Chased Her 411



The four waiters saw three girls walking towards the elevator, and

one of the waiters hurriedly whispered something through the intercom on his collar.

After a while, more than a dozen waiters took the elevator to the garage and stood neatly in front of the elevator, blocking their way.

"Look, some people are not members, they are recognized, and they are not allowed to enter."

Having said that, Clare pulled Lily to her side, raised her face again, and looked proudly at the dozen waiters in front of her.

"Why, haven't come for a while, don't you know us?"

"Clare." The head waiter bent over to say hello winkingly, then looked at Lily next to him, and greeted politely, "Lady Logan."

"You know it's the two of us, why don't you move out of the way?" When Clare said this, she gave Isabella a condescending look, and said coldly, "Let's talk about it first, we don't know this person, what do you want to do with her later?", is your business."

Clare held Lily's hand, and was planning to break through the human wall.

The foreman said respectfully, "I'm sorry Clare. Lady Logan, please wait a moment."

"Wait?" Clare found it funny. "In my more than ten years of life experience, only others wait for me. How dare you make me wait?"

"I'm really sorry, I know the rules of all clubhouses..."

At this moment, the elevator door opened with a ding, and the manager of the clubhouse came out.

A dozen waiters stood on both sides, and the manager of the clubhouse hurried past. ignoring Clare and Lily, and came directly to Isabella, bowing down to say hello respectfully.

"Ms. Young, you didn't tell us in advance when you came... Wait a moment, someone has already taken the red carpet."

"Don't bother."

Isabella strode forward, the manager of the club hurriedly followed, and the waiters on both sides kept their bent postures.

"Ms. Young, it's all my fault for my lack of hospitality. After a while, the box you are in will be free of charge."

When Clare and Lily heard this, what else is there??

"It's not my consumption today, so I don't need to save face."

"Ms. Young, you are so considerate. I feel even more sorry for you."

The manager of the clubhouse pressed the elevator door open button, blocked the door with his hand. and waited for Isabella to enter before he went in. He bent over the whole time, with a humble

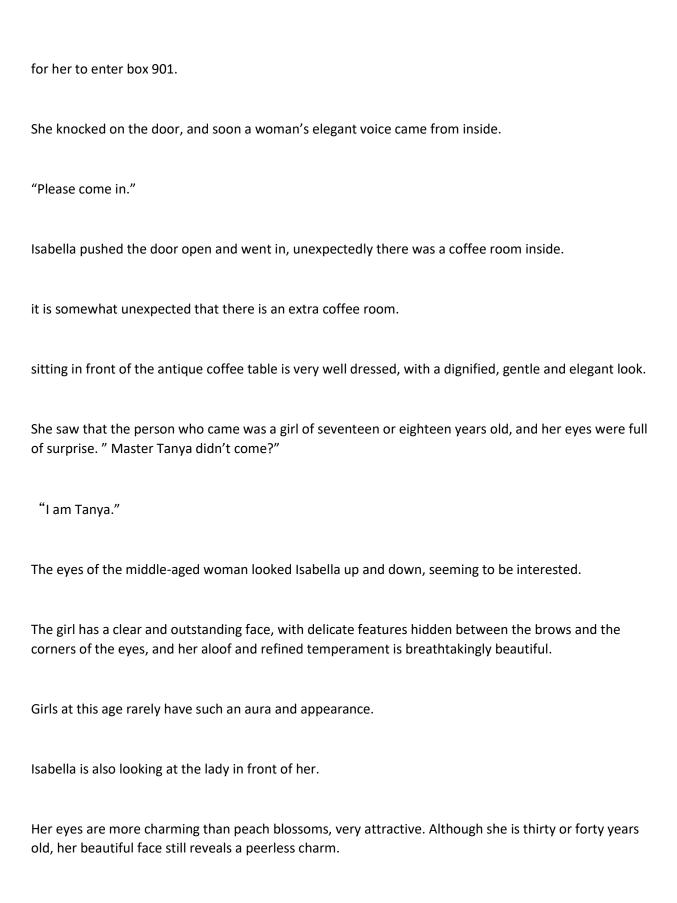
appearance, as if Isabella was the owner of the clubhouse.

Clare finally realized that the manager, including the dozen or so waiters, came to welcome Isabella, and asked them two five-star members to stand aside and wait. The elevator was only for Isabella, why, they are not qualified Take the same elevator as Isabella??

"Lily, who is your cousin?" Clare was a little annoyed.

Even the five-star members whose annual consumption exceeds 10 million have to make way for her... "Could it be that after she recognized her ancestors and returned to her family, the family gave her so much pocket money?" So much consumption here, more than the two ladies?? But it's impossible... How long had Isabella been back with the Logan Family? Can you spend more than 10 million here?? Even if her consumption is really high, there is no reason for the club to put up such a big reception. Because there are also many extremely expensive guests in the clubhouse, they don't receive such treatment when they show up. "I don't know either." Lily was jealous, and the manager of the clubhouse came out to greet her in person. Except for the Young Family, she really didn't see anyone. Could it be that Isabella was in favor of Benjamin? To meet this situation, was Benjamin specially instructed? Thinking of this, Lily felt that Isabella was quite vain. At this time. Isabella didn't know that the club was under Benjamin's name, but according to the agreement, she took the VIP elevator and came to box 901 on the top floor.

She has been to this ninth floor many times, but this is the first time.



"Please sit down." The middle-aged woman gestured to the piano bench next to her. Isabella understands that this is for her to identify herself. Isabella sat in front of the piano. her slender fingers fell on the keys, and played a melodious melody. The action of the beautiful lady making coffee is casily brought by Isabella to the relaxed and cheerful artistic conception of the song. which is deeply touched. This melody, with Tanya's strong personal characteristics, has a thousand twists and turns, so good to hear that it makes people linger. The beautiful lady didn't even think about making coffee. She stopped and was deeply intoxicated by the beautiful piano sound, fascinated. Isabella stopped after playing the piano, took out the score, and put both hands in front of the middleaged woman, "This is what you want." The complexion of the beautiful lady was extremely fair, and when she smiled, it was as if the ice and snow melted, and everything revived, adding an even more glamorous aura. "How long have you been learning the piano?" She said softly. "A few years." Chapter 412 Isabella did not count the specific years, but the piano accompanied her through many difficult moments in these years. "It takes a few years to achieve such a deep realm? You are really talented."

Unexpectedly, the well-known piano master Tanya turned out to be a seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl, which was so unexpected and surprising.

"The piece you played just now, is this one?" The beautiful lady opened the sheet music, her eyes filled with admiration and love, "I heard that you finished the piece in less than a day..."

It's so sweet and evocative, even better than what she expected when she placed the order.

This 100 million is too worthwhile.

"It just happened to be inspired." Isabella dare not say that her speed has always been like this, for fear that others will think that it is too easy for her to make money.

"You are very talented. I don't know if you are willing to sign with a brokerage company. I will let people arrange performances for you every year, and promote your songs all over the Internet. You will definitely be more popular than now..."

"Thank you for your kindness, I will not consider it for now." Isabella has too many things to do in private, and those forces have been chasing after her, so she popped up at this time, which is

equivalent to revealing her whereabouts.

It's easy for her to get away, but if it's at a concert with tens of thousands of people, it's not good to implicate innocent people.

"That's such a pity." The tone of the beautiful lady was full of regret. "Can you add a WhatsApp. so that you can contact me if you have anything to do in the future."

"Okay." Isabella took out her phone and clicked on the QR code.

From entering the door until now, this lady has always had a gentle smile on her face, and her curved lips are like a bright moon in the night sky. She should be a person with a very positive and optimistic life.

After the beautiful lady scanned the QR code, she added a note: Little Tanya.

She likes this girl very much, but unfortunately...

"That's nothing. I'll take my leave first." Isabella nodded and was about to leave.

"Wait." The beautiful lady asked to stay. "Stay here and have a sip of coffee?"

her making coffee is unique and beautiful. her eyes are dotted with lacquer, her air is like orchid, although she is in her thirties and. forties, her demeanor is still the same as before, she is dazzlingly beautiful, graceful and luxurious.

Isabella sat at the coffee table. watching her make coffee, suddenly felt pleasing to the eye.

"Try it." The beautiful lady put a cup of coffee in front of Isabella

with a coffee cup fork.

As soon as Isabella was served, the aroma of coffee wafted into her nostrils. It was the best coffee.

"Can you smell what kind of coffee this is?" The beautiful lady smiled and looked at her expectantly.

"Blue Mountain Coffee."

Now it was the turn of the beautiful lady to be surprised, the girl didn't even drink it, she just smelled it, and knew what kind of coffee it was and where it came from.

The point is, the yield of this kind of coffee is not high, at most one catty a year, how does the girl know and be so sure.
Such coffee is rarely circulated in the market, let alone in the hands of girls
The beautiful lady didn't expect the girl to know this kind of allusion, and she admired it even more when she looked into her.
eyes.
"Young, knowledgeable, talented" The beautiful lady liked her even more. "It's a pity"
"It's a pity that I have a partner."
There was a trace of surprise in the beautiful lady's eyes, she never expected that the girl could guess her mind.
"We met just now." Isabella smiled faintly. "In the warehouse."
Now it was the turn of the beautiful lady to be surprised. She was obviously hiding on the second floor of the warehouse. How did the
girl know?
"1
"You have a fragrance, the top notes are jasmine, the middle notes are rose, ylang-ylang and iris. and

the base notes are cedar and lily- of-the-valley. If you guessed correctly, you have used more than a hundred kinds of perfumes. The raw materials are not sold on the market, so it can be seen that your

identity is not simple.

The beautiful lady didn't expect a girl to be able to smell it as soon as she smelled it. The point is, she was right.

"You are really surprising." The beautiful lady's eyes were full of appreciation and liking. "Tell me. what else did you find."

"The gentleman who bought the painting in the warehouse used a men's perfume. The top notes are lavender and geranium, the middle notes are mint and stork, and the base notes are cedar and sandalwood. But his body is stained with your fragrance, so, he should be your husband, if I'm not mistaken. he's in that room right now."

There is also a door in this box. which leads to the inner room. The beautiful lady did not expect the girl to be so smart, to guess this relationship, and even guess that there is someone hidden inside.

"When did you find someone inside?" the beautiful lady asked with great interest.

"Come in then."

From the moment she stepped into the coffee room, she could smell the faint scent of flowers and men's perfume intertwined in the air.

"Honey, come out."

Following the soft call of the beautiful lady, the door of the inner

room was opened, and the middle-aged man who bought the painting came out.

"I didn't expect Teacher Alexis to have another identity, Master Tanya." The middle-aged man's eyes were full of appreciation and surprise, "I didn't even expect that you are so smart at such a young age."

"I guess she has made a lot of achievements in perfumery, and her understanding and appreciation of coffee is beyond the crowd." After the beautiful lady finished talking to her husband, she turned her head to look at Isabella and praised without hesitation, "You are really outstanding."

Much better than kids of the same age.

"Both of you are overwhelmed." Isabella nodded lightly, not proud of it. She had heard too many compliments over the years and was used to it.

"Your partner is very happy to have such an outstanding girlfriend. like you." The beautiful lady looked at this beautiful and versatile girl in front of her, and couldn't help feeling sorry for her. It's really a pity that she couldn't be kidnapped as a daughter-in-law up.

"The one in my family is not bad." When Isabella said this, her phone vibrated. perhaps realizing who the person who sent the message was, her eyes softened, and her aura converged, like at gentle girl next door.

"Sorry, I should go back."

She was still wearing the hairpin locator given by Benjamin, and she had been silent in the coffee room. Benjamin should be worried about her safety.

The beautiful lady saw her change, it must be someone in the family who was urging her, but I didn't expect that she was still a girl who took care of the family, she was too sensible, so likable...

The beautiful lady felt even more regretful in her heart, why are all the good girls in other people's homes....

Benjamin at home thought that there was something wrong with the locator, because the girl's location had been stuck in the Clubhouse.

The clubhouse had just come under his name not long ago. Seeing that the girl hadn't responded to the message and the location hadn't moved, he asked Green for the number of the clubhouse manager and called him himself.

received Benjamin 's call was stunned, and it took him two seconds to react. "Extremely beautiful girl? There are a lot of girls here. tonight. If it is the most eye-catching one, there is probably only Ms. Young is now..."

Chapter 413 Whose Little Fairy Is?

Before Benjamin could speak, the manager of the clubhouse begged, "Ms. Young not only saved the former owner of the clubhouse, but also saved the villain. You are kind to the villain. The villain dares. to ask Mr. Mason to change to a girl!"

Benjamin:??

Does this make him a beast??

As soon as Benjamin called. he asked about the most beautiful girl in the clubhouse. The manager naturally guessed what he wanted to do, and pleaded again, "Ms. Young is not yet eighteen... Please give her a hand and let her go, Mr. Mason. The villain must find for Mr. Mason the girl who is most satisfactory to Mr. Mason..."

Benjamin didn't expect that the little girl had conquered many people outside, let alone that this person was quite loyal to the little girl, so he raised the corners of his lips and teased, "What kind of person can you find for me?"? Comparable to her?"

"Mr. Mason..." The manager of the clubhouse was terrified, but still brave enough to cry without tears, "Ms. Young is really untouchable, she, she..."

"How is she?"

"She has a background!" The manager of the club thought that this would scare Benjamin.



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Until the end of the call, the club manager didn't understand what Benjamin was trying to do....

In the coffee room, Isabella was about to leave, but the beautiful lady suddenly covered her stomach with one hand, seeming a little uncomfortable.

"Honey, are you okay?" The middle-aged man hurriedly leaned over and asked, "What's wrong? Is it a stomachache?"

"Hmm..." The beautiful lady didn't know what was going on, why did she have a stomachache for no reason, could it be because of drinking coffee?

Isabella turned her head, and the beautiful lady had already collapsed in the man's arms in pain, curled up.

The middle-aged man was terrified, "Wife, wife..."

He was about to call someone.

"Let me see." Isabella returned to the beautiful lady, squatted down, put her slender fingers on her pulse, and within three seconds, she had the answer in her heart.

"She's been poisoned, it's a chronic poison, put her down." Isabella opened her backpack, took out the needle kit, picked out a long silver needle, and dropped it on the acupuncture point of the beautiful lady. "At this time three days ago. What did she drink?"

"At this time three days ago?" The middle-aged man was stunned, and it took him a while to remember. "At that time we were marrying her best friend's son, and we attended the wedding banquet... At eight or nine o'clock in the evening, when she was about to leave, she My best friend pulled her and said that I am

happy tonight, and I want her to stay and drink two more glasses...it is a kind of fruit wine, the concentration is not high..."

"That's it." Isabella said while applying the needle. "This medicine can only be put in wine. If it is boiled water or other drinks, there will be a smell, and people can smell it when they smell it. The combination of alcohol will not affect the taste of the wine itself, and the medicinal effect can be exerted in the wine."

"You, you mean, her best friend poisoned the fruit wine?" The middle-aged man was even more confused, "But this, this is impossible... They have been friends for twenty years, and they have been in contact these years..."

Isabella didn't speculate much about other people's affairs, she said. so much, and she did her part.

"Then what will happen to my wife?" The middle-aged man looked at the woman on the ground. She was so painful that she couldn't speak, and she was curled up. If possible, he really wanted to bear it for her.

"I'll help her expel the poison first." Isabella applied a few more silver needles. "The spleen and stomach are a little damaged, and you can follow my prescription for the follow-up medication. I will write down the prescription when I leave later."

The middle-aged man was a little surprised, "Mr. Alexis, you still know medicine..."

Unexpectedly, at such a young age, the girl can not only draw pictures, compose music, but also save lives.

Whose child is this?

so good...

"Abstain from spicy and stimulating food for the last three days, and cat lightly." Seeing that the situation was almost over, Isabella took back the silver needle. "Honey, are you better?" The middle-aged man hurriedly helped the woman up and held her in his arms. "It's much better... It doesn't hurt anymore." The beautiful lady didn't expect the girl's medical skills to be so powerful. She was in pain just now, but now she seemed to be alive, but her whole body was a little weak, limp and powerless. Isabella put away the needle bag. took out a pen and paper, and wrote down more than a dozen kinds of medicinal materials, as well as the cooking time, specific dosage, precautions, etc.. The middle-aged man looked at her sharp handwriting, strong handwriting, and awe-inspiring manner. While shocked, he suddenly found that the girl's handwriting looked familiar. I seem to have seen it somewhere.... When he was in the warehouse tonight, the girl signed for him, and he felt that the girl's handwriting looked familiar... Suddenly, he remembered that he had collected the work of a famous contemporary writing master before, and the words on it were exactly the same as those written by the girl. Whether it's the shape, size, or style of the font... It's exactly the same. Could it be... The girl also has an identity, is Writing Master??

Thinking of this, he was shocked.

"Take it for three days and you will be cured." Isabella handed the prescription to the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man came back to his senses, "Thank you, thank you so much..."

"Little Tanya, lucky to have you." The beautiful lady held Isabella 's hand, her beautiful eyes filled with gratitude and appreciation.

Before the middle-aged man had time to ask the girl's identity, he heard his wife say, "Husband, why don't you tell me quickly?"

"Oh..." The middle-aged man hurriedly took out a check, signed his name, and was about to hand it over.

"No need, it's just a matter of raising your hand." Isabella took a gentle look at the beautiful lady, held her hand and said, "Go back and have a good rest, don't drink coffee for a few days."

"Why?" The middle-aged man on the side was a little puzzled, "Is there a problem with coffee?"

"No." Isabella smiled lightly, "The caffeine and caffeine in the coffee leaves will react with the medicine and reduce the efficacy of the medicine. Drinking coffee at night will also over-excite the nervous

system and affect rest."

Chapter 414 The identity seems to be lost

The beautiful lady likes her even more. How can there be such a little fairy in this world? Whose family is it?

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"Okay, I should go." Isabella stood up, knowing it was too late and Benjamin would be worried.

"Little Tanya, I'll make an appointment with you next time." The beautiful lady called to stop her footsteps. "I invite you to dinner."

Isabella turned her head and smiled all over the city, "Okay."

After the girl left, the beautiful lady's eyes were full of frustration, "Whose pigs have raped such a good child? What a pity, I really want to abduct her to our house..."

"It's a matter of fate. If you can't be a family, you can walk around more in the future, and you can get along like a family... But she just said that there is something wrong with the fruit wine. Someone must check it out later. If it is really your best friend Poisoning. I will never forgive you lightly."

"Little Tanya looks so good-looking, what she said must not be false." The beautiful lady is now full of girls, if only this child is her daughter-in-law.

Seeing the prescription left by Isabella before she left, the beautiful lady picked it up and looked at it, "The writing style is free and easy, firm and soft, and the lines between the lines are elegant and refined, just like her person."

What to do, after reading what she wrote, I like her even more.

"Look carefully, doesn't it look familiar?"

The beautiful lady took a closer look, she seemed to have known each other before, where did she seem to have seen it before?

Cleo?" Both of them blurted out in unison, looking at each other.

The beautiful lady was surprised for a while, and then she found the same word from the medicinal materials.

"Look, the American characters of Angelica, the white and the wooden characters have all appeared in her works, no matter the shape or style of the fonts, they are all exactly the same..."

"Her name also has that." The middle-aged man reminded.

It's the same color as Alexis.

"Could she really be Cleo?" The beautiful lady was surprised and liked this girl even more.

the other side.

Lily gave the waiter a wad of cash, trying to find out which floor Isabella went to and who she met.

But the waiter didn't dare to accept it, and bowed his head and said,

Lady Logan, we can't disclose the privacy of customers, please don't make it difficult for small things."

"You don't tell me. I don't tell you, who knows?" Seeing that he really didn't accept it. Lily took out a stack of checks from her bag, tore one out at random, and handed it over. "Since you can't tell, then write it out. A word of one hundred thousand is written on it."

"Lady Logan. I'm really sorry..." The waiter still refused to say. Ms. Young is the great benefactor of the clubhouse, it can be said that without her, he would lose his job, so he would not betray Isabella anyway thing.

"Lily, he thinks he's short of money." Clare sat on the sofa in the box and looked at this lowly man from above. "Why, one word is not enough? Do you still want to talk to a lion?"

"Clare. you misunderstood me. I'm not asking for money." The waiter kept bending over and said with a good attitude, "It's our duty not to reveal the privacy of customers..."

"Living at the bottom of the society, food and clothing may be a problem. I'm not as good as a dog. Why do you talk to me about my responsibilities?" Clare suddenly swept all the game chips on the table to the ground in front of seven or eight classmates., pick it up."

Clare..."

"Why, isn't it your job?"

Seven or eight students were laughing, watching the waiter's joke.

The waiter squatted down and picked up the game chips on the ground one by one. It was a bit humiliating, but he didn't dare to resist.

Clare got up, walked in front of him. stepped on the back of hist hand with high heels, and crushed him hard, "An inferior person is also worthy of putting on airs in front of us. Lily asked you to inquire about things, that's because she thinks highly of you, why, really consider yourself What's wrong?"

Lily on the side watched coldly, as if she was quite dissatisfied with the waiter's performance, but fortunately Clare helped her vent her anger.

The waiter wanted to withdraw his hand in pain, but Clare exerted force on purpose.

"Okay, Clare, why bother to be in a bad mood because of a low-class person? If you are unhappy, buddy will help you vent your anger, why do you do it yourself?" A male classmate Hal came over and patted Clare on the shoulder.

Clare gave the waiter a contemptuous look, then withdrew her feet and returned to her seat.
Hal picked up the waiter and punched him hard in the stomach.
"If you dare to make Clare unhappy, you are making trouble with my young master!"
Hal made another kick, and this time, the waiter flew out of the box directly, enduring the pain, finally got up, stumbled towards the direction of the hall and fled.
"Yo, still want to run?"
Hal smiled, and all the classmates in the room laughed too.
I saw him pick up a wine bottle," Clare, wait, buddy will vent your anger on you."
The students around are booing:
"Clare, Hal is so kind to you."
"Shall we go and have a look?"
"Come on, Clare, let's go and have a look together."
"Lily, let's go together!"
The waiter stumbled into the hall, his strength was gone, and he fell to the ground again.

Amidst the booing of seven or eight classmates, Hal walked towards the waiter aggressively with the

bottle in hand.

The waiters and security guards around were stunned, not knowing what was going on.

At the same time, the elevator doors dinged open, and Isabella 's eyes just noticed this scene.

"What rubbish is worthy of affecting my mood?"

The wine bottle fell so hard that the waiter had no strength to resist, his head was smashed all of a sudden, and he was dizzy, and the blood flowed down his forehead, which was shocking.

Seeing that the wine bottle was not broken, Hal said hastily, "What is it? The quality is so good?"

"Hahahaha..." The seven or eight rich men and ladies around were all laughing, and no one took the bleeding waiter seriously.

Someone has already called the manager, and the security guards around want to help, but they are afraid of offending these rich people, so they are in a dilemma.

Hal swung the bottle again, trying to hit the waiter on the head.

In the next second, a figure appeared in front of the waiter and directly opened Hal's hand.

"Grass." Hal was about to get angry, but when he took a closer look. it turned out to be a beautiful girl, and he couldn't help but stare dumbfounded.

The waiter blocked it with his hand for a while, but before the wine bottle fell, he raised his hand and realized that it was Isabella.

"Are you all right?" Isabella helped the waiter up, and when she saw his blood on his head, she was a little annoyed.

"Ms. Young" Liam had a sore nose.
When he squatted down to pick up chips just now, he didn't cry.
when Clare stomped on the back of his hand and ravaged him.
He didn't cry when Hal hit him.
But why when he saw Isabella, his nose was sour, and he suddenly had the urge to cry.
A few months ago, when the clubhouse was not yet under Benjamin's name, there would be an upstart making trouble, and it was Isabella who came forward to save him.
He already owed Isabella twice.
It seems that only Isabella can see him as a human being Chapter 415
"I'm fine, Ms. Young, you go quickly." Liam knew that there was another member of the group who was inquiring about Ms. Young 's whereabouts, and maybe wanted to do something bad to Ms. Young.
Hal whistled, raised his eyebrows, and looked at Isabella flirtatiously, "Hi, alone?"
"Fuck." Isabella kicked him flying.
The people around were stunned. They didn't expect the girl to be so saucy, let alone that she could kick a boy who is 1.78 meters away
Hal fell heavily to the ground, and couldn't help covering his stomach with one hand, grass, what kind of

pepper is this girl, so hot...

Lily was stunned, she didn't expect her cousin to stand up for a waiter.

The two of them, won't there be any improper relationship?

"What's going on?" Isabella turned her face to the side and asked Liam, the waiter behind her.

Liam endured the pain and said, "One of them wanted to find out about your whereabouts. I didn't tell them, so they cursed and even made a move..."

Isabella looked at Hal on the ground coldly. "I don't know you."

For no reason, why inquire about her whereabouts?

Lily on the side was a little nervous, afraid that Hal would confess her. If Isabella knew, it wasn't Hal who was asking...

Hal was in so much pain that he couldn't speak, and several classmates hurried over to help him.

"Who are you? Even if you dare to kick him, I don't think you want your feet anymore!"

"Do you know who he is? I'm afraid I'll scare you to death if I tell you!"

"Hal, are you alright? Wait, bro, I'm going to vent my anger on you."

They didn't know Isabella 's identity, they thought it was a soft persimmon to handle, and they all wanted to stand up for Hal.

The manager of the club came over after hearing the news and saw a few dudes walking towards Isabella, and behind Isabella stood the injured Liam.

He probably guessed what was going on, but out of work

responsibilities, he politely stepped forward. "Young masters, I don't know what happened?"

"Go away!" Lance, one of the rich young masters, stretched out hist hand and pushed the manager aside.

If Isabella hadn't stepped forward to support him in time, the manager of the clubhouse would have fallen to the ground.

"I found that you like to meddle in other people's business. The young waiter also meddles, and the old manager also meddles.

Why, they are all your friends? You have a good time..."

In the next second, Lance was beaten up by Isabella. The scene was so cruel that the other students couldn't help but close their eyes and couldn't bear to watch it any more.

Hal, who was sitting on the ground, saw the girl being so aggressive, and moved back in fright, "You, don't come here..."

After Isabella cleaned up Lance, her eyes fell on Hal again, "Insulting the staff of the clubhouse already constitutes a crime of insult."

The others were stunned, what crime? Insult?? Is there such a word??

"You have violated Liam 's right of reputation, which constitutes a civil tort liability. Generally speaking, you should be detained for less than five days or fined less than 500 USD. The following fines. no matter how serious..."



Liam never responded.
Several classmates around condemned him one after another.
"You are a poor migrant worker, and you want to extort so much money with so much blood? Are you in the eyes of money?"
"How much does it cost you to work here for a month? Hal gave you 300,000, which is already very face-saving!"
"You guys called Hal, it's good that we didn't ask you for medical bills"
"One million." Unexpectedly, Isabella opened the mouth.
"You, don't go too far"
As soon as Hal finished speaking, Isabella raised her foot and walked towards him.
"One, one million is one million!" Hal didn't expect to be so unlucky today, and when he encountered a problem, he moved back. in fear, "Where is the receiving account?"
Isabella signaled Liam to come forward, Liam took out his phone, and Hal actually transferred him a million.
Several classmates helped Hal up and were about to take him away.
"Wait." Isabella 's eyes were cold, as if she didn't intend to let them go. "Apologize."
Hal's classmate was a little annoyed, "Let me tell you, don't push- yourself too far"



"Apologize, pay for the medical expenses, otherwise I will report to the school and call the police."
"…" Clare didn't expect Isabella to go too far. He just extorted a million dollars from Hal just now and it wasn't enough, and he wanted her to apologize and compensate her.
"What if I don't?"
Isabella took out her mobile phone and dialed 110 in front of them.
Two or three students were in a hurry, because they were all second- generation officials. Logically speaking, their families didn't have the funds to let them go out and squander like this
In addition, the parents of the family are running for office recently, if a scandal breaks out at this time it will not be good for the election!
Chapter 416 I Like Her Even More
"Clare, forget it, a hero doesn't suffer from immediate losses."
"It's not good for your family if you make a big fuss."
"Well, I'll pay for the money, and you apologize to him."
"Please Clare."
Two or three classmates begged Clare in a low voice, and Clare gave Isabella a dissatisfied look. "Sure enough, I came from a small place, but I still can't change the stinking problem of being blind to money. have a lot of money! One million, don't need to look for it."!"

She wrote a million on the check, tore it off, and threw it straight in front of Liam.



"Waiters are inferior people?"
"You were not born with a golden spoon in your mouth, and you can only go out to work when you grow up. What is it if you are not an inferior?"
"Your family group, if there were not so many hardworking people working for you, would you stand here and make sarcastic remarks? Look down on these people, if you have the ability to go back and fire them in one go!"
"you…"
"I recorded what you said just now." Isabella raised her mobile phone, "If your employees hear it, you're talking about inferior people. I don't know how many people will leave? How much will the stock price fall? Roy Family How much will it be affected?"
"You" Clare gritted her teeth angrily.
"Pick it up, apologize, I won't say the same thing a third time." Isabella looked at her coldly. "I think other people's profession is low, others think you are low-quality, if people know that Ms. Roy Family is so arrogant and conceited. If it gets out, how many people will accuse the Roy Family of upbringing?"
Clare was so angry that she could only pick up the check in the end. Under the persuasion of her friend, she swallowed her anger and said sorry.
Just when everyone thought it was over, Isabella asked again, "Who pushed the manager?"
Soon, Lance consciously admitted his mistake
He didn't want to be beaten up again by Isabella
"Isabella, just wait for me!" Clare still said harsh words before leaving.



what a pity!

What a	pity!!
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The manager of the clubhouse sent Isabella to the car, and said worriedly, "If someone is ambushing on the road, or if you encounter any trouble, Ms. Young, you can find a way to come to me. The club has a secret room where people can hide, no People will find out, and I also know friends on the road..."

Isabella found that the manager of the clubhouse tonight was acting strange, so she sent her to the garage and said strange things to her.

"Is there something wrong?"

"without..."

The manager of the club didn't dare to say that their perverted Mr. Mason was after her, for fear that Mr. Mason would send someone

to intercept her on the road...

"Anyway, Ms. Young, you stay safe."

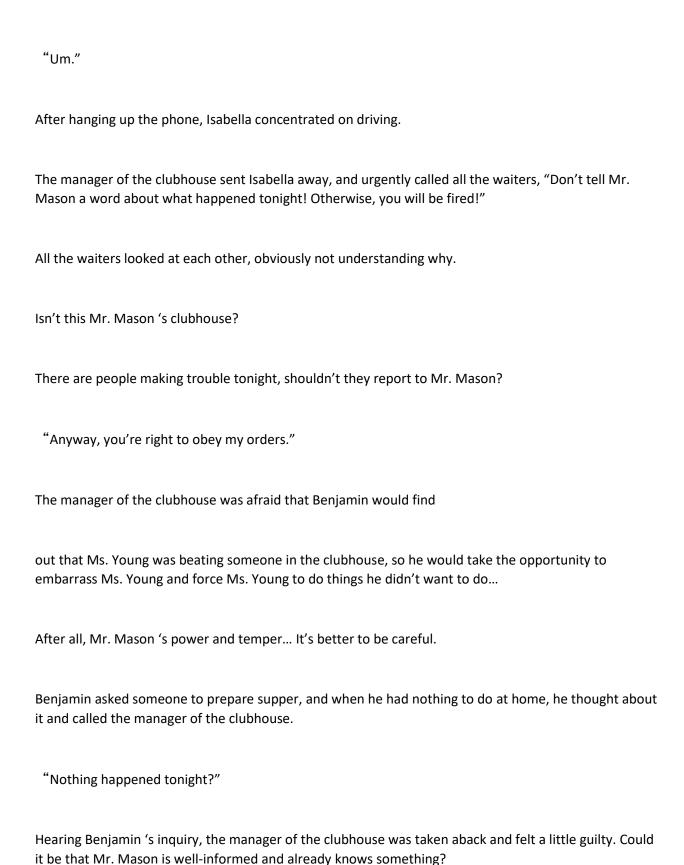
"good."

After Isabella got into the car, she called Benjamin to report that she was safe.

"Have you handed over the sheet music to the other party?" Benjamin asked concerned, "Is everything going well?"

Isabella didn't say anything about the beating later, but just said. "I'm on my way back now."

"Okay, drive slowly and pay attention to the condition of the car.





kind-hearted. Whenever there is an injustice in the way, she will definitely do it bravely."



Benjamin took a deep breath of the girl in his arms, and then looked her up and down, her feet were fine, her hands were fine, her face was fine, the manager of the clubhouse didn't lie to him, the little girl was really not hurt.

Isabella was carried to the living room by him, her phone vibrated, and she took it out to see that it was from the manager of the clubhouse.

Ms. Young, are you home yet?"
"Here we are," Isabella replied from Benjamin 's arms.
"Didn't anything happen on the road?" The club manager was obviously worried.
"very safe."
"That's good, the little one won't disturb your rest Oh yes, Liam is fine, he has bandaged his wound and went home to rest."
"good."
Seeing that she kept replying to messages, Benjamin couldn't help asking. "Who?"
"Club Manager."
"What do I need to do with you?"
"He's acting weird today, he's always worried that something will happen to me on the road"

Benjamin thinks back and forth, heh, the manager of the club will not think that he is an old pervert who wants to intercept the most beautiful girl in the club??

When did he have such a bad image in the minds of employees??

At this moment, Benjamin received a call, and after a few words, he bowed his head and said to the girl in his arms, "My parents have returned to the United States, let me go there tomorrow, I want to take this opportunity to take you to meet them."

His parents came back after a long time, and they don't know when they will show up next time.

He wanted his parents to know that he had found the love of his life. and that when the little girl graduated, he would marry her.

But it's up to the little girl to decide whether to see her parents or

not.

"If you're not ready yet, it will be later." Benjamin didn't want to push too hard.

"What do they like?" Isabella asked suddenly.

Benjamin was surprised, and said quickly, "You are the best gift, as long as you arrive."

"It's the first time we meet, you can't empty your hands." Isabella continued to ask, "Do you have any hobbies? For example, what do you like to collect?"

"Dad likes a writing master 's work." Benjamin ran his fingers.

through her hair, and said affectionately, "I'll just ask someone to buy it."

"The original work?" Isabella raised her eyebrows, "I have it there."

As much as you want, she can write it now if it is not enough.
"Where's your mom?"
"She has many interests and hobbies, but they are not as good as her love of beauty."
Beauty?
It's easy
"I'll just prepare the gift, you choose the time."
Seeing that the little girl was so straightforward, Benjamin 's eyes became more gentle, and he asked after discussing, "Then, shall we have dinner together tomorrow night?"
"good."
Benjamin cupped her face and kissed it happily.
the other side.
When Pius heard that his son and daughter-in-law had returned, he had a stinky face, "Humph, they still know they're back!"
"This is our home, where else can we go if we don't come back?" Norm smiled as soon as he entered the door, "Dad, long time no see. I heard that your body is getting stronger and stronger, and it's so true when I saw you tonight."

Angela gave the gift in her hand to the housekeeper Bob, and also changed into a pair of slippers to enter the door. "Dad. your energy is much better than before, and you are so angry that you are even yelling. I heard it all the way."

Pius couldn't help laughing, pretending to complain, "I said Angela. you guys have been out for too long this trip!"

"Don't go too far, we want to get involved in everything big and small in the group. Benjamin will have an opinion." Angela walked towards him, smiling dignifiedly, "Besides. I want to punch

someone when I see those duplicitous people in the family. One, go farther, so as not to be an eyesore."

Pius was annoyed, "Hmph, I think you two just want to live a two- person world."

"We are husband and wife, what's wrong with thinking about the world of two people, you and Mom don't want to live the world of two people?" Norm sat on the sofa on one side and couldn't help asking. "Where is Mom? I heard she recovered..."

"Did my son and Angela come back?"

The elevator door opened with a ding, and Jan came out with the help of a maid. She had a kind smile, dignified and generous, just standing there, exuding a gentle and quiet aura.

"Mom?" Angela 's nose was sore when she saw Jan for the first time.

How many years had she seen Jan like this?

In the past, I just lay motionless on the bed, didn't respond to calls, and didn't respond to how I chatted.

"Mom..." Angela stepped forward and couldn't help hugging Jan tightly, tears falling, "It's great, you're finally recovered..."

A few years ago, when Jan just became a vegetable, the whole family almost cried their eyes out.

Especially Angela, her relationship with her mother-in-law is even deeper than that of her own mother and daughter.

"It's great to see you standing in front of me so healthy and healthy."

"Good Angela, don't cry..." Jan reached out and patted her on the back, smiling kindly, "I know you are filial, mom is fine, but you, I haven't seen you for so many years, you are much younger..."

"No way." Angela couldn't help laughing through tears, "Mom, these years seem to be frozen age, and there are no wrinkles."

"Mom." Norm couldn't help but stepped forward and hugged the two of them. He never dreamed that his mother would have this day to stand in front of them and chat with them.

"Okay, okay, if you have anything to say, sit down and talk." Pius hurried forward to support his wife, fearing that she might get tired from standing. "She has just recovered, so she can't stand for long..."

Angela hurriedly helped her up. "I heard that the girl from the Logan Family who just got back saved you?"

Selby Brown praised by everyone..."

Angela and Norm were a little surprised when they heard this. They

I know to come back?

didn't expect that the miraculous doctor who was rumored to be at little girl.

"I heard that Benjamin is very satisfied with her?" Angela asked again.

"It's not just Benjamin, your dad and I both really like her..." Jan made no secret of his love for Isabella.

Chapter 418 The Poisoned Person Was...

Pius nodded approvingly. "No matter the child's appearance or personality, he can't fault him at all."

Angela took a look at Norm, and it was over. At first, she thought that if Benjamin didn't like it, or if the old man was not satisfied, she could take the opportunity to recommend little Tanya...

Now it seems that she and little Tanya have nothing to do with cach other.

"Dad, we haven't seen you praise anyone in these years..." Norm didn't expect that a little girl could make his father praise him.

"That child is really outstanding, beautiful and well-behaved, capable but not showing off, low-key but outstanding, filial and kind..."

In short, everything is satisfying, and the corners of Pius' mouth can't help but rise when he thinks of her.

Norm glanced at Angela. He didn't expect the old man to be so satisfied with the girl who just recognized her ancestors.

"We also met a very good girl on the road this time. Angela and I really like her... It's a pity that she has a partner." Norm regretted.

"The children you meet on the road are better than your own children."

As soon as Pius finished speaking. Norm 's cell phone vibrated, "It's Benjamin."

After he answered the phone, he announced somewhat unexpectedly. "Benjamin explained that he will book a box later, and he wants to bring the girl to meet us."

Is this what their cold son proposed on his own initiative??

"Angela, pinch me quickly." Norm obviously couldn't believe it. until Angela twisted his arm, he covered the pain and said. "Ah Angela... Take it easy."

"I won't hurt you, you'll feel like you're dreaming..." Angela didn't expect her son to really like that girl, and offered to bring her here for them to meet.

To be able to tame the two old men and her son, this girl is either too good or not simple.

the next afternoon.

Angela was trying on clothes when Norm knocked on the door of the cloakroom and came in, zipping up the zipper on her back.

"Honey, it's been found out, it's really your girlfriend who poisoned you..."

When Norm said this, he looked at his wife's reaction and saw that she wasn't sad at all, so he said, "I brought it for you, it's on the first floor..."

"Understood." Angela was wearing a beautiful mermaid skirt, looking slender and dignified. Before she went to the lower floor, she didn't forget to tell the two old people at home, "Dad, Mom, I'm going to take care of something, and I heard a strange noise later.", don't panic."

Pius knew that someone had poisoned her, and also knew that that

person had been taken to the first floor, so he nodded, "Don't worry, we are too old to hear..."

Angela came to the negative floor.

The light coming in from the six patios made the lobby look. brighter and grander. The four bodyguards stood together, and the lady standing in front of them seemed a little panicked.

Angela has a slender body and elegant gait, walking towards Belle step by step.

"Hi Ma'am!" The four bodyguards greeted in unison.

Belle saw that the visitor was wearing a beautiful mermaid skirt, with a slender waist and a noble face. She seemed to have been so delicate and elegant all these years.

Before marriage, Angela was exceptionally outstanding. The life. after marriage gave her a more mature charm, and her gestures and gestures are full of charm.

'Belle is my best friend for twenty years. I asked you to invite someone here, why are you still tied up?" Angela smiled and looked at the bodyguard, "You still haven't let go?"

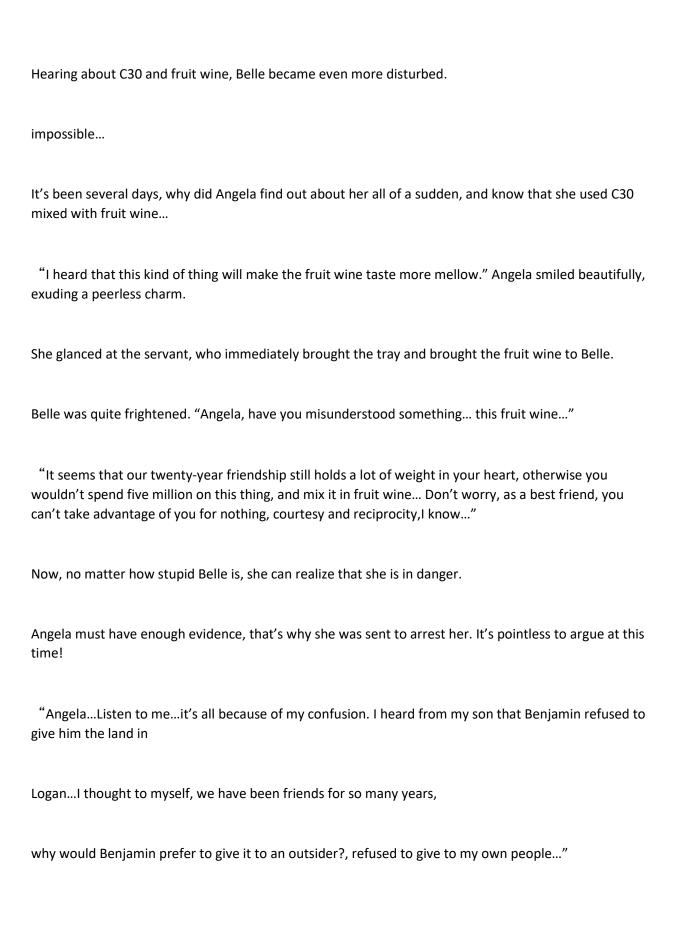
"Yes, ma'am." The bodyguard untied the rope from Belle's hand.

Belle rubbed her wrists, and hurried forward, "Angela, if you want to find me, just tell me. There's such a big crowd, I don't know what I did to make you angry..."

Angela smiled elegantly, "Then what did you do?"

Belle was taken aback for a moment, then a little uneasy. "Angela, I don't understand what you're talking about..."

"You came all the way, and I didn't ask someone to serve you a cup of coffee... You drank a lot of all kinds of good coffee. Today. I asked someone to make you a glass of fruit wine with C30......'



Belle's eyes turned red all of a sudden, "I always thought that our love is stronger than gold, but I didn't expect that my son approached Benjamin several times, but Benjamin still refused to give in, and he didn't say why. I also approached you, but you said The child is grown up, and I can't control so much, so I have a grudge in my heart..."

That piece of land was promised by Belle in front of her in-laws, saying that she would definitely win it.

But Benjamin was sold to someone else, which caused Belle to lose face in front of her in-laws. Belle was so angry that she wanted to use this method to take revenge on the Young Family...

Benjamin has always been vigilant, and there are too many experts around him, so Belle can only vent her anger on the innocent Angela...

At her son's wedding banquet that night, although Angela's dress style was extremely simple, her peerless face and refined temperament crushed her hard...

This made her even more uncomfortable.

"The bad-mouthed servants at home gave me advice, so I..." Belle wanted to hug Angela and cry about her sisterly love, but all four bodyguards blocked her way.

She could only wipe her tears alone," Angela, I was wrong..."

"Of course you are wrong." Angela's eyes were bright and calm, and her air was blue. "There is a problem with that land, and Benjamin

used it to deceive his competitors. It's for your own good in disguise."

She didn't know about it until today.

But at that time, Benjamin didn't tell his family or others, for fear of rumors, competitors would not be fooled.

"If you really believe in our twenty years of friendship, then your should know that Benjamin values love and righteousness as much as I do."

Chapter 419 Let God decide

Angela looked at her quietly with watery eyes. "You can come to question me, you can make a scene with me, or even break up with me, but you paid a lot of money to make me take chronic poison."

This is equivalent to embarking on a road of no return.

If I hadn't met little Tanya last night, and little Tanya happened to know medicine and carried an acupuncture kit with her...the consequences would have been disastrous.

"I heard that with this kind of poison, you can't find out the cause of it when you go to the hospital. You can only suffer from severe pain. until your internal organs are completely damaged, and you die a little bit... It's because of how much enmity and deep resentment you have. The poisonous hand, just for a piece of land?"

Belle shed tears and shook her head, "No..."

More than one piece of land!

"It's been twenty years since we met. I've watched you all the way. watched you being held in the hands of your parents-in-law and husband, watched your Young Family grow stronger and stronger, and watched your son so promising..."

Belle's tears streamed down her face, and she pulled up her long skirt, revealing a pair of bruised calves.

"You won't believe it if you tell me. In the past twenty years, I have been famous in front of the public, but I have always been rejected by my parents-in-law and beaten by my husband. This is the wound

he left from beating me a while ago... In the past twenty years, the number of times he cheated on me There are too many to count..."

"My in-laws and my husband pointed at my nose and scolded me more than once, saying that I am not worthy to carry your shoes."

"They are my family members, but they hurt me with the most vicious words and boasted you to the sky..."

"Every time you show up, you are always so glamorous... Your husband loves you, your in-laws love you like their own daughter... And I, like a complete loser."

Angela finally understood after listening to her talk, "So, you are jealous of me and want to destroy me?"

"You are so heartless." The servant on the side couldn't help but said. "Our wife is so kind to you. When you were sick, she often flew to see you and took care of you herself. What happy event is there in your family? Our wife has no less red envelopes than others, just to make you face. Also, my wife has helped you a lot these years, if it weren't for Young Family, how could you have your current status?"

Belle lowered her head, sobbing silently.

Angela knew in her heart that this friendship was really coming to an end.

She glanced at the bodyguard.

Two bodyguards immediately stepped forward and pressed Belle's shoulders forcibly.

Belle was a little scared, "What are you trying to do..."

The servant pinched her chin and forced the fruit wine into her mouth.

"Well... don't..." Belle shook her head desperately, but she was no match for the strength of two bodyguards and a servant.

She shook her head desperately, and asked Angela for help with her eyes, but Angela was indifferent, standing there with a serious face, as if she had already made up her mind.

After the servants finished drinking a glass of fruit wine, the two bodyguards immediately let go of Belle.

Belle fell to the ground all of a sudden, trying desperately to vomit, but to no avail...

"Angela, help me..." She rushed towards Angela like crazy, but was stopped by several bodyguards.

"Give me the antidote, Angela." Belle grabbed her throat, wanting to vomit, but couldn't vomit. "My daughter-in-law is pregnant, and I'm going to be a grandmother soon... Please, give me a way out..."

"Don't you know? C30 has no antidote." Angela 's eyes were as cold as ice.

"No, it's impossible... You must still be angry, right? You must have an antidote, otherwise how would you stand here..." Belle cried and begged her, "I know I was wrong. Angela, look at us For the sake of my best friend of twenty years, please give me the antidote... I swear I will never do evil again... I will stay far away from you, okay?"

Angela didn't speak.

Angela, do you have the heart to watch me have a toxic attack?" Belle was still pleading, "Do you really want my life..."

"If the toxicity flares up, even if my husband's family doesn't care about my life or death, my mother's family will definitely investigate to the end, and my son and daughter-in-law, I can't tell them that you did all of this? They have a very good impression of you......"

"Oh, it doesn't matter." Angela 's tone was flat, "What you did will only embarrass your family. If you let them know, you are the one who hurt me first I guess they would not have the face to ask me for a favor." statement."
Angela, what do you want to give me the antidote?" Belle cried and asked, "Can I kowtow to you?"
Angela looked at her coldly, "As I said, there is no antidote."
"Then what are you"
"I happened to meet a kind-hearted person who knows medicine. and just helped me get rid of the toxins."
Belle seemed to see hope, her eyes lit up. "Then can you give me that person's contact information?"
"Oh, no." Angela said calmly, "That person is jealous. He just beat up a few bad guys last night. If you let her know the bad things you did, she will probably beat you up."
Belle broke down even more after hearing this, " Angela, I beg you"
Angela didn't want to listen to her nonsense anymore, "You still have three days."
This kind of C30 is a slow poison, it will take three days to take cffcct
"Whether you can find someone to save your life depends on whether you have the ability."
After saying this, Angela turned and left.

She has already punished this best friend, and it is up to God to decide whether she will live or die in the end.

Angela, don't go..." Belle was about to pounce but was stopped by the bodyguards, she could only look at the noble and resolute back and cry loudly," Angela, give me one more chance, just the last time... Please. Have you forgotten everything we have experienced in the past twenty years?"

Seeing Angela walk into the elevator, and the elevator door closed, Belle seemed to be discouraged, and fell to the ground, covering her face and crying.

She thought she could kill Angela without anyone noticing...

I thought that Angela would return to the United States in Paris, and this matter would not be related...

I didn't expect...

"This is Lake Mansion, let me meet you old gentlemen and old ladies..." Belle suddenly thought of something, and grabbed the trousers of the bodyguard next to him and said, "Let me meet them, I can

give each of you benefits. one by one Is one million enough? Two million? Three million is fine!"

The bodyguard withdrew his feet coldly, obviously not going to talk to her.

She knows that Pius and Jan are kind-hearted, as long as they are willing to help, everything can be saved.

But one of the bodyguards directly knocked her out and took her away.

I don't want to disturb my wife anymore.

Angela took the elevator to the first floor, and saw Pius accompanying Jan in the garden cating fruit and looking at the scenery from a distance.

The harmonious backs of the two elderly people warmed her heart, and she couldn't help walking towards them.

Chapter 420 Little Tanya is still cute

"Angela, are you done? Come and eat some fruit to moisten your throat." Pius smiled.

I guess I had a lot of talking with people just now.

Angela. I heard that someone bullied you? Drugged you?" Jan was really unheard of, and even a little angry, "Why are people so bad?"

"It's okay, Dad, Mom, it's all over." Angela smiled gracefully.

Seeing that she didn't eat fruit, Pius asked her to serve coffee again, Angela refused with a smile. "The girl I met on the road told me to drink less coffee, saying that the ingredients in coffee would interact with the medicine and affect my health. Drug effect."

She drank herbal medicine just now, and the prescription was prescribed by a girl.

She showed it to her friends who are doctors who know medicine, and they all said that the prescription was very good and wonderful.

When my friends heard that she drank C30, they were all sweating for her, because C30 had no antidote, but the girl had a way to help her eliminate toxins in such a short period of time, and even prescribed such a wonderful medicine for her.

The friend was full of praise for the girl's medical skills and prescriptions, and even wanted to know her.

While Angela liked her, she felt even more regretful.
"You still listen to her." Pius didn't expect his daughter-in-law to be
so satisfied with the girl. "Speaking of which, if you see Isabella tonight, you will definitely like her. You will find that no girl can compare to her."
"Dad, don't talk too much, the girl I met yesterday is smart and beautiful, with a lot of skills"
"Impossible." Pius smiled and waved his hands, "I have never seen a female doll better than Isabella."
"Then I really want to invite her to come over as a guest and show you two." Angela always felt that the little Tanya she met was the most outstanding girl in the world.
But Jan couldn't help laughing, "I think you want to kidnap her and make her your daughter-in-law."
"Hey, to be honest with you two elders, I really had this idea, but unfortunately she has a boyfriend. After all, she and Benjamin seem to know each other. I saw her driving Benjamin 's car that day."
"impossible."
Now, Pius and Jan spoke together, both smiling.
"Angela. you haven't been home for so long that you don't even know about your son. No one has the

right to touch all his personal belongings except Isabella."

"Yeah, all his stuff, only for Isabella to touch."

"Impossible, he must have a good friend of the opposite sex in private." Angela didn't take it seriously, she just got out of the car, not a hug.

However, could it be that the bodyguard misread the license plate number last night?

It was so dark last night, and there were so many cars under Benjamin's name, it's normal for the bodyguard to read the wrong number...

"It's a pity that the child is still in school, otherwise I really hope that the wedding between her and Benjamin can be held as soon as possible." Jan was full of praise for Isabella. "That child is really cute... I'm afraid that it will be too late. Someone else abducted."

After all, it is so good...

Angela thought to herself, there is no girl more likable than little Tanya.

In terms of excellence, little Tanya is also excellent.

"Oh, by the way, how long are you coming back this time?" Pius asked again.

"Leave in two days."

Wait until she makes an appointment with little Tanya to come out for a meeting, and then leave, otherwise, distant relatives and neighbors who are well-informed have heard of their return, and they all want to visit and ask them to help with certain things.

This trip back home, they obviously did confidentiality work, and they were very cautious wherever they went, but they didn't expect it to get out.

It can only be said that this group of people has a real dog nose.

"Stay a few more days." Jan asked to stay." You and Norm should
go twice more to the Logan Family, that girl is so good, she was abducted by Benjamin within a few days after she came back, we must be courteous."
"Yes yes yes." Pius nodded approvingly, "You and Norm, we must go a few more times."
Angela sighed in her heart, no matter how good she was, she couldn't compare to little Tanya, only little Tanya was the best daughter-in-law in her mind.
After spending time with her in-laws, Angela couldn't help but send WhatsApp to little Tanya.
"Tanya, what are you up to?"
Isabella quickly replied, "Shopping."
"What do you want to buy? Tell me and Auntie will give you a reference." Angela was particularly positive.
"I'm done shopping." Isabella just finished paying. thought for a while, and asked again. "Are you feeling better today?"
Angela is very happy: Little Tanya still cares about me!
"It's much better, your prescription is really good! You said you are so good, you know everything." Angela couldn't help asking again, "Do you live in Bomsville? Are you from Bomsville?"

"That's right."

[&]quot;Auntie's house is also in Bomsville. Let's meet for afternoon coffee some other day. Speaking of which, Auntie would like to thank you. Thanks to you. Auntie caught that ghost!"

When Angela said this, she couldn't help but sigh in her heart, "You don't know, Auntic has known her for twenty years, and she never thought that she would wish for Auntie's death for a little benefit..."

"It's all like this." Isabella was carrying too many things in her hands, so she could only send her a voice message. "You can live a better life than me, but not much better than me, otherwise your goodness will only bring out my goodness." No, your happiness will only make me look unfortunate, so from envy to jealousy, and then from jealousy to hatred, it is very fast, if you do not adjust your mentality in time, it is easy to do wrong things."

"Little Tanya, how do you live so transparently? The key is, your voice is so nice!!"

Angela didn't expect that such a truth would come from a teenage girl's mouth, let alone that her voice was so beautiful.

When chatting with her last night, I was unknowingly attracted by her voice...

Now I put her voice close to my car, such a charming voice is simply too magnetic.

"Speaking of which, if I had parted ways with her earlier, would the ending be different?" Angela thought.

"Well, haven't you noticed? Those around you who haven't changed friends very much, they are growing up at the same pace as their friends, but those who have grown by leaps and bounds, they change friends very quickly, because the circle is different, no matter how forced Staying together will only make each other uncomfortable."

Angela listened to her enlightening like a friend, thoughtful.

"Some friends are destined to accompany you on a short journey in life, so don't feel sorry, as long as you give sincerely and truly feel happy when getting along, even if the ending is not perfect, or even pay a price, at least you will You have gained something, haven't you, and you will definitely meet better friends at the next stop."

"Do you think Auntie can meet better friends again?"
"Of course, you are a very nice person. You will definitely meet someone who loves you so much."