get my clothes."

Benjamin went out again, and after a while, he held his own shirt and pajamas for her to choose from.

The pajamas were too big and too long. Isabella took his shirt and picked out a set of relatively conservative underwear from the pile of clothes with hollowed-out backs. When she was about to enter the bathroom with the light on, suddenly, there was a blow from nowhere. There was a strong wind, and the bedroom door slammed shut.

Benjamin tried to open it again, but it couldn't be opened anymore.

"You can think of artificial wind!" Bob suppressed a smile, looking at the closed door, "Master will definitely call me later to get the key."

Benjamin's phone rings in.

Bob held back his smile, picked up his phone, and explained solemnly, "Master, that room is temporarily prepared for the young lady. There is no spare key, or you will just sleep in it for the night?"

"It's a bit too much." Benjamin's cold voice came from the phone, obviously, he already knew what was going on.

"What do you mean? Master, I can't understand. The signal here is not good." Bob hung up the phone hastily and turned off the phone.

Benjamin looked at the girl in front of him, his voice was particularly provocative in the dark night, "I want you to take me in tonight."

This is a chain, the elderly can do it.

"Whatever." Isabella didn't care. Things have come to this, grandpa will not hand over the key.

This door is not a smart door lock, and the system inside cannot be cracked unless a tool is used to pick the lock, but since grandpa thought of this trick, he would definitely not leave any tools in the room.

Isabella took the lamp and entered the bathroom, and soon, her hazy and seductive figure was reflected by the frosted glass door.

The bathroom door had obviously been replaced, making it more see-through than before.

Benjamin didn't expect that Grandpa would do everything he could to enhance their relationship.

The figure on the glass door was looming, and Benjamin's breath became heavier a little bit. He could feel the change in himself, and he subconsciously recognized and opened his eyes, wanting to see the scenery outside the window.

But the sound of dripping water, as well as the scent of the bath penetrated into his nostrils, brought his gaze back again.

Her shadow is graceful and exquisite, and her charming appearance can be imagined through a bathroom door.

Benjamin stood up and went to the window, wanting the breeze to blow away the heat.

Isabella came out of the shower, saw his tall figure standing by the window, and said casually, "I'm done."

Benjamin turned his head, and the dry heat that had been blown away with great difficulty returned to him.

Water vapor permeated from the bathroom, like white fairy air, spreading from behind her.

Isabella is wearing his white shirt. Because of taking a bath, her fair and clean face is more delicate. The corners of her eyes are slightly raised, which are charming and attractive. The beautiful collarbone exposed from the neckline is like a bird with wings open. Butterfly.

And those long, straight and slender legs made people's Adam's apple tighten, and their breathing became short of breath.

“I’ll wash it too.” Benjamin picked up her leftover pajamas and walked into the bathroom with long legs, afraid that if he took a few steps too late, his emotions would swallow his reason first.

Her pleasant smell is still around, it seems that she can only