

## Chased Her 151

### Chapter 151 I Found My Sister

Isabella didn't talk nonsense with her, took out her mobile phone, dialed Cecilia's mobile number directly, and turned on the speaker.

This phone number was given by Cecilia in front of her parents when Isabella returned to the Logan family for the first time.

Said that we can make an appointment to go to the spa and drink snacks together in the future.

Isabella didn't want to play a sisterly relationship with her, but in order not to embarrass her parents, she still saved the number and never called.

After a while, the call was connected.

Cecilia's sweet voice came from the other end, and Zoey was stunned by the word "sister".

what happened?

What does Cecilia call this little bitch sister?

Are they really relatives?

"Know who they are?" Isabella's voice sounded displeased.

"You... aren't you Isabella..." Cecilia was a little puzzled. She happened to be at home, and in front of her parents, she hurriedly pretended to be a normal person. "Aren't you participating in the competition today? Is there anything I can do for you?"

Williams and Eloise at the side heard this, and asked Cecilia to turn on the speaker, and asked her to ask Isabella if she forgot to bring the registration materials or ID card, or is there something urgent...

They can also help!

Cecilia hastily raised her voice, wanting to perform well in front of her parents.

“Let me ask you, whose fiancé is Benjamin?”

A sudden sentence made Cecilia freeze in place. What does it mean? How could Isabella call her to ask her this question?

What’s the matter?

Williams and Eloise also didn’t understand, why did Isabella suddenly ask about this before the game?

“Um?”

A simple syllable from Isabella immediately brought Cecilia’s thoughts back.

Although I don’t know what medicine is sold in Isabella’s gourd, Cecilia still shows her gentle and pleasant side in front of her

parents.

‘Of course, it’s your fiancé, my brother-in-law...’

Isabella hung up the phone quickly, and gave Zoey a mentally etarded look, as if to say that she didn’t even know she was being used as a gunman!

Zoey froze as if struck by lightning, unable to believe what Cecilia ust said...

I Found My Sister

How could she call the girl in front of her “sister”?

And why do you say Benjamin is her “brother-in-law”?

What’s the matter?

But it was clearly Cecilia’s voice just now...

Riverside Villa.

Cecilia was baffled and didn’t understand why Isabella hung up the phone suddenly, and when she called again, no one answered.

“Cecilia, what’s going on? Isabella’s tone doesn’t sound very happy?”

“Between you and Benjamin...”

“Don’t get me wrong. There is nothing between us.” Cecilia also hurriedly explained, “I don’t know why my sister is suddenly in a bad mood, and she asks me about it. Don’t worry, I will send her a message later. information.....”

“The game is about to start at this time, so don’t bother her and let her concentrate on the game.” Although Eloise said that, she alwa felt that something was wrong, and felt that it was necessary to w for Isabella to come back before asking.

“Okay.” Cecilia temporarily suppressed the uneasiness in her hea not knowing what the hell Isabella was doing!

If you knew she was asking this question, you wouldn't raise your voice!

Just then, the game bell rang.

Hearing what the staff said, the people in the rest area were ready to go, feeling uneasy...

A host in a suit walks onto a large stage.

"Every audience, contestants, and judges, good morning! I am very glad that you are here to participate in the annual Yushon Fashion Design Competition."

"Over the years, this competition has selected many outstanding designers. They have stepped out of Yushon and gone to the world, importing our Yushon culture to more countries through clothing..."

There was thunderous applause from the audience.

"At the same time, the 200 audience members are the elites of our industry, including famous designers, senior fashion scholars, fashionistas, fashion experts, etc. They will vote on the spot to increase the fairness of our competition. fairness..."

"Isabella, what should I do? I'm a little nervous." Kennedy stood behind the crowd, looking in the direction of the stage, not knowing what the host said, trembling slightly.

"So many people are not afraid to watch the live broadcast, but now there are only 200 viewers in the audience, are you nervous?" Isabella was still playing games when she said this.

"Your psychological quality is really strong..."

Now I still have the mind to play mobile phones and play games!

The surrounding designers all turned pale with fear.

“Since being nervous is useless and will affect performance, why not adjust your mentality and face it bravely?”

After listening to Isabella’s words, several designers around came to their senses, it makes sense...

Why does she look so young and so clear-headed?

“There are 120 designers participating in the competition today. Now I will announce the rules of the first round of the competition. Every 20 designers will form a group and compete on the stage, together. In the end, there will only be 30 designers and their assistants. to get into the second round.”

As soon as this remark came out, the audience was in an uproar.

Even the contestants are nervous...

“There are 120 candidates, and only 30 will enter the second round in the end. Three-quarters of them will be eliminated in one fell swoop!”

“It’s terrible, isn’t it?”

“I feel that the atmosphere is tense even before the game.”

“I heard that the people participating in the competition today, and several famous folk designers, don’t know what kind of works they will bring.”

“I heard that Kennedy, the designer who changed the model live on that day also came to participate today.’

The host smiled and announced. "Now. let us invite the first group of contestants to play with the warmest applause."

Matthew, who was in the judges' seat in the audience, cast his eyes on the big screen with a blank expression.

The first group consisted of 20 designers with 20 assistants. He scanned the faces of the designers, and none of them looked like his sister.

"What's Isabella's number?" He lowered his voice and asked the people around him.

The director of the Clothing Times was also confused, "Isabella? I haven't heard of such a character... Do you know him? Wait a minute, I'll look for it..."

He rummaged through the information, but he couldn't find the name Isabella from the list of 120 designers.

"Let me take a look." Matthew took the information and scanned the list of designers first. No, could it be the assistant?

Scan again, number 16.

He raised his eyes and instantly met the beautiful and outstanding face on the stage.

Chapter 152 The skirt is tom

Although she was somewhat similar to her mother, she still easily stood out from the crowd with her indifference and nobility.

It's so beautiful.

This is his sister Lai Isabella?

She was good-looking and well-behaved.

Just why would she compete as an assistant?

Matthew didn't want to understand.

The stage was in the shape of a large semicircle. After one hundred and twenty designers and assistants came on stage, they faced the audience with a screen in the middle.

A large screen behind them magnifies their every move.

The host held the microphone and announced passionately, "The content of the first competition is mainly based on the fabrics and accessories provided by our organizers, and we will play on the spot. Within 40 minutes, each designer and they're The assistants work together to design a dress that they think looks the best and shows off their temperament."

The hostesses lined up, offering materials and accessories with both hands.

"Now I announce that the game has officially started! Please time!"

The skirti tom

After the host exited, all the designers started to design.

Every designer receives the same white yarn, and even the accessories are exactly the same, including pearls, rhinestones, sequins, etc...

"This white gauze is of good quality..." Kennedy touched the material on the plate. "Isabella, what do you want to design?"

“What do you think?”

“When I saw this white gauze, I thought of a wedding dress...” Kennedy had an idea, “Why don’t we make a wedding dress? It’s just the accessories...”

Kennedy found that there are a lot of materials on the plate, “There should be many designers who use pearls, sequins, rhinestones and other accessories to highlight the nobility of the dress. If we also use these, there will be nothing new.’

Isabella noticed the colorful embroidery thread on the plate and had an idea. “Then make a white gauze dress with embroidered roses, and you will be responsible for cutting the style of the white gauze dress. I will embroider roses on it with red embroidery thread. This green embroidery thread can serve as rose leaves.”

“Great idea!” Kennedy was overjoyed immediately, took a ruler and scissors and started cutting materials.

Matthew noticed that they had a lot to discuss. It should be that the younger sister had some ideas with the designer, and the designer had the motivation and direction of the design...

When the camera swept over Isabella, Isabella took a needle and embroidered red embroidery thread on the tube top of the white

gauze dress. Matthew noticed that her hands seemed to be injured?

He lowered his voice and said to the intercom pinned to the collar of his suit.” Assistant No. 16 zooms in.”

The background staff immediately zoomed in on the screen.

Not only Matthew, but many people noticed that there was a red. swollen and bruised arca on Isabella’s right wrist.



Injured hand?

It seems that the injury is quite serious.

The point is, even with such injuries, the embroidery can be sewed quickly and well.

“Who is this girl? She looks only in her teens...”

“It is estimated that I have not graduated from high school, but I am able to play embroidery so well... It is really impressive.”

Isabella sewed two colors of embroidery thread to the blank space in front of the tube top, and the lifelike roses caught everyone’s eyes. In less than ten minutes, she sewed them all up. The speed is astonishing...

“Ah...that’s bad!”

At this moment, when Kennedy was cutting, he accidentally cut a small hole...

Looking at the torn white gauze dress, she was about to cry, “What to do with Isabella, I was too nervous, I didn’t cut it properly...”

The damage is on the hem of the white gauze skirt.

The skirt as torn

Isabella took the skirt and directly embroidered the big roses on it. With the cover of the roses, the holes just now disappeared, and the three-dimensional roses were lifelike...

“Isabella, you are amazing...”

After embroidering dozens of roses on the tube top and skirt, the whole skirt looks fairy-like and solemn.

Not only the judges in the jury, but even the senior audience in the audience noticed their works.

Unlike a bunch of sequined dresses and rhinestone dresses, their dress has undoubtedly become the highlight of the stage, and people can notice its existence at a glance.

Because they cooperated very well, it was finished very quickly, and everyone’s eyes fell on their works for comment.

At this time, Isabella whispered something in Kennedy’s car, and Kennedy immediately used more white yarn to make a beautiful tail...

Isabella also sewed roses on the trailing tail. This time, the whole skirt looks more solemn and more fairy-like.

“No. 16 is ready so quickly? Which company is she from? The design is really good...”

“I think that assistant is very thoughtful, and her embroidery level is obviously above everyone else.”

At this time, Isabella noticed that the petals of one of the roses did not look good enough, so she simply processed them again.

Everyone froze for a moment, thinking that they had read it wrong.

“She is left-handed?”

“Just now she obviously used her right hand, but she didn’t expect her left hand to sew so well...”

“How did she do it?”

Amazing!

Both hands can embroider such beautiful roses!

Matthew suddenly discovered that his sister was like a mysterious treasure, which made people feel surprised and pleasantly surprised.

“Forty minutes is up! All contestants, please stop!” The host announced on the stage, “Now our organizer has temporarily added a small requirement. Please invite participating designers or assistants to wear skirts designed by you. In order, come out one by one and let the judges and audience score points!”

As soon as these words came out, everyone was shocked.

“Huh? Wearing a dress designed by myself??”

Many designers are afraid, because in order to pursue the effect of their works, some of them have very small waists, which are not suitable for normal people to wear. Some of them sew a lot of pearls and sequins in order to save time, and the sewing is not tight. Once you put it on, it will definitely crack...

“Isabella, help me...” Kennedy clasped his hands together and begged in a low voice, “This dress is solemn and elegant, and it will look good only if you wear it... Your aura is obviously stronger than

mine.”

“you wear.”

“No, no, no one looks better than you now! Please, just wear it!” Kennedy kept begging, acting like a baby...

Isabella finally reluctantly agreed.

In order, everyone went on stage one by one. After Isabella changed her dress in the dressing room, she simply pulled up her hair. The other designers and assistants who had changed their clothes and were waiting to go on stage were stunned when they saw her look.

Even Kennedy was dumbfounded...

What kind of fairy face value is this.

“Isabella, you are too beautiful...”

Sure enough, only she can afford such a dress, and this dress can better show her temperament.

It can be said that they complement each other.

On the stage, No. 10 designer came out wearing a dress designed by himself.

Chapter 153 I Came For You

One of the judges waited for her to finish walking the runway, and commented. “Your white V-neck tight dress is pretty, but it’s easy to show your side breasts, which affects the appearance, and I think your design should be a suspender skirt?”

Designer No. 10 hastily replied, “Yes.”

“But your suspenders are too short, you can’t wear them, you can only put the suspenders on both sides of your shoulders, and your shoulders are stretched out, which is even more unsightly.”

Designer No. 10 bowed his head in shame.

“And your shoulders are too wide, not suitable for wearing this kind of off-the-shoulder dress.” The judge held the microphone and was disappointed with her work, “When you design, you only pursue visual effects, and you don’t consider whether the wearer is suitable or not.” Suitable... I can only give you 3 points.”

The maximum score is 10 points.

Other judges also gave low scores, and the audience gave even lower scores...

10 The designer knew that he missed the second competition, said some words of thanks, and stepped off the stage quickly.

Kennedy peeked at this, and ran back to the rest room and said to Isabella, “What should I do, Isabella, I feel that the judges are very strict, and the audience’s eyes are also very high...”

It is not easy for them to get high scores.

Isabella is holding a mobile phone and playing games, no one knows she is playing games, only as she is playing...

outers

“Isabella, you look so good playing with your phone...” For some reason, Kennedy felt that Isabella’s appearance was too high, no matter what she did or what expression she made, she was very cyc-catching.

On the stage, designer No. 11 walked around the stage, and Tian Lan, the president of the Women’s Wear Association, picked up the microphone and commented, “I see that your waist is only palm- width in this waist dress, and you probably feel very uncomfortable now.” ?”

Designer No. 11 couldn't hold back anymore, nodded and admitted. it's really too tight!

"If you do this, it's easy to cause blood circulation. In severe cases, rib fractures may occur."

"Don't think I'm joking. Not long ago, there was an actress who walked the red carpet. As soon as she left the red carpet, she went to the hospital immediately. She really broke a bone. I advise you to take it off quickly. When designing in the future, pay attention to the size."

After designer No. 11 left, designer No. 12 came on stage. She walked around, and many audience members covered their eyes.

Even the judges were a little hard to say, "Actually, before you came on stage, I noticed your work, off-shoulder puff sleeves, deep V waist, and a lot of pearls sewn on the skirt, it looks very fairy, but After you get on..."

Gorgeous dress, the zipper at the back is only half-pushed, and it can't be zipped up.

"The dress you designed is on the thin side, and only extremely thin models can wear it."

Not only did she look hulking when she put it on, she also looked

very strong.

"As a designer, you can't blindly pursue gorgeousness. It's unrealistic. Also, your pearl collar is very slow, and it looks thick when you wear it."

"Next, we will invite No. 16 to play!!"

As the host's voice fell, Isabella made her graceful appearance.

Wearing a trailing rose embroidered white gauze dress and a beautiful crown on her head, her noble and elegant appearance amazed the audience.

She is as beautiful as a princess walking out of a castle, noble and refined, showing a high-end and aristocratic atmosphere.

“Too beautiful!”

“Better than a star!!”

“Like a flower fairy, not only the dress is fairy, but the person is also fairy!”

“She’s assistant No. 16? I remember her! I must sign her later and make her debut!”

“Damn it, Isabella?” Paul, the president of the Yushon Fashion Designers Association, who was on the judging panel, almost spit out when he saw her. He couldn’t believe what he saw. He rubbed his eyes and took a closer look. It was really true!

This master in the design world actually came to participate in this kind of small competition, or as an assistant...

“Know?” Matthew on the side cast his eyes on him.

Only then did Paul realize that he had missed something, and hurriedly explained, “No, I don’t know, I don’t know...”

“You know her name.”

After being told by Matthew, Paul didn’t dare to hide it anymore. Who made the Logan family a big shot at the top of the pyramid?

He can't afford to offend him!

"I'm telling you, don't tell me..." Paul waved his hand to Matthew to approach him, and whispered in his ear, "This ancestor is the person in charge of Sofia Welch, the design boss behind Sofia Welch. Although he is called Sofia Welch, but the real name is Isabella! I guess people are here to experience life."

Sofia Welch?

His sister also has a name. Sofia Welch?

lifelike, it was embroidered fast and well...

"This top-notch appearance, I won't admit it wrong!" Paul swallowed the water, flipped through the information, "Is it from your Logan family company? How much did you spend to invite our ancestor? She condescends to be an assistant...a billion a month. right?"

"It is impossible to be less than one billion, and less than one billion is not enough in the eyes of our ancestors."

Therefore, the four-leaf clover necklace he bought was not enough for my sister...

At this time, he was a little complicated inside.

After Isabella walked around the stage, Paul just wanted to comment, but Matthew picked up the microphone first.

"Are you Isabella?"

Isabella followed the prestige and saw that the man had picturesque features, handsome features, and a low and friendly voice.



“yes.”

“I’m Matthew, nice to meet you.”

As soon as the words fell, everyone was stunned.

Is the indifferent and taciturn CEO of the Logan family flirting with the flower fairy on the stage?

Even Isabella was a little surprised, brother is today’s judge?

“I’m here for you.”

Oh my god, the richest man is not attracted to the flower fairy, is he?

He even directly stated that he came for the Flower Fairy...

Isn’t it rumored that he has no desires?

Although the flower fairy is very beautiful, her temperament is also very refined...

But after all, he is a small assistant...

Is this gap a bit big?

“You performed very well today, beyond my expectation.” Matthew never expected that his sister would not only manage the company, but also founded Sofia Welch. She is clearly a design boss, but she is willing to be an assistant to support the younger generation...

This kind of courage and pattern is not comparable to ordinary people.

Under Isabella's white and delicate jade neck, a pair of slender fragrant shoulders stood gracefully, unmatched beautiful, "Thank you."

"I'm looking forward to your next performance." Matthew directly gave ten, full marks!

The audience was in an uproar!

Chapter 154 My Last Name is Logan

Isabella is the first one who can give Matthew a full score!

Too capable.

The other judges gave it ten points.

The audience is also desperately scoring, not for this style, but at least for Isabella's top appearance...

This face is less than 10 points!

The numbers on the screen kept increasing and finally froze.

"Two thousand and fifty points, full score!!" Even the host couldn't believe his eyes, "There are 200 audience members, the highest score everyone can give is 10 points, plus five judges..."

That said, everyone gave Isabella ten points!

This is the first time in history!

The audience burst into thunderous applause, which lasted for a long time.

Isabella seemed to have seen a big scene, her eyes were clear and indifferent, she just bowed slightly and left.

In the rest area.

Kennedy was so happy that he hugged Isabella.

“Isabella, you are amazing! If it weren’t for your good looks, this

style might not be able to get full marks. Great, now we can advance smoothly!!”

Daisy on the side went crazy, clenched her fists, so proud of herself!

If it wasn’t for her goblin face, would Matthew have taken a fancy to her?

The other judges gave full marks for Matthew’s face!

The audience blindly follows the crowd, so it is not surprising that they will give full marks!

Who are you showing off!

Ella was even more furious, she swept everything on the table to the ground, and left the rest area angrily.

The four designers followed her tremblingly, cautiously, lest they offend her.

Seeing them like this, Kennedy felt happier. She asked in a low voice, "Isabella, is the headquarter boss interested in you? Just now he said in front of so many people that he came for you, and he was looking forward to your next visit." Performance....."

"..." Although Isabella didn't want to say it, but seeing that Kennedy was also a close friend, she confessed lightly, "My name is Logan."

"Oh, so your name is Isabella Logan !" Just as Kennedy finished speaking, he realized something and widened his eyes, "You, you..."

"Keep down."

Kennedy hurriedly covered his mouth, unable to hide the shock in his heart, and asked in a low voice with great excitement, "Are you

Name is Logan

from the Logan family? Is he your eldest brother?? The last president was your father?"

"Um."

Now, Kennedy finally understood who Isabella's aura looks like, heredity, definitely heredity!

the other side.

Zoey called Cecilia, "Cecilia, I saw the girl who seduced your fiance last time at the game today..."

Cecilia was startled, thinking of Isabella calling her not long ago, she instantly understood something.

Zoey and Isabella should have fought each other.

“Who is she to you?” Zoey then asked.

Cecilia said ambiguously, “It’s also half a sister...”

No blood relationship, only half...

“Half??” Zoey was a little puzzled, thinking it was a distant relative, “So, she works in your clothing company? As an assistant?”

They seem to know a little about design, but they are obviously about the same age as them. They didn’t graduate from a famous university, maybe they only have a high school degree? So, I can only get into the position of assistant.

Thinking about it this way, Isabella is nothing more than that! What were you dragging just now!

“Actually, her job was arranged by my father, and I don’t know the

details...” Cecilia was afraid that if she said something wrong, she would not be able to step down if she was exposed, so she pretended not to know anything.

“Your elder brother seems to like her very much.”

“What did you say?” Cecilia clenched her phone subconsciously, her breath almost froze.

“Your elder brother is a judge. He said in front of everyone that he came for that girl, praised her performance, and said that he was looking forward to everything she will do next, and even gave him a perfect score...”

Cecilia couldn’t believe her ears, her brother actually went to be a judge for Isabella and gave it full marks!

Why!

“Zoey, my phone is out of battery, let’s talk about it later ~” Cecilia could no longer maintain her inner peace, and after she ended the call gently, she had a grim expression!

She worked so hard to please her eldest brother for three days, but finally his eldest brother recognized Isabella so easily?

Then what’s the use of her flattery?

Why, why is Isabella coming back, taking away her parents, and now even her eldest brother!

She should have been tortured to death by the Brown family, tortured to death, she should not have returned to this home!!

Thinking of this, her nails sank deep into her palms, and she gritted her teeth in hatred.

On the other side, looking at the hung-up phone, Zocy always felt that Cecilia was a little strange, but he couldn’t tell why.

She couldn’t help but make a voice, “Cecilia, you didn’t say just now, why did your sister get so close to your fiancé, what is their relationship? Are you not angry at all when you see them holding hands?”

Cecilia was even angrier when she received the news...

The host strode onto the stage and said with a smile, “Now the first competition is over, and the top 30 contestants are on the big screen. behind me. Let us congratulate the 30 designers who have

successfully advanced with warm applause.” teachers and their assistants.”

The audience in the audience applauded one after another, and the applause was endless.

“As you can see, the highest score in the first round is designer No. 16 and her assistant! Let’s give them another round of applause.”

Thunderous applause broke out again from the audience.

“Now I will announce the competition rules for the second round. Of the 30 designers, only ten will advance to the third round.”

The audience was in an uproar again.

I didn’t expect to screen out two-thirds this time...

Too strict!

These 30 designers are already very talented, and if they are screened again, the ones left must be some kind of powerful characters...

“Let me first talk about the content of this competition. Thirty designers and their assistants will receive the same dresses with the same stains on them! The contestants are required to use the materials provided by the organizer, and there will be stains. The dress is changed to the most amazing look, and the game time is still 40 minutes.”

The hostess handed out the dresses.

“Now, the timer starts!”

After the host stepped down, Kennedy looked at the dirty white dress in front of him and felt like crying. It was so dirty, what style could it be changed into?

“Isabella, what’s your idea?”

Isabella just glanced at it and had an idea, but she still asked Kennedy, “What about you? What style do you want?”

“Such a large area of stains is not only on the sleeves, but also on the skirt and skirt... I can’t think of a better way than to use paint.”

There are also pigments in the materials given to them by the organizer.

“What do you think about making a grand abstract painting dress with a high waist and a modern retro look?”

Isabella hooked her lips, “That’s exactly what I meant.”

Chapter 155 I am Here

“But...” Although Kennedy has studied color aesthetics, it is still difficult for her to draw a literary abstract painting, and she doesn’t know how to write.

“Draw boldly.” Isabella handed her the paint, “I’m here.”

Other designers have opted to use paint to cover up stains on clothes, which is the fastest and most effective method.

How to stand out from the crowd of “pigment works”...

Kennedy thought for a while, and the famous paintings hanging on the wall when she was a child suddenly appeared in her mind. She had an idea and was inspired.



“Look, designer No. 16 has injuries on both hands, and if I remember correctly, her assistant is also injured?”

“Persisting on the game despite being injured, this tenacious and tenacious spirit is worth learning from everyone present...”

“The key is that they have injuries on their hands, and they can still design their works so well. Other designers should reflect on themselves.”

“yes.....”

only 10 designers and their assistants left on the stage, the judges and audience had more time to pay attention to them.

Kennedy paints the stained areas black, green, gray...

It doesn't look level, just like a child's graffiti, without a specific shape.

“Although she understands color aesthetics and uses black, gray, white, blue, green and brown to the right degree, it doesn't look like a painting, but like a child scribbling...”

“She probably never learned to draw...”

“Unless the style is brilliant, it is likely to miss the top three.”

“It's a pity. I thought she was quite talented, but I didn't expect her painting skills to be terrible.”

After Kennedy finished painting the skirt, the designers and assistants on the side couldn't help but burst out laughing.

10 contestants and their assistants left, forgive them for not daring to plagiarize and cheat...

Daisy glanced at Kennedy's work, lowered her voice and mocked, "What a mess."

At this time, she was standing next to Designer No. 9 as an assistant. Although she was an assistant, she only helped hand things over and did nothing else.

Fortunately, in this round, the No. 9 designer also competed. Seeing the vivid flowers and birds on the skirt, Daisy felt that she had won!

The No. 1 and No. 2 designers brought by Ella have been

eliminated, and the No. 3 designer is left. At this time, the painting on the skirt is very artistic.

Designer No. 4 drew a picture of flowers. The colorful flowers

competed in the hem of the skirt, which was so beautiful.

In contrast, the several colors of Kennedy's graffiti not only have no specific pattern, but also look messy.

"Isabella, I can't draw..." Kennedy looked at his work, "but I think the upper body effect should be good."

Next is the cut style.

Kennedy picked up the scissors, cut off the sleeves that got in the way, and made a big bow at the tube top.

She made the skirt with a high waist, which can better show the waist of women.

It just looks like something is missing.

“Isabella, what do you think I want to add?” Kennedy looked at his work, in a dilemma.

“The fluffy skirt is extended, which can create a sense of grandeur and nobility.” Isabella said lightly, “We will show our upper body later, and the skirt can hide the shoes on our feet, making people look tall and noble.”

“It makes sense!” Kennedy began to deal with the big skirt.

Isabella added a few touches of color to her foundation. With the embellishment of reddish brown and sea blue, the whole skirt suddenly seemed to be an abstract art painting, full of unique charm.

“Look at designer No. 16, why does the clothes look so good after being added a few touches by the assistant?”

“This style is made, and this color is added, at first glance, it is too artistic!”

“Modern vintage feeling, abstract painting design, high waist and fluffy skirt, artistic and grand, looks very elegant.”

“I don’t know what it looks like on my body.”

“Okay, it’s time for the competition.” The host walked onto the stage. “Now it’s still in order, the designers or their assistants will put on the skirts they designed and show them around on the stage. The judges and the audience will score on the spot. The top three with the highest scores can smoothly advance to the third round! Now, please prepare for the third round in advance.”

In the rest area.

Isabella handed the skirt to Kennedy, “You take it this time.”

“Me?” Kennedy hurriedly shook his head, “I can’t...”

Part of the reason for getting full marks in the first game is because of Isabella’s appearance and aura.

If she was replaced, she probably missed the top three...

Isabella’s tone was calm, “You can do it, believe in yourself.”

“Isabella...”

“Time is running out.”

Kennedy’s facial features are three-dimensional, pure and innocent. After putting on a modern retro dress, she always feels that something is missing.

It seems that I can’t afford such an elegant skirt.

Isabella made her retro wavy hair with an electric curling iron, and modified her face with wavy bangs parted on the side. With bright makeup and bright red lips, it not only brightens her complexion. and enhances her aura, but also has a strong visual impact.

Isabella chose another pair of pearl earrings for her. Now, femininity is highlighted, and Kennedy looks charming and coquettish.

“First of all, let us invite No. 3 designer to appear with warm applause.” On the stage, the second round of presentation officially began.

The applause from the audience was like waves, lasting for a long time.

Designer No. 3 wore a black and white landscape skirt. Although the makeup was fine and the aura was strong, the judges were still a little disappointed.

“This painting is very artistic, but it’s a pity that the design of the upper body is too slim. Although the third designer is very thin, the fat on the lower abdomen is still exposed. It is conceivable that this style cannot be worn by ordinary people.”

“And the backless and waistless design lowers the class of this skirt...”

“The fat on the back is exposed, it doesn’t look good.”

“I can only give five points. These five points are for the designer’s drawing skills. The design style is too ordinary.”

Designer No. 3 bent down to thank the judges and audience for

their marks, and it was Designer No. 4’s turn to play.

“The tube top and big skirt, with a hundred flowers blooming on the skirt, this is a good painting...”

“From the side, there is an S-shaped curve, but the overall design is unremarkable and there is no novel design.”

“Instead, she was upstaged by the diamond necklace around her neck.”

“Now we have Assistant No. 9 on the stage-”

Daisy came wearing dresses designed by her own designer.

But Daisy’s facial features can’t support such a grand skirt, she looks a bit petty, not as good-looking as expected.

Her long hair was braided into a centipede braid behind her head, and she also wore earrings. She originally wanted to create a cute and docile sister next door, but it didn't fit the style of the dress.

#### Chapter 156 Successful Advancement

ge, her femininity has been widely praised. Whether it is her personal dress or the skirt on her body, she exudes a strong sense of modern retro.

"I thought her facial features couldn't support such a grand and solemn skirt, but I didn't expect to change the shape. This skirt seems to be tailor-made for her. It's so beautiful."

"The dress looks haute couture, a size 16 is so talented."

In contrast, the previous ones are too ordinary and do not give

#### Successful Advancement

people a bright feeling.

Matthew's eyes fell on her, the style was good, and her wavy hair and body were charming.

He scored: nine points.

Other judges also gave eight and nine points...

After stepping down, Kennedy was very excited, "Isabella, I think we are expected to advance to the third game!"

"It's a sure win." Isabella is very confident in the works they designed. Vintage elements and artistic abstract paintings easily stand out.

“Now let’s invite all designers and their assistants to the stage with the loudest applause!”

As soon as the host finished speaking, there was a flood of applause from the audience.

Ten designers and assistants came on stage one after another.

“Just now, these designers and their assistants have displayed their works in turn, and the scores have been released now.”

designer No. 16 and her assistant have the highest scores. Let us applaud and congratulate them on their successful promotion!”

The audience applauded thunderously.

Kennedy bent over with great joy, thanked the judges and audience for supporting her, and said a few words of thanks.

On the contrary, Isabella next to her had a calm expression from the

Successful Advancement

beginning to the end.

No. 16, No. 21 and No. 29 on successfully advancing to the third match with warm applause!”

Ella in the backstage was furious. She brought four designers this time, but none of them advanced!

At this time, designers No. 3 and 4 returned to the rest area, and Ella couldn’t bear it, so she stood up and slapped them hard.

“What’s the use of the company keeping you for so long! A bunch of trash! You can’t even compare to a Bartley family trash!”

And Daisy couldn’t believe that she came out to press the scene in person, but she didn’t even get the top three. She just sat in front of the dressing table and didn’t know how to explain to her parents when she went back...

Before participating in the competition, she patted her chest and swore that she would definitely win the top three!

“Miss Daisy, my skills are inferior to others, you can deduct my salary...” Designer No. 9 blamed himself.

Daisy cursed secretly in her heart: Useless things!

But the surface is still silent, I don’t know how to explain it when I go back...

“Isabella, to be able to advance to the top three is already unbelievable to me...” Kennedy lowered his voice and was very excited. “Whether I can get the first place or not, I don’t have extravagant expectations.”

Anyway, the top three already have the qualifications to participate

in international competitions....

Participating gives them a chance to meet Sofia Welch...

I don’t know if Sofia Welch will be the judge of the international competition...

“Just do your best.” Isabella looked ahead, her expression was very calm, and her voice was very soft, “People in this world only remember who the champion is, and the names of the runner-up and third runner-up, few people know.”



When Kennedy heard it, he immediately felt that it made sense.

I have the confidence to win the first place again.

“Before I announce the content of the third competition, please give us the loudest applause for today’s models.”

As the host’s voice fell, everyone was surprised. There are still models today?

The three girls walked onto the stage slowly, and everyone was shocked.

Three disabled girls?

“They are all at the same age, but suffered inhuman torture prematurely. The content of this competition is to ask designers to design a set of clothes that suits them best and can show their beauty.”

One of them was assigned to the Kennedy and Isabella group.

Kennedy saw that her left leg was a mechanical leg, and couldn’t help but feel distressed. Would it hurt to walk like this?

Successful Advancement

“Take your gaze back.” Isabella reminded softly.

The eyes of the outside world, whether it is kindness or curiosity. pity or sympathy, will deal a great blow to the disabled.

“You are a designer now, and designing clothes that suit her best is what you should do best.”

Hearing Isabella’s words, Kennedy drew his attention back. She began to use the materials provided by the organizer to make a cool sportswear for Li Qian.

During the whole process, she did not ask Isabella for her opinion. but was very assertive, exposing the artificial limb on the model’s left leg.

This is exactly what Isabella hoped.

In contrast, No. 21 and No. 29 have chosen to cover up the ugly side of the models, trying to make them look like normal people.

Forty minutes later, three models put on the designer’s tailor-made clothes for them and walked on the stage.

Matthew picked up the microphone and asked Kennedy’s thoughts, “Why did you let her show her prosthetics?”

Kennedy held the microphone and said seriously. “I want to tell her, and many people like her, don’t be afraid that your prosthetics will scare us. I think it is more like your medal, be generous Fang exposed. You can be admired and liked.”

“No one has the right to judge you and say you are not good. Whether you are good or not is up to you. Maybe the outside world will associate healthy legs with sports, but sports should be a kind of tenacious spirit, even if you lose a leg., and it doesn’t affect your

love. You can still run on the field, bloom, and shine.”

The model nodded, tears rolling down uncontrollably.

Chapter 157 Big Brother Saw It

“I want to tell you that the society is far more tolerant than you think. People in the society, please don’t treat these girls differently because of their bodies. They are kind and friendly. They deserve all the good things in the world, thank you.”

Kennedy bowed deeply after saying these words, and the audience. applauded for a long time, as if moved by her words.

“Now I announce that the first designer in this competition is No. 16. Kennedy!”

Many audience members stood up spontaneously and applauded desperately.

Kennedy! Kennedy! Kennedy!”

“You are well-deserved number one!”

The model took the initiative to hug her, “Thank you for giving me courage and hope...”

“You are cool and beautiful.” Kennedy hugged her sincerely, “You can definitely make yourself shine.”

“You can also be a very good designer, I believe in you.”

“Thanks.”

After leaving the stage, Kennedy was surrounded by a bunch of people before he reached the rest area.

“Kennedy, hello, which company do you work for now? I sincerely invite you to work as a design instructor in our company with a monthly salary of 50,000...”

“Kennedy, I would like to invite you to work in our company with a monthly salary of 100,000 dollar, three days off a week, 30 days of annual leave, and a bonus at the end of the year that is twice the monthly salary.”

“Hi Kennedy. I would like to invite you to come to our company as the head of the design department with a monthly salary of 150,000...”

When Kennedy heard the salaries of these companies, each company was higher than the other, he waved his hands and refused while being shocked.

“Thank you, I already have a job, and I don’t think about changing jobs for the time being, thank you...”

“Are you dissatisfied with the salary? Or do you have other ideas, you can say it, it doesn’t matter.”

“If you are not satisfied with our salary, we can apply to the company headquarters later and give you better treatment...”

“Kennedy, here is my business card. After you think about it, you must call me.”

Kennedy was forced to accept a dozen or twenty business cards.

But at this time. Isabella was far behind them. At this time, she no longer needed the title of champion.

Seeing Kennedy shining brightly, a soft light appeared in her eyes.

Just then, her cell phone rang.

“Boss, last night those twenty or so brats were beaten up by our brothers all night, and they finally recruited!”

“It was Ella from the Bartley family who told them to do this. saying that you were seriously injured and you would not be able to participate in the game.

“Boss, you are already in this position, why are you still participating in the competition?”

Kai obviously couldn't figure it out.

“knew.”

After Isabella ended the call, her eyes turned cold.

Kennedy finally sent off a group of people, and she hurriedly took Isabella's arm. “It's terrible, Isabella, I'll treat you to a meal after changing your clothes. You are the biggest contributor to getting the first place this time! This meal Rice, I must treat you to eat!”

Kennedy knew in her heart that because of Isabella's help, her work could become a blockbuster.

Otherwise, she will always be that mediocre little designer at the bottom.

At this time, only Ella and designers No. 3 and No. 4 were left in the rest area of A, and the other contestants who were not selected had already left.

“Everyone is so useless, why don't you die! Still have the face to live

in this world?” After Ella slapped designer No. 4 for the last time, she suddenly heard Kennedy's voice from outside.

“Last night I said I wanted to invite you to dinner, but it didn't work out, and you got hurt...” Kennedy felt too sorry, and said beside Isabella. “Today I must treat you...”

“Isn’t it just that you won the first place? What’s the big deal?” Ella rolled her eyes, saw Kennedy who came in, and sneered coldly, “You still have dinner? Are you rich? You look so poor...”

Before she could finish the harsh scolding, Ella’s face was suddenly slapped hard.

Before everyone could react, Isabella kicked her, kicked her into the corner, picked her up like a chicken, and threw her on the chair unceremoniously.

A dozen chairs fell down with a loud noise.

“Isabella, are you crazy?” Ella didn’t expect that this dead girl would dare to hit her in the rest area of the game. Before she could get up, she was beaten again by Isabella.

Kennedy was dumbfounded, what’s going on? Could it be that Ella scolded her a few times, and Isabella couldn’t stand it anymore, so she beat her up?

Isn’t Isabella too loyal?

“You are enough... I will call the police...”

“Good game!” Designers No. 3 and No. 4 unanimously took off the game cards around their necks and threw them on Ella.

“I’ve had enough of you !” Designer No. 3 suddenly stepped forward

to make up for it.

Designer No. 4 also stepped on Ella hard, “I’m resigning! I don’t care about your face!”

“You...” Ella was very angry.

Matthew left the judges' seat, declined many people who came to make friends, and asked the staff next to him, "Where is Isabella?"

"It should be in rest area A."

Matthew took a long leg and walked towards the rest area A.

Several staff members whispered around.

"Mr. Logan seems to be really interested in that No. 16 assistant..."

"So caring, I asked her where she was after the game was over."

Isabella kicked Ella into the corner, "You did what happened last night?"

When Kennedy heard this, he roughly understood, "She hired someone to beat us last night? She wanted to make us unable to participate in the competition? Let me-"

She rushed over, kicked and cursed at Ella, "You crazy, see if I don't beat you to death!"

When Matthew came backstage, he happened to see this scene. No. 16 designer Kennedy, who was innocent and harmless in front of everyone, hit the people on the ground fiercely at this time, still talking plausibly.

"What are you doing to me alone! Why did you touch Isabella, you hurt her hand!"

Matthew's eyes darkened a bit. Was the girl on the ground responsible for the injury on his sister's wrist?

“Twenty gangsters, do you want us to die? You are too mad!” Kennedy sat on Ella and beat her hard, “Those gangsters still hold sticks and knives, do you know how we got here last night?”

Matthew’s eyes darkened even more. Twenty gangsters, bullying two girls? One of them was his sister!

“Stop hitting...” Ella covered her face with her hands, and she seemed to see a savior through the gap, “Mr. Logan? Mr. Logan,

save me...”

Hearing the words “Mr. Logan”, everyone followed the prestige and saw Matthew standing at the door.

Chapter 158 Silly

Kennedy’s expression went silly.

It’s over, will Boss think there is something wrong with her style and fire her?

“Mr. Logan, you can’t just ignore the beatings of your employees! Look at the injuries on my body... This kind of person should be fired and she will only embarrass you if she stays with you!”

When Ella said this, she gave Kennedy a hard look, “I want to tell the media reporters that the winner of this year’s design competition hit people in the lounge! I’m going to send you on the hot search!”

Before Kennedy had time to explain to Boss, Matthew said softly, “Well done.”

Kennedy:?

Ella:?



other people:?

“The next monthly salary will be ten times, so do it well.”

Kennedy was stunned for two seconds before reacting, and said excitedly. “Thank you!”

Matthew’s eyes fell on Isabella, and his voice softened, “Come to brother.”

Everyone was dumbfounded: brother?

Especially Ella, she stared so hard that her eyeballs were about to fall off, bro?

Isabella’s brother is Matthew?

Kennedy looked at Ella with great interest, hum, do you know you are scared now? late!

Isabella walked over obediently, looking polite and well-behaved.

“Hmm.” Matthew’s eyes were a little gentle, “Did she do the injury on the hand?”

“Um.”

“Tomorrow they’re going bankrupt.”

When Isabella heard it, she immediately understood what he meant, “They stole Kennedy’s things.”

The Bartley family’s company originally belonged to Kennedy.

Matthew understood, took out his mobile phone and ordered. "Tell Shawn, if you don't return the looted things to their original owners in one day, all immediate family members will accompany him to prison to experience another life."

Ella's eyes widened in disbelief.

Matthew going to fuck her family?

Just because of Isabella's hand injury? He wants them to return all their wealth to Kennedy?

Why?

"After the property is returned to the original owner, let them leave Bomsville. If they dare to provoke my sister again, they will not be lightly forgiven."

Matthew finished talking on the phone and gave Isabella a soft look, "Come home with me."

Seeing that he was about to leave, Ella hurriedly shouted, "Mr. Logan, that incident last night was my fault, if you are angry, you can come to me alone!".

"You alone want to offset the damage my sister suffered?"

Ella was stunned. Could it be that she alone was not enough to offset the small injury on Isabella's wrist?

"You take yourself too seriously." Matthew said lightly, "Even if the entire Bartley family is buried with you, it's not enough. The

combined lives of your twenty or so people are not as important as my sister's hand."

Ella was completely stunned. She never expected that Isabella's family status was so high...

"I'm always punctual." Matthew reminded coldly, "You only have one day."

Ella fell to the ground, unable to believe what she heard...

"Isabella, you go back with Mr. Li, I'll take a taxi by myself..."

Matthew's aura was so strong that Kennedy said goodbye and quickly slipped away.

Matthew opened the door of the passenger seat for his sister, "Sit here."

"You can still drive?" Matthew was surprised again, "Sit in mine first, and I'll ask Barret to drive your car back later."

"Okay." Isabella sat in the passenger seat without hesitation, and obediently put on her seat belt.

After Matthew got into the car, he took out a present, "It's for you."

He knew that his sister was participating in the competition today, so before going out in the morning, he specially brought a meeting gift.

"Before Big Brother bought this gift, he didn't know that QY was founded by you, let alone that these things came from you."

Now it's Isabella's turn to be surprised. Her identity is rarely revealed. How did the eldest brother know?

"I only knew you were Sofia Welch after hearing from others."

At this time, Isabella's mobile phone received a message.

[You left with your brother? You hide your identity deep enough, you are the daughter of the Logan family, and you work so hard to start a career, how do you let other people live? |

[Oh, by the way, why did you participate in this small-level design competition today? Did someone hire you for more than a billion dollar?]

Isabella saw this and understood.

"Open it and see if you like it."

When Isabella opened it, it was a four-leaf clover necklace worth twenty-five million.

I didn't expect that he would give her such an expensive gift when they met for the first time, which was considered very important.

"If you don't like it, or if you like it better, you can tell me and I will buy it for you again."

"Thank you, I really like it." Isabella put away the gift without feeling disgusted.

"When you founded QY three years ago, you were only 15 years old."

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he wouldn't have believed that. such a young girl could play with the design so well.

From a small eighteenth-line brand to an international first-line brand...

One can imagine the hard work.

“You have achieved such a great achievement at such a young age, it is overkill for you to manage your family’s clothing company.”

“No, when I was learning design, I just wanted to earn some pocket money.”

“Pocket money?”

“Um.....”

At that time, she had no money to buy things, and secondly, she wanted to make herself better, maybe the parents of the Brown family would like her more...

Unexpectedly, in the end, she is not a child of the Brown family, which is quite ironic.

Matthew felt a little distressed when he heard her say that, “The Brown family won’t give you pocket money?”

“Um.”

Hearing her say that, Matthew’s heart seemed to be torn apart by a big hand.

Take Cecilia as an example. She does SPA every day, drinks snacks, and invites her girlfriends to go shopping and buy famous brands...

But his own younger sister worked hard for her pocket money early

on...

Riverside Villa.

Myra was so happy to see Ms. Young back together!

“Are you back? Dinner is almost ready!”

Matthew gave Isabella a gentle look, and finally had a meal with his sister.

Cecilia heard that Matthew was back, and as soon as she ran out, she saw her elder brother looking at Isabella with doting eyes, and the smile on her face could hardly be maintained, “Are you back?”

“Yeah.” Isabella responded lightly, “I’ll go upstairs and change my clothes first.”

“Isabella, are you back?” Eloise was sitting on the sofa sipping tea, she was so happy to see her baby girl, she pulled her and asked,

Before Isabella answered, Matthew said, “Isabella’s group won the championship based on their strength.”

He also deliberately emphasized: Strength!

“Champion?” Eloise was surprised and excited, “Isabella, you are amazing, you seem to be able to win the first place no matter what you do... Hey, what are you holding in your hand?”

Chapter 159 Two Billion

“Oh.” Isabella picked it up and showed it to her, “This is a gift from my elder brother.”

“Did your elder brother prepare a gift for you? Did you come back together just now?”

“Um.”

Myra hastily added: “Ms. Young came back in the young master’s car!”

Scarlet not far away gave her a blank look, as if saying, what’s so proud of her! Miss Cecilia has ridden in the young master’s car countless times!

Myra deliberately added, “I’m still sitting in the co-pilot seat.”

Now, Scarlet was taken aback.

Even Cecilia couldn’t believe it. You need to know the big brother’s car, let alone her, even the other brothers are sitting in the back seat!

Why can Isabella sit in the co-pilot seat!

“You know how to treat my sister well!” Eloise looked at the gift in Isabella’s hand while she was satisfied, “What did he give you?”

She wanted to know how the gift from the eldest son was. If it was too light, she must tell him well later.

When Isabella opened it, everyone was surprised, it was QY’s four- leaf clover necklace.

Cecilia met on QY’s official website two days ago, she liked it very much, but it was too expensive, costing 25 million, she was reluctant to place an order...

Unexpectedly, after a while, it was displayed: Sold.

What surprised her even more was that the necklace was bought by her elder brother!

Moreover, it was for Isabella!!

You must know that most of the gifts that the elder brother gave her in the past were hundreds of thousands, and some of them were only a few million, and they were only given to her on her birthday or during the Chinese New Year!

Like tens of millions of gifts, she has not received any of them!

Why is Isabella able to get big brother's attention right away?

Why?

"If I knew in advance that QY was founded by Isabella, I wouldn't choose her own design for her."

As soon as these words came out, everyone was stunned.

There is too much information, and they can't react at once.

Isabella didn't have time to stop her, thinking to herself, it's over, her parents gave her so many QY clothes before, and she took money...

Two Billion

Although the small pills she sent later were not cheap, but...



“QY was founded by Isabella?” Williams suspected that there was something wrong with his cars, “Is that what you just said? Did I hear correctly?”

“Hmm, QY was founded by Isabella, and she designed everything by herself??” Eloise looked at Matthew in disbelief, and then at Isabella.

“You don’t know?” Matthew’s eyes fell on Isabella, “You didn’t say?”

“Isabella, you’re amazing, aren’t you? It’s Muisc again, and Sofia Welch again...”

Before Eloise finished speaking, it was Matthew’s turn to be stunned. “Muisse?”

Isabella is Muise?

“That’s right! Don’t you know that the internationally renowned piano master Muise is Ms. Young!”

Now, Isabella’s heart: ...

“We have such an outstanding daughter!” Eloise was full of praise for Isabella, who did not expect that such a well-behaved child not only knows piano, but also knows design!

Williams couldn’t believe it either, “Baby is so young, but also a piano master and a design master... that’s amazing!”

Cecilia’s face was extremely palc.

How can it be?

The piano master Muisc she has admired for a long time, it’s fine if it’s Isabella!

But why is her favorite brand QY also produced by Isabella?

Isabella is Sofia Welch?

impossible!

Her heart was hit hard, the surrounding voices praising Isabella seemed to turn into slaps, hitting her face one by one...

Thanks to her previous delusions of surpassing this country bumpkin in terms of piano or design!

No. how could this redneck be Master Sofia Welch!

Could it be that my brother made a mistake?

It was Kennedy who won the championship today, not Isabella!

I heard that she went there as an assistant!

Thinking of this, Cecilia smiled slightly, trying to maintain her image.

“Since you are Master Sofia Welch...why do you still participate in this kind of small competition as a designer assistant today? I remember that Master Sofia Welch won many international awards before. For this small competition, you should not let it go It’s right in my eyes...”

Hearing Cecilia’s question, Matthew’s eyes flashed a dark light. Is this questioning Isabella’s master status?

“Isabella, did you go as an assistant today?” Eloise was a little

surprised. Everyone thought she was going to the competition as a designer.

Even the servants at home think so.

“Oh, just to support the younger generation.”

Hearing Isabella’s casual words, Cecilia was stunned. In order to support the younger generation, a master is willing to work as an assistant for a younger generation?

Crazy?

Eloise was once again impressed by her daughter.

During dinner, everyone was the first to put food for Isabella, and even Matthew made a lot of food for Isabella.

“eat more.”

“Thank you.” Isabella’s bowl was full. “Thank you dad, thank you mom, you guys eat too.”

Cecilia on the side seemed to be forgotten.

Scarlet saw it in her eyes and was anxious in her heart.

Compared to Scarlet, Myra smiled kindly.

Scarlet shot her a hard look. What’s the big deal, Isabella is a difficult boss, she’s on the wrong team and still laughing stupidly!

After a while, Eloise brought food to Cecilia.

“Cecilia, eat more too.” Williams smiled, as always.

Although Matthew also picked up the serving chopsticks and served Cecilia a dish, Cecilia was so jealous!

The eldest brother has pinched Isabella so many times, and he pinched her once!

Why?

Fortunately, she has tried her best to please her elder brother these two days. Unexpectedly, she was still defeated by this blood relationship in the end!

After dinner, Matthew watched Isabella go back to the bedroom and followed her.

Scarlet winked at Cecilia, as if to say: Miss Cecilia, hurry up and follow!

Cecilia sneaks upstairs, hides aside, and sees Matthew knocking on Isabella’s door.

Isabella opened the door, “What’s wrong?”

“It’s for you.” Matthew handed over a black card, “Whatever you fancy in the future, buy whatever you want, don’t save.”

Isabella knew at a glance that this top-notch black gold-edged card had at least hundreds of millions of deposits in it!

She didn’t take it, but said lightly, “I will earn it myself.”

“This is my heart.” Matthew kept handing it out, “There are two billion in it, and I will put money into it after spending it all.”

Chapter 160

Hearing this number, Isabella didn't even plan to accept it, “I have it myself.”

“Hold it.” Matthew stuffed the card into her hand, “Just use it, don't worry about it.”

“I can't spend that much.”

“Then save it, and I'll give it to you when you get married.” Matthew's eyes softened, “Take it as my pocket money for you.”

Cecilia on the side was furious!

Two billion pocket money!

“One day you are tired and don't want to work, tell me, I will support you.” Matthew's voice also softened. “If there are other companies in the group that you are interested in, just tell me, they are all yours.”

“Thank you.” Isabella didn't have any companies she was interested in, and she was too busy with her personal affairs, but Matthew's words really warmed her heart.

“I've been here for the past two days. Is there any place you want to go. Or if there is something you want to do, you can find me and I will accompany you.”

Cecilia was furious. Yesterday she asked her elder brother to go shopping with her after today's game. The elder brother said he was not free!

lease go for a

How can I be free when I accompany Isabella?

“What’s the phone number?” Matthew turned on the phone.

Isabella read a string of numbers.

After saving it, Matthew called her again, “This is my mobile phone number. If you need anything, I will answer it. No matter what time you call, I will answer it. Don’t worry about disturbing my rest or work.”

“good.”

Matthew added her information, “If it’s inconvenient or

embarrassing to say it on the phone, you can also tell me by typing.”

The corner of Isabella’s mouth showed a rare arc, which came from the heart, “Thank you.”

“The family doesn’t say thank you.” Matthew’s eyes softened, “Then you go to bed early, and if you need anything, come to me anytime.”

“Okay.” Isabella watched his figure leave before closing the door.

Cecilia, who was hiding in the corner, was jealous and unwilling. Why, just because the same blood was flowing on her body, the eldest brother was particularly partial to that wild girl?

You must know that the eldest brother is the calmest, most serious, and the most difficult to get along with among the five brothers, but he is extremely gentle and doting on Isabella!

Cecilia clenched her fists, Isabella, you shouldn't have appeared in this house, it was your arrival that ruined everything for me!

I will let you know that this home is not so easy to treat!

"Isabella, I'm back home." Benjamin called her right after getting off the plane, "I have something to do at the moment, so I'll see you later."

"Okay." Isabella's voice also softened, "You are busy with your work."

"Well, I missed you." Benjamin's voice was full of thoughts, "I'll see you later."

"good."

After finishing the call, Benjamin watched the game video that Green handed over. Isabella's right wrist injury was particularly obvious. His eyes were a little cold, who dared to touch him?

Bartley family.

Shawn slapped Ella hard several times, and he was so angry that he couldn't stop talking, "How dare you provoke people from the Logan family? Are you crazy??"

"Dad..." Ella cried aggrievedly, "I didn't know Isabella was from the Logan family... Isn't there only one Cecilia in the Logan family? I don't know where Isabella came from..."

"Are you still sophistrying?" Shawn slapped her twice again, "Now the Bartley family is going to be defeated by you!"

"Okay, now the top priority is to find Isabella and apologize in person!" Mrs. Bartley hurriedly protected her daughter, "Even if you beat her to death, it won't help."

“Apologize?” Shawn laughed angrily. “Do you think that what people lack is your flirty sorry? Matthew said that even the lives of twenty or so members of our Bartley family are not as important as his sister’s hand! Your apology is nothing in the eyes of others!”

“Then what should we do now? We can’t just do nothing? Isn’t that Isabella on good terms with Kennedy? Let’s go find Kennedy...”

“You think I didn’t find it?” Shawn said this, and wanted to hit his daughter again, but his wife hurriedly pulled Ella away.

“Speak as you speak, why move your hands!”

“Ask her what she did!” Shawn pointed at his daughter and said angrily, “On the day of my elder brother’s death, she took people to the grave to make trouble, splashed paint, and tried to defile my niece!”

She glanced at her daughter hastily, as if to say, wouldn’t you do this kind of thing in a more secretive way? so stupid!

“She will become what she is now, because you spoiled her! Now that the Bartley family is over... Are you satisfied?”

Shawn was so angry that he closed his eyes, helpless, if it was another family, he could find a way to ease it, but the Logan family is famous for pampering children!

Whether it’s a son or a daughter, they are the treasures of Williams and Eloise. Let alone hurting someone’s hand, even if they move a hair, they are all seeking their own death!

At this moment, the butler hurried over to report, “Master, madam, the Mason family’s car is here! Benjamin would like to invite you over.”

Shawn remembered that at a charity dinner not long ago, he was honored to offer a glass of wine to Benjamin and said a few compliments...



Although Benjamin didn't pay attention to him at the time, and didn't even look at him, maybe later, Benjamin remembered his compliment, learned of his current situation, and deliberately helped him generously?

Thinking of this, he was overjoyed, and hurriedly said, "Benjamin invited us to visit him?"

"Yes, he sent someone to send a message, saying that he would invite you, your wife, and Miss Ella to come."

Ella suddenly remembered, "Dad, could it be the last charity gala..."

She also went to that charity gala, although Benjamin didn't look at her when his father took her to toast, but maybe after that, he suddenly remembered her appearance...

She is quite confident in her appearance!

"Then what are you waiting for, let's go..." Shawn hurriedly straightened his clothes, raised his eyes and saw the red palm prints on his daughter's face, and hurriedly said, "Fix my makeup on the way, let me tell you first, this time it's because of you. If Benjamin wants you to pay with your body, he agreed to save us..."

"Don't worry, I will sacrifice for this family!" Ella burst into laughter, even if she couldn't be Benjamin's partner, being his lover was enough to show off.

On the contrary, his wife was a little worried, "I heard that the

Logan family and the Mason family have a marriage contract, in case they are here to vent their anger on the Logan family..."

"Exhaust? How else can we vent our anger? We are going bankrupt. Can Benjamin make us a little bit more downcast, or a little bit poor