Chased 88

Chapter 88

"Sir, are you back?" Dean bowed respectfully, and looked at Isabella again, with kind eyes.

"My wife-Isabella."

Hearing Benjamin's introduction, Dean quickly bent down and said, "Good evening, madam. I'm Dean, the housekeeper."

Although the husband is not married yet, this girl is the first one who can make him admit his identity.

"Good evening." Isabella greeted politely.

Seeing that the girl was pretty, well-behaved and sensible, Dean's impression of her improved a bit, "The dinner chef is ready, please follow me."

Isabella was held in Benjamin's arms and said softly, "Let me down."

"I just want to hold you."

Their interaction fell on Dean's ears, another shock.

It is said that the Mason family has a marriage contract with the Logan family, and the daughter of the Logan family has visited her husband several times, but was turned away.

The girl who can let the husband enter the fingerprints by himself, and let the husband say such love words, must have a lot more weight in the husband's heart than the daughter of the Logan family.

Benjamin likes to be quiet and doesn't like to be disturbed. Apart from Dean, there is only one male chef, Cole.

At this point Cole creates a wonderland at the dinner table.

The delicate and charming rose petals fall into the foie gras caviar, which is full of fairy air, and has a hazy beauty of looking at flowers in the fog.

Shrimp balls that look like lychees fall on the lifelike branches, as if they are fruitful. Every dish presents a stunning visual effect.

Although Cole knew that a very important girl was coming. to the house for dinner today, Cole did not dare to neglect, but seeing his husband come in with a girl in his arms, he was still as shocked as Dean.

"This is the lady." Dean introduced first.

"Hello, madam! Hello, sir!" Cole hurriedly said hello, and he bowed and left after finishing the last dish.

There were only two people left at the table.

This was a romantic and beautiful dinner, not a deliberately clumsy trick, but a grand ceremony created by Cole the first time they came in.

The leaves outside the window sway slightly, the beauty is amazing, and the eyes are full of romance.

"We'll have dinner at home from now on." Benjamin sat down with the girl in his arms, instead of letting her sit on a chair alone, he put his arm around her, picked up a fork in the other, and fed her one by one.

"Benjamin, I'll do it myself."

Isabella sat on his lap apart, with nowhere to rest his legs, feeling a little hot for no reason.

She is not a three-year-old anymore, not to mention that the three-year-olds don't need to be fed anymore!

"Don't let me hug you, don't let me feed you, do you want me to be your fiancé, or don't you want to be my fiancée?"

Isabella was a little depressed, "What does it matter?"

"Of course." Benjamin said, "You resist my approach and keep a distance from me. It's because I didn't do well enough, not enough, and I couldn't impress you. I will find you more and accompany you more in the future."

"It's okay if you don't let me feed it." Benjamin raised a smile, "Feed me."

"No!"

"pick one of two."

"Why do I have to do this multiple-choice question?"

Benjamin's smile became even more doting, "Then let me feed you well."

The scene of Isabella eating angrily is inexplicably cute.

"Try this." Benjamin picked up another dish, "It tastes good."

As Isabella ate, she could feel his other hand gently stroking her back, "Can you still have a good meal?"

"Beauty is in my arms, and I am deeply troubled by it."

"Who made you look so good?"

After finally finishing the meal, Benjamin will carry her to sit on the sofa, still in the same intimate position as before, "I'll take you upstairs for a visit later."

"I want to go back."

"Always know what your parents are like? Know where our room is..."

"It's enough....."

Seeing her slightly annoyed look, Benjamin's smile became even more wicked.

Dean served two cups of tea and politely offered them a

taste.

"Put me down."

She was a little dry talking.

Benjamin brought the scented tea to her and asked her to drink it, "How does it taste?"

She looks very good when she is drinking, her clear eyes are downcast, and she is so beautiful that it cannot be eaten.

"It's okay." Isabella drank half a gla*s, her lips were still

moist. This scented tea is fragrant and elegant, and it leaves a fragrance on the lips and teeth after drinking. It is a high- quality tea.

Benjamin cupped her face and kissed her unexpectedly.

Her lips still had the aroma of scented tea, and after Benjamin tasted it, he entangled him more deeply.

Dean on the side, this is the first time he has seen Mr. like this. In the past, Mr. has always been that serious, taciturn. and indifferent image.

Not long after, the car stopped in front of a high-end luxury villa.

This is the most famous private mansion in Bomsville. It was bought by a big man for 1.8 billion last year.

Unlike the Riverside Villa where Isabella lives, Riverside Villa is the most expensive wealthy villa area in Bomsville, with a total of 33 families living there.

And at a glance, it's all the owner's private property.

The villa is surrounded by endless flowers, plants and trees. The appearance of the villa is well-proportioned, with exquisite and atmospheric shapes. When the lights are on at night, it looks even more radiant, which makes people fall in love at first sight.

There is a crescent-shaped lake nearby. Whenever the

moonlight falls at night, this lake looks like the moon falling into the world. It is so beautiful that it is so beautiful that it is named Moon Lake Bay.

Isabella's eyes were puzzled, didn't she go to a restaurant for dinner?

How did you get here?

Green got out of the car and opened the car door

respectfully, "Ms. Young, this is Mr. Mason's home. This is the first time Mr. Mason has brought a girl here..."

It was the first time again, and Isabella seemed to occupy many firsts in Benjamin's life.

"Green was wrong." Benjamin got out of the car with Isabella in his arms, his handsome eyes were doting, his voice was gentle and affectionate, "This is our common home."

Isabella was carried by him and walked towards the villa, little unaccustomed, "Put me down, I will go by myself."

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Benjamin looked down at her beautiful face, and expressed his love, "Let me hug you more, otherwise it will be hard to think about you every day."

Benjamin carried her to the gate, pressed her finger on the identification of the gate, and recorded her fingerprints.

"Go home and see more in the future."

..." The word home warmed Isabella's heart, and her face became hot unknowingly.

In such a huge villa, only a butler with multiple duties came to the garden to greet him.

Although he knew that a girl was coming today, seeing his husband hugging her dotingly with his own eyes, Dean's heart was not only shocked, but also shocked.

His job quality didn't make him show a surprised

expression, but he knew how he felt at this time, and he was already shocked.