## Chased Her 181

Chapter 181 Ten Days Limit

After Isabella waited for Benjamin's car to drive away, she took out her mobile phone and tapped to answer, "Kai."

[Boss, today is the tenth day! If that idiot of the Brown family can't pay any more, they will be sued!]

Isabella remembered that there was such a thing.

Daisy signed a contract before and wanted Daisy to be their piano brand spokesperson, but there was a requirement that there should be no negative news during the contract period, otherwise they would have to pay ten times the liquidated damages.

Daisy broke the plagiarism and violated the contract. They must pay 50 million dollar within ten days, otherwise they will see the court.

Today is the last day.

[Why don't we just stand by and let the other party sue him for ruin?]

"It's not the time yet." Isabella ordered softly, "According to the original plan."

[yes. ]

At this time, the Brown family was in a state of desperation, and they never expected that none of the 8 downtown shops that were listed for sale could be sold now!

For ten days, no one cares!

"Could it be that Isabella is playing tricks behind the scenes? Otherwise, how could it be possible that no one bought a store in ten days?"

Gail was anxious like an ant on a hot pot, but Michael patted the table.

"Enough! Can you not involve that girl in everything! Even if she is Muise and has some contacts, she can't stop everyone who visits the store! This is a matter of market conditions, not that girl. What about you! Why can't you figure it out! Always aiming at her!"

"Then tell me, why can't good shops be sold? That's a good location in the city center! The market price is 2.5 million, and we're already selling 2 million!"

"You ask me, how do I know!" Michael was extremely impatient. In ten days, he had a good meal and a good night's sleep!

He didn't understand why his life, which was originally full of vigor, suddenly changed to what it is now!

It has been less than a month since Isabella left this house, and their life is so different from before!

Michael thought of what happened in the previous half of his life again. It seems that since having this girl, the business of the Brown family has grown bigger and better...

Since she left, everything has gone wrong...

"What should we do? We're going to be sued in an hour! They even drafted the lawyer's letter!" Gail was in a hurry, "As long as they post the lawyer's letter on the official Weibo, everyone will know that Daisy plagiarized It's not just Daisy's reputation, but our Brown

family's reputation will also be ruined!"

Michael rubbed his temples with a headache, listening to Gail chattering in his car, he felt even more irritable.

"In that case, the 60 million we paid to that dead girl carlier will be in vain!"

Still can't keep Daisy's reputation!

Daisy on the side was also scared and uneasy...

It's all the fault of that bitch Isabella, if it wasn't for her, everything would be fine at home...

"Can you call the agency again?" Gail begged, "There's only half an hour left!"

"I just called 20 minutes ago ... "

"Call again!" Gail thought about it, and a person suddenly appeared in his mind. "The person who bought a house and a shop with us last time, you can ask the agent if there is any contact information for him, ask him Do you have any intention to buy, even if there is a discount..."

As long as the other party can give them 50 million emergency, they will grit their teeth and endure it!

Michael also suddenly had a glimmer of hope. The last time the 60 million was transferred to him in a short time...

This shows that that person is very rich, probably on the same level as him....

"What are you doing standing still, call!" Gail said this, and looked

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at the time hastily, there are only twenty-six minutes left!

Michael called the agency, and the agency said he was going to ask that person, so Michael waited and waited....

"There are only seven minutes left. Why is there no movement from the agency? That person won't fall asleep, right?" Gail recalled that it was also this time last time, and that person was just about to go to

sleep...

At this moment, Michael's cell phone rang, and he picked it up hastily, "What do you say?"

"I told the gentleman the location and price of the eight downtown shops you sold, and the gentleman said that if he can buy it for 50 million dollar, he will transfer the money immediately."

"Five, fifty million?" Although Michael had already prepared for the other party to bargain, he did not expect that the other party's bargaining was even harder than last time. The total price of the eight shops was 160 million, and the other party's five Do you really want to buy it?

"Promise him, promise him quickly..." Although Gail didn't know what number the other party gave, but at this moment, she couldn't care less. Her daughter's reputation is the most important thing. She also cares about face and doesn't want to be seen joke.....

Michael's heart ached and he was still hesitating. Last time, the 14 shops and 4 luxury houses were worth 180 million in total, but they were only sold for 60 million in the end. Now, if the 8 shops are only sold for 50 million...

"Please..." Gail was so impaticnt, she begged in a low voice, "Wc can carn money after we lose money, but reputation is something that cannot be washed away once it is dirty!"

Finally, Michael gritted his teeth and agreed.

At the last minute, his phone beeped, and he received a transfer reminder of 50 million.

Gail smiled through tears, and hurriedly transferred it to the other side. After the transfer, she wanted to tell the other party that the money had been transferred, but she didn't expect that they had already blocked her...

"The Brown family is going to be defeated by me..." Michael was so sad that he couldn't help hiding his face, as if he had aged ten years overnight.

"Dad. I'm sorry..." It was the second time Daisy saw her father collapse like this!

The first time was when he lost 60 million to Muise. That night, Michael was in pain too.

To him, money is like his life...

"Dad, it's all my fault. I will definitely live up to it in the future and bring more glory to the family! I swear..."

Michael said lowly, "I'm afraid we won't be able to wait until then..."

"Why?"

"In the design competition a few days ago, our family didn't even get the top three... On the contrary, Isabella's company has always

been at the bottom of the clothing industry Crazy "

Michael sighed, and continued. "No one buys our clothes, we don't have any new partners, and our old partners have offered to terminate our contracts one after another and our houses and shops are almost sold out! the Brown family, it's almost over.

"Don't scare yourself!" Gail turned his head and decided. "Let's go to the hospital tomorrow! I heard that the old lady will wake up from time to time recently, although the time is short, as long as she is conscious!"

Chapter 182 Seventeen Gifts

"What do you want to do?"

"I want to stay there all day tomorrow until she wakes up!" Gail said this, with a gleam in his eyes. "We asked her to sell some of the shares, help...she is an old man, with Holding so many shares is useless!"

"We have our own shares. If we don't sell our shares, we'll call our mothers to take them out... It's somewhat unreasonable."

Michael still has a conscience, and after thinking for two seconds, he said. "What's more, Mom has been in a coma for such a long time, and it's inappropriate for you to bring up this topic just after waking up."

"Who said we didn't sell it?" Gail retorted, "We have already sold a lot of shops and houses. If we sell the shares again, the company will fall into the hands of outsiders! Do you want outsiders to take over our company? Or do you expect Mom can take care of the company with this body?"

Michael was silent.

"We hold the shares in our hands so that we can continue to manage the company as a major shareholder... Firstly, we will not let my mother continue to work at this age, secondly, I can carn more money to honor her elderly, and thirdly, the company will not fall into the hands of other shareholders. In the hand, come around, it can also alleviate our current predicament, this is a good thing to kill four birds with one stone!"

Secing that Michael didn't speak, Gail knew that he was somewhat shaken, and hurriedly struck while the iron was hot, "If we have a way to solve the current predicament, how can we, as juniors, take what

is in Mom's hands! It's because we have nowhere to go, and we have to... ..."

When Gail said this, she pretended to shed two tears, "Besides, in our family, there is only one baby, Daisy. Mom's stuff, in the end, it's not for you? Your stuff, in the end, isn't for Daisy? It's not like your

mom will have it sooner or later." Give it to you, it's better to give it carlier, at least it can save the emergency..."

Michael has been persuaded, but his conscience is still a bit difficult.

Gail continued. "If this is given later, the company will go bankrupt, and those shares are worthless, and it's useless for Mom to hold them in her hands!"

"It makes sense." Michael was completely convinced by her, "Then find a time to visit Mom and see what she has to say."

"It's better to hit the sun than choose the day, tomorrow!" Gail said this, and secretly exchanged glances with Daisy.

Daisy understood immediately, "Dad, I also want to visit grandma tomorrow!"

"good."

After getting an affirmative answer, Daisy exchanged glances with Gail again, as if to say: Mom, don't worry! Look at mine next.

When Isabella got home, she opened the bedroom door and found a

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dozen presents piled inside.

Looks like it comes in different sizes and nicely packaged.

She was a little confused, what day is today? How can there be so many presents?

It's not her birthday, nor is it a holiday...

"Ms. Young, are you home?" Myra saw her and stepped forward with a kind smile. "These gifts were prepared for you by the young master, and I wanted to give them to you in person, but you didn't come home, his Work and rest are very regular, before going to bed, he asked me to deliver the gift to your room."

"These are all from my brother?" Isabella was a little surprised. They were all in good shape. Why did they give her so many things and package them specially.

"He said that he was absent from your life for seventeen years. This is seventeen birthday gifts. Although the gift can make up for it, the missing company can only be doubled for you in the future."

Isabella understood, and felt warm inside.

"He really has your sister in his heart." Myra said this, looked around, and revealed in a low voice, "For this, Ms. Logan suffered a lot of jealousy. Although he didn't show it in front of the young master, he always Even at night, his complexion is ugly, and he is very picky about his servants, as if he has changed himself."

"My brother gave me a birthday present, why would she be jealous of someone who has no blood relationship?" Isabella thought it was funny.

"Ms. Young is right, but some people just can't figure out their

identities and positions." Myra said helplessly, "For more than ten years, everyone in the family has regarded her as the only daughter. Feelings, I'm afraid it's not so casy to cut down..."

"I don't plan to cut it. If her existence can make the family happy, Is don't care, but if she hurts the family's heart again and again. I think, without my asking, somcone will invite her out."

So, Isabella didn't take her seriously from beginning to end.

Cecilia is just a clown. Although she comes out to jump around from time to time, it's not enough for her to clean it up herself.

"Ms. Young's style and mind arc admirable."

"You don't have to stand up for me. When I don't like it, I will deal with it." Isabella knew that Myra had been slapped by Scarlet recently, because she didn't stand by Cecilia, and she got a lot of

anger.

Myra didn't expect that she would notice this, and said gratefully, "Yes."

Although she said so, if the other party went too far, she would never stand idly by.

She won't let anyone say bad things about Ms. Young!

"I'll thank you again tomorrow."

"Okay, then I won't disturb your rest!"

After Myra stepped back, Isabella stroked the gift with her slender fingers. She didn't expect to feel loved by her family, which was not bad.

Seventeen Gifts

Early the next morning.

Michael was awakened by a rapid ringing of the phone.

"What are you talking about? Another processing partner wants to terminate the contract with us? What's the situation this time? That's it? It's because Isabella's company is more famous after the competition and the conditions they put forward are more attractive, so they are determined to Terminate the contract?"

After asking a few words, Michael reluctantly hung up the phone.

Gail was woken up by their conversation, sat up and asked anxiously, "What's going on?"

"Those processors all said that they would terminate the contract with us, and wanted to pass the order to Isabella's company..."

The so-called processors are some clothing companies. After they produce their own clothes, they need to find other companies to help them process them.

Some need to add a few more processes on the original basis, because their ability level is insufficient...

Some need to be labeled, some need to help with quality inspection, and some need to help produce a little more...

Michael's company has already had many big partners leave one after another. They can barely survive because these processors give them orders...

Now that even the processors are gone, their company is really in danger!

Isabella gave up the profit, saying that they can reduce the

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processing fee by 10%..."

You must know that this 10% profit is not a lot...

Hearing what Michael said, Gail immediately said: "Then we can also charge 10% less processing fee!"

Michael shook his head and said, "If we get 10% less, it's equivalent to doing nothing for others! We rely on these main income now! Because the clothes we produce ourselves can't be sold at all!"

Chapter 183 Sell

"But Isabella and the others are different. They mainly make money by producing clothes and selling them. These clothes are processed. for others, and they only make money by the way!"

Even if they earn a little less per order, it won't affect the operation of their company!

But the Brown family is different!

"Let's go." Gail hurriedly got out of bed, "After breakfast, go to Mom for help."

After washing up, Michael went downstairs and didn't see Daisy, feeling a little uncomfortable, "Where's Daisy? Didn't he say he wanted to visit grandma? Tell her to get up and have breakfast quickly, and get ready to go."

What time is it!

There have been so many things happening at home recently, how can she still sleep?

The nanny on the side immediately explained, "Miss Daisy got up at six o'clock! She has been busy in the kitchen and didn't even eat breakfast! She said she wanted to make breakfast for you and the old lady first!"

When Michael heard it, he realized that he had misunderstood his daughter, and hurried to the kitchen to have a look.

At this time, Daisy was busy in front of the stove, she raised her

eyes inadvertently, and saw her father's vague shadow on the tiles on the wall, immediately pretended to be unsteady, and held the stove with one hand, making a weak appearance.

The nanny hurriedly stepped forward to help her, "Miss Daisy, are you okay? I think you have been busy for too long and you are too hungry! Sit down and have a rest!"

"I'm fine." Daisy smiled slightly, "It doesn't matter if I'm hungry, as long as my parents and grandma think the food is delicious, I'm satisfied..."

When she said this, she pretended to see Michael by accident, and smiled, "Dad, are you awake? I made some food for you and Mom. It's been a long time since I've been home, and you haven't tried my kitchen yet." art!"

Just now Michael thought his daughter was sleeping late in the room, so he had some complaints...

Seeing his daughter so filial and sensible now, he feels ashamed and embarrassed again.

Such a good daughter, even if she really sleeps in, so what!

He is so narrow-minded!

How could Daisy not be able to see his emotions? She was brought up by cleaners since she was a child, and she has suffered countless supercilious glances. Her ability to perceive words and emotions has long been perfected.

She brought the prepared breakfast to the dining table and said as she untied her apron, "I can cook at the age of five. When my adoptive mother went to sweep the road, I prepared meals for her to

When Michael heard this, the guilt in his heart deepened. Unexpectedly, this child would start cooking at the age of five...

"At that time, my adoptive mother was in poor health and often had to buy medicines. We didn't have much money to buy meat, so I tried to make all kinds of vegetables for her. Sometimes I would let her cat the meat because I was a child., anyway, if you cat or not, your body will grow..."

When Michael heard this, his heart ached even more.

And Gail went downstairs at some point, seeing Daisy cooking again and talking about her childhood, secretly gave her a thumbs up!

As if to praise: My daughter is awesome! Look at your father, his eyes are red!

The nannies around are saying:

"Miss Daisy is so pitiful! She has suffered a lot since she was a child, and she is so sensible that it makes people feel distressed! Fortunately, I am back in this family!"

"Sir, you must treat Ms. Daisy twice as well. Ms. Daisy is beautiful and filial. She is much better than Ms. Young before!"

"Yeah, that Ms. Young has such a bad temper!"

Daisy saw that the atmosphere was getting better, and said in a considerate manner, "Okay, in my heart, Isabella is always my sister. Even if she made our family pay 60 million dollar in

compensation, I still understand her and don't want to be an enemy of her..."

When she said this, she glanced at Michael again, "I remember grandma likes to cat egg tofu. I checked it on the Internet. This dish has a lot of protein and can supplement nutrition. It is most suitable for

patients, and it has a tender and smooth taste.", helps. digestion... so I made more, Dad, you can try it later, too?"

At this moment, she groaned, "Oops, I forgot to turn off the fire!"

Her voice came from the kitchen, "It's okay, it's okay, the soup is not spoiled... Where is our thermal insulation box? I want to put soup... It needs to be better sealed."

Seeing that Michael was still standing there, Gail took a few steps forward and said, "You see! Daisy is pretending to be us, not like that dead girl Isabella! We have to treat her better in the future!"

Daisy filled the soup, and ordered the servants, "The other things I prepared for grandma, please help me get them into the car first, please."

When Michael heard it, he couldn't help asking, "Apart from food, what else have you prepared?"

"There are pillows, which can be placed behind the waist, and grandma will be more comfortable when sitting."

performed by her favorite Peking opera actors."

"There are also flowers. Grandma has been sick for too long, and she hasn't seen the scenery outside the window for a long time. That bunch of flowers can make her feel the beauty of summer!"

Daisy babbled a lot, her face was filled with beauty and happiness.

Michael couldn't help being distressed and guilty. The old man usually only loves Isabella and doesn't care about Daisy. He didn't expect Daisy to be so filial!

It's so rare!

the inpatient department of Cameron Hospital, in Ward 301, an old lady with gray hair was lying peacefully on the bed.

She wasn't awake when Gail opened the door and came in.

here has a separate small living room. The three of them sat on the sofa and waited until the old lady woke up...

After a while, Gail's eyes suddenly found a crack in the drawer of the bedside table, which should have been opened by the old lady, but not closed tightly.

She was a little curious, what was in it? Could it be the house book? Or passbook?

Thinking of this, she stepped forward and opened it, and it turned out to be a gift box!

Inside the gift box is a beautiful flower ornament.

She was a little surprised, "When did the old lady have this thing?"

This flower, which appears to be made of the finest gemstones, is so lifelike and pleasing to the eye.

I don't know where I accidentally bumped into it, but there is a melodious piano sound, it's amazing!

Daisy's attention was also attracted by this thing, "This piano music is really nice..."

Usually there are no acquaintances here to visit, except for them, is Isabella!

"It should be from Isabella..." Michael started.

"This thing looks quite expensive. The old lady hasn't recovered yet. Don't shake your hands one day and accidentally break it. It's a waste! No one at home listens to piano music, Daisy, take it, it's okay time to listen."

Daisy really likes the flower made of gemstones, but she dare not take it, "This is from grandma..."

Chapter 184 The Shameless Family

"But just in case, it's from my sister..." Daisy bit her lower lip, she didn't know how Isabella was willing to give such an expensive gift!

An old man, what would he do with such a precious thing by his side!

"You don't tell me, I don't tell you, how would that damn girl know? Besides, I don't know which man she got this thing from, and I don't even think it's dirty! Just take it and keep it for your grandma temporarily. Someday your grandma really wants it, and you can give it back to her!"

"Dad, since Mom said so, I'll take care of it for grandma first..." Daisy stepped forward to take the gemstone flower, fondling it fondly, no matter it's shape or function, she likes it very much.

"That damn girl asked us to claim 60 million, and we kept her things for her. If she finds out later, she has to thank us!"

Gail rummaged through the box again, but couldn't find what she was looking for. At this moment, her eyes caught something hidden under the pillow.

It's a new phone!

She picked it up and looked at it, but there was no brand marked on it, it should be a miscellaneous brand, and she looked at Michael angrily.

"Did you buy something for mom again?"

"It's not me." Michael thought for a while, "Could it be that Isabella bought it?"

"That damn girl is quite generous? It's a flower made of precious stones, and a new mobile phone... What a bad idea!" Gail smiled smugly, "Want to please the old lady and take the opportunity to share the family property? Dreaming!"

Michael also realized this, and his impression of Isabella was even worse. He paid her 60 million dollar, and he was still not satisfied, like a hungry wolf staring at a tiger, never getting enough to cat!

Gail didn't expect that there was a password set on the phone, it must have been set by that damn girl!

After she unlocked it with the old lady's finger, she opened the page and found that the program inside was simple and casy to use. She didn't expect that the off-brand mobile phone was not bad.

In the recent contacts list, there is only one person, Isabella.

The old lady called Isabella after waking up these few days. Gail swiped the screen and found that the old lady had called at least a dozen calls.

"Look, look, the first time the old lady woke up was not to call us, but to contact an outsider!"

Gail showed the mobile phone to Michael, "This is enough to prove that that damn girl has often made the old lady happy in order to divide the family property. You see, the old lady only has her in her heart!"

When Michael saw that they were in contact so frequently, he felt

even worse.

"In the past, you still wanted to send her one hundred thousand dollars and let her leave the old lady? Now you understand that one hundred thousand dollars is worth a strand of hair to her!" Gail put the phone away and put it in his handbag.

"What are you doing?" Although Michael felt uncomfortable, he still couldn't understand her searching for the old lady's things.

After all, the old lady is also his own mother!

"If I leave my phone here, when they contact each other more frequently, and the old lady leaves her an inheritance, then it will be too late for us to regret it!" Gail will not let them keep in touch no matter what!

She had already taken away the old lady's mobile phone before, but Isabella would give another one away, what kind of heart is this dead girl!

At this time, Gail accidentally found a green thing under the pillow, she took it out and looked, but couldn't take her eyes off...

Such a beautiful bracelet!

It looks like it is made of high-quality jade!

This color, this style... Could it be that girl gave it to the old lady again?

In order to share the family property, that girl really spent a lot of

money.

"Michael, look, this bracelet... at least one hundred million!" Gail did not hide his covetousness and greed, "This thing shows that the girl is restless and kind, she has no blood relationship with the old

lady, Being expelled from the Brown family by us, it stands to reason that he would not give such a precious thing to the old lady!"

A seriously ill old lady, who should show a precious bracelet?

Lying on the hospital bed every day, what's the use of wearing it!

Not only did she send gem flowers, a new mobile phone, but also such expensive jewelry...

Isn't her purpose just the old lady's shares, house, car and savings!

"She really dares to think!" Michael didn't expect Isabella's ambition to be so big. Even if what they did later hurt her heart, she still couldn't dream of taking the property of the Brown family for herself!

Gail put the bracelet into her handbag. "Let me first declare that I am not interested in the old lady's things. The reason why I took it away is that I don't want the old lady to continue to be coaxed by that damn girl, and I don't want her to think about others when she sees things!"

Michael also felt that there was some truth to it.

"I don't believe that damn girl is willing to spend money to buy a new one for the old lady!"

If she buys it again, Gail will definitely take it away until she dares not give it away again!

"Dad, Mom, grandma's finger moved!"

Following Daisy's discovery, Michael and Gail looked at the old lady together.

After a while, Alexis slowly opened his eyes and coughed a few times.

"Mom, are you awake?" Gail raised the head of the bed to 45 degrees and said sweetly, "Daisy, where is the pillow you gave grandma, go and get it!"

"Oh, good..." Daisy hurriedly put the newly purchased pillow behind Alexis' waist, and asked gently and understandingly, "Grandma, is this more comfortable?"

Alexis heard someone chattering in her car just now, but she couldn't hear the specific content. At this moment, she leaned weakly against the head of the bed, only feeling that the thing behind her waist was pressing her hard.

"It's too hard, take it away." Because Alexis was lying on the hospital bed at a 45-degree angle, and a hard pillow was suddenly stuffed behind her waist, she felt that she couldn't breathe smoothly.

"This is Daisy's kindness..." Gail hurriedly said, "Daisy also brought you a lot of things, this bouquet of flowers, she just put it on, saying that you have been sick for too long, and you haven't seen the scenery outside the window for a long time, this bunch of flowers can make you feel the beauty of summer!"

"..." Alexis just glanced at the flowers in the vase, and was a little speechless.

The white lily itself is non-toxic, but the strong floral fragrance is slightly toxic, which can make people sleepless at night...

Placing a few plants in a less enclosed space has little effect, but in a small ward, for a heart patient like her, such a strong floral fragrance is not conducive to her physical recovery.

Besides, there are several pink tulips in the vase. As we all know, the flowers of tulips contain poisonous alkali. If you stay around tulips for an hour or two, you will feel dizzy and brain-swollen.

This flower also emits fine particles, which may cause skin irritation, itching, and severe hair loss.

I don't know what kind of heart they have.

Chapter 185 I won't take out any of them

"Take it away." Alexis coughed twice, "Pillows, flowers, take them away..."

The entire ward was filled with a strong fragrance of flowers, and the thing behind her waist made her uncomfortable, and it became difficult for her to even breathe.

"Mom, this is Daisy's will!" Gail hated the old lady's ignorance from the bottom of her heart, but she still put on a filial look on the surface, "Daisy also bought you a new tablet computer, Daisy, how much is that computer?" coming?"

"Six thousand."

"Look, how filial Daisy is to you!" Gail said with a smile, "Daisy, go and get a new computer! Mom, you don't know how good Daisy is, you know that you love watching Peking Opera, and I downloaded it for you in advance....."

"Grandma, these are performed by your favorite Peking opera actors..." Daisy brought the computer in front of the old lady like a

treasure.

"I said, take the things away..." She was really uncomfortable, and she didn't have the energy to take it away!

Seeing that the old lady really didn't like pillows and flowers, Michael winked at Daisy, and Daisy could only put down the computer aggrievedly, and took the pillows and flowers away.

"Since grandma doesn't like it, it's useless to keep it. I'll take it to

I won't take out any of them

the trash can outside and throw it away!"

She made a cute and pitiful look, and Alexis felt even more uncomfortable seeing her.

The reason why I don't like this granddaughter is because she is hypocritical and artificial, not as frank and lovable as Isabella!

Thinking of Isabella, the old lady really wanted to feel if the things under the pillow were still there, and wanted to call the little girl, but she was afraid that Gail would see them and take the things

away...

Now, she doesn't even have the strength to take back the things, so she can only endure for the time being, "What wind brought you here today?"

I don't usually see the three of them coming to visit, but now that they all show up, they must ask her for something!

"Mom, we usually come here often, but you are in a coma, so you don't know how much we worry about you!" Gail opened the lunch box again. "Look, Daisy made breakfast for you, knowing that you like egg tofu, I made it for you Yes! There are several other dishes that you usually like to cat..."

At this time, Daisy came back from throwing things, Gail grabbed her hand and said to Alexis, "Look, her hands are all burned!"

"I'm fine." Daisy hurriedly hid her hands behind her back, showing a cute and sensible smile, "As long as grandma likes to eat, even if both hands are burned, I have no complaints."

Alexis just doesn't like her like this, she is too young, she is too scheming, after all, she was raised outside, she was raised

"I don't have any appetite right now..." Alexis waved his hand, not even wanting to drink water, "Let's talk about something."

Gail glanced at Michael, stood up, and gave up his scat, as if waiting for his own son to speak to the old lady himself.

Michael also understood, sat down and held the old lady's hand and said. "Mom, it's like this, a lot of things have happened to the company recently, we've sold a lot of shops and houses, but we still can't stop the decline, so, be generous Shameless would like to ask you a favor, can you take out some of the shares in your hand first. for help?"

"Don't you own shares?" Alexis coughed lightly, and immediately understood their wolfish ambitions.

"If we sell the shares again, the company will fall into the hands of outsiders! Does Mom want outsiders to take over our company?"

Alexis said coldly, "What can you do? If you don't have the ability to manage the company well, you might as well give it up to others as soon as possible, so as not to bankrupt the company."

Maybe they didn't expect the old lady to say that, Michael and Gail both cried in their hearts: Not good.

"Mom, after all these years, don't you see whether I have the ability to manage the company well? The market is not good now..."

As soon as Michael's voice fell, Alexis laughed, "Is it because of the market? Have you noticed that since you put Isabella on the relative website and sent her away, our family collapsed, and you sent the God of Wealth away I don't know cough cough..."

Michael stroked her back hastily, "We hold the shares in our hands. so that we can continue to manage the company as a major shareholder. Firstly, we won't let you continue to work at this age, secondly, we can earn more moncy to honor you, thirdly,, the company will not fall into the hands of other shareholders, four times, it can also alleviate our current predicament, what a great thing this is!" He imitated what Gail said, and said it to the old lady exactly.

"If we have a way to solve the current predicament, how can we, as juniors, take what you have in your hands? It's because we have nowhere to go, and as a last resort... Take a step back and say, if the company goes bankrupt, the shares will be sold again. It's too much, it's worthless in your hand!"

Alexis understood what his son meant, and smiled coldly, "I won't help."

When Michael heard this, he became even more anxious, "Mom, you don't know the current situation of the company. Even the processors have left. If this continues, our company will really end!"

"That's your own fault!" Alexis said angrily, "I haven't seen you come to see me, and now I need help, so you think of me as a mother?"

"Mom, so many things have happened in the company recently, we are all very busy, we didn't mean not to visit you..." Michael said at lot of good things again.

But Alexis has made up his mind, "If you had my mother in your eyes, you wouldn't have put Isabella on the family tracing website

without telling me when I was dying, sent her away, and separated our grandparents and grandchildren!"

Hearing this, Gail on the side couldn't bear it anymore, "Mom,

Daisy is your own granddaughter! Why do you only pretend to be 1 that dead girl in your eyes and mind! She has no blood relationship with our family."

"So what!" Alexis said angrily, "All of you are not as filial as her! You know how much she has paid for her family!"

"Why are we not filial? Didn't we pay?"

Gail was so angry that she couldn't talk to each other, this old lady would really open her eyes and talk nonsense, not to mention the past, just today, Daisy has prepared so many meeting gifts, which one is not a hot face to her cold ass? Where is it not filial?

Besides, they have worked so hard to manage the company and settle down at home all these years, didn't they pay?

Is this old lady blind?

Seeing that they were arguing, Michael hurriedly said, "Okay, you all calm down, Mom, what we mean is..."

"I won't take out the shares!" Alexis was very angry, coughed a few times, and added. "Not only the shares, I won't take out any of the houses, cars, and passbooks in my hand! Get out-"

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"mom....."

Michael wanted to say something more, but he heard her roar, "Get out of here-"

"Mom!" Gail was not reconciled, and asked angrily, "If you don't take it out now, do you want to leave it to that dead girl?"

"Who I want to leave with is my business, it's not up to you to worry about it! If you don't go out, I'll call someone!"

Seeing that Alexis was agitated and coughed seven or eight times, Michael grabbed Gail and forcibly dragged her out of the ward.

"Okay, why are you yelling at Mom, if this really makes Mom really angry, we won't get anything she has on hand!"

"Why can't you get it?" A stern light flashed in Gail's eyes. "The old lady is dead. As the only child, it's not logical for you to inherit her property?"

She wished that the old lady would die so that she would not have to run to the hospital every day.

"I'm afraid that she made a will in advance!" Michael said in a low voice, "Even if she didn't make a will, don't forget that Isabella is going to have her eighteenth birthday soon. After her birthday, if the old lady transfers things to her Under the name, then we didn't get anything!"

When Gail heard it, he immediately felt that it made sense!

No, she had to let the old lady leave what she had to Michael or Daisy before Isabella's birthday!

You can't take advantage of that dead girl!

"Let's go." Michael tugged on Gail's hand and sighed, "Come back after the old lady's anger subsides."

"Don't pull me."

The two of them walked a few steps forward, only to find that Daisy was still standing there with tears of grievance in her eyes.

Michael turned around and asked in bewilderment, "Daisy, what's wrong with you?"

Daisy's tears just slipped down, and she said pitifully, "Grandma only has her sister in her heart... It's because I don't do well at ordinary times, not enough, so I can't please grandma. Dad, I'm sorry, I've embarrassed you..."

Michael's heart throbbed, and he walked over to comfort him. "It's not your fault, you've done enough, it's Isabella, I don't know what method..."

There must be a lot of booing and asking for warmth in normal times, and the elderly love this most!

"We are usually busy, so we didn't come here, and people took advantage of us." Michael thought so.

Daisy raised her tearful eyes and asked simply, "As long as I learn from my sister and often come to visit grandma, even if grandma beats me and scolds me, I will bear it silently. Is this so that I can make grandma like me? If so, then I will come here every day!"

"What did you learn from her? She is not even as good as a single hair of yours!" Gail stepped forward and took her hand, "Come on, let's go home, mom will make you cook some bird's nest for you..."

"I can't go home now, I have an idea..." Michael suddenly leaned into Gail's car and whispered something.

As soon as Isabella arrived at the door of the company, several people rushed to her.

"Ms. Young, hello, I am the assistant to the vice president of Yushon Garment Association. I wonder if you have time to listen to me now?"

The person who spoke was a girl in her twenties who seemed to have just graduated from college, with the youthfulness of a student on her face.

"Say it." Isabella's tone was very calm, and her expression was even more calm.

The assistant was surprised. It stands to reason that the little girl would be surprised when she heard the title of vice president?

But the little girl's expression is calm and breezy, as if she is someone who has seen the world...

Now it was her turn to be embarrassed, and hurriedly expressed her intentions. "It's like this, you accompanied Kennedy to participate in the national design competition before, and the vice president saw your design talent. She said it's a pity for you to be an assistant, I want to take you personally and let you shine in the design of this road! I wonder if you are interested?"

"The vice president of an association is also embarrassed to come and snatch people?"

At this time, a gentle man with gold-rimmed glasses stepped forward and said politely, "Hello, little sister Isabella, let me introduce myself. I am the secretary of the honorary president of the Asian Garment Organization. I would like to invite you to join our united and friendly organization." Big organization..."

"Hi, I'm the editor-in-chief of an international fashion magazine..."

Isabella listened to them express their intentions one by one, and before she could refuse, Frank appeared.

"Ms. Young, I heard you're here, I'm in a hurry... Huh, this is??" Frank looked suspiciously at the seven or eight people in front of him.

The seven or eight people were also stunned.

Isn't she Kennedy's little assistant?

Why does it sound like she has a big background?

"Ms. Young, are you talking about business?" Frank thought he was disturbing them, looked at Isabella, and asked in a low voice. "Do you want to invite them to sit up? Are they from one company? Or several companies?"

Judging by their attire, it seems that they are not from the same

group...

Recently, many people have come to them to discuss cooperation...

"Isn't this Kennedy's assistant?" One of them couldn't help asking Frank.

Frank froze for a moment, "No, Ms. Young just accompanied Kennedy to participate in the competition and gave her courage and confidence. Ms. Young is the leader of our company..."

At this moment, everyone suddenly realized that for a talented person like her, the headquarters should have paid her a lot of salary, right? Only then can she stay here with all her heart...

"Ms. Young, if you are willing to come to our organization, the treatment we give is three times what you are now..."

"We can pay five times!"

"What we can give is fame and status! I believe you also love this industry and want to shine in the design industry, so you stay and work in this company?"

"Instead of staying in such a small company, you might as well go out and let everyone see your design talent!"

"You should have heard of the reputation of our president?"

Oh, never heard of it.

"I'm just doing a summer job." Isabella said flatly, "I don't intend to shine."

The only thing she can really love is medical research.

"Well, this is my business card. If you change your mind someday, call me anytime, no matter how late it is, whether it's a weekend or not, I will answer it!"

"Me too! Here's my contact information."

"And mine."

Two Dads?

Everyone left their business cards.

Out of politeness, Isabella reached out to take it, and after they left, she asked the assistant beside her, "What can I do for you?"

"Ms. Young, it's like this..." Before Frank could speak, he suddenly heard someone calling Ms. Young's name.

He followed the reputation and saw a Maybach S680 parked in front of their company. The middle- aged man who got out of the car looked like a rich man.

"Isabella, Dad has something to do with you."

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As soon as Michael said this, Frank was dumbfounded. Is this Ms. Young's father?

what's the situation?

the Big Boss at the headquarters once told him to take care of Ms. Young on weekdays, saying that Ms. Young is the Big Boss's sister!

In other words, Ms. Young's biological father is Williams!

Where did this gentleman come from?

Isabella didn't even bother to look at him, and was about to walk to the company, but Michael hurriedly blocked her way.

"Isabella, this is the chocolate cake I bought for you on the way here. I bought it at that expensive dessert shop. You should know the reputation of that shop? Dad went to line up in person..."

When Frank heard it, he was moved and at the same time felt that the people around Ms. Young were super nice, and he bought her expensive snacks every now and then, and even lined up in person...

He was about to say a few compliments when he heard Ms. Young's indifferent voice.

"The thing I hate the most is chocolate."

Michael's face froze, and he hurriedly said, "How do I remember that you love chocolate the most, has your taste changed as you grow up..."

"It's Daisy's favorite food." Isabella added coldly, "From childhood to adulthood, chocolate is the thing I hate the most, not one of them."

Now, Michael was even more embarrassed. He hurriedly took out a wallet from his pocket and took out some money, "Take the money and buy yourself something you like. I'm sorry, Dad bought the wrong one..."

Isabella avoids his touch calmly.

Frank was stunned: Ms. Young seemed to hate this middle-aged man very much, she looked very impatient.

"Isabella, last time you accompanied the designer to participate in the competition, I know you are working here, and today you came. here to..." Before Michael finished speaking, he suddenly noticed Frank on the side and asked suspiciously, "Isabella, this is your colleague?"

"Oh no, I'm Ms. Young's assistant Frank ... "

Before Frank finished speaking, he was warned by Ms. Young's cold eyes, and he was too scared to continue.

Michael looked at Isabella in surprise, "You have been promoted from a small assistant to the boss? And your own assistant?"

Frank:??

Isabella: ...

"Since this is the case, you have to help me!" Michael put away his wallet and explained his purpose. "Before Oink Capital withdrew its investment, several large groups also announced that they would not cooperate with us, and recently several processors have terminated

their contracts one after another., I would like to ask you a favor, you take the lead in cooperating with our company..."

Isabella:??

"I heard that your production volume has skyrocketed recently, and you can give us the unfinished orders..."

Isabella understood his reason for coming, and mocked coldly, "Did you hit your head on the way here just now? Or did the rain that hasn't rained recently go to your head? Why don't you go to the hospital if you're sick, and go crazy in front of me?"

"you....."

Although Michael knew that he would definitely be scolded by her when he came to see her this time. he never expected that she would scold her so badly in front of his assistant.

Isabella was about to enter the company, but Michael blocked her way again.

"Isabella, even if you don't look at my face, at least think about your grandma? You ask yourself, has your grandma treated you well these years? Will you repay her kindness? Now the Brown family is. in trouble, you don't care ? I just want some orders from you, not alimony!"

Isabella interrupted impatiently, "Where did you have the face to tell me this?"

"Isabella! Just treat it like I'm asking you, even if you don't want to give me some orders, at least give me some styles."

"You are the boss now, let your subordinate Kennedy design a few new styles for us for free, and we will sell them jointly! If you don't

want to cooperate with us, you can also let us sell them separately!"

Isabella:??

Joint selling is equivalent to cooperating with the Brown family company to help them gain popularity...

Let them sell separately, and the money goes into their pockets?

Design styles for free to help them make money? It hasn't been thirty years since a cerebral thrombosis can't say such a thing.

"Frank, go get the security and tell them there's a lunatic here talking nonsense."

"Isabella! Why are you so cold-blooded and ruthless!" Michael got anxious and scolded angrily, "The Brown family has raised you for 18 years. During these 18 years, you ate and used the family's food. I have calculated a penny with you. huh! I just want you to show us a little bit from your fingers, not all your belongings, why don't you want to?"

Isabella raised her cold eyes and said coldly, "I have already paid for the favor of nurturing. In the past eighteen years, I have not spent a penny from your family!"

On the contrary, it was she who secretly subsidized and helped the Brown family!

Every time Michael fails in an investment, she helps clean up the

mess...

Like last time, they lost hundreds of millions of dollars at every turn. If it wasn't for her, the Brown family would have collapsed long ago!

He can still drive a Maybach to show off his IQ in front of her?

"Isabella, I don't want to quarrel with you..." Michael knew that she was more or less useful, so he suppressed his temper and said in a good voice, "Well, if you give me some songs, I'll sell them. OK....."

"What are you still standing there for?" Isabella looked at Frank coldly, "Aren't you going to call someone?"

Frank hurried to call security.

As soon as Isabella entered the company, seeing that Michael was about to follow in, she warned coldly. "If you dare to take one step forward, the Brown family will be gone today!"

"you....."

Although I know that she doesn't have this ability, the aura all over her body is still inexplicably frightening...

Seeing Isabella walking inside, Michael shouted loudly, "Dad will wait for you at home. When you calm down and figure it out someday, go home and find Dad. Dad will make you cook something delicious!"

Isabella pressed the elevator door and walked in.

"Don't forget, go home when you are free..." Seeing that the elevator door was closed, Michael turned around and walked towards the Maybach.

Gail and Daisy, who were sitting in the car, watched him get angry with their own eyes, and their teeth itched with hatred.

"Dad, Mom, don't be angry, my sister is a very kind person, I believe she will figure it out sooner or later... Let's go home and

Like a Little Hedgehog

wait for the news." Daisy enlightened with understanding.

Gail took a look at her daughter, no matter how she looked, she was pleasing to the cyc, compared to that Isabella, I don't know how many times better!

Michael also found that only Daisy is his caring little padded jacket, and that Isabella is simply a little hedgehog!

Every time I want to get close, I will bleed!

After all, it's not my own!

As soon as Isabella returned to the office, her phone vibrated.

"Isabella, come to the hospital quickly, the old lady's condition has deteriorated."

Chapter 188 What a Powerful Little Girl

What a Powerful Little Girl

Upon hearing this, Isabella immediately got up and walked out, "What's going on?"

"It should be stimulated."

Stimulate?

Isabella immediately guessed, "Has the Brown family been to the hospital?"

"A young nurse said that before the old lady fell ill, she saw their family of three come out of the ward."

In other words, the old lady is likely to be sick from the popularity of the Brown family.

If this is the case, she will never forgive her!

She rushed to Cameron Hospital in a hurry, and Alexis's indicators in all aspects had dropped rapidly.

In addition to Bennett, there are two directors and a nurse in the ward, discussing how to treat the old lady.

"It's up to you whether to have surgery or not." Bennett turned his gaze to Isabella.

Although the old lady's current physical condition can no longer withstand the toss of surgery, but if she does not undergo surgery, she will definitely die!

Isabella put her slender fingers on the old lady's wrist, and said. immediately. "Give me the needle bag."

Bennett brought her the needle pack.

Isabella shook one hand neatly, picked out a few slender silver needles, and pierced the old lady's body one by one.

The new nurse at the side was terrified. What is this little sister doing? Dare to mess around in front of the two directors and Dr. Robinson?

"Dr. Robinson, she is..."

"Listen to her!" Bennett knew that Isabella must have a solution, and sure enough, a dozen needles pierced the old lady's body, and after a while, the old lady spit out a mouthful of blood.

"Grandma." Isabella leaned over and whispered, "Can you hear me?"

The little nurse at the side watched her turn decay into magic, and suddenly remembered that when she came to Cameron Hospital for an internship a few days ago, she heard from other nurses that there was a high school girl with excellent medical skills who performed surgery with Dr. Robinson to save lives...

You mean, it can't be the little girl in front of you, right?

So young, so amazing...

Hearing the familiar voice, Alexis opened his eyes weakly, subconsciously wanting to grab Isabella's hand.

Isabella hurriedly held her hand and said softly, "Grandma, are you awake?"

"Grandma, I'm sorry..." Alexis was very emotional, "Grandma can't even protect the things you gave...

What's the meaning?

"Something..." Alexis coughed a few times, tears welling up in his eyes, "something is missing..."

Isabella realized that this incident had irritated grandma, and hurriedly comforted her, "It's okay, it's all external things, if you like it, I'll buy it for you again."

"No, no..." Alexis said with a hint of sadness in his voice, "Don't buy it, they should have taken it away..."

Even if you buy a new one, they will still take it away!

"Don't get excited." Isabella comforted softly, "Your body is too weak now, close your eyes and have a good sleep, and things will come back when you wake up."

Alexis knew that she had the ability to get it back. Her skills have been specially trained, not to mention dealing with ordinary people, even killers...

But Alexis didn't want to trouble her, "No, don't go to them ... "

As she spoke, she spat out another mouthful of blood, which made the little nurse next to her subconsciously cover her mouth in fright.

Not long after her internship, seeing such a bloody scene with her own eyes, she still felt her scalp tingling.

But Isabella seemed to be used to this kind of scene, gently took a tissue to help the old lady wipe off the blood from the corner of her mouth, and stroked her heart.

Alexis was in a better mood with her company, but still sad about what he had lost.

The gemstone flower should be the top-quality gemstone that Isabella spent all her time looking for.

And the new mobile phone, although it doesn't look like a famous. brand, but Alexis knows that the operating procedures inside are simple and easy to use, and the price is definitely not cheap.

And that bracelet, made of high-quality jade, should be a style designed by Isabella herself, she likes it very much...

Unexpectedly, in the end, they were all taken away, and none of them were left for her!

During these days, she was bored and lonely in the ward, and because of the company of these things, she survived day by day.

"Don't be sad, I will definitely let them return."

Isabella softly comforted her a few more words. Seeing that the old lady's emotions gradually calmed down and the data on the instrument returned to normal, Bennett left with the two directors

and the nurse.

The two directors were all impressed by Isabella's medical skills. This is not the first time they have seen Isabella save lives.

"If the hospital can have such talents, then our position in the top three hospitals in the country will definitely be at the top of the list."

"The person who took the old lady's things seems to be her own son? What a bastard! He was born as a human, and he did all the things of a beast!" The new nurse followed behind Bennett, clenching her fists to fight for the old lady..

"Calling him a beast is an insult to a beast." Bennett took the words. casually, "Next time they come, remember to tell me."

Seeing the anxiety and distress in Isabella's cycs just now, his heart also tugged.

He didn't want to see the little girl worried.

"No problem." The little nurse followed Bennett's pace and asked gossipingly. "Dr. Robinson, is that girl your girlfriend? I think you are a good match! Is she the one in the legend who saved Old Mr. Mason's high school student? How can he have such superb medical skills at such a young age? Is it inherited from the ancestors?"

The little nurse chattered and asked all the way.

Bennett recalled that indifferent and handsome face in the hospital last time. If it was a good match, it seemed that that person was a better match with Isabella...

For his medical skills, he was often hanged and beaten by little girls in the past six months.

Just like today, he thought that the old lady's condition required an operation, but as soon as Isabella came, a few needles solved it.

He seems to be far away from Isabella.

"Dr. Robinson, you work overtime every day, don't you have to accompany your girlfriend?" The little nurse kept chasing him and asking.

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No one knew that he worked overtime every day in order to improve his medical skills and at least get closer to the little girl.

Isabella waited for the old lady to fall asleep before gently covering her with the quilt.

The old lady was still holding a slender bracelet tightly in her hand, which was the first gift Isabella gave her after earning money.

It was probably too thin, and Gail thought it was worthless, so he didn't take it away.

I heard from the old lady that when she woke up, Gail and the others were already in the ward. After a while, they left, and the old lady went to feel under the pillow again, but she couldn't find anything!

This is a VIP ward, and there are surveillance cameras outside. It is impossible for a thief to come in and find the things under the old lady's pillow, and then leave openly.

The old lady was hospitalized here, and no other relatives or friends knew about it. Except for her, the Brown family was the only ones who came to visit.

So, things must have been taken by the Brown family.

See you Later

"Grandma, I'll see you later."

Isabella got up, gently closed the door of the ward, walked to the floor guide, and said to one of the nurses, "Please help me to pay attention to the patients in Room 301. If there is any emergency, you can call the family members on the information and call me." Contact, my name is Isabella."

"I know! Don't worry! You are Dr. Robinson's girlfriend, we are our own!"

The little nurse was the intern just now, and when she smiled, her eyes were as bright as the morning sun.

"Just can I ask you a favor? Tell your boyfriend to be gentler on weekdays! Putting on a cold face all day long made us afraid to vent our anger."

"He's not my boyfriend." Isabella corrected lightly, "I'll pass on your words."

"Don't say I said it! Please!" The little nurse clasped her hands together and kept praying.

At this moment, Bennett just came out of the office, and seeing Isabella was about to leave, he walked towards her with slender legs.

When the little nurse saw him, she hurriedly took a medical record and pretended to read it, but she read it backwards...

"Isabella." Bennett called out to stop her, "Are you going back?"

"Well, be gentle from now on."

Bennett:??

He is usually not gentle enough?

In front of the little girl, his temper has never been better!

Could it be that the little nurse spoke ill of him?

Otherwise, how could the little girl tell him this for no reason?

Thinking of this, Bennett's eyes fell on the little nurse. The little nurse was terrified, and her hand holding the case was shaking...

"I mean, you are usually too fierce, smile more."

"I'm fierce?" Bennett thought it was funny, this little girl had never seen him look fierce before, he was really fierce when she treated Aubrey and the Brown family before!

For the little girl, is it very good?

The little nurse at the side pecked at Bennett smiling, and couldn't help but stare dumbfounded. She didn't expect Dr. Robinson, who has always been icy, to have such a handsome smile..."

He is so gentle with this girl....

"That's it, smile more, I'm going back first, I have something to deal with." Isabella said this, looked at the nympho nurse at the side, tapped her finger on the table, "Remember to pay attention to me."

"Oh, okay, okay, no problem!" The little nurse hurriedly agreed.

"Isabella." Bennett called to stop her. "You're going to find them? I'm worried about you being alone."

"Don't worry, they are the ones who have something to do." Isabella casually raised the corners of her lips, "If I do something wrong, you need to take care of me on the operating table."

"Don't worry, I promise to make them unforgettable for a lifetime."

"gone."

Seeing Isabella leave, the little nurse couldn't help but said, "Dr. Robinson, your friend is so cool...the aura is so strong."

"What did you say bad about me just now?"

"Ah? No, no..."

"You'll be on the night shift for the next week."

"Huh? Dr. Robinson, I said something wrong, I'm sorry, don't go ... "

Isabella took a taxi to the Brown family. As soon as she walked into the yard, she heard two nannies excitedly sharing the "trophy".

"That's a nice dress! Give me one ...

"I heard that the old thing is dying, let us choose this clothes! Look at this style, it's really good..."

"She is so old, it's a waste to wear such a good dress!"

QY logo under the sunlight? What does it mean? Is it a big brand?"

"I don't understand either. It's probably an anti-counterfeiting mark! You don't care, as long as the clothes look good!"

"I've been looking at this dress for a long time! I don't think the old stuff will come back this time! Let's get more!"

With a bang, the golden iron gate was kicked open.

The two nannics followed the prestige, saw Isabella, and subconsciously hid the clothes behind them.

But there was a mountain of clothes in front of them, and they didn't have time to hide them, so they looked at Isabella with a guilty conscience.

"Ms. Young, why are you back?"

"She is no longer from this family! Haven't you heard? Her biological family is in a poor mountain valley. She is probably here to borrow money when she comes back now!"

"Didn't the master give you 60 million just now?"

"Do you really regard this place as your own home? You barged in without saying hello, and all the etiquette that the Brown family has taught you over the years has been eaten into your stomach and pulled out?"

Isabella came to them step by step, and asked coldly, "Why are grandma's clothes in your hands?"

These are all designed by her for grandma...

"Why is it in our hands, do I need to report to you?" One of the

nanny stretched out his finger, pointing at the tip of Isabella's nose

and laughed, "You still think you are Miss the Brown family!"

She sneered, and just rolled her eyes, Isabella simply grabbed her arm and grabbed her arm.

"Isabella what are you doing!"

Another nanny panicked, "I'm going to tell the old lady..."

Isabella kicked her foot, and the other nanny fell to the ground, her whole face fell into the grass, screaming in pain.

"Answer my question." Isabella pressed harder.

The nanny, whose arm was pinned, was so painful that she quickly explained. "It's Madam! Madam said that the old lady's health is getting worse day by day, and she probably won't be able to come back. Even if she does, there are only a few days left..."

Isabella's eyes darkened, did Gail wish the old lady would die? Hit the old lady's idea so soon?

"Madam wants to free up the old lady's cloakroom and use it as a yoga room for Miss Daisy... These clothes. Madam said that the old lady can't wear so much, and they are all out of date, so she said to give it to us, let us pick whatever..."

"Grandma's stuff, did she do this master?"

"It's Madam who said that she is the mistress of the house, and she has the right to handle everything in the house."

Isabella ruthlessly shook off her hand, and the nanny accidentally fell to the ground.

"Come on, something happened, someone killed..."

Michael, Gail and Daisy hurried out to have a look, and found that Isabella was back. Could it be that the little girl figured it out and was willing to cooperate with the Brown family?

This is a great thing!

"Isabella, you're finally home? Hurry up, come in and sit down..." Michael hurried forward, smiling flatteringly.

After all, it was the Brown family who raised her up, this is not a critical moment, let's repay the favor!

Isabella was annoyed at the sight of his hypocritical face, "Grandma's things, why are they here?"

Michael was stunned for a moment, he didn't expect to see this scene by such a coincidence, and hurriedly said, "These are outdated clothes, we want to buy new ones for your grandma, we don't want these old ones..."

"Wash it and put it back in the cloakroom."

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"This..." Michael looked at the clothes, and then at her. "No problem...you two, what are you still doing sitting on the ground, why don't you hurry up and take the old lady's things in?"

One of the nannies wanted to say, isn't this something that was given to us? Why, when Isabella came, you changed!

It seems that the master is very flattering to this girl, and there is a trace of deliberate flattery...

The two nannies didn't understand what was going on, and they were unconvinced from the bottom of their hearts. They just wanted to pick up their clothes and enter the house...

Isabella said coldly, "Come with someone else. I think their hands are dirty."

"You..." The two nannies were so angry that they didn't know each other.

But Michael obeyed and hurriedly called another person to deal with it.

"Isabella, are you satisfied with this? You haven't been home for a long time. Go ahead and sit down. I'll let someone prepare your favorite fruit..."

When he said this, he asked the nanny behind him in a low voice, "What fruit does Isabella like to eat?"

"Master, I don't know..."

Ms. Young doesn't seem to be a picky cater? cat everything?

But in the past, they seldom cut fruit for her to cat. No onc remembered what she liked to cat.

"Then prepare Isabella's favorite snacks!" Michael raised his voice again, as if deliberately speaking to Isabella.

The nanny whispered, "Master, I don't know what snacks Ms. Young likes to cat..."

Miss Daisy likes all the snacks at home!

No one ever cared what Isabella liked.

Michael glared at her, "Then bring up all the fruits and snacks at home. Although Isabella has left this house, she is still my Michael's daughter! Isabella, come in and sit down!"

Gail rolled her eyes aside, although she was not happy to give this girl food from the house, but she had to admit that this girl was useful now.

Just give them a few lists, and they can eat for a long time!

"Aren't you going to talk about cooperation? Fire the two of them and let me see your sincerity."

Maybe Isabella didn't expect that Isabella would make such a request. The two nannies were taken aback for a moment, and one of them said angrily, "What are you? If you say you're fired, you'll be fired? Master will listen to you?"

Fire two nannies, in exchange for huge benefits for the Brown family, Michael wished so much, hurriedly said, "Come here, give them two settlement wages, kick them out immediately, and don't

hire them in the future!"

The two nannies were stunned. They couldn't believe it. The master agreed to just a word from this dead girl?

"Ma'am, sir is going to fire us, so why don't you say something!"

These clothes, but Madam said to give them, let them choose whatever they want!

Why is it wrong to be them now?

"Since the master has made the decision, you can get an extra month's salary and go to work in someone else's house."

"Ma'am?" The two nannies didn't expect that even the lady would not save them. Although they didn't understand the reason, the two nannies still gave Isabella a reluctant look, and left angrily.

Isabella cast her eyes on Michael, and said coldly, "Return the things you took from grandma."

When Michael heard this, he felt a little guilty.

Gail immediately stepped forward and said, "Your grandma gave it to us with her own hands. Why, do you want to take it back again? Even if you want to take it back, it will not go through the hands of an outsider like you. Who knows if your hands and feet are not clean? What if you want to take it back?" Like stealing Daisy's necklace last time...'

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The butler next to her couldn't help but snort, she still remembered the last time, before Isabella left the Brown family, she stole Miss Daisy's gemstone necklace! Later, when he was discovered, he became angry and threw it into the trash can!

"In this case, we have nothing to talk about." Isabella was about to enter the house to look for it.

Unexpectedly, upon hearing this, Michael thought she didn't want to cooperate anymore, so he hurriedly pushed Gail, "What are you waiting for! It's a fucking thing. Now that she wants it, let Isabella take it back!"

"Why!" Gail knew that those things were priceless, and they could be exchanged for a lot of money if they were sold, and they were worth more than the order from Isabella!

"Be a man with a long-term perspective!" Michael reminded in a low voice but anxiously, "Go get it!"

Before the Logan family uttered harsh words, no company was allowed to cooperate with them. If Isabella's subsidiary can take the lead in getting closer to them, then other companies will definitely follow suit, and they will think that the Logan family is on good terms with them...

Besides, Isabella will ask that Kennedy to design more free new styles for them later...

In the long run, working with Isabella will benefit the most!

"Daisy, get yours out too."

Hearing what Michael said, Daisy bit her lower lip unwillingly, the gemstone flower was lifelike, and she could also listen to piano music, she didn't know how much she liked it...

How long has it been since I got it, and I have to pay it back!

Gail gave Isabella a reluctant look, and went to fetch the things.

Isabella put away the three things, and walked out of the gate with long legs, as if she couldn't wait to get rid of the family.

Michael hurriedly called out, "Isabella, about the cooperation..."

"Don't talk about it."

"You, you bloody girl..." Gail realized that he had been fooled, and immediately blocked Isabella's way, "Since you don't plan to cooperate with us, hand over the things!"

"You just hand it over?"

"This is something from your grandma..."

"You also know that this belongs to her old man? If it hadn't been stolen by you, her condition would have deteriorated?"

Hearing Isabella say this, Michael was a little surprised, "What are you talking about, what's wrong with your grandma? Why did it get worse? When we went to see her in the morning, she was fine..."

"Michael, don't listen to her nonsense..." Gail warned, pointing at Isabella's nose, "I told you to take the things out, you hear?"

"Come and get it if you have the ability."

Gail looked at the servant next to him, "What are you still doing? Don't fuck me yet!"

The housekeeper and driver rushed forward immediately, wanting to teach Isabella a lesson.

To everyone's surprise, they were knocked to the ground by Isabella before they could even touch the strands of Isabella's hair.

Unexpectedly, Isabella held her wrist and looked at her coldly, "Thanks to you, grandma has raised her body for so many days, all previous efforts have been wasted."

"You let me go..." Gail didn't care about the old man's life, "I told you to let go, do you hear me? It's against you..."

She raised her other hand and wanted to hit Isabella, but Isabella blocked it.

Isabella threw away her hand, and Gail fell to the grass all at once, flashing to his waist, his expression changing from the pain.

"My waist..."