Chased 76

Chapter 76 Assured

Not long after, the door of the warehouse was suddenly opened, and the group of people broke in again.

The manager turned on the light, his gaze was like a torch, wishing he could spot the person hiding in the warehouse.

Several production workers quickly searched, but still no suspicious figure was found.

"We even opened the boxes in the corner to check, and there was really no one hiding."

"Now you can rest a*sured!"

"You said that there was a mobile phone vibrating sound, you must have heard it wrong."

The manager's eyes swept across the audience again. He always felt that something was wrong, but he couldn't say it.

That appearance, looked a bit gloomy.

"If there is really someone in the warehouse, she will show up as soon as we leave..."

"We waited outside the door for so long just now, if there were people inside, it would be impossible for there to be no noise at all."

"You should be worrying too much!"

The manager's eyes are still searching, but there is no change in the warehouse, so he can only give up, "I hope!"

This time, he really turned off the lights and closed the door, but before leaving, he deliberately changed the pa*sword, saving it.

He thought, if his sixth sense was correct, there was someone in the warehouse, and this new code was just trapping that person.

If there is no one, in case someone later takes the old pa*sword and wants to get in, they won't be able to get in!

Isabella curled her lips coldly when she heard the reminder that the pa*sword was changed successfully, but she didn't expect this guy to be quite alert.

It's a pity that this door is useless to her, no matter what pa*sword is changed.

There is no system in this world that she cannot crack. How can a mere door lock her in?

Isabella stepped down from the beam lightly, and walked around the warehouse. She found that there were still a lot of low-quality fabrics piled up in an inconspicuous place in the warehouse, which should be used to produce the batch. of low-quality new products.

Her eyes dimmed, she hacked into the company's

surveillance system, and saw no one outside, so she opened the door and left.

Benjamin waited outside for forty minutes. Seeing a familiar

figure finally appear, he stepped forward and hugged the girl into his arms. "Is it over?"

"Um."

"I'll take you home." Seeing that it was getting late, Benjamin drove her to Riverside Villa.

Myra was arranging flowers and plants in the garden, and seeing the young master of the Mason family personally driving his daughter back, she hurriedly invited him in for a sit-down.

Benjamin didn't refuse, took Isabella's hand, and went in.

Cecilia was playing the piano to cheer her parents up, but when she heard a report from a servant that Benjamin had come, Williams and Eloise rushed downstairs to greet her.

Cecilia suppressed the urge to see Benjamin, first ran to the bedroom to dress up, then said something to the servant, and then went downstairs.

"Benjamin, Isabella was with you last night, didn't she cause you any trouble?" Williams said politely with a smile.

"No." Benjamin glanced at Isabella tenderly, "It's just that we love to find her and cause trouble for her."

Seeing their interaction like this, Eloise couldn't stop smiling, "Is the old man feeling better?"

Benjamin replied politely, "Grandpa said that after seeing Isabella, more than half of his illness has been cured."

Williams didn't expect him to be so satisfied with his daughter, and he was very happy.

"Isabella has been running to the company a lot lately. We don't see her as much as you do. I'm always worried that she won't have enough to eat and work too hard..."

As soon as Eloise finished speaking, Benjamin a*sured, "Don't worry, I will take good care of her."

His eyes are always doting.

Williams and Eloise glanced at each other, and they could tell that this kid really liked Isabella.

At this time, Cecilia went downstairs with her well-made makeup, showed a standard celebrity smile, and said enthusiastically and sincerely, "Hi, are you here?"

Every movement she made downstairs was graceful and noble, as if she had been deliberately trained, and her standards were impeccable.

Seeing her upbringing as a celebrity, Eloise is still satisfied, at least these years have not been raised in vain.

Isabella noticed the light makeup on Cecilia's face, and replied lightly.

And Benjamin kept looking at Isabella, with a hint of doting, "Shall we go out to eat together tomorrow morning?"

"I want to eat at home."

"I want to be with you."

When Williams heard it, it wasn't easy?

"Tomorrow I'll ask the kitchen to make more breakfast, Benjamin, come over and eat with Isabella, and go to work after eating!"

Benjamin said, "Thank you uncle."

"We are a family!" Williams smiled, "What do you like to eat?"

"I can do anything." Benjamin gave Isabella a loving look, "I will eat whatever Isabella eats."

Cecilia on the side was ignored, feeling jealous and ashamed.

At this time, the servant saw the timing and brought over a gla*s of lemonade, "Ms. Logan, here is your water."

She had served Benjamin and Isabella with water just now, so now she served Cecilia who had just arrived, and everyone didn't think much of it.

But she tripped over the chair leg on purpose, and the water in her hand splashed towards Cecilia.

Coincidentally, it fell on Cecilia's chest.

Cecilia was originally wearing a silk nightdress, but now the front was mostly wet, revealing her seductive curves.

"I'm sorry Ms. Logan, I didn't mean it!" She was extremely annoyed, and hurriedly pulled out a tissue for Cecilia to wipe.

"It's okay, don't worry, I'll do it myself." Cecilia showed her

empathetic side.

But Benjamin's gaze didn't fall on her for a second.

"Ms. Logan, it's all my fault that your clothes got wet!" She deliberately emphasized the last two words.

But Benjamin's eyes stayed on Isabella all the time. I don't know what he said in Isabella's ear, and Isabella gave him a depressed look. Benjamin gave a wicked smile, and the two looked like they were flirting.

"Cecilia, go and change." Eloise said softly.

"Sorry, then I'll go upstairs and change, and I'll come down later to accompany you."

No matter how polite she was, Benjamin's gaze never rested on her for a second.

Just as she was going upstairs, Cecilia heard Eloise ask unexpectedly, "Isabella, is this bracelet new for you? I haven't seen you wearing it before..."

"He sent it."

Three simple words, but Cecilia's footsteps stopped, and she was almost nailed!

"Sent by Benjamin?" Eloise hurriedly took a look, "This style is so beautiful! It seems that I have never seen it on the market..."

"He designed it."

At this moment, Cecilia was completely stunned, even Williams and Eloise couldn't believe it, and said in unison, "Designed by Benjamin?"

"Isn't this design too good-looking?" Eloise boasted again and again, "It's even better than the designs of our jewelry designers. This shape and this creativity are indeed different for people in love!"

Unexpectedly, Benjamin has such a romantic side, Williams smiled, "You have such a unique design. Isabella, did you send anything to Benjamin?"

When Isabella heard it, she really didn't. From the moment she realized it, it was all Benjamin's unilateral contribution. She seemed to have never returned the gift or expressed her gratitude.

"Look, Old Mr. Mason gave you a very meaningful necklace, and Benjamin personally designed a bracelet for you. When you are free, you should also think about what to give them in return..." Williams was always smiling.

Benjamin did not embarra*s the girl next to him, but said from the bottom of his heart, "Isabella is already the best gift God has given us the Mason family. I only want her, and I don't need anything else."

When Isabella heard this, her eyes fell on him, and he just happened to look over. The tenderness and love in his eyes.