

Chased Her 551

Chapter 551 What I Play Is Heartbeat

“Oh, let’s dissect.”

Seeing that Isabella was not afraid at all, but relaxed, the captain of Bomsville University turned cold and said, “Bring the things up.”

I thought that Isabella would be scared out of her wits when she saw the cold scalpel and the live bunny.

Unexpectedly, Isabella’s expression was still indifferent and cold as always, like a person standing on a cloud.

The members of the Bomsville University team only thought she was acting, probably terrified in their hearts, and didn’t show it on the surface.

“Holy shit, dissecting a live bunny? I’m suffocating.”

“This game is horrible...”

“This is obviously not the scope of our medical university’s knowledge, it’s beyond the scope...”

Freshmen, how could they have been exposed to practical anatomy, let alone the doctor department of their medical university, so far they have only been exposed to theoretical knowledge of doctors...

In this game, the Medical University is doomed to have no chance of winning.

“Using a knife to dissect a bunny?” Isabella raised her eyes and looked at the Bomsville University team with interest.

The captain of Bomsville University sneered, "Anatomy requires a knife to operate on a living creature. Don't you dare?"

"I'm afraid now? It's too late!"

"If you don't dare, admit defeat now and admit that your medical university is not as good as our Bomsville University. From now on, don't participate in any competitions held by our universities, and be a man with your tail tucked..."

Seeing the domineering look of the other party, Isabella raised the corners of her lips, "I mean, dissecting small animals is so boring. Doesn't the Department of Medicine of Bomsville University have a Mr. Body specially for experiments, just bring it up."

The members of the Bomsville University team were stunned when they heard this!

Even the people in the audience stared wide-eyed, unbelievable!!

this full score No. 1 talking about??

Mr. Body is a respectful title for body donors.

The full score No. 1 means that she doesn't want to dissect the rabbit, but the corpse??

It just makes the scalp tingle.

"If you don't dare, admit defeat now and admit that your Bomsville University is not as good as our medical university. From now on, don't participate in any competitions held by our universities, and be a man with your tail tucked..."

Isabella returned exactly what they said just now.

The captain of Bomsville University 's face was extremely ugly, because he and one of his teammates had only dissected small animals, and had no chance to touch Mr. Body at all...

Now being made so difficult by a doctor...

"Captain, she just said harsh words to scare us on purpose!"

How could she hold a scalpel as a doctor, let alone dissect Mr. Body..."

"No matter how courageous she is, she will make people laugh if she is unprofessional."

"Let's come down first and see what tricks she wants to play!"

The captain of Bomsville University looked at Isabella's unfathomable and confident appearance, wanting to fight, but afraid of what might happen.

What if this girl really understands?

"It's slow, is it better?" Isabella had been standing on the stage for a while, and at this moment she asked impatiently.

The teammates standing behind her couldn't help being excited: Isabella is so handsome! Isabella is so sassy!

Sure enough, only Isabella could cure them.

The captain of Bomsville University was already riding a tiger, so he bit the bullet and asked, "How many people do you want to compare?"

Isabella 's eyes fell on them one by one, and she said lazily, "All of you, get up, get up."

This sentence was too arrogant, and many Bomsville University students in the audience wanted to see her joke.

“Okay, that’s what you said.” The captain of Bomsville University thought to himself, the four of them, would they lose to a female doctor who often skipped classes??

Soon, the two Mr. Bodies were sent to the stage.

They were covered with white cloth, lying on a mobile stretcher. Just this posture scared many people to the bone, and some even got up and left their seats...

Those who donate their remains will be rapidly frozen to minus 30°C within eight hours of death, and then properly preserved.

When teaching is needed, it will be rewarmed to 4°C to ensure the freshness of the remains and allow students to perform simulated surgery training on the real human body.

At this moment, the two Mr. Bodies had just recovered. Isabella looked at the people in the audience and warmly reminded, “Students who are afraid can leave first.”

After all, not everyone can accept this kind of picture.

Many people left their seats...

But more people stayed, some of them were curious about Isabella, and some wanted to see the result of the game...

Isabella bowed to Mr. Body, and then lifted the white cloth from one of them.

Many people in the auditorium screamed and left their seats one after another...

This is a living corpse after all...

“The deceased was 1.75 meters tall and in his early 30s. He had a strong body, thick abdominal fat, plump muscles, no bullet holes in the back of his head, and sound limbs. This shows that he was not a prisoner who was shot, nor did he die in a car accident.”

Isabella remained expressionless the whole time, put on her gloves, picked up a scalpel and cut open the dead man’s skin neatly.

“There were lumps in the lungs, which filled the patient’s entire chest cavity and eroded the normal lungs and blood vessels. Only about one-third of the normal lungs remained.”

Isabella’s eyes were calm, and she concluded, “The

deceased died of lung cancer. I would like to advise the male students in the audience to stop smoking. Smoking is harmful to your health.”

Not only the Bomsville University team, but even all the Bomsville University students in the audience were shocked...

She is so calm and professional!!

With such a fresh corpse in front of her, she didn’t have a trace of fear, instead she was able to rationally analyze the cause of death of the deceased.

What is even more unbelievable is that she can dissect!!

Her movements are easy and skillful, and she looks just like those surgeons in the hospital!!

A freshman in the medical department can dissect so well...

Isabella described some characteristics of the deceased, then sewed up the incision, and restored the body to its original state...

Her suturing skills were astounding, and two judges in the jury could hardly stand up, as if seeing the next medical genius!!!

“It’s your turn.” Isabella took off her gloves, sanitized her hands, and turned her attention to the Bomsville University

team.

The people in the Bomsville University team seemed to be stuck, motionless, they read every day at night, absorbing

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medical knowledge crazily like a sponge, and privately taught by famous doctors...

But now, even the fingers of a girl who is a doctor can’t match...

The captain of Bomsville University didn’t know how long he was stunned until the urging voice from the audience brought him back to his senses...

the white cloth from another Mr. Body, and was instantly vomited on the spot by this unrecognizable corpse...

The other three members of the Bomsville University team also bent over and vomited in fright when they saw the corpse...

Many people in the audience screamed...

Because this corpse is really terrible!!

Isabella saw how they backed away in fright, and said a little speechlessly, "This Mr. Body suffered multiple rib fractures and a ruptured liver. It is preliminarily determined that he died in a car accident and was crushed to death."

She covered the white cloth and gave others a look, signaling them to send the two Mr. Bodies back.

Others were also frightened. After all, they are members of the student union, and they are just acting as "staff" in this competition...

Where have you seen such a scene...

In the end, two teachers from the school came forward to push the two corpses away...

In the chilly auditorium, more and more people applauded for Isabella...

Not only is she gutsy, but she also hides something, which is just so cool!

One of the judges in the jury seat is a professor who just came to the Department of Medicine of Bomsville University. He was shocked when he saw Isabella 's on-site dissection. He stood up and asked in surprise," Student Isabella has been exposed to dissection? Your dissection techniques and suture techniques, are you taught by the medical university?"

Isabella thought of Mr. Brown and nodded, "That's right."

The professor was even more surprised, there is such a professor in the Medical University, he has never heard of it before!!

It seems that not only the students of the medical university are hiding their secrets, but even the professors of the medical university are also hiding their secrets!

However, Isabella, who just entered the first semester of freshman year, was able to master the essence of surgery in such a short period of time!

This is too medically gifted.

As a professor, he is ashamed to see it!

Such a student, staying in the medical university is really too inferior!

The professor couldn't help but invite, "I don't know if Isabella has any plans to transfer schools. I will suggest to the school to let you enter the Department of Medicine of Bomsville University. I will personally guide you, or you can choose your favorite teacher at will. Bomsville University can satisfy all the conditions given to you by the medical university."

"Including five billion worth of experimental equipment?" Isabella asked with pursed lips.

What???

Five billion experimental equipment??!

The professor didn't know why, until someone whispered to him that the reason why Isabella chose the medical

university among so many famous schools was because the medical university spent a huge sum of money to buy several medical equipment, which attracted her...

After hearing the models of a few instruments, the professor knew that Bomsville University would not be able to show such sincerity no matter what, but he couldn't bear to miss such a good student, so he offered another olive branch.

“I’m a core member of the Bomsville Medical Research Association, and I can get you a place to join the association, and I will show you all the difficult operations of the Medical Research Association... Do you want to take the path of medicine in the future?”

If it is, enter the Medical Research Association and become a member of it, there will be countless tertiary hospitals scrambling to get it...

If he can reach his height, there will be many opportunities to go abroad for exchanges...

The point is that taking her to participate in every operation of the Medical Research Institute can make her medical practice skills improve by leaps and bounds.

This is a great benefit!!!

Not only the students of the medical department of Bomsville University, but even the students of American and Western medicine of the medical university are envious!!

“Student Isabella.”

At this time, another gentle female voice sounded.

Isabella followed the source of the sound, and saw a woman standing up in the crowd, and said with a smile, “I am a member of the American Medical Research Association. I have something to do when I come to your school. I just watched your autopsy. I sincerely invite you to join me.” We, ordinary tertiary hospitals, you shouldn’t look down on them. With your qualifications, researching major topics in the American Research Association and benefiting mankind is your goal. As long as you nod, the courses here can be suspended first, and I will let the United States The most powerful people in the Medical Association will take you...”

Now, all the students were stunned...

A Bomsville Medical Research Association, an American Medical Research Association, are all vying for the source of Isabella!!

Some people are envious, some are excited for Isabella, and some are ashamed...

But Isabella just smiled, "Thank you two teachers for your sincere invitation. I am honored and sorry. At present, I just want to stay in the medical university to study."

"Just because of those experimental equipment?" The lady was still asking to stay, "Our American Medical Research Association also has a lot of unknown equipment..."

"I'm really sorry."

She stays in the medical university, which can be regarded as the fulfillment of Mrs. Brown's last wish. Once, that kind

old man asked her to go to school, finish college, and repay the society...

People from the two research associations didn't want to miss such a good student, but other judges interrupted, "Your anatomical techniques and suture techniques are really amazing. Yes, yes, in the future, you will definitely make a breakthrough in the medical field." God!"

"Thank you, teacher."

Isabella bowed and took the opportunity to step off the stage.

People from the medical team followed her footsteps, and the applause continued...

"I

Millie caught up with Isabella and couldn't help saying, Isabella, you are so good, you can dissect... You are so good, why do you still go to school??"

Poll couldn't help but said, "The second Mr. Body made me sick to my stomach. If it wasn't for respect, I would really vomit... Isabella, your psychological quality is too strong!"

Leaving aside the dissection techniques and suture techniques, how many people will be severely crushed by such a psychological quality alone...

"Have you noticed that the faces of those on the Bomsville University team turned pale hahahaha..."

"A group of cowards, weren't they very arrogant just now, but after being slapped in the face by Isabella, they didn't even dare to fart..."

"Today, our medical university has really gained a great reputation!"

At this moment, they saw Rene walking towards them with a pale face and a little weakly.

" Isabella, you are wonderful..."

As he spoke, he recalled the scene just now, and the nausea that had been suppressed with great difficulty rushed up again...

"Feel sorry..."

He hurried to vomit again.

Everyone didn't expect Senior Rene to be so courageous, they all laughed, how can he use a scalpel in the future?

Obviously someone who has been in contact with practical operations...

"No wonder Isabella said that the class is for those who need it, and she doesn't need it. At first, people at Bomsville University thought she was talking big..."

“Great job, Isabella!”

“No matter what our grades are today, Isabella has already brought honor to our school!”

Everyone chatted and laughed around Isabella, and Isabella

said with a light smile, “It’s all over, go to the backstage to pack your things, and get ready to go back to school.”

“Isabella, I would like to treat you to dinner. After getting in touch, I like you very much and want to be friends with you.”

“Me too, me too. What you said just now encouraged me.”

“I don’t want to go back to school so soon. If you’re not hungry, I’ll treat you to coffee. Coffee is fine.”

Isabella has worked hard leading the team today, why don’t we all treat her to a good meal together?”

“Yeah...”

Rene who was not far away had just finished vomiting, looked at this side weakly, and suddenly felt that his sense of existence was very low...

No one seems to remember his existence...

But he has no appetite to eat now.

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When Isabella was waiting for them to pack their things, she just took out her mobile phone to deal with work matters, when someone bumped her shoulder suddenly.

It was a girl in a black dress, surrounded by several girls, passing by Isabella.

Knowing that she bumped into someone, she still didn't forget to cover her shoulders to preemptively strike, and asked coldly, "Don't you have eyes?"

"Yo, isn't this No. 1 out of 10? We have to stay away from her. After all, she is a person who knows how to use a scalpel. Don't turn around and chop us up with a knife."

Several girls laughed jokingly, and Isabella looked at them indifferently, "Apologize."

"My shoulder hurts from being hit by you, and you still want me to apologize?" Trudie folded his hands on his chest unreasonably, as if I don't apologize, what do you do to me.

Several other girls hurried to comfort.

"She relied on the fact that she was spotted by a few professors just now, and she felt that she was capable... However, no matter how good her medical skills are, she will only be a doctor with a scalpel in the future, and she can only work in the hospital from nine to five. Like Trudie you?"

"Yeah, just a piece of Cleo's work in your home is already worth a lifetime's salary."

"Speaking of which, your family is so rich that you can collect so many copies of Cleo's works."

"Trudie, some people have never been able to see Cleo's authentic work in their entire lives, why don't we kindly show it to her today."

Trudie had just shown off in front of all his friends, and at this moment, he was worried that he could not find anyone to show off to. Unexpectedly, this short-sighted person came up by himself.

That's right, what's so great about the full score No. 1, I still can't come into contact with such high-end works in my

life.

With an expression of "Okay, I'm happy to satisfy you", she clicked on the phone, and the lock screen wallpaper of the phone was Cleo's calligraphy work – "Butterfly".

"It's really well written. Such an expensive work is only worthy of hanging in your home."

Trudie, did you just say how much this work is, 5 million? If a person earns 20,000 a month, it will take 21 years to afford such a work."

"Trudie, your family is really rich..."

"Isabella looked at them speechlessly, "Stop talking nonsense and apologize."

"Are you deaf? Do you know who Trudie is? Can you afford her apology?"

"Those who can afford to collect Cleo's works, what do you think are ordinary families, I advise you to accept them as soon as they are good."

"The work of force is mutual, and Trudie's shoulder is hurting badly now! Trudie didn't even ask you to apologize."

Millie, who had packed up her things, ran towards this side, and said indignantly, "Why are you so shameless! What does your collection have anything to do with your apology? You should apologize if you hit someone, otherwise I will just complain to Bomsville University about your bad conduct..."

"Where did you come from again..." Trudie looked a little depressed at the angry girl in front of him.

“Also, you said that you collected Cleo ‘s works. I am her fan. Cleo ‘s ” Butterfly ” is not written like this. Your work is not written by Cleo at all! I don’t know what you are showing off here, take the fake seriously, and be proud.”

Isabella looked at Millie in surprise when she heard the words, can she tell the truth from the fake?

Although Isabella knew that the ” Butterfly” in Trudie’s collection was fake from the very beginning, she was too lazy to slap her in the face...

Unexpectedly, Millie, who is a diehard fan, was the first to stand up.

“Just because you have seen several Cleo ‘s works on the

Internet, you dare to speak out in front of me. My mother bought this work with a lot of money from an aunt who has a good relationship. Cleo gave it to my aunt. You must know that aunt, her name is Thirza.”

As soon as these words came out, many people were shocked.

“So it’s the great director Thirza...

“Your mother’s friend is amazing, he’s a great director...”

“Thirza would never sell a fake work to Trudie’s mother...”

Millie said angrily, ” Cleo ‘s brushstrokes are good... Your painting is obviously not full of ink and ink, and it’s not good enough.”

Trudie was a little annoyed when she heard the words, “It’s as if you’ve seen the real thing, if you can’t produce evidence today, I’ll sue you for defamation.”

“Although I haven’t seen the real handwriting, I can be sure that this is not Cleo’s handwriting. If you don’t believe me, you can send it to an appraisal agency for appraisal!” Millie still knows Cleo’s handwriting very well, and such handwriting is definitely not from Cleo’s hand.

Cleo’s gestures are majestic, like a strong man drawing his sword, a dragon and a snake flying...

“Trudie, don’t be angry with her, we think this calligraphy is very realistic, not fake!”

“Can fakes do this?”

“Some people think that after seeing a few of Cleo’s works, they will be able to spot fakes with sharp eyes, but it’s like a joke.”

“This work Cleo was given to a respected elder before, and that elder was not Thirza.”

Isabella’s words surprised everyone, how did she know??

Wouldn’t it be nonsense?

At this moment, a smiling elder came over, “What are you talking about?”

Everyone followed the prestige and hurriedly shouted, “Principal Mick.”

Mr. Mick is the principal of Bomsville University. When he learned that Isabella led the team to his school to participate in the competition today, he wanted to chat with the little girl and have a cup of coffee. Unexpectedly, the professor under him said that Isabella was going to lead the team back...

He hurried to the backstage, but fortunately he saw that the little girl was still there.

“Principal Mick, you came at a good time. You are well-informed and must know Cleo’s works. These two students insist that the works in my collection are fake. You can judge...” Trudie said this with a

tone of tone I feel wronged.

Both Isabella and Millie were a little speechless. It was obviously fake, but she still took it seriously.

“Principal Mick, you don’t know that this work was sold to Trudie’s family by the famous director Thirza, but the perfect score No. 1 said that this work was given to a respected elder by Cleo, and that elder is not Thirza...”

“Some people don’t have good things themselves, so they don’t see others have them. They must discredit them...”

“that is!”

...

Millie stomped her feet and said anxiously, “It’s not like this Principal Mick, they obviously didn’t apologize for bumping into Isabella, and even showed off that they collected Cleo’s works. Cleo’s brushwork is strong and powerful, not like that in their hands... If you don’t believe me, take a look.”

“Don’t look at it.” Principal Mick said gently, “There’s nothing to see.”

Millie’s heart skipped a beat. Could it be that Principal Mick is partial to the students of his own school?

When Trudie and the girls heard this, they seemed to be supported by someone, and their expressions became domineering.

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Principal Mick always had a refined smile on his lips, “What a coincidence, I also have this work at home, and it was given to me by Cleo himself.”

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

Even Millie was a little surprised. Could it be that the respected elder sent by Cleo was Principal Mick?!

Now there is a good show to watch.

“I’ve known Cleo for many years, and I can still recognize her brushwork...” Principal Mick looked at Trudie again, “The real one is with me, and the one in your hand must be a fake.”

Trudie was very surprised, nothing is more embarrassing than her principal slapping her in the face...

But her work was sold to her mother by Aunt Thirza, could it be fake??

how

Aunt Thirza received five million from her mother!

Several friends of Trudie were also surprised. Could it be that director Thirza sold fake works to Trudie’s mother? Five million at the beginning?? too dark...

This kind of bad friend, whoever makes it will be unlucky...

“No, it’s impossible...” Trudie shook her head in disbelief.

There are several other Cleo paintings in her house, two of which were also sold to them by Aunt Thirza...

If Aunt Thirza really sells them fake works, how much money will the family lose??

However, Aunt Thirza has been her mother's best friend for many years, why would she do this??

"I just heard from this classmate that you bumped into Isabella, but you refused to apologize?"

The words of Principal Mick made Trudie hard to get off, "It's not like this..."

"Don't try to say that Isabella bumped into you first, there are surveillance cameras everywhere, do you dare to lie in front of your principal?"

Millie's words made Trudie a little bit embarrassed.

"If you hit someone, you have to apologize. What does Bomsville University usually teach you?"
Principal Mick's tone was a little bit of pressure.

Trudie had to whisper, "I'm sorry..."

"I didn't hear it, so speak louder." Millie said deliberately, "When you showed off that you have Cleo's works at home, weren't you very loud?"

"You..." Although Trudie was angry, she couldn't find anything to say back.

"You didn't apologize sincerely in front of your principal, why does Bomsville University have a student like you?" Millie deliberately fanned the flames.

Trudie bit her lower lip and finally came to Isabella, "I'm sorry I bumped into you just now, please forgive me."

Isabella looked at her coldly, as if she had no intention of forgiving her.

Mr. Mick hadn't been here today, Trudie wouldn't have apologized!

“Trudie, let’s go.”

“Hurry up and call your mother to ask if Director Thirza sold fake works to you. If so, ask your mother to settle the score with her.”

“Yes, call your mother first, if necessary, find an agency for appraisal...”

Several girls helped Trudie find the steps.

Trudie looked at Principal Mick, “Then Principal Mick, I’ll go first...”

After finishing speaking, she was held by several friends and left here quickly.

Isabella didn’t bother to pursue her fault either.

“The principle that a big tree attracts the wind is undoubtedly reflected in you.” Principal Mick laughed and looked at Isabella lovingly, “How about it, do you have time to go to my place for a cup of coffee...”

“I’m going to lead the team back.”

Listening to their chat, Millie was completely amazed. It seemed that Principal Mick and Isabella knew each other and had a close relationship....

Isabella is really amazing, she has so many hidden skills, she seems to know a lot of big people, but she never shows it off...

Not like that Trudie, ignorant and superficial.

“It’s only been a while, and it’s been a long time since we sat down and had a good chat.” Principal Mick was still trying to persuade the little girl to stay, and after finally catching the little girl, he wanted to have a cup of coffee and chat with her no matter what.

Usually, the little girl is busy with her own career, so it is difficult to find her for a cup of coffee and talk to her...

“Another day.” Isabella was afraid that those students would have waited too long. After a while, they should have packed up and it’s time to go back to school.

“Okay, I know you’re busy...” Principal Mick laughed again, not wanting to delay her, “If you’re free some other day, call grandpa...”

Millie’s eyes widened again, Isabella and Principal Mick’s phone???

The point is, Isabella calls him grandpa???

What is their relationship??

Sound like close??

“Okay.” Isabella hooked her lips and smiled lightly, “Let’s go.”

“Don’t be busy with too many messy things, and take care of yourself.” Principal Mick did not forget to remind him.

Sounding like concern from relatives, Millie followed Isabella ‘s pace and couldn’t help asking in a low voice,” Isabella, do you know Principal Mick? Do you usually have a good relationship?”

It can be seen that Principal Mick seems to love her very much.

“Well, like family,” Isabella admitted.

Millie was a little surprised, “Then why didn’t you choose Bomsville University? Could it be because of the medical university’s experimental equipment?”

“Hmm.” Isabella raised her eyes again, “Where are they?”

Why did you pack up your things for so long without seeing a single person??

“I’ll go find them.” Millie called again.

After a while, Isabella counted the number of people and found that Poll and Willa were missing.

She took out her mobile phone again and called them separately, but without exception, no one answered.

“Let’s look for it together with me.” Millie took a few more

classmates and almost searched the backstage, but they couldn’t find these two people.

“Where did they go after packing up?” Isabella asked softly again.

“It seems that we went to the toilet together...couldn’t it be that the toilet fell, hahahaha...”

“I’ll go see if they’re there.”

“I guess they are greedy, so I went to the back street of Bomsville University to buy something to eat...”

Isabella nodded and waited where she was.

After a while, Millie came running quickly, holding a key pendant in her hand.

“This is Poll’s stuff. She usually carries it with her like a baby. For some reason, it will be dropped in the toilet.”

“I also found Willa ‘s shoulder bag. This is the LV she just bought with 15,000 pocket money. It’s impossible to just throw it on the toilet floor.”

“Are they in danger?”

“Huh? What could be dangerous about the toilets at Bomsville University ??”

Isabella thought of the Ghost League gang, and suddenly realized that she had been negligent. She hurried to the bathroom, opened the door and saw that there was no one in it.

The windows are open, and it is not impossible for people to be taken from here.

Except for the key pendant and LV bag I found just now, I didn’t find any useful clues here.

“I’ll call them again.”

“I WhatsApp them.”

“Wouldn’t it be the stupid grandsons of Bomsville University who saw our medical university shine today and deliberately took people away?”

“Oh no? Should we tell the teacher?”

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Isabella took out her mobile phone, hacked into the nearby surveillance, and found that the video 15 minutes ago had been hacked, and Poll and Willa should have been taken away during this time.

“Isabella, what should we do? Should we call the police?” Millie was worried, “What if they are really in danger...”

Several other students were also a little uneasy. After all, there were two big living people, and suddenly there was no one to be seen... Could it be that group of grandchildren. from Bomsville University did it??

At this time, Isabella noticed a flashing blue dot outside the window. Because of the light, the blue dot was not eye- catching.

But she still realized something, and said to the people around her, “Go and look elsewhere first.”

In this matter, one less to be involved is one.

Only by sending them all away, Isabella can go to see what the blue dot outside is.

“Maybe Willa just washed her hands and forgot to take her bag.”

“It’s also possible that Poll didn’t even realize he had lost

Just crawled out of the garbage dump!

his key fob.”

“Yes, let’s look elsewhere first. Maybe their mobile phones are out of battery, or the signal is not good where they stay. Let’s not scare ourselves.”

“It’s also possible that they went to the auditorium to watch the game. Anyway, let’s look separately!”

They quickly determined the route, and then separated to find someone.

Isabella waited for them to leave, then jumped up easily, went up to the window sill, and took off the thing stuck outside, it was a black crescent-shaped bracelet.

“Put on this thing and come to the top of Mountain within half an hour, otherwise, just wait to collect the corpses of your little friends.”

Isabella’s eyes darkened, “What’s your ability to grab two people with weak hands?”

“Otherwise, how could you be so obedient and get caught.” A cold mechanical voice of the opposite sex came from the bracelet, “People who meddle in other people’s business will have to pay the price. If you dare to move a rescuer, move one, I will take one of their fingers off.”, I don’t mind tearing them to pieces.”

Isabella’s eyes darkened, she took out her phone, and just as she turned on the screen, she heard Willa screaming from the other end of the bracelet.

“Stop!” Isabella snapped.

Just crawled out of the garbage dump!

“I said, no rescuers are allowed, have you taken my words for granted?” The man’s voice was somewhat majestic.

Only then did Isabella notice that the bracelet should have a camera, and she lied calmly, “I just want to tell the students that there is no need to look for anyone, and let them go back to school first, as you heard just now, they can’t find anyone and want to call the police.”

The man obviously didn't believe it, "Don't play tricks in front of me, put on this thing, and come to the place I designated within half an hour."

Isabella can only put things on first.

At this time, there was a sound from the bathroom door, and Isabella looked up, it was Millie who was frightened.

Isabella, I..." Millie left to look for someone just now, and suddenly remembered that Isabella was still in the bathroom. She wanted to come back and go with Isabella, but she overheard the conversation just now.

"Kill her." The man in the bracelet ordered ruthlessly.

Millie was even more frightened. What the hell Isabella was involved in, it sounded scary.

"She came just in time." Isabella said calmly, "Aren't you worried that I will tip off the rescuers? Then let my classmates tell the news."

When Isabella said this, she looked at Millie again, "Go and tell other people, so that they don't have to look for them, I will bring them back, remember, don't say what you

Just crawled out of the garbage dump)

shouldn't say."

"Why should I trust her?" The man in the bracelet said indifferently, "Who knows if she will call for help?"

"What kind of reinforcements can an ordinary student bring in? Besides, she won't act rashly when my life is at stake."

Having said that, Isabella hugged Millie again, "Don't be afraid, I will bring them back safely... Go back to school obediently and wait for us at school."

Millie was already startled, and there were tears in her eyes. The warm hug brought her back to her senses, and she nodded, "I won't say anything, you must pay attention to safety..."

"Yeah." Isabella patted her on the shoulder, "Go."

"If you dare to play tricks, everyone around you, including you, will suffer." The man in the bracelet warned coldly again.

"I won't say it. I always do what I say. I won't call the police, and I won't tell my classmates... Don't embarrass my two classmates, and don't hurt Isabella." Millie couldn't help but said.

"You are not qualified to negotiate terms with me." After the man in the bracelet finished speaking, he reminded Isabella, "You only have 24 minutes left."

"You go back first." Isabella waited for Millie to leave before walking out of the bathroom.

At this time, Cecilia was changing into a new dress in the bathroom on the other side. When she saw Isabella, she walked towards her quickly.

Isabella met her and chose to go another way.

But Cecilia still trotted and caught up with her, "I have something to tell you."

"I don't have time to listen."

Seeing Isabella continue to walk forward without even looking at her, Cecilia couldn't help running up to her and blocking her way.

“Let me ask you, do you have two concert tickets in your hand?”

“None of your business.” Isabella was afraid that if she said too much, she would be heard by the person on the other end of the bracelet.

If people find out about their relationship, involving Bradley and the others...

But Cecilia was still relentless, “Are you guilty? You really have the concert tickets? I need them. Give me those two tickets.”

Several question marks appeared in Isabella’s mind, “Why?”

“Just because I usually let you do everything. If you want to watch the concert, you can have a lot of time to watch it in the future, but my friend is looking forward to this concert.

You should take it as a good thing and give it to me first.”

“...” Isabella was speechless, and walked straight forward without even looking at her.

“Isabella!!” Cecilia looked at her back and couldn’t help but said, “You already have a lot, don’t you even want to give me two tickets?”

Isabella wanted to scold her, but on second thought, their conversation would definitely be heard by the person on the other end of the bracelet, so she simply ignored her and walked on.

“Stop!!” Cecilia was angry at Lily just now, and was worrying about having nowhere to vent her anger. Seeing Isabella’s appearance, Cecilia felt even more angry.

Why, Isabella, an inferior person who grew up in the Brown family, why ignore her like this?

She stepped forward and wanted to grab Isabella 's hand.

Isabella suddenly smelled a bad smell after she approached, she avoided slightly, raised her eyebrows and asked, "You just crawled out of the garbage dump?"

Cecilia was taken aback, why, is the smell so strong? She has already changed into a new dress! Is it still smelly??

"Really from the trash?"

"You, you..." Cecilia lowered her head and smelled the smell on her arm, it seemed that it really smelled a little...strange, she clearly washed it just now...

Chapter 556 Write a word on the back

She wasn't in the mood to continue arguing with Isabella anymore, feeling sick, she turned and ran away angrily.

At this time, her friends were standing at the door of the bathroom waiting for her, all a little confused. Cecilia seemed to know No. 1 Isabella with full marks, and the two seemed to have some conflicts...

Is it because there was a conflict between the two parties in the background today??

"I smell so bad, and none of you reminded me!" When Cecilia came back, she walked through them angrily, and went to the bathroom to rinse again.

A few friends covered their noses, "We didn't smell the smell... Is it because No. 1 out of 1 said you stink? Don't listen to her nonsense... There is nothing on you... vomit, it doesn't smell..."

Although they said so, a few classmates still stayed away from her, and they dared to stand at the door and wait.

And Isabella left Bomsville University, took a taxi, and went directly to North mountain.

Millie, who was still in shock, always felt that someone was following her behind her. She hurried back to the dormitory, recalling that when Isabella hugged her just now, she

seemed to write a word on her back with her fingertips.

At that time, she was too scared and nervous, and she was in a daze. She didn't know what Isabella wrote on her back.

At this time, she tried her best to calm herself down, took out a pen and paper, recalled the strokes written by Isabella, tried many times on the paper, and was surprised to find that it turned out to be a "Chen" character!

Did Isabella want her to tip off Benjamin ??

That's right, Benjamin is so powerful, there is nothing in this world that he can't solve. She met Benjamin before, but she didn't have his contact information...

What to do!!

She was so anxious that she could only search the company's phone number online and call.

"Hello, welcome to Mason Group, I am the robot, please press 1 for daily business cooperation..."

Millie listened to it talking nonsense, and finally heard, "Please press zero for manual services."

She hurriedly pressed zero and waited with bated breath.

Soon, a sweet voice came from the other end of the phone.

“Hello, this is the front desk of Mason Group, how can I help you?”

“Hello, I have a phone appointment with your president. My name is Isabella, please answer the phone for me...” Millie knew that if she gave her real name, the front desk would definitely ignore her.

W

Not to mention the front desk, even if she really reported to Benjamin, Benjamin probably wouldn't remember who she

was.

“I'm sorry, our group has not yet opened the telephone reservation service. Which partner are you? When will you have an appointment with our president?”

“In short, you should ask your president to answer the phone. It's an urgent matter. If you delay, you will be fired! I'm not trying to scare you!”

“You just said your name was Isabella?”

“Yes.”

“Wait a moment, let me confirm for you.”

Fortunately, the front desk did not make things difficult for her. Millie was secretly relieved, and couldn't wait for the other party to answer the phone.

At this time, Benjamin was sitting at the conference table, listening to the Minister of Finance's report on this month's financial situation.

Green received a call from the front desk and whispered to Benjamin, "Isabella called you through the business phone, saying that she has an appointment with you, and there is a very urgent matter to call you."

Although Green also felt that this call was unreliable,

because with Isabella's personality, she would never be able to say words like "urgent"...

What's more, she obviously has Boss's personal contact information, why should she contact her through the company phone??

This person is probably not Isabella, but in the name of Isabella...

But how did she know about the relationship between Isabella and Boss??

Hearing that it was "Isabella", Benjamin still raised his hand to indicate that the report was suspended, and he took the group call from Green.

"Hi, is this Mr. Mason? I'm Isabella's good friend Millie, something happened to her..." Millie hurriedly told him what happened.

"Okay, I see." After Benjamin hung up the phone, he immediately got up and left, exuding a strong aura all over his body.

The people in the conference room didn't know what was going on, they looked at each other in blank dismay, until Green said, "Today's report work is here first, the meeting is adjourned."

Green was about to leave, the Minister of Finance hurriedly grabbed Green's hand and whispered for help, "special assistant, did I say something wrong just now? This month's profit is not as high as last month's because Mr. Mason is in New Zealand. I invested in a few more places, and..."

"Mr. Mason is only on a temporary basis, so don't be nervous."

Hearing what Green said, the Minister of Finance was relieved. Just now he thought it was his data or the way of reporting that made Mr. Mason dissatisfied.

Benjamin had given Isabella a black hairpin before, which could track her whereabouts. At this time, he opened the app and found that she was approaching North mountain.

As Millie said, the other party asked her to go to the top of North mountain alone, probably setting an ambush there.

Although I was very worried about the safety of the little girl, but when I thought of the little girl in danger, the first person I thought of was him...

His heart couldn't help warming up, and he sped up to go there.

As soon as Isabella reached the top of North Mountain, countless bullets hit her. She quickly avoided it, and looked up to find that an ambush had been set up all around.

Some people hid in trees, some hid behind rocks, and a large group of masked people stood in a row in front.

In order to catch her, the other party dispatched many people.

The place where Isabella stood was an open space without any shelter. It was like a living target, and she might be hit by bullets at any time.

But she still raised her eyes and asked coldly, "Where's my friend?"

"You still care about yourself."

The masked man in the lead has a voice that has been processed by a voice changer, making it as cold as a machine.

“Have a good day, but if you must turn our organization upside down, come back to the organization with us.”

The opponent threw a few more smoke bombs. Isabella guessed that the purple smoke was poisonous when she saw the purple smoke. She covered her nose with her hand and stepped aside quickly. Countless bullets passed through the smoke and did not hit her.

When the smoke dissipated, everyone found that the girl had disappeared, and they were searching around. Unexpectedly, Isabella had already sneaked behind them, knocked them out as quickly as possible, snatched their weapons, and even held one of them hostage.

“Where is my friend?” Isabella asked with cold eyes.

“You’re quite skilled...” The masked man in the lead laughed and shot the man she was holding hostage.

Isabella didn’t expect that he could even kill his own people...

“Don’t worry, your friend will wait for you in hell first.” The masked man smiled horribly, “If you are sensible, obediently follow us back, otherwise, your friend will die a painful death.”

Chapter 557 Sinking into the Lake

At this moment, there was a rattling sound in the sky.

Everyone followed the prestige and saw more than a dozen helicopters appearing in the sky. The masked man in the lead looked coldly, “Do you dare to send rescuers?”

Isabella glanced at the sky, but she didn’t expect Benjamin’s movements to be quite fast. He arrived not long after she arrived here.

At this time, Benjamin looked for Isabella 's position, asked his men to avoid the red dot, directly locked on the others, and then dropped the silencer bomb.

The silencer bombs were thrown down one after another, directly blowing up people to the bone.

“It seems that your rescuers didn’t take your life and death seriously.” The masked man in the lead sneered, “Such a bombing method is trying to send you to hell together?”

“You’re quite lenient.” Isabella quickly struck out, trying to catch the masked man.

The masked man quickly fought back.

On the plane, Benjamin saw the red dot moving, and he immediately ordered, “Avoid this area.”

The little girl should want to catch someone.

He has to help her.

“landing.”

“Boss, there are still many people below, you go down now...”

Before Green finished speaking, he felt Boss’ warning gaze, and he hurriedly made an emergency landing.

Isabella and the masked man fought a few moves, and the masked man sneered, “Few people can catch my three moves. If you are willing to work for the organization, you will definitely be able to stand out in the future.”

“Who cares.” Isabella shot again, hitting his shoulder directly.

The helicopter landed on the ground, kicking up a huge wind.

Isabella hit the opponent in the abdomen again, and the opponent took two steps back. He took out his mobile phone, as if he wanted to order his men on the other end to kill the hostage.

Isabella wanted to snatch the mobile phone, but soon, the mobile phone was kicked into the air by Isabella, the two sides were trying to grab it, but the mobile phone fell into the hands of another person.

Isabella looked up and saw that it was Benjamin, who caught the phone and pulled Isabella behind him.

The masked man looked up at the uninvited guest in front of

him, "It's you again."

Are these two people a couple??

It seemed like a good match.

But isn't this female doll the woman of the boss of Nat Gang??

Why is it that the boss of the C Gang comes to help her every time she is in danger??

Isabella and Benjamin shot together, quickly caught him and knocked him out.

"Not hurt?" Benjamin 's eyes fell on Isabella, ruffling her hair.

"It's okay, give me the phone."

She has to find where Poll and Willa are now.

The masked man's cell phone was encrypted, and after Isabella cracked it, she pretended to be his voice and sent it to her subordinates, "Take a photo, the girl doesn't believe that her friend is safe and sound."

The men quickly sent a photo. The photo was taken by a lake. Poll and Willa were tied up with a rope, and a few big stones were tied to the other end of the rope. It seemed that they might be pushed into the lake at any time.

"Send someone here," Isabella ordered again.

The other party sent a sentence, "Report the password."

signal???

Several question marks popped up in Isabella's mind. She checked the chat records, but there was no agreed password. Could it be that they agreed privately?

"Please report the password." The other party sent another sentence.

Isabella guessed that the other party should have noticed something, and showed the photo to Benjamin, "Can you find out where this is?"

"Let me see." Benjamin took the phone and found that the photo was taken by a lake, and there were no other useful clues around, except for a pink coffee flower that entered the shot.

He took out the app developed by his own group,

temporarily locked the location in Bomsville, searched for similar places, and soon several locations appeared on the list.

“These two locations are far away. It takes at least two hours to reach the destination from Bomsville University, so we exclude them first.” Isabella analyzed, “The remaining three, two of which have coffee flowers, Poll and Willa will Where.”

Hard to say.

“Let’s get on the plane first.” Benjamin took her hand, leaving the masked man to Green.

And the other side.

Poll and Willa to the lake according to the original agreement.

The two of them were tied up with ropes and dragging stones. Every step was difficult and they kept falling down.

Willa ‘s voice was crying, “Several brothers, we have no grievances, you tied us here, tied us with stones, and pushed us to the lake, what are you trying to do, if you only want money If so, I can immediately call home and ask for a ransom...”

Poll was also a little scared, “Even if we die, at least let us die to understand.”

“Where did we offend you, or what do you want, at least tell us clearly...”

The men in masks ignored them, but grabbed them who had fallen and pushed them forward again.

“It hurts...” Willa fell to the ground again, her knee was cut open by a stone, and another man in a mask stepped forward and forcibly pulled her up.

Although Willa ‘s hands and feet were bound, her fingers subconsciously grabbed the masked man’s clothes,

“Brother, please do me a favor. Before we die, at least tell us the truth and let us die in peace.”

“Did someone tell you to do this? Who is that person? We are all going to die, and we can’t be held accountable. Just tell us.”

No matter what Poll and Willa tried to persuade, the other

party just didn’t say a word.

Willa didn’t want to go forward, but was forcibly pulled to the lake, she struggled, “Let me go-”

Poll stepped forward and bumped away the masked man next to Willa,” Willa, don’t be afraid.”

” Poll, woo woo woo, I don’t want to die...” Willa cried, and suddenly heard a rattling sound from the sky.

The sound startled several masked men, and they looked up one after another. Is it a passing helicopter or a rescuer??

The system on the helicopter quickly locked on to the place with people below, and found seven or eight points in the southwest of the lake, representing seven or eight people.

“Could someone come to save us?” At this time Willa didn’t care so much, and shouted at the top of her voice, “Help- help us-”

Her voice was covered by the rattling sound, but she reminded several men in masks-it was not too late.

Seeing that the helicopter was about to land at their place, they couldn’t help covering their eyes with their hands due to the strong wind.

The wind was too strong and the sound was very loud.

One of the masked men picked up Willa 's stone and was about to throw it into the lake.

“No.” Poll hurriedly stood up and knocked the masked man away.

The man in the mask got a little angry and threw his fist at her face. When Willa saw it, she bumped her head away angrily, “If you dare to hit my friend, I will fight you!!”

Seeing that the two girls were getting more and more restless, several men in masks threw their stones into the lake.

Willa and Poll were instantly carried into the lake by the stone.

Chapter 559

“Isabella, you said that you accidentally hit and ruined their good deed. They want to seek revenge from you, because they can’t find you, so they arrested us and forced you to show up...”

When Willa said this, she couldn’t help worrying, “Are you in a dangerous situation? What should we do? Should we call the police??”

Isabella wanted to tell her that the matter had reached this point, and it could not be resolved simply by calling the police, as there were too many forces involved.

But some words are destined to rot in the stomach, Isabella said while treating the wound on her knee, “It’s okay, this matter will pass soon.”

“With Mr. Mason here, there is nothing in this world that he can’t solve, so let’s worry less!”

After Poll finished speaking, he looked at Isabella again, “By the way, Mr. Mason treats you well, cares about you, wipes your hair all the way, in case you catch a cold, and wraps you in a blanket, and immediately sends someone to fly to the nearest The resort wants you to take a hot bath... why don’t you go take a shower and change your clothes first.

“Yes, yes, the injury on my knee is not serious...” Willa was too embarrassed to ask Isabella to treat her wound in a cold body.

But Isabella said a little apologetically, “It happened because of me...”

“No, no, don’t think so. Those people will arrest us. This means that in their eyes, we are people who can threaten you. It means that we have a good relationship! It is a good idea to be regarded as your good friend. It is something to be proud and happy about!” Willa laughed, not blaming Isabella at all.

“Yeah, good friends should have the same blessings and hardships. Although I was really scared and desperate when I was thrown into the water... But when I saw you swimming towards me, I was very moved...”

When Poll said this, he didn’t forget to add, “The bad guys are at fault, not you! Don’t take it personally.”

Isabella smiled and thanked them for their understanding from the bottom of her heart.

After treating their wounds, Isabella went to take a shower.

When the hot water rushed over her body, she vaguely felt a little pain in her hands and feet. When she looked down, she saw that her arms and calves were cut at some point, and there were several small cuts.

Such an injury didn’t bother her at all, she raised her pretty face, closed her eyes and let the hot water rush down.

On the surface, the forces of the Ghost League have been wiped out in sevens and eighties, but in fact, how many have not surfaced, and how many times will emergencies like today happen?

She saved it once or twice, can she save it a hundred times or two hundred times??

It's time to speed things up.

It's just that some people hibernate too deeply, and you don't know whether they are human or ghosts before they take off their masks.

When Willa was going to take a bath, she suddenly found that the presidential suite had a large outdoor hot spring pool.

Looking at the misty heat and the beautiful mountain scenery, she was stunned.

This is too beautiful!!

If it weren't for the injury on her knee, she really wanted to go down for a dip.

"This kind of life is too enjoyable..." Willa couldn't even move her feet.

"If you want to soak, you can go down, as long as you stick out the injured foot."

"Yeah, why didn't I think of that, Poll, you go with me!!"

In the end, unable to resist Willa's entreaties, Poll accompanied her to soak in the hot spring.

"It's so comfortable..." Willa closed her eyes and said with enjoyment, "When I make a lot of money in the future, I

must take my mother here for bubbles."

Poll laughed, "You are very filial."

“Because my mother pulled me up very hard. She used to be a designer and worked in a clothing company. Later, she came out to work on her own, opened a clothing factory, and hired three or five employees. Her life was slowly getting better.”

“But a good friend of my mother tricked my mother into being her guarantor. She borrowed five million and ran away. My mother’s factory was taken to repay the debt, and she had to help her best friend repay the other party’s more than three million.

“Do you know how much more than three million was when I was ten years old? My mother couldn’t get in touch with her best friend, and she gritted her teeth and worked several jobs to pay off her debts every day, and her body was exhausted.”

“So I want to be a doctor, and I also want to make my mother’s body better.”

Hearing this, Poll asked with some distress, “Then, did you pay back the three million USD in the end?”

“I only paid back more than one million USD, because her best friend cheated money everywhere and was finally caught, and the company she borrowed money from was also exposed to a lot of scandals, and was finally taken away by a bunch of people. In short, the amount is nothing. gone.”

“Later, my mother opened an online store to sell the clothes she designed. When I was free, I would pack them for her, wear the clothes she designed, and show them to others as a fashion blogger on social platforms. It was hard. I made some money on social platforms, last month I wrapped a big red envelope for my mother, and this month, I bought myself an LV, unexpectedly...”

Because of being held hostage, her beloved LV bag was dropped in the toilet of Bomsville University....

I don’t know if I can get it back.

“Don’t worry, Millie will definitely bring it back for us. I also left a key pendant...”

“By the way, Poll, what does your family do?”

It's okay if Willa doesn't ask, but Poll 's eyes dimmed when he asked.

"My family...my dad runs a food company, mainly producing biscuits and candies...my mother passed away when I was very young."

"Sorry to bring up your sadness." Willa apologized, "But your family's conditions are not bad."

Poll usually dresses plainly, so everyone thinks that her family background is average...

"Since I was eighteen, I haven't used a penny of my family's money, including the cost of going to college, all of which I earned from part-time jobs."

"Why?" Willa asked puzzled.

"My father married a new wife in the year my mother passed away. The new wife brought a pair of twins who were the same age as me. I didn't know they got together before my mother died... Those twins are studying in our school."

"Ah?? No way, in this way, your father cheated on you before you were born... This is too much!" After being shocked, Willa felt a little sympathetic, "Then you should hate your father.....So I'm determined not to use the family's money..."

"No, my dad's money was held in the hands of that woman. When I was in middle school, I had to hear a lot of nasty things from her every time I paid the tuition..."

"Willa suddenly felt that she was even more pitiful.

"So, now I don't go home, I don't ask them for money, and I don't think that person is my father." After Poll said it, he suddenly felt much more relaxed.

Millie, she hasn't told anyone else about this.

Chapter 560 Princess Hug

Usually Isabella and Kara are often not in the dormitory, so

Millie becomes her best listener.

Millie if anything happens.

“Then why did you study medicine?” Willa asked again.

“Because my mother died because the rescue was ineffective... I hope that as few people as possible can experience the grief of losing a loved one, the better... If I learn more skills, I can save more people. There will be no more families as the disease becomes fragmented...”

“You are as big as Isabella...” Willa sincerely admired, “I believe in you, you will definitely become a very good doctor in the future!”

“You too, let’s cheer together.” Poll encouraged her.

After taking a shower, Isabella stood aside, heard their conversation, and suddenly remembered Poll’s red-eyed and absent-minded appearance during training a long time

ago...

At that time, would she be bullied by others, but she could not say anything??

If this is the case, her situation is somewhat similar to when Isabella was in the Brown family before...

Isabella couldn’t help feeling pity, she knocked lightly on the

glass door.

“Isabella!” Poll smiled when he saw her, “Would you like to come to the hot spring?”

“Come on, it’s comfortable to stay here, let’s have a chat!” With such a rare opportunity, Willa extended an invitation to Isabella.

Isabella smiled lightly, “I’m done.”

“You can come over after washing, we just finished talking about our secret...”

Before Willa finished speaking, Isabella smiled and said, “I heard everything.”

Willa was surprised and smiled again, “You’ve been standing there since just now? Now it’s your turn to tell, what does your family do? Do you have any secrets to share?”

Poll knew that Isabella’s identity was special, so he changed the subject in time, “I think you’re gossip about the relationship between her and Benjamin.”

“Yes, yes, I want to know why you and Benjamin are together? Are you chasing him or he chasing you? Which one of you fell in love first?”

Willa couldn’t suppress her inner curiosity at all, “An important person like Benjamin will appear in our life... and he is so close to me! The point is, he is different from the rumors at all, he is very careful and considerate of you Gentle.”

Isabella sat by the hot spring pool and smiled, “What is he like in the rumors?”

“I heard that he is very fierce, and he is very strict with his subordinates... and he is not very good at talking...”

Poll added, “It must be Benjamin who moved first! With Isabella’s personality, how could he go after him? You can see how sticky Benjamin is to her. Our Isabella must be so good that Benjamin couldn’t

bear it. "Stop moving."

"Then how long have you been dating Benjamin? When will you meet your parents? If the relationship is stable, will you marry him in the future?" Willa couldn't help asking again. marry him???

Isabella hasn't thought about it that far, but if the relationship is stable, "it should be."

Hearing Isabella's answer, Willa suddenly smirked, "Isabella, you are blushing, have you never thought about getting married..."

"Is there?" Isabella touched her face, it wasn't hot at all, probably because of the heat from the hot spring pool.

"You are indeed blushing! You are so cute when you are blushing. If I had a mobile phone with me at this moment, I would have taken a picture of you as soon as possible and sold it to Benjamin hahaha..."

"Willa you are bad." Poll poured some water on her.

"Then when will you meet your parents?" Willa couldn't

help asking again.

"They've met each other a long time ago, but let me tell you first, they are dating in secret, and you must not tell others about it when you get back..." Poll warned.

"Don't worry, I will never talk nonsense about Isabella's private affairs! I'm just curious, what would it be like to fall in love with the richest man, whether to go to a very high-end restaurant, book it easily, and take a romantic trip from time to time..."

Willa was fantasizing, and Isabella laughed, "Almost."

“Is it really my guess?”

At this moment, Isabella 's cell phone vibrated, and she took it out to see that it was a voice call from Abe.

She was a little surprised, because usually Abe didn't look for her very much.

As soon as she answered, she heard Abe's voice from the other end, “I heard that Poll had an accident, you went to rescue her, how is she doing now? Is she okay? I called her a lot, but she didn't answer.”.

Isabella could hear the anxiety in his tone, and instantly understood something, she smiled and said, “She's right here, I'll let her pick it up.”

“good.”

Isabella handed the phone to Poll, watched her chat with Abe, and smiled, “Are you dating?”

“No, no...” Poll hurriedly explained, “Before, during training, Lori caused me to fall into the water, didn't Abe save me, and WhatsApp was added later, and we often chatted...”

“I heard that Ding's family is very well off...their family's power in Bomsville is deeply rooted...the key is that many girls in our school like him! He is handsome and tall, cool and attractive, he is the prince charming in his dreams, When are you dating him?” Willa wentssip again.

“He didn't chase me...” Poll 's face turned red instantly.

“He cared about you so much, you didn't answer the phone, and he called Isabella... It means that he cares about you very much. If he chased you, would you stay with him?”

“I...” Poll said matter-of-factly, “I've never thought about that.”

“Then think about it now.” Willa couldn’t help but said, “Such a good person, you have to hold on firmly.”

After all, there are not many people in this world who are rich and beautiful and still care about you.

“Again, let’s see again...” Poll ‘s face was as red as fire.

Willa couldn’t help laughing and booing, Isabella also smiled slightly, she saw the WhatsApp message sent by Benjamin, got up and said, “I’ll go out first, you guys take your time.”

Mr. Mason must be looking for it... People who are in love are so happy, there are people thinking about them all the time...” Willa sighed, “It makes me want to fall in love all of a sudden...”

Poll ‘s face was still hot, she remembered that in the past month or so, Abe seems to have sent her WhatsApp every day, and asked her to hang out in various ways...

Could it be that he likes and cares about her??

On the other side, Isabella was hugged by Benjamin as soon as she walked out of the presidential suite.

Before she understood anything, she heard Benjamin say, “I was negligent, and I didn’t notice that your hands and feet were injured.”

Isabella thought of the small cuts on her calf and arm, and said with a smile, “I guess I accidentally rubbed against a rock when I was going ashore. It’s okay.”