

Chased Her 141

Chapter 141 The Boss Has Changed

After dinner, Matthew sat on the sofa, occasionally looking in the direction of the door.

Cecilia brought a plate with a sweet smile.

“This is the apple I peeled for you. I made it into a crab shape. Isn’t it cute?”

She smiled innocently, “I also made pears into bird shapes, and strawberries into Santa Claus, don’t you think so?”

She deliberately pointed at the fruit on the plate with her injured. finger.

Matthew noticed it at a glance, “Injured?”

He took the plate in her hand first, and then immediately ordered the servant next to him, “Bring the medicine box.”

The servants hurried to get it.

Cecilia pretended to look at her finger. “Maybe I accidentally got it when I was peeling the fruit just now, it’s okay, it doesn’t hurt at all, I didn’t notice it unless you told me.”

“I cut my finger, how could it not hurt?” Matthew knew she was lying.

Since she was a child, she has always been a sensible little girl. Once she broke her knee in the garden, and it was obviously very painful, but she just tried to make everyone happy, for fear that

everyone would feel sorry for her and feel uncomfortable.

Cecilia hid her fingers behind her back and smiled innocently. "It's been a long time since you came home, I originally wanted to make you a creative fruit plate, but I saw that others made it very simple, and I was clumsy when I did it myself Yes, it took me a long time to make these kinds of things, don't you think it's disgusting, brother?"

"How?" Matthew's voice was rare and gentle.

"Although it looks ugly, I'll do it a few more times, and it will be fine later!" Cecilia smiled innocently, "It's just that you have to go home more and give me more opportunities to operate. You can't do it like this year. Come back twice! My neck is sore from looking forward to it!"

Matthew's voice carried a touch of indulgence, "You don't need to do such trivial things."

"But I just want to make delicious food for you! As long as you go home more often, I can do whatever you want..." Cecilia said coquettishly, "You don't think the fruit I make is ugly and you don't feel like eating it?"

Matthew poked a strawberry Santa with a fruit pick and handed it to her first.

Cecilia happily took it, with a bright smile on her face, "Try it too! Although it looks ugly, it tastes sweet."

At this time, Scarlet came over with a medicine box and squatted at Cecilia's feet, "You don't know, Ms. Logan is looking forward to your return every day!"

Matthew looked at the younger sister with a gentle face.

Scarlet smiled and added while disinfecting the wound, "Oh yes, Ms. Logan won the first place in the piano competition a while ago!"

Not saying a word about Isabella is Muisc's thing...

“What reward do you want?” Matthew asked softly.

Cecilia smiled purely, “As long as you go home and visit me often, it’s the best reward for me.”

Matthew’s eyes softened, “I’ll be back when I’m not busy at work.”

“So, you promised me? Yeah, that’s great! I know you love me the most!” Cecilia was as happy as a child who got candy.

Matthew chatted with her for a while, and didn’t get up and go upstairs until the time was up.

Cecilia and Scarlet exchanged glances, and they were very happy. It seemed that Matthew still had her sister in his heart.

After all, I have lived in this family for eighteen years. Before Isabella appeared, everyone in the family loved her as a little princess!

This deep family relationship cannot be changed by Isabella in ten days!

After Cecilia and Scarlet left, the maids couldn’t help whispering.

“Isn’t this routine too regular? What time should I take a bath and what time should I go to bed? It’s been like a day for more than ten years, and it hasn’t changed!”

“Otherwise, why did the master entrust the group to him? Among

the five young masters, only he is the most self-disciplined, the calmest, and the most thoughtful.”

“Don’t you think this rigid routine is too suffocating?”

“How come? This is called self-discipline! A person with such willpower shouldn’t be too charming!”

“I think he is rare in the world sober!”

“I think so!”

Matthew came out of the shower and went to the study to be busy for a while, and he didn’t return to his bedroom until it was time for bed.

There is also a delicate little gift box on the side table of the bedroom.

Matthew took a look and knew that his sister didn’t come back so early, so he turned off the lights and went to sleep.

It was already eleven o’clock in the evening when Isabella got home. After washing up, she dealt with the private affairs on her mobile phone, and went to the laboratory in a hurry the next morning.

The drug synthesis last night was not successful, and there were many problems in the research and development process. Several experts studied until dawn. In order not to worry her parents, Isabella came home very late last night, and hurried to the laboratory before dawn.

When Matthew got up, he was a little surprised to hear that his sister had gone out early in the morning.

Generally speaking, a girl of this age should sleep in during the summer vacation, but in the eyes of his own sister, it seems that only work is left.

It seems that this mecting gift can only be given tonight.

While Matthew was having breakfast, Cecilia kept on being courteous, pouring him milk for a while, bringing him a sandwich for a while, and handing him a tissue for a while.

“Are you going home for dinner tonight?”

Seeing Cecilia clinging to him, Matthew responded lightly, “Go back.”

“Great! Then I won’t go out to eat with Zocy and the others tonight.” Cecilia smiled innocently, “Originally we made an appointment to have a snack and have dinner after a spa. I don’t want to accompany you. How about them?”

Eloise smiled when she heard this, “Cecilia has you as a brother in her heart, if you are not busy, come back and see more often.”

“Okay.” Matthew gave Cecilia a gentle look. After breakfast, Noah sent him to the group headquarters.

When Matthew was looking at the document, he suddenly remembered what Noah had said before.

“It was said that there was a design competition and wanted to invite me to be a judge?”

Noah was stunned for a moment, and hurriedly said, “Yes, but you are very busy, I have already declined...”

“I have time.” Matthew’s voice was indifferent, and then he browsed through the documents in his hand, “I will participate when the time comes.”

When Noah heard this, he was stunned!

The decision made by the boss has never changed!

Today is really strange!

Could it be that the competition used some kind of relationship or trump card? Invite or force the boss to go?

But Boss is not like someone who gives in easily...

Matthew looked down at the files and suddenly remembered something, "Oh, by the way, help me keep an eye on the clothing company's movements today."

It will be delivered today, and I don't know if my sister can deliver something satisfactory.

If not, he will come forward in person.

"Yes!" Noah found that today's Boss seemed to be a different person. Not only did he start to regret the decision he made before, but he also started to pay attention to the small company at home... really weird.

Chapter 142 Must Sue Them

Nine in the morning.

Isabella launched the live broadcast in the name of the company's new product launch, and also let Kennedy be the anchor.

"Hi everyone, I'm Kennedy, the designer of Lumina Garment Corporation, Ltd...." Kennedy was a little shy when facing the camera for the first time, but still greeted everyone with the greatest enthusiasm.

"Hi everyone, I'm Johnny the designer." Johnny also greeted the audience, "I'm very happy to bring you a new product in this form today. Look at the floral dress in my hand. Are you familiar with it? That's right! This It's the new one released yesterday!"

"Actually, this design is a bit conservative. Let's take a look at how I designed it?"

Kennedy took the big scissors, cut it in two from the waist, trimmed the cut top neatly, removed the extra sleeves, cut the two shoulders empty, and then shortened the skirt of the lower body a little, spliced it together, a fashionable snow The spun off-shoulder floral dress appeared in front of everyone.

“This is the first new product we released today!”

Except for the same fabric, the style is completely different. From the appearance point of view, it looks much better than other floral dress. It looks fresher and shows off your figure.

“Let’s take a look at this skirt again, wear it without a waistline, and

Muuchers.

see how I can turn it into a sexy slim top and hip skirt~” Kennedy took out the scissors again and trimmed it wantonly.

The number of viewers is increasing. After Kennedy modified seven or eight styles, the number of viewers has reached 320,000, and the number is still rising.

“Ms. Young, look, a lot of people have placed orders in the live broadcast room!” Frank couldn’t believe it, he didn’t expect this method to really work.

After Isabella sent George into the bureau yesterday, she modified all 23 styles.

Just use the simplest method to divide the skirt into two, or add puff sleeves, V-neck to round neck, length to shorten, etc., add some accessories to embellish, and a brand-new skirt will come out.

Yesterday she went to the production workshop and asked the workers to stop what they were doing and try their best to take out the finished products in the warehouse for modification, because some of them were just a few cuts, some were just slightly adjusted, the workers Many new models were introduced soon.

“580,000! The number of viewers has exceeded 580,000!!” Frank was very excited. “Ms. Young. look, there are a lot of bullet screens saying that the new design of our family is better-looking and more creative. The order on the side was refunded, and the order was placed on our side instead!”

After Taylor received the news, he immediately called an emergency meeting.

The executives pounded the table angrily.

“It’s too much! There is a live broadcast to modify our new model, isn’t that reaching out and hitting us directly in the face!”

“Their number of viewers has already exceeded 700,000. If this trend continues, it will soon exceed one million!”

“The point is, except for the same fabric, the style is completely different, and you have no place to sue them for plagiarism!”

“The most irritating thing is that their price is cheaper than ours! Now 12,000 orders have been canceled in the background. If this continues, we will lose everything this time!”

“What is the origin of that Kennedy, and why can such an amazing style be changed with a few simple knives?”

Everyone still didn’t know that Taylor and Jason colluded with each other and stole Kennedy’s design drafts. They thought that these new models were all thought up by Jason himself, so they were filled with righteous indignation, and everyone felt that Liming’s side was too much!

At this time, Jason looked at Kennedy in the live broadcast room, and changed a halter neck dress into a small party dress, which looked classier. His hand under the conference table quickly clenched into a fist.

These 23 styles were obviously Kennedy’s ideas before, but she was able to innovate on the basis of the original in such a short period of time, changing the skirt to look better than before in a few simple steps.

Behind her, there must be expert guidance!

Otherwise, with her ability, it would be impossible to change such

“Look at her design style, docs it look like Master Sofia Welch’s style?”

“I had the same feeling just now. If Master Sofia Welch was not on the cloud, no one would have seen him. I really doubt that Master Sofia Welch gave her an idea! You see, every style that has been modified is high-end More than one grade!”

“Yeah, it’s not too much for this style to sell for thousands of dollars. It looks a lot like the high-end skirts hanging in high-end shopping malls, but she only sells for more than a hundred dollars.”

Doesn’t this cause madness?

“She is a little designer, how can she design such a good-looking work? Is it because she is talented or someone gives advice?”

“There shouldn’t be any other talented people in their company...”

Taylor patted the table in displeasure. “The purpose of holding a temporary meeting now is for you to discuss countermeasures, not for you to study styles one by one! Whoever has a better idea, talk about it, you can’t just sit back and watch their orders increase. The more we have, the fewer and fewer orders we have?”

When she said this, she glanced at the live broadcast room, and the number of viewers had reached 980,000, and her heart could hardly bear it.

“We can sue her for insulting our works and causing us a lot of

economic losses!” Jason came up with an idea, “They are obviously robbing customers in such a way that they can’t get along with us. Since this is the case, we don’t need to give them a face.”

“But their headquarters is Logan family... It’s too ugly, the Logan family won’t let us go. “Taylor is still somewhat intimidated by the power of the Logan family.

“That’s why they insulted our work first.” Jason said this, and then glanced at Kennedy in the live broadcast room. She actually changed a pair of denim shorts into two small and cute mobile phone bags...

One of the executives couldn’t help but said, “This is not an insult... No one said a bad word about us from the beginning to the end, they just innovated on our original basis...”

This can’t be considered plagiarism...

“Anyway, I must sue! I can’t let them succeed!” Jason insisted on suing them.

Taylor called the people from the legal department and sent out the lawyer’s letter as quickly as possible, making up his mind to make them pay the price!

“It’s not good, we have canceled 34,000 orders in the background, including orders from some manufacturers, partners, and physical stores...”

“They say that the clothes there are cheaper, the styles are better, and they can be shipped immediately after the order is placed.”

“They order now and get it tomorrow.”

This undoubtedly captures the psychology of online shoppers, the faster the delivery, the more satisfied they are.

Chapter 143 Is 500,000 Enough?

Taylor was already very angry, and someone reported it after a while.

“A total of 83.000 dresses have been canceled in the background... Some have been sent out, but customers don't want them, so we can only intercept the express delivery... In the end, not only did we not make money, but we also lost the courier fee...”

Taylor was so angry that he had a headache and pressed his fingers on his temples, only to feel that he couldn't catch his breath.

If the 83.000 dresses cannot be sold in the end and are stored in the warehouse, how much money will be lost...

Taylor didn't dare to think about it anymore...

“It's not good. Earlier, the manager of a company said that he would order 10,000 dresses from us. Out of trust in them, they confiscated their deposits. Now they repented temporarily and ran over there to place an order...”

Taylor hurriedly wiped on the essential oil, feeling that he was about to die.

“What should I do next?”

Isabella came to the live broadcast room and saw that Kennedy was modifying the style. This is the seventeenth new product today.

Kennedy saw her, his eyes were crooked, and he smiled like two crescents. Isabella smiled slightly, and went to the side to look at the data again, without showing his face the whole time.

Frank whispered excitedly. “Ms. Young, the number of viewers in the live broadcast room has reached 1.06 million, which is unprecedented!!”

In the past, there were thousands of fans watching the live broadcast at most, and very few people placed orders. Unlike now, it can be said that the order is a hit!

“Guess how many dresses we’ve sold in total?” Frank couldn’t contain his excitement, his eyes were shining brightly.

“One hundred thousand?”

“You guessed it right!” Frank said excitedly, “Now the total number has reached 102,000, and the number is still increasing! Ms. Young, if this trend continues. there will not be enough finished products in our warehouse to distribute!”

“Then work overtime and continue production.” After reading the data, Isabella walked towards the office.

Frank followed her, “Ms. Young, you are amazing! Just like what you said, you can keep the company from losing money and reputation, and you can make a lot of money... You are also amazing Right! If those people in the live broadcast room know that these 23 models are actually from your hands...”

Isabella just gave Kennedy a chance to show his face, which is equivalent to supporting the younger generation.

In fact, these 23 models are all from her hands.

“Why let them know?” Isabella is now the manager of the company. To her, it doesn’t matter who designed the 23 models. The important thing is that the company can make money without losing money.

headquarter.

When Noah saw that the new product of the clothing company was released in the form of live broadcast, he hurriedly reported the news to Matthew.

“Now the number of viewers in the live broadcast room has reached 1.14 million, and a total of 106,000 dresses have been sold in the background...”

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“It’s just like what Ms. Young said, without losing money or reputation, you can still make a lot of money. It’s amazing.”

“Look, Boss, they changed the clothes to look like this, it’s more than ten times better than that!”

“The point is, the price is still cheap!”

“I heard that all of this is Ms. Young’s idea, and these styles are also made by her.”

“Boss, it stole our design draft. Ms. Young asked people to change the model in such a way and sell it at a low price, which is

equivalent to slapping them in the face. Its goods should be backlogged. If you don’t go out, you will definitely trouble us next time.”

Matthew looked at the live broadcast room and found that several models were modified very well. What kind of person is his own sister, who has such talent.

Boss, I have a proposal.” Noah hesitated for a while, and then said. “That Ms. Young... can you consider giving her a little bonus as a compliment? After she came to the company, she has made so many contributions...”

“You said, you want me to give my sister a bonus?”

“Sister?” Noah’s eyes widened, suspecting that he had heard wrongly. How could that Ms. Young be Boss’ sister?

Boss is joking, right?

But Boss' expression doesn't look like he's joking at all...

That Ms. Young, can't it be the real sister who just got back?

"Give a bonus to my sister..." Matthew was thinking, "How much is appropriate?"

"Huh?" Noah really didn't expect that Ms. Young was really Boss's sister. If that's the case, she is not short of money at all!

"Half a million..." Matthew pondered, "Will it be less?"

"500,000?" Noah's eyes widened. He worked hard with Boss for a month, and sometimes the bonus was only a little over 100,000. Sure enough, his sister was different...

Noah's heart is bleeding...

"

Boss, is that Ms. Young really your sister? Five hundred thousand is enough! This is the first time in the long history of our group! I believe Ms. Young will be very happy to receive the bonus! This is not only The affirmation given to her by the group headquarters is even more the affirmation given to her by a brother."

When Isabella heard that the headquarters was going to give her a bonus, she thought it was her parents' intentions, so she didn't take it to heart. She was busy in the office for a while, and when she received the news that the other company wanted to sue them, she raised her eyebrows. At this moment, it finally came!

She told Frank beside her, "Proceed with the original plan."

“yes.”

Frank came to the live broadcast room in a hurry. At this time, Kennedy finished modifying the last style, and the number of viewers has reached 1.29 million!

Kennedy’s eyes received hints from Frank, and he smiled and said to the audience in front of the camera, “Our new model has been released here today. I read the message just now, and many people are asking why we have to make changes on the new model over there.” What? Here, I invite everyone to watch a surveillance

video.”

Kennedy linked the surveillance footage of George sneaking into Isabella’s office for the audience to see. “This is our vice president of the company.”

When she said this, she switched the screen again, and the audience was shocked to see the chat records and voice conversations between George and Jason...

I didn’t expect that there was such a collusion between the company and the company!

Gossip is the nature of most people, and the number of viewers in the live broadcast room has risen again.

“The other side promised to give our vice president a 30% bonus, so our vice president sent them all the styles I worked so hard to design, and in turn slandered me for plagiarism.”

Kennedy presented all the evidence in front of the audience. “They made 23 styles intact according to my design draft, and they rushed to the market the day before our release... Our situation became very

passive. Fortunately, we The company has Ms. Young...”

Chapter 144 Each other

She told everything that happened, and everyone left messages to criticize George. Jason and the company.

A whole bunch of fans started boycotting that brand and posted a trending topic.

Some enthusiastic viewers also helped to call the police.

They didn't expect people to expose their background in this way. Facing the evidence in front of them, the executives over there asked Taylor and Jason to give an explanation.

Taylor and Jason are battling each other.

After a while, the police came to the door and took the two of them

away.

After the live broadcast, the entire design department started a carnival, inviting everyone in the company to drink snacks, and for nothing else, just proud of today's event.

They deliver the most expensive and best dim sum to Isabella's office.

"Ms. Young, it's lucky to have you this time, otherwise the company's economic loss would be more than eight figures!"

"I didn't expect that you could change the style so amazing just by modifying a few steps!"

"No wonder you blocked the news yesterday to prevent the news of

"This time not only cleaned up that company, but also took the opportunity to warn other companies that we are not easy to mess with!"

Seeing that the people in the design department were so happy. Isabella smiled lightly, "Okay, let's go to work, and leave work one hour early today."

Just treat it as a benefit to them.

When everyone heard this, they were overjoyed.

The company has really changed since Isabella took over the company!

at dusk.

Michael came to the headquarters of Lumina Company alone, and said to the front desk with a smile on his face. "Hi, I'm Michael, and I want to meet your president."

"Hi Mr. Brown, do you have an appointment?"

"No."

The front desk lady was stunned for a moment, then quickly smiled. and said, "Sorry, I don't have an appointment, our president is gone."

Michael was in a hurry, and hurriedly said, "I have something very urgent, I have to talk to your president face to face, please tell me..."

The front desk lady politely declined. "Sorry, Mr. Brown, I can't help you with this matter."

It's not up to her whether she can see the president or not. If it disturbs the president's office, she will be responsible for it!

“Miss, I really have a very urgent matter to see your president, can you please make it easy for me, can this work, this is my heart...”

Michael took out the prepared envelope from his trouser pocket and insisted on stuffing it into the hands of the front desk lady.

The lady at the front desk was terrified. She felt several fiery eyes all around her looking at her. She hurriedly pushed it away, “Mr. Brown, you misunderstood! It’s not about money. When you come here, you have to abide by our rules.” According to the rules, without an appointment, you can’t...”

“Just accept it!” Michael insisted on stuffing it into her hand, regardless of whether anyone around saw it...

While evading, he accidentally touched the hand of the front desk lady...

The lady at the front desk was quite frightened. She just graduated from university and came out for an internship. This is the first time she has encountered such a thing...

She hastily rang the alarm bell.

Two security guards guarding the door came over immediately and clamped Michael’s hand, “What are you doing?”

“Please get this Mr. Brown out.” The front desk lady was frightened.

“What are you doing, let me go, I have something to see your president, I have something to say to him...”

Two security guards held his arms and threw him outside the gate, preventing him from stepping into the group.

Through the big glass door, Michael saw several receptionists comforting the girl just now.

Michael was really innocent, speechless, and helpless, “Brothers, I don’t mean any harm, this is my business card!”

He took out his business card, but the two security guards didn’t even look at it, they just took him for nothing.

Michael wanted to move forward, but two security guards immediately stopped him, “What are you doing? Do you want to lose face again?”

Michael has never been so humble in his life, if he hadn’t thought of the company’s crisis, he wouldn’t be wasting words with two security guards here.

“I really have business matters to talk to your president...”

The two security guards looked him up and down. Their clothes were disheveled and their expressions were humble. They didn’t look like their president’s clients!

At this moment, the president’s exclusive elevator door opened.

Matthew stepped out of the elevator and looked at the time. At six in the afternoon, his sister should be home?

Thinking of this, he quickened his pace, and as soon as he walked out of the gate, he heard someone calling him.

Michael finally saw the target person, and was about to rush up when he was stopped by two security guards.

“Let go of me, let go first...” Michael couldn’t break free from the restraint of the two security guards, so he could only shout, “I don’t know where I offended you, if it’s because of Muisic, I’m sorry, I have to pay I will pay the compensation before twelve o’clock tonight! We have already apologized to Muisic before!”

Matthew:?

“It’s just whether you can hold your hand high and let us go... To be honest, our company has been struggling recently, and if you let it. go...our small business will soon be unable to survive!”

Matthew:?

“You should like Mui-se’s piano music? You should know that Mui-se came out of our house... From this point of view, you have a lot of adults, please forgive us?”

Matthew:??

He couldn’t understand a word of what the man was saying.

At this time. Noah drove the car in front of Matthew, bent down to open the door for Matthew.

Matthew stepped into the car with long legs, ignoring Michael behind him.

“Don’t go, give me a chance, I promise I will never again...” Before Michael could finish his words, he was exhausted.

“What are you watching? The jokes of the richest man in Winter Town, are you worthy of watching?”

“Are you looking for death?”

“What are you doing, dare to do it? I...”

Noah, who was driving, glanced at the rearview mirror and found that Michael had been beaten up by two security guards and left outside the gate. He asked puzzledly, “Boss, what’s going on?”

"I don't know." Matthew looked forward and sat upright, obviously not taking this little episode seriously, only thinking that Michael had admitted the wrong person, and he just wanted to go home and see his sister.

Chapter 145 Being teased by others

Michael went home in a panic.

Seeing his appearance. Gail exclaimed, "How did you look like this? Did the Logan family hit you?"

For Muise, they actually disregarded each other's identities as upper-class celebrities, and shot at the richest man in Winter Town?

"It's two self-righteous security guards..." Michael didn't want to talk anymore.

He whispered, "Today is the last day, after twelve o'clock, it will be three days."

"I don't believe that girl dares to post Daisy's plagiarism on the Internet!"

"Hey..." Michael sighed heavily without saying anything, he knew Isabella's character well, and if the time came, she would not think of any family affection.

At nine o'clock in the evening, Michael's 14 shops and 4 luxury houses still could not be sold...

Muise's lawyer called, "Mr. Brown, if we don't receive your compensation before twelve o'clock tonight, we can only make public your daughter's plagiarism of Muise's works as we agreed in advance."

"Don't...give me a little more time, it's not because of me that the house and shop can't be sold..."

Beng teased by others

“You only have the last three hours.” After Muise’s attorney finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Michael was in a hurry, he couldn’t sell it for three days, how could it be possible in three hours?

Besides, it’s already nine o’clock in the evening, who would look at houses and shops at night? Pay in full at once?

He hurriedly called the agent, “What’s the situation? Why can’t it be sold?”

“Mr. Brown, I don’t know either, maybe the price is too high, and you asked for a one-time full payment...”

14 shops and 4 sets of luxury houses, with a total value of 180 million, are not affordable for ordinary people.

“Then what are you waiting for, quickly lower the price, no matter what, you must sell it before twelve o’clock tonight!”

After Michael hung up the phone, he watched the time go by...

It’s ten o’clock...

It’s half past ten...

It’s eleven o’clock...

Gail and Daisy sat on the sofa, not daring to breathe...

At this time, there is still no news from the intermediary!

Daisy subconsciously grabbed the corner of Gail's clothes, shaking slightly with fear, and asked in a low voice, "Mom, will I be ruined..."

"Don't talk nonsense!" Although Gail said so comfortingly, she had no idea in her heart. It was already 11 o'clock, and their shops and houses could not be sold!

Just then, Michael's cell phone rang, and it was a call from an agent.

He was overjoyed, and even Gail and Daisy became excited, coming, coming, the market is coming!

"Is it sold?" Michael heaved a sigh of relief after answering the phone, and said with a smile, "I knew that my shops and houses would definitely be sold, and they are all good locations in the city center..."

"Mr. Brown... There are many people who inquire, but few people intend to buy. There is only one real bidder..." The intermediary said with some embarrassment. "The buyer said that if there are 14 shops and 4 houses, the total price is eight million. Definitely buy it."

"Eight million? Has he been kicked in the head by a donkey? Why are my houses and shops worth 180 million, and he wants to buy them for 8 million?"

"Mr. Brown, it's so late, why don't you think about it, I'm worried about the future..."

"No way!" Michael hung up the phone angrily.

Hearing the content of the phone call. Gail couldn't help being

angry, "You want us to cut the price by 100 million all of a sudden? That's not how you grab money!"

"Wait and see, there's no rush..." Although Michael said so, he always had a bad premonition.

Isabella on the other side received the news and knew that Michael would not sell, so she curled her lips and ordered something quietly.

It was eleven o'clock at night.

Michael's cell phone rang suddenly, and the three of them became excited again. Michael didn't even bother to look at the number. He answered the phone and asked, "How is it? Have you sold it yet?"

"Mr. Brown, I am Muise's attorney. You still have the last half an hour. I have sent you a text message for the planned announcement. We will release it as soon as the time is up."

Before Michael finished speaking, the other party hung up the phone again.

In the text message, the other party described Daisy's plagiarism of Muise's works in a terrible way. If it is released, the Brown family will not be scolded to death!

Gail took the phone and read the content of the text message with Daisy, with the same flustered and heavy expressions on their faces...

It was eleven forty-five in the evening.

Gail began to plead, "Why don't you sell it for 80 million? After all, it's Daisy's reputation that matters..."

They knew it was a loss, but they had to do it...

Otherwise, if that dead girl Isabella really exposes Daisy's embarrassment, then the whole country will know about it!

When the time comes, the parents and the Brown family will be involved...

Michael was extremely reluctant, with a very troubled expression on his face.

“Money is something outside the body. Besides, if your mother leaves the shares to Daisy later, won’t our value increase again?”

“Sell it, Daisy’s reputation matters.”

“Michael, there’s no time! It takes time for people to pay in full at one time!”

“Don’t hesitate!”

“Sell it!”

Under Gail’s instigation and pleading, Michael finally picked up his cell phone heavily and dialed the agent’s number.

When the agent heard that he was willing to sell, he hurried to contact Mr. Wu. After a while, he called Michael and said awkwardly, “Mr. Brown...there said that if it was 70 million, he would buy it.”

“What? Isn’t it 80 million? Why did you drop it again?” Michael really got angry, “Ask him, how much are the shops and mansions in the same area worth? We’re taking such a big advantage from us, and we still want to drop it? Yes Don’t you think we have to sell? Play us for fools?”

“Mr. Brown, don’t be angry...”

“Not for sale!” Michael hung up the phone angrily again.

Hearing that he wasn’t selling it anymore, Gail and Daisy were

Bong teased by others anxious, begging left and right...

Now it's 11:50, if you don't sell it, once the notice is issued, it will be too late to sell it!

"That person is just playing us..." Michael was very angry...

Gail and Daisy begged him tearfully, finally, Michael calmed down and picked up the phone, "70 million is 70 million, I want him to pay in full in one lump sum, call me now!"

Because of those shops and houses, Michael has signed in advance, as long as the other party buys them back and signs them again, the contract will come into force.

Chapter 146 I Want You to Chase Isabella

"Mr. Brown...only consider buying for 60 million, otherwise, he will go to bed..."

"What did you say? Sixty million???" Michael almost jumped up.

"Yes, if it is 60 million, he will pay the full amount, otherwise, he will turn off the lights and rest..."

Just as Michael was about to say no more, Gail plopped and knelt down at his feet and begged softly, "Sixty million is sixty million..."

Seeing that the clock is pointing to eleven fifty-five!

Michael was so painful that he couldn't breathe, he gritted his teeth cruelly, "Sell!"

"Great!" The intermediary heaved a sigh of relief and hurried to make arrangements...

At 11:58, Michael's cell phone dinged and received 60 million credits.

“Quick, turn her around quickly...” Gail said hurriedly, “There’s no time!!”

Michael swallowed his tears, and when he turned around, the clock was exactly twelve o’clock in the evening.

Gail and Daisy hurriedly searched online, but there was really no news. Isabella did not publish the plagiarism!

I Want You to Chase Isabella

I finally breathed a sigh of relief...

1JNA Vouchers

And Michael was already overwhelmed with grief, the house and shops with a total price of 180 million were only sold for 60 million in the end!

What to do next...

He covered his forehead, heartbroken.

Gail knew that they still owed 50 million, and they had to sell some houses and shops to pay back...

At this time, she came to Michael’s side and comforted her, “Everything is for my daughter. Our daughter has endured hardships outside for eighteen years. Is it as compensation for her?”

“I’m sorry, I’ve dragged you down...” Daisy apologized through

tears.

Seeing her pitiful face, Michael couldn't bear to be harsh, and just said. "It's not your thing in the future, so you can't take it, understand?"

"Dad. I will remember this lesson, and I will never take it if it is not mine in the future." Daisy bit her lower lip, hating Isabella in her heart.

Just then, her cell phone rang.

At first she thought it was Harris who hadn't called her for three days...

As soon as she picked it up, her expression changed, "What, you said you are QY's customer service? QY's customer service stays up so late? Working 24 hours a day? Why are you calling me?"

"Our artificial customer service is online 24 hours a day. Miss Brown, you are wearing QY's dress. QY's jewelry, and QY's high- heeled shoes at the awards ceremony..."

"Because you plagiarized Muise's work and seriously insulted our brand, we have blacklisted you."

"If you subsequently wear products from our brand, we will take you to court..."

"What did you say?" Daisy thought she had heard it wrong, but before she could ask clearly, the other party had already hung up the phone.

At this time, her phone dinged and received a text message, which meant that she had been blacklisted by the brand, and she was not eligible to wear QY products from now on!

"What happened?" Gail could vaguely hear their conversation.

"Mom, that Isabella did not know how to get QY to blacklist me! Said that I desecrated their brand!" Daisy burst into tears.

Why, it caused her to lose so much money, and she was completely ashamed in front of her parents, boyfriend, and audience, isn't that enough?

Want QY to blacklist her? unacceptable!

"Isn't it just a brand, what are you talking about! I even called you specially... Isn't it just to take the opportunity to humiliate you!" Gail was very angry, "A big international brand, embarrassing a customer? Is it interesting?"

"Mom, what should I do. I won't be able to wear QY products anymore..."

"Isn't it just a brand, mom will buy you more limited editions in the future..." Gail comforted, "Don't cry, silly boy, a brand is worth your crying like this?"

"You do not understand....."

QY is an international first-line brand. Because of its unique and novel products, it is loved by many celebrities, ladies and daughters.

But now, she was killed by Isabella!

"Okay, okay..." Gail could only continue to comfort.

And the other side.

Harris hasn't seen Daisy for three whole days, he never thought that he could resist not contacting her for three days, maybe he doesn't love her as much as he imagined...

No matter what soft words Daisy sent or how many calls she made in the past three days, Harris turned a blind eye to it, except for a little pain in her heart.

His mother was sitting on the sofa, seeing him coming out of the shower, she said coldly, "Stop."

"Mom, what's the matter?"

"I asked you to break up with the Brown family, did you mention it?"

Harris didn't answer. Although he didn't mention it, the relationship between them was almost like a breakup.

I Want You to Chase isabella

Harris' eyes widened, thinking he had heard wrong.

"Before Isabella was a child of the Brown family. We had a marriage contract with her. She must have subconsciously considered you as her fiancé and had feelings for you. It's just that Daisy got in her way, and that person was too scheming..."

"Mom, Daisy's not like that." Harris couldn't help correcting.

"What doesn't fit her personality? Do you really think I'm old and can't see it?" Her mother thought that Daisy was multi-talented because Michael was the richest man in Winter Town...

Unexpectedly, in the end, the Brown family fell into disarray, and Daisy's talent was just pretending...

It's really maddening!

"You can tell Isabella that you are willing to condescend to be with her, regardless of whether she is the daughter of the Brown family, even if her biological family is poor, our Moore family is willing to surrender... as long as she is engaged, she Announce in public that I am Muise, and then perform a few piano pieces live..."

“Mom, are you dreaming?” Harris couldn’t help interrupting her beautiful fantasy, “Do you know Muise’s income? Just paying taxes, people’s taxes are calculated in hundreds of millions. All our family properties add up. It is estimated that there are not more than half of them...”

It’s just that Muise has always kept a low profile and does not participate in the selection of the rich list, otherwise, she would be at the top!

There’s no such thing as the Brown family, the Moore family.

Want You to Chose Isabella

“She only plays a few piano pieces, how much does she earn?”

“Of course!”

She pondered for a while. “Isn’t that better? Isn’t it better for us to marry a daughter-in-law who can make money than marrying that person?”

Harris was a little speechless, saying that he was willing to chase, and Isabella seemed to like him.

With Isabella’s personality, ordinary people can’t control it at all.

“In short, as long as you always care about her, remember her preferences, give her surprises on festivals, and stalk her, one day, she will give in! Whether the Moore family can make people look up to you is up to you Yes, son!”

Harris: ...

Chapter 147 Did You Admit The Wrong Person?

Early the next morning.

Isabella was about to go out when she heard Myra say, "Ms. Young. Matthew has been waiting for you for two consecutive nights."

Isabella was a little surprised, "He's back?"

"Yes. he rushed back to meet you after finishing all his affairs abroad, but you left early and returned late these two days, so we didn't see you."

Having said that, Myra asked gently, "Can you go home for dinner tonight?"

But Isabella remembered that she had to supplement Kennedy's professional knowledge after get off work, "It's after dinner, I try to go as early as possible."

"Good!" Myra laughed, "He must be very happy to see you."

Isabella has been very busy these two days, allowing Cecilia to take advantage of the loopholes and has been courting Matthew...

Isabella walked out the gate and saw Benjamin standing next to the car on the phone in the distance.

His figure is slender and tall, his temperament is clear and elegant, and his every move exudes an incomparable nobility.

When Isabella approached, I heard him say: "Well, go in the afternoon."

After finishing the call. Benjamin opened the door of the passenger seat for her, and the aura in his whole body softened naturally. "Have you had breakfast?"

"Hmm." Isabella raised her eyes and asked, "What's up this afternoon?"

“There is a temporary situation, and I have to go abroad.” Benjamin leaned over to fasten her seat belt for her, “Come back tomorrow afternoon, during this time, you have to take good care of yourself.”

“I’m not a three-year-old.”

Benjamin raised his eyebrows slightly, “I’ll be back as soon as I’m done.”

“Um.”

“Eat three meals a day on time, don’t just focus on work and disregard your health.” Benjamin reminded while driving. “Be careful on the way to and from get off work. If there is anything wrong, call me as soon as possible...”

“You’ve only been there for a day...” Isabella knew that this man couldn’t let her go, “Don’t worry, I’ll take good care of myself.”

Hearing what she said. Benjamin’s Mo Tong softened, “The bag next to it is for you, open it and have a look.”

Isabella opened it and saw that there were not only some things for the menstrual period, but also hot water bottles, belly warmers, snacks and so on.

Benjamin didn’t know when her period would come, and was worried that she had just returned to the Logan family, and the Logan family didn’t prepare these for her.

“If it doesn’t work, I’ll prepare something else for you.”

Isabella naturally knew what he was referring to, and her face was a

little hot.

After sending Isabella to the vicinity of the company, Benjamin opened the car door and hugged her reluctantly, "The flowers are all planted, I will take you to see them when I come back."

"good."

"Tomorrow's competition, just try your best, don't put too much pressure on yourself." Benjamin looked at her with a loving and gentle expression, "I will try to come back before the competition."

"Well, no rush."

"See you tomorrow." Benjamin cupped her face and kissed her before leaving.

It's been a busy day at the company.

After get off work, Isabella told Kennedy some design tips and tricks. Before I knew it, it was already past eight o'clock in the evening.

"Ms. Young, shall I treat you to dinner?" Kennedy felt too sorry. "You have taught me so many methods and tricks. Tomorrow is the game, so I must treat you tonight."

"Then just eat something." Isabella checked the time, she had to go back to see her elder brother, "What's there to eat nearby?"

Did You Admit The Wrong Person?

delicious..."

When Kennedy said this happily, he suddenly realized something. and hurriedly stopped the topic. "No. let's go somewhere else..."

“That’s it.”

“Huh?” Kennedy always felt that the environment there was not suitable for Ms. Young’s identity.

But Isabella picked up the bag Benjamin had prepared for her, “Let’s go.”

“Ms. Young, what’s in your bag?” Kennedy had never seen her carrying such a cute bag, which looked like a cute little rabbit.

I didn’t expect it to be in Ms. Young’s hand, it looks inexplicably beautiful.

“Daily necessities.” Isabella thought of the man, her brows and eyes softened.

It’s only ten minutes away from the company to the barbecue stand.

At this time, no one was eating barbecue. Kennedy asked Isabella’s taste, ordered a lot of things, sat in front of the small table, took out two paper towels, wiped Isabella’s table top and then wiped his own.

“Ms. Young, I have a match tomorrow, I’m a little nervous...” Kennedy was afraid that he might not perform well and would embarrass Isabella.

“It’s fine to treat it normally.” Isabella raised her eyebrows gently, “You can definitely do it.”

After a while, the proprietress came over with a few small plates.

Did You Admit The Wrong Person?

“Thank you. Ms. Young, do you smell it?” Kennedy picked up a chicken wing and handed it to Isabella.
“This is yours.”

“Thank you.” Isabella reached out to take it. “Do you eat here often?”

“Well.” Kennedy said with a smile, “Sometimes when the company is busy until eleven or twelve o’clock, when passing by, I will satisfy my hunger and pack a meal for my mother for supper.”

Isabella recalled her life experience, and just about to say

something. five or six cars suddenly stopped on the side of the road, and more than 20 gangsters with sticks rushed out of the car and surrounded them.

“Who are you?” Kennedy was a little surprised, and subconsciously grabbed Isabella’s clothes, “Did you recognize the wrong person?”

The leading man looked at Isabella, then at Kennedy, and was sure it was the two of them.

As soon as he waved his hand, the brothers under his hand rushed forward one by one with sticks, as if they were going to kill

someone.

When it was too late, Isabella quickly pulled Kennedy up, and beat them down with several sticks at the same place where they were sitting. Fortunately, they got up in time, otherwise their heads. would burst.

“Did you recognize the wrong person?” Kennedy was pulled by Isabella, and watched as the table was overturned, and the falling kebab drink-stained Isabella’s rabbit bag.

Just as Isabella was about to pick it up, several wooden sticks

greeted them at the same time. Fortunately, she was agile and pulled Kennedy out of the way. She also taught some of the gangsters a lesson.

“Don’t hit me, don’t hit me...” The proprietress of the stall was so frightened that she hurried out and begged, “Stop beating, I just bought that chair, and the table is also new...they are just two little

girls. Please do me a favor and let them go?”

Chapter 148 Leave

I don’t know if they thought she was noisy, but the gangsters all clenched the sticks in their hands and walked towards her.

“Don’t come over...” The stall proprietress waved her hands in fright, her body trembling.

Isabella took care of a few punks, kicked up the wooden stick on the ground, and kicked the stick to the head of a punk in the distance.

Several other gangsters who were trying to make things difficult for the lady boss were also hit in the stomach or head by seven or eight plates kicked by Isabella.

They got even angrier and focused their anger on Isabella.

“Ms. Young, do you know them?” Kennedy was pulled back and forth by Isabella, and then saw several sticks falling at the same time, and then saw countless fists and kicks attacking them. She was so frightened that her face turned pale. Does it?

These people didn’t say a word, and beat them when they came up.

Isabella threw her to the back of the stall, pulled up the proprietress, and threw her into the back of the stall together.

She stood alone in front of the booth. looking at the twenty or so punks in front of her, her aura was cold, “Who sent you here?”

The twenty or so gangsters did not speak, and concentrated their efforts on dealing with her first.

As long as you catch one of them, the other will definitely be caught without a fight.

“Who the hell are they?” The proprietress poked her head out from behind the stall, and saw that they were fighting again, she retracted her neck in fright, and asked Kennedy uncasily beside her.

“I don’t know either...” Kennedy secretly looked at the situation outside. More than 20 gangsters bullied Ms. Young. This can’t go on like this!

“Call the police.”

“Yes, call the police...”

The two of them took out their mobile phones at the same time, with trembling hands, they were about to dial 110.

Dare to call the police?

A few hooligans noticed their movements, threw their mobile phones to the ground, and then overturned the stall, which pressed on them, causing their eyes to turn black with pain.

A few hooligans deliberately stepped on the stall and exerted force, half of Kennedy and the proprietress were crushed under the stall, in pain...

Seeing that they didn’t have the strength to climb out, one of the gangsters raised a stick and hit Kennedy hard. Kennedy blocked it with both hands, it hurt so much...

“Are you all right?” The proprietress was very worried.

Another little gangster was about to deal with her, and the club he swung was about to fall.

Isabella turned her head and found that they were in danger. She took care of the ones in front of her as quickly as possible and rushed over.

Another punk was drawing a knife and was about to stab Kennedy.

The order he received was: seriously injure them both.

Isabella quickly snatched his knife away. Out of the corner of her eye, she noticed that several sticks were attacking her at the same time on the right side. She raised her hand to block them, then quickly put them down, lifted the stall, and rescued them.

“Ms. Young, are you alright?” Kennedy looked at the twenty or so punks lying on the ground, and before he had time to appreciate Ms. Young’s skill, he said anxiously. “You’re injured...”

She was hurt only to save them. Otherwise, with Ms. Young’s skill, how could she be injured.

At this moment, a gangster suddenly pulled out a knife, caught off guard and put it on the boss’s neck...

The proprietress was so frightened that she went weak all over.

“What are you doing? Let her go...” Kennedy didn’t expect them to take the proprietress as a hostage. get in the car and leave, leaving Aunt Wang behind.

“Are you okay?” Kennedy ran over in a hurry, his hands were injured, and he couldn’t help her up.

It was Isabella who helped the proprietress up and checked. Fortunately, nothing happened, just a flesh injury.

“Let’s go, I’m afraid they will call in reinforcements.” The

proprietress tried to stand up several times, but she didn't have the strength and felt dizzy.

Isabella took out a wad of money from her bag. "Tonight's loss."

"No, how can I do it..." The proprietress could tell that they were innocent, and it was those people who were bad.

"Here." Isabella stuffed the money into her pocket, called a car for her, and picked up the rabbit bag on the ground after she left.

The rabbit bag is already dirty, and so is the contents...

A look of displeasure flashed across her eyes, asking her to find out who did it, and she will never be forgiven!

"Ms. Young, shall I take you to the hospital?" Kennedy was so anxious that he was on the verge of crying, blaming himself.

This place is relatively remote, firstly, no one passes by, and secondly, there is no monitoring...

"A little injury, it's okay." Isabella picked up her hand and looked at it, and then checked other places, "Is the medicine I mentioned just now available at home?"

"Yes!" Kennedy hastily wiped away tears.

"Go back and wipe it off."

Simply did not hurt the bone.

"Let's go." Isabella first sent Kennedy to the gate of the community.

“Ms. Young, who are they? Your hand...”

“It’s okay, it will be fine tomorrow.”

As for who they were, Isabella didn’t know them either. She only knew that they had a clear goal tonight, which was for the two of them.

The proprietress was implicated innocently...

“Ms. Young...”

“Don’t think about it, there’s a game tomorrow, and have a good rest tonight.” Isabella said a few words of comfort, watched her enter the community, and then took a taxi back to Riverside Villa.

I

Matthew, as usual, turned off the lights on time and fell asleep.

Isabella took a shower, opened the drawer, rummaged through her bottles and cans, found the medicine she wanted, wiped the wound with a cotton swab, and then poured out a small pill. When she punched her fist, the pill suddenly shattered.

She applied it on her right wrist. skillfully wrapped it with gauze a few times, and it was considered finished.

Taking out her mobile phone, she ordered in a cold voice, “Find me the twenty or so people who caused trouble at nine o’clock tonight.”

“Boss, did they provoke you?” Kai on the phone could hear Isabella’s displeasure, “Tsk tsk, dare to provoke you?”

Isabella looked at the dirty rabbit bag, and her expression became even more unhappy, "I want to know who is behind the scenes."

"Understood!" Kai immediately went to make arrangements.

Isabella washed the rabbit cloth bag and wiped the contents inside

again. Fortunately, there was an outer packaging, and the contents inside were not really dirty.

Although it's not her menstrual holiday yet. Benjamin's concern warms her heart.

Early the next morning.

Isabella took off the bandages, not wanting to draw attention, she finished her breakfast and was heading to the garage to drive.

"Ms. Young, the young master waited for you again last night..." Myra chased after her, "Tonight you..."

"Go home and eat."

"Great!" Myra beamed with joy, as long as Ms. Young comes back, there will be nothing wrong with Ms. Logan...

Although she grew up watching Ms. Logan, Myra prefers Ms. Young from the bottom of her heart...

I always feel that Ms. Young is kinder and easier to get along with.

Chapter 149 Costume

Bomsville Convention Center.

The annual Yushon Cup costume design competition will be held

here.

Isabella parked the car in the parking lot outside the center and went to the main entrance to find Kennedy.

The entire convention and exhibition center was filled with

competition flags inside and outside, and the competition banners

hung, which looked very competitive.

ere

There were a lot of people participating today, and many reporters stood guard at the door, pressing the shutter quickly when they saw famous designers.

Standing alone in the corner, Kennedy saw Isabella and hurriedly waved, "Ms. Young, this!"

Isabella walked briskly, exuding a cold aura all over her body, "Just call me Isabella, I'm your assistant today.'

"Okay." Kennedy nodded quickly, "Have you had breakfast yet?"

"have eaten."

“Why aren’t your hands bandaged?” Kennedy found that her right wrist was still bruised and swollen, and hurriedly searched in her backpack, “Let me wrap it up for you, I just bought gauze and ointment on the way here...

Isabella didn’t want to attract attention. During today’s game, there were cameras facing them all the way.

She doesn’t want to be the center of attention.

Seeing that she was unwrapped, Kennedy took off the gauze himself, revealing two red and swollen hands.

“Last night’s medicine, rub less.”

“Huh?” Kennedy didn’t expect her to notice it after a glance, and hurriedly explained, “There’s not much left of the ointment from last night...”

She still squeezed desperately, only to squeeze out a little bit.

“But I bought a new one on the way here, you can tell me if your hand hurts later.”

“Um.”

When entering the main hall, Kennedy showed the SMS of successful registration and exchanged two game cards.

She is designer number 16.

Isabella is assistant number 16.

By swiping their cards along the way, the two could enter the home court smoothly.

It was the first time for Kennedy to come to such a sacred place, "There are so many people here, so beautiful..."

Isabella glanced at the street sign. "This way."

At this time, there were only a few designers and assistants in the rest area A. As soon as Kennedy entered, she heard someone calling

her name.

"Kennedy? Why are you here?"

Kennedy followed the prestige and was equally displeased, "Ella?"

"He is so bold, he dares to come anywhere."

Wearing a gorgeous little dress, Ella came to Kennedy and was about to avenge the last time, when she raised her eyes and saw Isabella standing next to her.

The raised hand could only be retracted abruptly.

"It's our defeat if you come!" Ella didn't dare to touch them, she could only enjoy her mouth, "Don't cry if you lose in a while!"

"Hmph, you are the one who is crying." Kennedy mustered up his courage and bravely replied, "People who don't even understand design, are you embarrassed to come here to gather people?"

"Me? Come here to gather the number of people?" Ella smiled contemptuously. "Who told you that I'm here to participate in the competition?"

“Aren’t you?” Kennedy looked at her suspiciously.

“Not everyone has worked so hard to get the ranking like you. What you desperately want to get is just what I don’t want.”

“Is the last injury healed?” Isabella reminded coldly, “No more pain?”

“You two...” Ella glared at the two of them viciously, then turned and left angrily.

Several designers around were stunned, the last injury? What’s the meaning? Could it be that Miss Bartley family was beaten by them last time?

Is it Kennedy and her assistant?

This is breaking news!

Designer No. 1 saw Ella sulking when she returned to her seat, and hurriedly made a cup of coffee and brought it over, “Miss, this is your coffee.”

“Hmm...” Ella just took a sip before spilling coffee on the designer clothes. “You want to burn me to death?”

“I’m sorry...” Designer No. 1 was terrified, ignoring the burnt self, and hastily bowed down to apologize, “I forgot to remind you, this is brewed in hot water...”

“Get off!” Ella’s mood suddenly changed.

The No. 2 designer hurriedly brought up the dessert he brought, “Miss, do you want to eat something? I heard that eating some sweets will make you feel good.”

“It’s early in the morning, do you want to get tired of me or fat to me? I’ve become ugly so you can seduce my boyfriend, right?”

Designer No. 2 was quite frightened, and hurriedly apologized. “You misunderstood. I absolutely didn’t mean that...”

“What kind of food are you buying from the roadside?” Ella glanced at the sweet brand, not knowing which small place produced it, and shouted impatiently, “Go away!”

“Miss. the competition hasn’t started yet, may I give you a shoulder squeeze?” Designer No. 3 stepped forward gently.

“You’re smart!” Ella got angry again after being pressed twice by her. “Didn’t eat in the morning? It’s so light, how about tickling me?”

Designer No. 3 hastily stepped up his efforts.

“Ah...” Ella pushed her away all at once.

Designer No. 3 couldn’t stand still, and hit the wall with his whole body, in excruciating pain.

“You’re looking for death, I think you hurt me on purpose, you want to vent your anger on me! Get the hell out of here!”

Designer No. 4 stepped forward tremblingly, took a small fan, “Miss, calm down, it’s a little hot here, shall I fan you?”

“Fan what, do you want to slap my hair? Go. go!” Ella glanced at them displeased. “This time I didn’t make the top ten, and I didn’t compare with Kennedy, so I packed up and left., the company does not support idlers!”

“Yes, miss.” Although the four designers were full of anger, they had to bow their heads under the eaves.

“I see...” Kennedy saw it, “Although the designer participated in the

competition in his own name this time, many companies will require their designers to sign up. expulsion processing.”

Kennedy watched the movement over there, and said to Isabella. “Those four designers work in the clothing company of the Bartley family, and they probably get angry with Ella a lot.”

Ella is unruly, self-willed, and over the top!

“The game is about to start.” Isabella didn’t have the habit of watching the excitement, “You take a rest first, I’ll go to the bathroom.”

“I’ll go too.” Kennedy didn’t want to stay here to see Ella’s arrogance, and followed Isabella to leave.

As soon as Isabella came out of the bathroom, someone exclaimed.

“Isabella?”

When Isabella heard the voice, she naturally knew who it was. She didn’t even bother to raise her eyelids. After washing her hands, she was about to leave.

The No. 9 designer who came with Daisy found that Daisy looked at the girl with hatred in his eyes. It seemed that he not only knew her, but also hated her.

“Damn me, are you happy?” Daisy stopped Isabella’s way.

Isabella looked at the person who came up to him desperately, and said lazily, "It's not very happy to see you standing here alive and kicking. It seems that you haven't remembered what happened last time."

Chapter 150 Want me to give you a ride?

Daisy was very angry at first, but when she saw the card hanging around Isabella's neck, which said Assistant No. 16, she couldn't help but smile contemptuously.

"Didn't my dad give you 60 million dollar? Why, it's not enough? You can only work as an assistant in a small company? Where's your master's backbone?"

beside him hastily reminded. "Miss Daisy, their company is owned by the Logan family."

"You mean the Logan family, the richest man?"

"yes."

Daisy's face was a bit embarrassed, and she quickly said, "Even if it's the richest man's company, you can only go there as a small assistant, doing errands for others... a low life."

Isabella: ...

"Leaving the Brown family. I can only get to this point. If it were me. I would crawl home now, kneel down in front of my parents and admit my mistake! Maybe my parents will give me some pocket money when they are happy. "

"You want to be a dog, but I don't."

"you.....".

Isabella glanced casually at the sign hanging on Daisy's neck, which

Want me to give you a ride?

also said two words: Assistant.

She came with Designer No. 9.

"Speaking so much nonsense, I thought you were a designer." Isabella didn't bother to talk to her, and was about to leave.

Daisy stopped in front of her again, "I hang this sign to see the world, unlike you, it's hard work for others! We are fundamentally different!"

When Daisy said this, a sense of superiority welled up, "I'm the only daughter in the family, and the family's company will be handed over to me in the future. I'll come here in advance to get acquainted and get to know each other. There's nothing wrong with that, Tight?"

"Heh." Isabella thought it was funny, and raised the corners of her lips. "Do you think you can survive this month?"

Daisy had a bad feeling. "What do you mean?"

"Your family is going bankrupt."

"Stop talking nonsense to me!" Daisy looked at her leaving back and shouted angrily. "I am different from a girl like you who was born in a poor family and needs to go out to work to earn money! Even if I go bankrupt, I will live better than you!"

"Oh, then I'll wait and see." Isabella walked directly towards the

rest area.

Daisy is furious!

“Miss Daisy, who is she?” Designer No. 9 couldn’t help asking curiously.

Want me to give you a ride?

Daisy looked at the direction Isabella was leaving, and said through gritted teeth. “It’s just a little bitch, there’s no need to know her identity!”

Daisy was brought up by cleaners before and knew nothing about design. Today, as an assistant, she followed the designer of the company here to see the world. In order to gain insight, she had a chance to show her face!

Raise her social status, maybe the Moore family can look up to her.

Although she came as an assistant, the company’s designers flattered her and served her, not daring to neglect her at all.

“We must compare them later, do you hear me?”

“Yes.” Designer No. 9 hurriedly agreed, keeping the looks of Kennedy and Isabella firmly in his mind.

As soon as Isabella returned to the rest area, a wealthy daughter raised her eyes, noticed her, and walked towards her domineeringly.

“Isabella?”

Isabella raised her eyes, obviously she didn't recognize this young lady who was full of big names and had a big aura in front of her.

"The entry standard for the Yushon Cup is getting lower and lower. Anyone can come and compete?"

As soon as the rich daughter said this, more than a dozen eyes around her fell on Isabella.

Isabella:??

Kennedy became anxious, "What are you talking about? Are you

blind and mistaken, or are you out of your mind and scolding the wrong person? Hurry up and apologize!"

The man glanced at Kennedy, obviously not paying attention to this poor girl, but looking at Isabella with a condescending look.

"I'm just a little assistant, what qualifications do I have to snatch other people's fiancés? How much do you know about yourself? You are shameless, and I am ashamed for you!"

Isabella is a little angry.

"That's why my friend doesn't care about you! If I..."

Before Miss Rich could finish her sentence, Isabella grabbed her by the neck and pushed her against the wall.

The people around were dumbfounded.

She was even more unbelievable, the pain from her back and the suffocation in her neck made her angry, "What are you doing?"

“If you are sick, don’t go to the hospital, and run crazy in front of me, do you want me to give you a ride?”

The man was frightened by her cold aura, grabbed her hand, “let go...”

“Who is the slut?” Isabella stressed, “If you don’t make it clear, don’t think of this door today.”

“Isabella, calm down...” Kennedy was afraid that she would hit more than 20 people at once like last night...

“You dare to do something to me, believe it or not...” Before she could finish her words, she was almost suffocated by Isabella, her

Want me to give you a ride?

face was flushed, “Let me go...”

“My patience is limited, you only have half a minute.”

Being provoked one after another today, Isabella is in a bad mood.

“You snatch someone else’s fiancé. is it reasonable for you?” The rich daughter almost died after being pinched, “Sure enough, people like you have no sense of shame, and you don’t admit to doing something wrong...”

“You’re enough!” Kennedy yelled at her, and then quickly persuaded Isabella, “Isabella, don’t be angry, let go first.....”

Isabella increased the pressure.

The rich daughter felt that she might die here, so she exhausted all her strength and said two words, "Cecilia..."

Isabella let go of her hand, probably understanding what was going

Her body softened, and several designers rushed to help her. "Oh my god, my neck is red, hurry up and get the medicine box." "Who is this? He must be sick. He pinched you like this..."

"This is Ms. Larson family. If she does anything good or bad, your life is not enough!"

"Apologize quickly to me if you are sensible, otherwise this matter will spread to Mr. Larson, and you will not be the only one who will be implicated!"

When the onlookers heard this, they all guessed the identity of the

rich daughter in front of them. It was the most favored little princess of the Larson family-Zocy!

Ordinary people can't afford to offend them!

"Whoever wants to share the blessings and hardships with her, stand up." Isabella's cold eyes swept over the designers in front of her.

Several designers were terrified and lowered their heads one after another, not as proud as they were just now.

It's not like they didn't miss the scene were Isabella pinched Zoey just now!

This girl became angry, this aura, I am afraid only the master of the Mason family can match it!

It's all the same horrible, chilling down the spine.

Isabella looked at Zoey in front of her coldly, "Your good friend didn't tell you, whose fiancé is he?"

"What do you mean?" Zoey coughed twice, finally caught her breath, unwilling to look at Isabella. "How many wealthy families know about it, you want to confuse me here?"