

Chased Her 591

Chapter 591: Sorry about that

Both parents are very angry.

Jed says Isabella is his niece, and Williams and Eloise are sitting here, waiting for an explanation.

What does that mean?

That means Isabella is their child!

Not only Yushon, there are also some rich people abroad who only announce one child, but the other children are growing up around them, and no media dare to report it. Isabella may be like these children, she has been well protected since childhood, so not many people know that she is the child of Yushon's richest couple.

Patsy and Darlene are fine. Why provoke her?

Provocation is provocation, and say that kind of shit, say what on the list of Jed, I don't know how many times people have played, this kind of talk can be casually said?

I wouldn't want to die with a man like that...

At this time, one of the staff remembered something and immediately took out his mobile phone.

"Sir, we saw Miss Patsy and Miss Darlene trying to bully Miss Isabella, whistling to stop them, and I took a video as I ran..."

He clicked on the video, and the camera panned, and the video showed him whistling and gasping for Darlene and Patsy...

On camera, it's Patsy and Darlene...

Isabella, who keeps evading her, finally picks up her poles and skis away, but Patsy and Darlene continue to chase after her...

The evidence was overwhelming. Darlene's mother passed out.

Her husband hurried to hold her up.

"Mom, Mom..."

As Darlene tried to rush forward, her father slapped her twice, "Look what you did!"

Patsy's parents were also angry, and kept beating and scolding Patsy, "Just now in front of Mr. Harvey and his family, you also said that the niece of the other family moved the hand first, you apologize to me, apologize immediately!!"

"Dad, Mom, stop, I'm sorry, I'm sorry..." Patsy, seeing that the evidence was conclusive, did not dare to argue. She came to Jed and cried, "I'm sorry, Mr. Harvey."

"Get down on your knees!" Patsy's mother hit her hard on the back.

Patsy was so scared that she dropped to her knees in front of Jed. "I'm sorry. I'm really sorry."

Her parents also bowed deeply and kept bending down to apologize, "It is really sorry that we two can't teach our children... Mr. Harvey, Mr. Logan, Madam Logan, Ms. Logan, I'm sorry! When we go back,

we will certainly strengthen education to ensure that such a thing will not happen again. In addition, in the villa area that our group has just opened, we are willing to give the three villas with the best location to Ms. Logan to show our apology."

"I know the ordinary car Ms. Logan must not look up, today is Christmas Eve, I ordered a Rolls-Royce to give my wife, is a new custom, I would like to give it to Ms. Logan, please forgive me." Darlene's father was quick to please.

Jed didn't say anything, and Darlene's father added, "If Ms. Logan doesn't mind, I'm willing to discount 10% of the company and give it to Ms. Logan, as long as Ms. Logan can forget about today's unhappiness..."

"I am also willing to discount 10% of the group to Ms. Logan... I ask Ms. Logan's forgiveness." Patsy's father quickly followed suit.

The look on Jed's face is always confusing.

Patsy's parents and Darlene's father were upset, beat and scolded their children, and told them to apologize to Isabella.

Patsy's words were not finished, when his mother hit him hard on the shoulder, "You deserve to call people's names!!"

"I'm sorry Ms. Logan..." Patsy was in tears, "I promise that I will never appear in front of you again, and I will never give you trouble again, in case, in case I meet you on the road one day, I will walk with my tail between my legs... Please forgive us."

Darlene's father kicked Darlene in the foot, and Darlene knelt down in front of Isabella, apologizing.

"How much equity did you say?" Isabella asked suddenly.

Darlene and Patsy's father were taken aback and hurried to add.

"It's 15 percent, plus a Rolls-Royce..." "Said Darlene's father, observing Isabella's face and adding conditions." Two cars, a Rolls-Royce, a custom Koenigsegg, and ten downtown shops."

"I'm also talking about a 15% stake, plus three villas..." Patsy's father watched Isabella's reaction carefully and added, "And, and, a Pagani, and a Bugatti."

"It's so embarrassing."

"No, no, no, as long as Ms. Logan is willing to give them a chance to mend their ways, then we have earned it!" The parents kept

saying nice things.

"Since the two uncles are so sincere, the matter is at an end."

Isabella's parents were overjoyed to hear her say so, and thanked her incessantly.

"We'll have the things delivered to Mr. Harvey's group today, have Miss Isabella sign for them, and thank Ms. Logan for her kindness. We'll take them home and pack them up..."

They both pulled their daughters' ears and left...

Apologize to everyone again before you go...

Eloise looked at her baby daughter with some confusion. "Isa... Have you been short of money lately?"

"It's all dad's fault that he didn't give you pocket money for half a month!" Williams suddenly thought of this and blamed himself, "Do you have your eye on something, Daddy will buy it for you!" I'll transfer my pocket money to your card."

"Dad, mom, although they were the first to provoke, they did not meet me, but I beat them, and now the compensation given by their parents adds up to five or six hundred million dollars... We earned it."

She had just asked someone to tell her that if these two houses.

went into bankruptcy, not only would they not have made anything, but the rest of Lyon's family would have taken advantage of the situation and turned it against Uncle Lyon.

Now there are these two to contain other families, uncle does not have to deal with these, but also a few hundred million dollars in income, isn't it sweet?

Jed seemed to read his niece's thoughts and looked into her eyes more gently.

With this happening, Eloise is not in the mood for fun, and the group quickly returns to Jed's residence.

Upon entering the front door of the villa, Isabella noticed that every place and corner was decorated with flowers and Christmas decorations, which looked very festive and warm.

Even the Windows and banisters were covered with beautiful flowers.

Seeing Williams and Eloise in front, Jed laughs. "At first, I was a little surprised when Doctor Patrick said they didn't have a mark on them, not even a bruise, but

Chapter 592: The Seven Santas

The best doctor who can make them roll around in pain and not see a wound, Selby Brown, can do that.

"Uncle saw it all?" Isabella couldn't help laughing.

"They probably still don't understand what this is all about." Jed laughed, polite and personable at the same time.

At this time, the person in charge of arranging today's festival scene and dinner saw Jed, hurriedly greeted him and asked him if he was satisfied with today's arrangement.

“What does Isa think?” Jed’s eyes went back to his niece.

Isabella knows that many wealthy people abroad will find experienced planning companies to help decorate the environment and theme on Christmas Eve and Christmas every year, in order to make their own way of spending look more unique and more revealing.

Some rich people also go on vacation, buy a variety of limited luxury goods, and enjoy the happiness of having money by throwing away thousands of dollars.

Isabella saw that the whole scene had been set up as a dreamy Christmas wonderland, that all the servants had changed into elf

costumes, and that dancers in ballet costumes had entered

through the other door. It seemed that there was a dance tonight...

“It was good.”

Isabella’s gonna get them a lot of money.

The person in charge repeatedly thanked, happy, and hurried to arrange the next program.

“Isa, dinner isn’t ready for another hour. Would you like to go to your room and rest?” Jed gently said, “Or I’ll ask Ann to show you around. I have a movie theater and a game room. Do you want to play?”

“No, I’ll just look around.”

Isabella put her cap on the sofa and noticed that there were many Christmas trees in the room.

She could see that the Christmas tree pendants alone, each one handmade.

The stars at the top of the Christmas tree are composed of bright diamonds, and there should be hundreds of them.

Among other things, the total value of this Christmas tree alone is over \$2 million.

Not to mention there are various shapes and heights of Christmas trees everywhere in the room...

It seems that Uncle in order to let her spend an unforgettable holiday, not only thought, but also spent a lot of money...

Isabella went to the garden again, where seven or eight three-meter-high toy soldiers stood, adding a lot of children's interest, thousands of meters of star lights decorated the flowers and trees, and beautiful ribbons, Christmas trees, ornaments and so

on...

Meanwhile, many servants were busy in the garden.

They pushed one hanger after another through the garden, and the clothes on the hangers were neatly hung without any wrinkles.

Isabella's pretty face was a little confused. She asked a passing servant, "What are you doing?"

'Miss Isabella! The servant saw her with great respect and said, "Sir, I have picked out some clothes, shoes and bags for you today, plus those from last night. I'm afraid you may not be able to take them with you when you leave, so let us wash them, iron them and send them directly to the plane. The plane will arrive at Riverside Villa tomorrow, and the servant there will put these things in your cloakroom."

The servant smiled and said gently, "We have ironed it to make sure there are no wrinkles, and now we are counting the number

and style to see if there is less, and if there is no, it will be sent to the plane...”

A line of ellipses ran through Isabella’s heart...

Unexpectedly, Uncle bought her a lot of things today...

So many clothes, shoes and bags, plus the previous parents sent, Benjamin gave, she even if a set a day, three or five years can not be worn...

“By the way, there are still some clothes, shoes and bags that haven’t arrived yet. They are on their way. We will hurry to clean and iron them.”

“Jed is too expensive.” Isabella felt sorry for the trouble she had given you.

It takes a lot of manpower just to clean and iron so many clothes...

“No trouble, it’ll be our pleasure to iron Miss Isabella’s clothes!” The servant smiled and said, “Mr. Harvey really spoils you, just from the heart...”

“I know.” Isabella smiled faintly. “I can see it. I can feel it.”

“Miss Isabella is very kind, too. I’m glad you could come. I hope you’ll come more often.”

Isabella nodded, and the servant bent down smiling and went back to work.

Isabella looked up at the sunset sky and suddenly felt how good it was to have family.

After a while, all the lights suddenly went out, the whole garden was dark, and even the villa was dark.

Far away, a servant shouted darkly, “Is it too much electricity, the power cut?”

Isabella looked at the lights in the garden, stars, moon lights, lights. of all shapes, but they must have been overpowered and tripped.

Before it got dark, she was going to walk around the garden for a while, and suddenly the whole garden and the whole house lit up with a warm light again.

From the stone-shaped speakers came a merry accompaniment. Seven Santas danced and sang playfully as they walked toward Isabella carrying their red gift bags.

“We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas, and happy new years...”

Isabella felt touched inside for a second as the accident took place. A smile spread across her face.

Seven Santas surrounded her, singing and holding hands.

Beyond the seven Santas, there is a chat group of servants in elf costumes, who also hold hands, sing one song, and then another.

“Jingle bells, Jingle bells, Jingle all the way, Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh...”

They released their hands again and danced merrily in unison before Isabella.

Isabella laughed. She recognized the seven Santas. They were Father, mother, uncle, eldest brother, second brother, third brother, fifth brother...

How did they find time to stand in front of her and give her such a surprise...

Isabella's eyes were a little wet.

When the music stopped, everyone shouted in unison, "Isa, happy Christmas Eve, Merry Christmas to you! Is that a surprise? Are you happy??"

Before she could answer, Isabella was picked up and thrown up by her four brothers...

"Well, don't throw it so high, you'll scare your sister, put her down.

quickly!" Eloise ordered quickly, not wanting to frighten Isabella.

Chapter 593: A Gift of Special Value

The brothers set Isabella down.

Isabella couldn't help laughing at their costumes, especially the white beards.

The snowflakes were falling in huge amounts, making the whole scene more beautiful and fairyland.

Lisa looked at her sister fondly, "When Adrian came up with this idea, I was still bored, he forced me to wear this white beard, I was a little reluctant, but now I see you smile, I want to continue to wear it, make you smile more."

"Go away, why are you so fleshy?" Adrian pushed his brother away and smiled at Isabella again, "Sister, can you tell Adrian that this is a good idea?"

"Just... It's silly." Isabella couldn't help laughing. "But it was a pleasant surprise. I loved it. Thank you, brother, brother, brother, brother, brother, mother, father, uncle."

Her smile is like a flower blooming in the warm winter sun, especially bright and clear.

It turned out that when my sister was not too high and cold, she 'could smile so well.

The brothers vowed in their hearts that they would find ways to make her laugh more in the future.

She has a healing smile that touches everyone around her.

“Thank you for nothing, fool.” The younger brother fondly rubbed Isabella’s hair, and the brothers immediately objected.

“What do you do? It’s all messed up Isa’s hair. Isa, let me tidy it up for you.”

“Put it away, have you washed your hands? Isa, or the third brother’s hands are the cleanest, the third brother is a forensic doctor, usually nothing likes to disinfect...”

“Go away, who is the cleanest person? Have no count in your heart?” Lisa also wants to fix her sister’s hair.

“Where’s the old fourth?” Suddenly, Eloise asked, “Where the hell is he? I don’t see anyone! Usually do not pick up the phone, send a message also do not return, sister are back for more than half a year, he does not show up, even a phone no?”

“Mum, Nigel is busy.” Lisa helped cover it up. “I’ll tell him later.”

“Isn’t it better to have one less person to rob my sister?” Byron took the opportunity to help Isabella fix her bangs, and as soon as he had done so, the third

“Nigel’s absence has made the festival even more exciting.” Nathan smiled with a wicked smile on his face. “I thought he was here to spoil the atmosphere.”

“I just set up a chat group and made sure Nigel regretted not joining.”

Adrian was laughing when Eloise asked, “What chat group? Why didn’t you pull me in?”

Williams pulled out his phone and looked. "Me neither?"

"Adrian, that's your fault. We're all family and you have a chat group." "Pull me in," Jed threatened, acting like an uncle.

"It's a chat group for my brother and sister. It's inappropriate for you to come in." Adrian laughed and said, "You several elders, Isa how dare to joke, Isa more uncomfortable..."

When Lisa heard this, she seemed to think, "You dragged Cecilia into it?"

"No..." Adrian quickly said, "If she is here, the atmosphere is different, is it necessary Lisa, if you think it is necessary to let Cecilia into the chat group, I will open another one and bring the brothers in..."

Anyway, at the most, we won't talk in chat groups...

'Just be active in Isa chat groups.

After all, Cecilia's got a lot on her mind these days...

If everyone was in a chat group and they were joking with Isa, Cecilia would probably feel uncomfortable.

Plus their brothers, they like to post pictures with Isa...

If Cecilia saw this, she'd think it was on purpose...

"No, I don't have much time to chat. Cecilia has a lot of exams coming up. Don't bother her."

When Lisa spoke, everyone immediately understood what she meant.

“Did you come today with Cecilia?” Jed suddenly asked from the side.

Adrian had questions in his head. “Jed, how can we ask her to surprise Isa? Wasn’t that a stab in her heart? Girls are crazy, and if she thinks we’re not taking Isa seriously now...”

“Over the years, we have prepared surprises for Cecilia, and this year Isa comes home, we will accompany her for her first holiday, it should not be too much.” Byron took it for granted.

“Cecilia has a boyfriend now, so for the first holiday, she can spend

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appropriately added, “Besides, although the time here is 12 hours faster than the United States, but later, we can go back to the United States, we can also call her, send a video, come out for dinner is no problem.”

“If she thinks we’re biased, then whatever we do is biased, and I just hope she grows up and can figure things out for herself.” Lisa agrees.

Eloise beside some helpless, “In fact, all this is a coincidence, Isa is called by acquaintances to help see a doctor, did not expect to meet grandma and uncle here, and I and your father, did not expect to meet her here.”

Since they have met, as an uncle, naturally want to take my niece around, see.

Plus Christmas Eve and Christmas Day are coming...

There’s no reason for everyone to go back to the States and spend time with Cecilia, is there?

“Well, don’t you have a gift for Isa? Who will go first?” Jed led the inquiry.

Lisa was always the big brother, he suggested, "In order of seniority."

First my parents, then my uncles, then my brothers...

"Isa, this is my holiday gift for you. I hope you like it."

Eloise took a gift box out of the red gift bag and Isabella saw that even the wrapping paper was covered with Swarovski crystals...

In fact, this kind of wrapping paper is very common in the upper society, generally made of ten thousand crystal transparent crystal combination, but this gift is relatively large, should use no less than twenty thousand.

"Why don't you call and see if you like it?" Eloise looked at Isabella expectantly.

Standing on the side of the Christmas theme planner, has already had several well-known photographers, to film this scene...

I'm gonna make it into a video so they can remember me.

'And Daddy's! Williams also pulled out a large gift box from a gift bag.

Isabella opened it and found that her father gave her the deed to a private island, and her mother gave her the world's largest castle theme amusement park, which includes a fairytale hotel, fairytale restaurant, dream Ferris wheel and so on.

It's worth a fortune.

"Thank you, Mom and Dad." "I love it," Isabella said.

“It’s a little token of my favor.” Jed pulled out a beautiful and luxurious gift box from the gift bag.

Open it. There’s a deed, a key.

This suite is located in the most expensive place in Paris, covering an area of more than six thousand square meters, in the world’s luxury villa ranks on the list, according to the current market price, has already exceeded one billion dollars.

“Isa, this is my private cruise for you.”

The cruise ship has a large apron, hundreds of rooms, a cinema that can accommodate hundreds of people, two swimming pools, a large garage and so on...

The interior is gorgeously decorated and worth \$200 million.

“Thanks Isa.” Isabella accepted the gifts, feeling sorry that they were too expensive.

“Isa, this is a gesture from my second brother and sister-in-law.” Byron stepped forward and handed the box to Isabella, with a tender, gentle look in his eyes.

Inside the box was a certificate of ownership for a private jet with the name Isabella on it.

“All the certificates including passport, airworthiness, radio license, insurance are in order.” Byron’s eyes were dotting and gentle. “Your second wife did the interior of the plane. You should like it.”

“Thank you, brother and sister.”

“The third brother wanted to send you a cruise ship, but he thought

it was too big, so he customized a yacht with missile defense. system, armor protection, laser system to prevent reporters from taking photos, etc. All the guest rooms are also equipped with bulletproof glass, so it is safe to travel.”

Because he knew his sister’s identity, he was afraid that his sister would be in danger, so Nathan specially customized such a yacht.

Although the area of the yacht is smaller than the cruise ship, such a car is also valuable, and the running cost is also incredibly expensive, and the oil price is 10,000 euros per hour.

The equivalent of seventy-six thousand dollars.

“He whispered in Isabella’s ear.” It’s your wife’s wish, too.”

“Thank you.”

Isabella hadn’t told her family who she was, so she hadn’t thanked her in person.

“Isa, my gift may seem a little ordinary to you...” Adrian hands over the gift box. “But this is my favorite baby.”

Inside the gift box are three keys to the sports car, as well as the license.

One is the Hennessey Venom GT, of which there are only ten in the world, worth \$70 million.

One is a custom-made Aston Martin, worth \$50 million.

“These three cars are my favorites, and I haven’t driven them once since I bought them...”

I love you very much.

Now he gives it to his sister because he thinks she must be cooler than he is with a car like this.

“Thanks Adrian.”

“If you like it, Adrian will buy it for you later.”

As soon as Adrian hooked his sister’s shoulder, several older brothers clapped their hands off and said, “Get away from –”

At this time, the night sky suddenly burst into bright fireworks.

“Isa, look!

These fireworks are several brothers specially customized for her, there are various words.

“Welcome home.”

“Happy Christmas Eve.”

“Merry Christmas.”

“Isa, be happy.”

“Healthy and safe.”

They were very common words, but in Isabella’s eyes, they were a little more touching.

Because Isabella loved Kelsang flowers, so many fireworks bloom out of the pattern, is Kelsang flowers.

And the girl standing in a sea of Gesang flowers...

Watching the fireworks, many of the servants were shocked. Miss Isabella was really happy to have so many family members who cared for her and treated her well...

At the end of the fireworks, there are scenes of five brothers and a sister, one brother holding an umbrella for his sister, one crouching down to tie his sister's shoelaces, one bending down to make her laugh, one handing her a bouquet of flowers, and one holding a sword, as if to protect her...

The picture soon disappeared into the smoke of the night, but Isabella's heart was touched.

"Thank you big brother, second brother, third brother, fifth brother." Isabella did not forget to add, "and the fourth brother."

"Thank him for what, we're just adding him in."

Adrian's words made Isabella laugh again.

"Well, don't stand there, let's go and eat." Jed said this, laughing, "Isa chose the wine tonight."

"Really? Then I'll do it all in a minute, so don't rob any of you." Adrian said.

"Do you have enough to drink?" Lisa chuckles. "Don't freak Isa out later."

"Lisa, how can you slander me in front of Isa, last time it was because I drank white wine, so... That and all!"

Talking and laughing, they walked into the house.

Isabella, seeing them bickering, quietly retreated to the third brother and whispered, "Third brother, you come here, what about Nora?"

"I sent a few confidants to watch, ask them to call me if there is anything, it is okay, after dinner I will go back."

When we got back, Christmas Eve was over.

"I spent Christmas Eve with her before I came." Nathan fondly rubbed his sister's hair, "Fortunately, there is a time difference, back, just in time to accompany her Christmas."

No delay on either side.

"But you're running back and forth like this..."

"Can accompany you and Nora, I am happy too late, did not feel tired running." Nathan seemed to know what she was thinking and smiled, "But that boy Benjamin didn't come to you?"

"I said why is Isa gone? You have it." Adrian pushed himself between them and deliberately separated them. "What were you talking about?" he asked.

"It's nothing." Nathan and Isabella said together.

Adrian froze for a moment, and felt as if they had agreed...

The table is filled with a variety of dishes, all Christmas-themed,

Even desserts, including egg tarts, are made to look like elk with ruby-studded noses that cost a million...

The after-dinner fruit also has a Christmas flavor...

They sat down to dinner, raised their glasses and met together, warm and happy.

Not far from the house, Benjamin is leaning against the car, surrounded by white trees. The white snow looks flawless. He looks like a painting standing in the snow.

The driver could not help opening the umbrella and holding it over his head, not knowing the situation, so he did not know who Mr. Mason was waiting for...

Benjamin just watched a big fireworks show, knowing that the little girl is very happy now, accompanied by her family, so he did not send her a message, has been quietly waiting.

“Mr. Mason, with whom do you have an appointment? Why don't we wait in the car?”

It's so cold outside!

The driver was shivering in his warm suit.

Benjamin looked at the brightly lit villa in the distance and said faintly, “It's OK, you go up first.”

He wanted to look a little longer, wait a little longer.

The little girl promised him that she would spend some time with

him today, even if only for a little while...

Chapter 595 Cried with Anger

At this time, Cecilia, standing outside the villa, tears silently falling, the corners of her mouth hooked up a sad smile.

It's Christmas Eve, and she took a 12-hour flight to join her family.

Knowing her parents were sneaking Isabella to meet Grandma and Uncle without her knowing....

Knowing there's no place for her here...

Knowing that no one wants to see her...

But she still wanted to come, for no other reason than to loathe the love of these eighteen years.

She wanted to be closer to her parents, to her uncle, to her grandmother...

But she hurried, and as soon as she reached the door of the villa, she heard happy songs and laughter coming from the garden...

From a distance, several Santas and dozens of elves sing and dance around a girl.

'The girl, no need to guess who it is!

She wanted to get over it, go in and have a good time, pretend she wasn't sad at all...

But then, the bright fireworks in the night sky, each word on it, stung her heart.

"Welcome home."

"Happy Christmas Eve."

"Merry Christmas."

“Isa, be happy.”

“Healthy and safe.”

All thoughts and best wishes for Isabella!

Not a word belongs to her!!

Everyone was immersed in the happiness of the holiday, and no one thought of her...

Everyone crowded around Isabella, trying to cheer her up...

None of them cared about her feelings as an adopted daughter!

Fireworks burst out in the night sky, and the pattern of Kelsang flowers.

Isabella loves Kelsang flowers. The whole family knows that Isabella loves Kelsang flowers. Her brothers have also planted lot of these flowers for Isabella at Riverside Villa.

In the night sky, Gesang flowers became a sea of flowers, and a girl with long hair was standing in the sea of flowers...

At the end of the fireworks, there are scenes of five brothers and a sister, one brother holding an umbrella for his sister, one crouching down to tie his sister's shoelaces, one bending down to make her smile, one handing her a bunch of flowers, and one holding a sword, as if to protect her sister...

This scene deeply hurt Cecilia's heart.

Is there only one sister in the eyes of all brothers?

What about her Cecilia?

Usually do not deserve to appear in life, do not even the pattern in the fireworks have her place?

Cecilia's tears ran down her face again, and the more she smiled, the more sad she became.

Her parents and brothers kept telling her that they would treat her as family and treat her as well as before.

But now, without her knowing it, everyone had planned such a big surprise for Isabella, leaving her alone in America...

How could they!!

How can you be so partial, so excessive...

Is it true that the feelings of these 18 years are fake?

Nothing more than a little blood?

In the West, such a grand festival, naturally to be grand.

It must be my uncle's idea that there is no servant in the garden, and that he should go in to have dinner and join in the fun.

This is Jed's place, and I don't think anyone would dare barge in on

holiday like this and kill themselves.

Cecilia pushed open the beautifully carved gate and walked alone in the garden.

She still remembered that when she was in primary school, she had come here one winter break.

Then, as now, it snowed, and the perfect white flakes fell, and the garden was as large as the eye could see, and she ran for a long time in the garden, throwing snowballs at her uncle.

Her uncle played with her, smiling and doting at her.

At that time, the scene was so beautiful, and the servants around were laughing, saying that her uncle was the most spoiled her, and she was the only person in the world who dared to throw a snowball at her uncle.

Another year, in autumn, she accompanied her parents to visit her uncle and picked many precious flowers and plants in the garden.

At that time, she did not know the value of the flowers and plants, just think it looks good, Eloise criticized her, but her uncle doted and said: don't say this flowers and plants, as long as Cecilia likes, the whole garden, the whole villa can be given to her.

Everything in the past was so good, that when I think of it, I feel like a knife in my heart.

Just then some servants passed by in the garden.

“What a wonderful dinner this evening, and Miss Isabella’s happiness, with all her family around her...”

“Even the wrapping paper was covered in Swarovski crystals... It looks like ten or twenty thousand?”

“Mr. And Madam Logan are so generous with their private island and the world’s largest castle theme park... More than two billion dollars?”

“Miss Isabella’s brothers have been very kind to her, and have come here to surprise her, with such valuable gifts.”

“It is also a private cruise ship, a private jet, and the fifth young master has sent his favorite luxury cars, three at a time...”

“The large villa sent by our husband is also very valuable, it is said that it is ranked on the list of luxury homes in the world, according to the market price, it has already broken a billion dollars...”

Cecilia smiled more bitterly and sadly.

Tears flowed from her eyes, her heart seemed to have ten thousand arrows through, the more she laughed the more she wanted to cry, the more she laughed the more she felt devastated.

When Mom and Dad gave Isabella that expensive gift, did they ever think they had a daughter they’d raised for 18 years?

When my uncle was trying to impress Isabella with the present, did it ever occur to him that he had another niece?

And how many brothers, usually as busy as a gyroscope, manage

to find time to surprise Isabella at the same time?

Take big brother for example, he is so cold work machine, it is impossible to make an exception for who, even if he did not work on Christmas Eve, but his usual work and rest is strict to the extreme, it is impossible to appear here at this time, but also accompany several other brothers to fool around.

“Apart from the value of the present, the brothers have taken the time to fly in and surprise Miss Isabella, sing and dance for her, and prepare fireworks for her... This is really touching!”

“Yes, it is good to have such a brother, my brother will only pit my pocket money, do something wrong will only say that I did, because he knows that my parents hurt me more, will not scold me...”

“After all, this is Miss Isabella’s first visit to her uncle, and her first Christmas Eve and Christmas, and it must not be more solemn?”

“To tell you the truth, before so many festivals, Mr. Never thought, now my niece came, he is invited to plan the company, but also prepare gifts, the home is so beautiful, even desserts are not an exception, you just saw the elk egg tart, the nose is decorated with ruby, too beautiful.”

Cecilia’s tears burst into her eyes again, and her smile

Chapter 596 What a blast

She received no presents from her uncle on Christmas Eve or Christmas Day.

Isabella had let go of all the things her uncle had taken her to the mall to buy...

But these two festivals, uncle even a blessing did not, really too much!

Is it true that if you recognize your own niece, you can completely abandon her adopted niece who has been in pain for 18 years?

The servants said the brothers were singing and dancing to Isabella.

Other brothers do not say, say big brother, which is completely inconsistent with his people!!

What kind of magic does Isabella have that makes her brother so different that she’s willing to do something so stupid?!

How the hell did she do it?

Isabella wasn't surprised that her parents would wear Santa costumes to please her.

But Uncle usually so high, powerful people, but also willing to cooperate in this way...

She is so jealous and so angry!!

Isabella put down her fork at the table. "I'm full. Enjoy."

"No, don't go..." Adrian suddenly pulled her coat corner, "The last time I invited you to see the concert, there are still four days to come, you will come?"

"You let go, don't tear the corners of your sister's coat out of shape!" Nathan knocked Adrian's hand off at once, "What's good about your Wolf crying concert? It's not as good as Isa looking at several drugs in the lab."

"What Wolf cry ghost howl, people call it hot field, call RAP, call dopamine!" Adrian corrects, "Also, if the suit is so easily deformed, it must be a bad material!"

"Isa, he says your clothes are not made of good material..." Byron deliberately added fuel to the fire.

"What? Is this designed by Isa?" Adrian opened his eyes and looked carefully, "I said, how can there be such a beautiful dress, from the first glance I saw this dress just now, I think that the person who designed it must be very talented, very independent, very thoughtful..."

"It's so busy."

At that moment, a sad voice came from outside the door.

All the people looked at the sound, and their expressions were a little unexpected and unbelievable.

“Cecilia, why are you here?”

As soon as Adrian finishes, Cecilia smiles and asks, “What, shouldn’t I be here? Did I turn up at the wrong time and spoil your mood?”

“What Adrian means is, you came without warning... I’ll send a car to pick you up.” Jed immediately told someone, “Somebody, add a chair, a set of utensils, you haven’t eaten, come and eat.”

Cecilia’s gaze sweeps the room and finally lands on Isabella.

Isabella’s eyes looked at her as calmly as ever, without surprise or uneasiness.

For the first time in her life, Cecilia did not pretend in front of the crowd, she did not sweetly call “sister”, because she did not feel the need to grovel before Isabella.

The servant brought a chair and Cecilia sat down and poured herself a glass of wine.

“Cecilia.” Jed was trying to get her to stop drinking.

But Cecilia laughed and said, “It’s okay, I’m 18 years old, and here’s to my mom and dad, my uncle, my brothers, and Isabella... And to myself, happy Christmas Eve and Merry Christmas to all of us.”

She gulped the wine from the glass at once and set it down gracefully as if nothing had happened.

But her eyes, washed with tears, looked brighter than usual.

“Cecilia, it’s not what you think...” Eloise wants to tell her that Isabella is here to see a doctor because she accepted the request of an acquaintance, but unexpectedly ran into her grandmother and uncle...

They had come to see their mother and had not expected to meet Isabella...

But Cecilia smiled, “Mom, I didn’t misunderstand anything, don’t explain to me, I was just a little bored in America, because Wayne had to come to Lyon for work, so I came with him.”

“You mean Wayne’s right outside the door? Now?” Williams wanted to pick someone up.

“I asked him to walk me to the door and let him go first.”

“You are at the door, why don’t you let someone come in for dinner and sit down for a while before you go.” Williams felt bad about the reception.

But Cecilia smiled, looking elegant, “My daughter didn’t even know you were eating here, let alone Wayne... It doesn’t matter, he had work to do, and we already spent Christmas Eve and Christmas in America early.”

“Just be together...” Williams nodded again and again, but there was some feeling in his heart, the meaning of his daughter, as if to blame their big family reunion, but forgot her...

But he...

“Well, don’t talk about it. Cecilia’s been on a 12-hour flight. She’s probably starving. Jed puts some dishes into Cecilia’s bowl.

Cecilia’s smile deepened as she looked at the table full of leftovers. “Thank you, Jed.”

“Eat these first, they haven’t been touched much...” Jed put down his fork and ordered, “Somebody, redo it.”

“Don’t bother Jed, there’s enough for me.”

“No problem. The kitchen will be ready soon.” Jed said this, not forgetting to urge others, “as soon as possible.”

“It’s Christmas Eve tonight, let’s let people relax. I’ve been on the road all day and I can’t eat much.”

Everyone could hear her unhappy tone. Isabella got up. “I’m going

“Wait, Isa, are you full? You haven’t eaten the soup I gave you just now...” Eloise was a quick talker who blurted it out.

“And Jed has prepared some shows...” Before Williams finished, he felt that he had no choice but to stop.

“I’m full.” Isabella had been wanting to leave before Cecilia arrived. She wanted to go to her room and prepare some presents for her elders and her brothers, who were leaving late.

Before this, she was not prepared, and now back to the room, I do not know if it will be in time.

Cecilia thought Isabella was making war on her, but smiled and said, “It’s not because sister Isabella is unhappy that I’m here and doesn’t want to see me, is it? If that’s the case, I’ll skip the meal and go home.”

“Cecilia, what are you talking about?” Byron exclaimed, “How could Isa think that?”

“I’m just going to my room to get a present. I don’t have to think twice.” Isabella walked out of the dining area, leaving everyone cold behind.

Cecilia’s mood is more uncomfortable, why, after all this, Isabella does not have a little guilt, a little conscience?

Chapter 597 You go out first

She is here to enjoy the love of her parents, uncles, and several brothers...

Did it ever occur to her that, across the ocean, there was another titular sister, alone and without family?

Her sister came to her, and she was so calm that she did not even give her sister a good face...

What about her conscience?

At this time, Adrian, drunk, staggered to his feet, "I'm going to wash my face."

"When I first came here, the fifth brother was still sober, how can he be so drunk now?"

"This wine is getting stronger..."

"The fifth brother wouldn't want to see me, would he?" Cecilia smiled all the time, but gave people oppression, "Five brother gave the concert tickets to sister Isabella?"

Adrian had an accident. How did she know? Did she give Isa a hard time in private?

At first, he did not ask Cecilia to come with him, because he was afraid she would think too much, afraid she would mistakenly think that everyone was around Isa, snubbing her, and not paying attention to her...

Now his worst fears had come true...

"Cecilia, over the years, Adrian has given you a lot of tickets, Isa just returned home, five brother invited her to see the concert is not too much?" Byron, who was nearby, helped.

Cecilia's smile deepened.

Yeah, well, it wouldn't have been too much if Brother Five hadn't skimmed those tickets from her and given them to Isabella.

But her angry point is, five elder brother front heel she said no tickets, back foot secretly gave the tickets to Isabella...

Isn't that too much?

"The second brother thinks, am I wrong?" Cecilia smiles all the time, apparently looking innocent and harmless, but everyone thinks that she has changed and is no longer the same Cecilia.

It's getting a little strange.

At this time, one of his men came in quickly, saw the atmosphere 'was a little delicate, and wisely withdrew to one side.

"Say what you have to say." Jed sat in the dining chair, still in control, and no one could tell what he was thinking.

"Mr. Harvey, the 15 percent transfer, a Rolls Royce, a Koenigsegg, ten downtown stores... It's all under Miss Isabella's name.'

It's an apology from Darlene's father to Isabella for making things right.

But to Cecilia, it sounds like my uncle gave Isabella 15% of his shares, two luxury cars, and ten shops!

It wasn't enough that Uncle gave Isabella a billion dollar villa for the holiday, but so much more...

A few brothers eccentric even if, even my uncle's heart is tilted to the Pacific.

They say they think of her as family, but in fact, they only love Isabella!

“Besides... The Pagani and Bugatti cars, the three villas, and the other transfer of shares are also in Miss Isabella’s name.”

Patsy’s father gave it to Isabella.

But to Cecilia it sounded ironic, like a gift from her uncle to Isabella...

“I know, go down.”

Jed’s expression is always light, but Cecilia’s heart is jealous...

She would never forget the money Isabella’s parents had given her on her first day back home.

And so many beautiful clothes, shoes and bags...

I even left Business Attire Co., to my own daughter.

And Cecilia, who has been spoiled by her parents for 18 years, has not had this kind of treatment!!

Now my uncle loved spending money and sent Isabella so many expensive presents...

“You go out first.” Jed leaned back, still overbearing, “I’ll have dinner with Cecilia.”

Adrian still want to say something, received the uncle’s eyes, can only leave first.

Seeing that everyone had left, Cecilia smiled sadly, stirred the soup in the bowl with a spoon, and asked with a low smile, “Uncle also wants to criticize me, right?”

“Why are you being criticized?”

Cecilia’s eyes were tinged with disbelief. Finally, someone different from everyone else?

“You’ve been in everyone’s hands for 18 years, and then one day, a girl comes along, and she’s the daughter of the family, and you’re told that you have no blood relationship with the family, that you’re someone else’s child.”

“Watching everyone make up for her in all kinds of ways, treat her well, and double up on her in the same way they did to you before, if there is no gap, it must be false.”

Cecilia seemed to be told the central thing, her nose slightly sour, and she felt a little like crying.

“But you stand in her position to think, because of the switch, she grew up in the Brown family to eat 18 years of suffering, now back to the biological family, everyone is good to her, make up for her, is not very normal thing?”

Cecilia raised her eyes, it is normal, but her heart is so sour, so jealous, so sad...

“Who would threaten her position the most when she came back to this house? Isn’t it you who has been spoiled by your family for 18 years?” Jed said, “But instead of kicking you out the first time, she kept you at home and enjoyed what was rightfully hers.”

Cecilia’s eyes were startled, and her mind seemed suddenly

“She is not dissatisfied, not angry, not jealous that you have robbed her family for 18 years, enjoyed the blessings she should enjoy, and made her suffer in the Brown family in vain... She did not quarrel with you about this, does not she show from the side. that she has put out her utmost sincerity and is willing to accept you?”

Cecilia’s tears stuck in her eyes, a little stunned.

“In your conversation just now, Jed can also see that you usually should have some small friction, like just now, you verbally attacked her, she did not turn over and threaten your family to throw you out of this home, but explained to you lightly, so that you do not think too much, to my understanding of her, this is already the biggest concession she has made, but where is your concession?” Jed didn’t see it.”

Cecilia’s tears ran down her face and she did not speak.

“You have to realize that she was switched, and her family feels guilty about her, and she can use that guilt to kick you out of the family, and based on the guilt that the family has felt for her over the past 18 years, what are the chances that you will stay in the family once she opens her mouth?”

This sentence, a brother has said to her before...

She knew the odds were slim, there was little hope...

“Cecilia, you’ve been so celebrated for so long, you’ve forgotten that this seat belongs to her.”

Jed said significantly, “When she was suffering in the Brown family, she was regarded as the disaster by her adoptive parents, and when she was beaten and scolded at every turn, you enjoyed the good things her parents, her brothers, and her family brought to you... Think about it, if it is you, you can like her, so generous to leave her in this home, continue to share their own family, wealth to her?”

Cecilia bit her lower lip. Clearly no.

Chapter 598: The Gift

“Isa is a smart kid, she knows how much traffic she’s going to cause, how much trouble she’s going to cause by keeping you in this house, but she’s doing it anyway, and they’re stepping back to the edge for you, and you can’t come and push.”

Cecilia’s eyes were shocked again, and tears streamed down her face.

“Dr. Mark is in charge of Grandma’s illness. You should know that.” Jed explained for Isabella, “She called Isa, Miss, and when she had a difficult situation, she went to consult her teacher, who came to see the patient for her own sake. When she came, I didn’t even know that this girl was my own niece.”

Cecilia doesn’t expect her parents to secretly bring Isabella to meet her grandmother and uncle, but Dr. Mark to invite Isabella...

Because Isabella is the best doctor Selby Brown!

She has a solution to all the difficult problems!

“I didn’t know I had a niece this big until your parents came and saw Isa here.” Jed smiled sweetly. “She saved me once before.”

Cecilia is surprised by how things have turned out...

It’s impossible for an uncle to lie...

So, her parents didn’t hide it from her, she thought too much?

“You said that my niece came, she saved me, saved my grandmother, the festival is coming soon, and she has to stay here for a few days?”

Yeah, that’s not too much.

But why did it all seem so infuriating before...

“From small to large, everyone accompanied you through 18 years of Christmas Eve and Christmas, but belong to Isa, only this day, but you also come to trouble.”

Jed laughs, but Cecilia can’t argue.

It is because of her appearance that everyone is upset...

"I heard from your third brother that they sent you a gift before they sent Isa a gift."

Last time, Nathan promised to go shopping with Cecilia, but because of Nora, Cecilia stood up.

Afterward, Scarlet said Cecilia bought early Christmas gifts for each family member, spending a total of \$26 million.

Without a word, Nathan transferred \$30 million to Cecilia's card and told her to buy more for herself and not save money.

Although Cecilia said that she did not need to prepare Christmas gifts for her anymore, she said that over the years, she had bought much better for her, and asked the third brother to buy for Isa...

But Nathan told her that you and Isa were the sister of the third brother, and the third brother had said that neither of you would be missing without anyone.

So before coming to Lyon, he had the gift delivered to Cecilia.

Can Cecilia listen, suddenly a little surprised, five brothers to give her gifts? Why didn't she get any??

"Don't look at this time, everyone gave Isa such a valuable gift..." Jed looked at her and smiled. "You've received a lot of gifts in eighteen years."

Cecilia is ashamed.

"Jed gave you a present. Do you like it?"

When Cecilia heard this, she was shocked again, and her uncle also sent her a gift.

Why didn't she see it?

"Not yet?" Jed laughed again, like a modest gentleman, elegant, "Then you go back and open it, don't like to tell me."

Cecilia really didn't get her presents. Did the servants put them away for her and put them in her room?

Why didn't you tell her...

She thought she was forgotten...

"And more." Jed suddenly thought of something and added, "Your parents have a surprise for you, too. If you didn't show up here, you'd be watching fireworks at Riverside Villa by now."

Cecilia's eyes are even more surprised. She has fireworks, too? Fireworks for her alone?

Suddenly, her heart mixed feelings, did not know whether to be happy or guilty.

Ann knocked on the French window with a mischievous smile. "Mr. Harvey, Miss Isabella is..."

Before she finished her words, she saw Cecilia sitting opposite Jed, and was suddenly stunned. Why did Cecilia come? When did you get here? Are you here to make trouble?

"What happened to Isa?" Jed looked up, and his tone was as calm

as ever.

Mr. Harvey being Mr. Harvey, being so calm in the face of such a situation...

That's amazing...

'Miss Isabella, she... Giving presents in the living room...' Ann was vaguely worried about Miss Isabella, fearing that Cecilia would challenge her.

"Let's go." Jed stood up, laid his hand on the back of Cecilia's chair, and said gently, "Jed has arranged some programs. It's a pity not to watch them."

Cecilia nodded and got up to follow him.

"Don't worry if Isa doesn't have a gift for you later, because your tone wasn't nice." Jed walked ahead to warn.

Embarrassed, Cecilia nodded again, "Jed, I won't be so childish."

Although last time she had pretended to pick out a Christmas present for Isabella and have it delivered to her room...

But it was just a worthless bracelet...

In normal times, she wouldn't wear it...

Even if Isabella didn't reciprocate, she was fine with it.

"Mom and Dad, this is yours." Isabella painted two paintings as Saint Alexis, and then as Cleo, the master painter, for her brother to hang in his office or study.

"Brother, this is yours." Isabella handed a roll of small letters to her brother.

The people around him looked sympathetically at Byron, for what a pitiful little note it was!

And neither did Byron. He didn't even get a picture or a picture, just this little piece of paper...

But after all, it was his sister's gift, and he was still touched. He rubbed Isabella's hair and said softly, "Thank you, silly girl."

Then he opened the note and saw that it contained several leads that had recently been pursued...

How could Isa know something so classified and give him a clue...

Then Isabella smiled, her smile clear and bright. "The painting, you too."

She just deliberately hid, want to see the second brother lost expression, did not expect the second brother is quite spoil her.

Even if she sent a roll of small letters, the second brother did not blame her...

She stood on tiptoe and whispered in the second brother's ear, "I've asked, the father of the second wife likes Alexis's painting."

When Byron heard this, he was suddenly touched...

"I want to hear what you're saying." Adrian leaned over and Isabella handed him two rolled up pieces of A4 paper.

The servants around him laughed and began to feel sorry for Adrian

Adrian's heart clicked, a little cold, at least the eldest brother and two brothers were assigned to the oil painting, he was assigned to two A4 paper?

You can open it and see that there are two freshly baked songs inside...

Isa made it for him!!

He could not help humming, and suddenly felt that the melody was catchy and would be a fire!

Chapter 599: I'm in on it?

"You're a treasure sister." Adrian was so happy that he couldn't stop rubbing Isabella's hair.

"What about mine? Nathan has some expectations. What will his sister give him? Is it calligraphy and painting or something else?"

Nathan is confused. He opens it and finds a clue.

Isa has traced Nora's family of origin to Bomsville, and I'm sure we'll find out in a few days.

"And this." Isabella handed over a small bottle. "You're a medical examiner, and sometimes you inhale poisonous gases or are accidentally poisoned. You can eat this. It has detailed instructions."

In the past, a person committed suicide in a sealed space with a toxic potion, the harmful substance of the potion evaporated into the air, and a medical examiner inhaled the gas during the autopsy, and it was too late to save the hospital.

"I'll keep it with me." Nathan didn't expect his sister to think of him

everywhere, and was suddenly moved.

“The fourth brother... I don’t know what he likes, but I just drew a picture and asked my brother to give it to me.” Isabella gave Lisa another painting.

“Isa.” Then Jed came along with a warm smile on his face.

“Happy holidays, Jed.” Isabella handed the gift.

“Let me see what my precious niece has given me... Is this a painting by Alexis?”

When Jed saw the painting, he knew it was by Alexis. Unexpectedly, he was distressed about his niece’s purse.

“Silly girl, you spend too much money...”

Alexis is known as a master of oil painting, and Jed is well aware of how expensive her work can be.

That’s not something that money can buy.

One side of Ann mischievously reminded, “Sir, you have a closer look, this paper, is not a little familiar?”

Jed takes a closer look. It’s true. Isn’t it the spare paper in his study?

Ann was the only one who had free access to his study.

So, this paper must have come from Ann.

But what about the painting on it?

‘It was painted by Miss Isabella! Ann smiled and couldn’t help revealing.

Jed's a little surprised. What?

"Oh, Isa is Alexis," Williams said as he admired the painting his baby daughter had given him. "She does this really fast, three or four times an hour..."

Stunned, Jed looked at his brother-in-law and sister in disbelief, then at his nephews, all of whom seemed to know Isa's identity...

So, he's the only one standing right in front of him who doesn't know the famous Alexis?

Alexis is a master in the painting world, the level of painting is high, no one knows in the painting world.

Did not expect to be known as the Great Master of America, the Western Painting Sage, Alexis, will be his niece!!

"Isa, you're really good." "Said Jed heartily.

This kind of excellence, is very few excellent.

"Jed needs to keep a good collection, Isa's work is very valuable, many people can't fight to buy it." Nathan laughed.

"If Jed thinks the paper is too casual, he can give it to me or sell it to me at a high price."

Adrian looked longingly, and Jed put away the painting in one hand, "Go away."

Although it was created in a very short time, Isabella's smooth brushwork and bold style still achieved the effect of both form and spirit.

It is worthy of Master Alexis, who can portray the most difficult God and form in such a short period of time.

Isabella walked up to Cecilia and offered her a gift.

Cecilia is stunned. "Me, me too?"

She opened it and found Isabella writing: Be content.

She knew Isabella was Cleo, and Isabella was a rare word.

I remembered the meaning of these four words, the worthless bracelet I had given Isabella, and what my uncle had said...

"Thank you, sister."

She felt guilty.

They did not expect Isabella to prepare a gift for Cecilia, looking at her eyes more gentle.

The atmosphere suddenly seemed much more harmonious.

Jed noticed that the handwriting looked familiar, as if Cleo had written it...

"I forgot to mention that Isa is Cleo."

Jed looked at his sister incredulously. "What did you say?"

It took a while for Jed to fully digest this fact.

I didn't expect my niece to be so excellent and have so many identities...

Next, the crowd sat on the couch, Jed clapped his hands, and the show began one after another.

There are dancers dancing ballet in unison, the shape is wide.

A magician came to the middle of the living room to do magic, wonderful.

There are clowns, skits and so on...

Then Isabella looked at the time. It was nearly nine o'clock and suddenly remembered that she had promised Benjamin she would spend a little time with him.

"Where is it? Isabella sent Benjamin an unsolicited insApp.

Benjamin, whose palms were cold, replied as quickly as possible, "Finished? It's nearby. I'll pick you up when it's convenient for you."

"Now." Isabella finished Posting insApp, and then whispered to her uncle, "I'm going out for a while."

Jed thought she meant to go out to the garden for some air, nodded and asked, "Do you want to go with Jed?"

"No need."

Benjamin gets into his car and has it driven across from the villa.

The heat is on, and the driver can't help but be happy for Benjamin.

Mr. Mason was finally remembered!

I don't have to be an ice sculpture out there!

Finally get the hell out of here!

After a while, Benjamin gets out of the car and walks toward the villa.

A beautiful girl came out of the villa, her skin was like snow, her features were outstanding, and her clear eyes were like stars in the sky.

Turns out it was she who was waiting for Mr. Mason.

What a beautiful girl. She looks several years younger than Mr. Mason. I don't know if she's 18.

It wasn't the villa Mr. Mason was looking for, it was his sweetheart!

When Benjamin finally sees the girl he misses, he takes her into his arms and whispers in her ear, "Merry Christmas Eve, Merry Christmas."

White snowflakes swirl down, like fog not fog.

"Your present." Isabella just made an extra one.

Because at my uncle's house, you can't do anything else, you can only prepare with paper and pen.

"I still have presents?" Benjamin's eyes lit up. He opened them to see a couple hugging each other amid the swirling snow.

The body shape and dress of the couple are clearly the two of them.

Benjamin's mood can not be described as happy, he reached out and touched the girl's face, excitedly said, "I love this gift, did you prepare for a long time?"

..." Isabella couldn't say. It wasn't more than 20 minutes...

Chapter 600: The Grand Confession

"It must be a long time." Benjamin saw her not say, happy, but more moved, "You have been carrying gifts?"

"....." Isabella didn't dare say it was a temporary painting...

"How can you be so pleasant?" Benjamin was overwhelmed. "I have a gift for you, too."

He held the girl from behind and handed her a small remote control. "You press it."

Isabella pressed, and thousands of drones flew this way like starlight.

In the night, they form a bright line: Isa, I love you.

"Mr. Harvey! Mr. Harvey!!"

Ann from the garden saw this and rushed into the house.

When Jed saw how panicked she was, he immediately stopped his performance and calmly asked, "What happened?"

"That, Miss Isabella, she, she..." Ann was practically out of breath.

All the family members stood up and asked anxiously, "What happened to her?"

"Someone confesses to her and takes up the whole night sky!!"

Everyone immediately rushed out of the door, and saw countless drones in the night sky, they formed a single line: Isa, I love you.

The grand confession let Adrian first react, "It must be Benjamin, this kind of thing is only he can do."

"You mean Benjamin is here? Where is he?" Williams looked out of the house and saw no one.

"This kid thinks he can get our Isa with a little romance on the hour." Nathan looked at the drone in the sky, and suddenly felt that the surprise he prepared for Nora was too unlike a surprise.

At least not as romantic as it looks.

"So technological and creative!" Ann looked up at the night sky and said, "So Miss Isabella has a boyfriend? He seems to love her..."

Thousands of drones separate and form a couple hugging, and a line appears below.

"I want to spend every holiday with you."

Then the drone changes position again.

"Not only every holiday, but every day, every hour, every minute, I want to spend it with you."

Many of the servants cried out touched.

"Seriously, this is given to him every day, every hour, every minute, so what are we going to do?"

“The boy must be around.”

“Where’s the Isa?”

“She just said to go out for a while, didn’t she...”

Going to Benjamin’s?

That’s when everyone realized...

The drone formed various romantic patterns in the night sky, then turned into a large bouquet of flowers and delivered to a girl.

“This is what you got me for Christmas?” Isabella turned her face just in time for a kiss to fall. She smiled and her eyes softened. “I like it very much, thank you.”

“And this.”

Benjamin reaches into his pocket and pulls out a ring box. Inside is

beautiful heart-shaped diamond ring.

“This ring, it’s different.”

Benjamin took it out and put it on her long fingers.

It’s a rare blue diamond.

The world's largest natural color blue diamond, weighing 39 carats.

It was bought by the Qatari royal family for \$80 million a long time ago, and now it has been bought by Benjamin for an even higher price and changed into a heart.

"Take you somewhere." Benjamin took her hand and got into the

car.

Along the way, all Mason Group skyscrapers began to put on one large light show after another.

A man made of lights crosses building after building and hands a bunch of flowers to a girl.

The light turns into the words "I Love You."

The girl took the flowers and they hugged...

The lights formed the word "Isabella Logan"...

Many passers-by took out their mobile phones to take pictures, all wondering who the girl was and how she was so happy.

To occupy Mason Group's skyscraper, to stage such a romantic

scene.

As the car drove down one road after another, Isabella watched one romantic light show after another, each showing a different effect.

Until the car arrives at the Mason Group resort.

Here has long been arranged into a sea of flowers, three stories high pink heart-shaped balloons there are hundreds of eyes, tied by ropes, floating in the sea of flowers, spectacular flowers at a glance can not see the end.

There are also giant dolls, large roses made of fresh flowers, romantic swings and more.

As Benjamin led Isabella out of the car, petals fell from the sky and sprayed high into the curtain of water in the fountain. A boy led a girl through spring, summer, fall and winter.

It's the romance of the light.

Isabella didn't expect Benjamin to put so much thought into a

holiday like this. He was really trying to make her happy.

"Such a beautiful scene, no one came to take pictures for us?" Isabella asked her lips.

"Yes." Benjamin also invited a lot of photographers.

Benjamin and her kiss as snow and petals fall in a shower, and the photographer presses the shutter.

On the other hand, the brothers all send Insapps to Benjamin.

"Where did you take my sister?"

"Call her did not answer, send a message did not return, is the person in your there?"

"Where are you? My father asked you to come, if you can."

Meanwhile, the romantic skyscraper light show has been in the news, causing quite a stir online.

Everyone was wondering who this Isabella was...

To dominate the Mason Group skyscraper!

There is also the Mason Group's resort, which is suspected to be a rich second generation in creating romance for his girlfriend, and the sea of flowers alone is decorated with millions of dollars, all decorated with flowers...

Giant dolls, giant roses, all made of flowers...

Let's just say this guy went to a lot of trouble to impress his girlfriend.

Adrian caught the news and said, "It must be Benjamin. I didn't realize he was a romantic."

"Probably from the United States to here." "Lisa guessed.

"He really is sincere about Isa." 'said Byron.

And Cecilia sitting in the corner, looking enviously at the hot search in the mobile phone, did not expect Benjamin to love a person, can love this...

It was a long, long time before she sent Scarlet an insApp.

"Scarlet, have you and your men seen the brothers and the presents my uncle sent me?"

Cecilia thought for a moment and added, "They said they sent it to me before I left for Lyon, but I haven't seen it yet."

“This is... I’m not sure.” Scarlet quickly replied, ‘Well, hold your horses while I check the cameras.’

“Well, trouble Scarlet.”

“Cecilia is polite to me again!” Scarlet grins and asks, “By the way, did you like my gift?”

Scarlet had sent Cecilia a gift before she left for Lyon, but she was in a hurry and hadn’t opened it yet.

“I’ll open it up. It’s from Scarlet. I’m sure I like it!”

Dear author is updating, maybe check tomorrow~

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Sharing Beatrice-A Luna To Her Stepbrothers

“Mate!”

My muscles contorted when he repeated the word for the second time. I had known Flynn Winchester since we were kids. I used to

meet him in the playground and it went on like that for years. He was the only persistent person in my life. It was truly a remarkable feeling when we recently felt the mate bond.

“Come on! Do it!” he smiled, cornering me by the lockers. It was my first day in twelfth grade. I was nervous and panicky because I had

been homeschooled my whole life.

High school was a zoo for me, and I was a new animal at the zoo for everyone else.

Fortunately, my mother had talked to Ms. Winchester about my first day in school, so Alpha Flynn picked me up at the door.

“Here?” I asked, looking around at the empty hallway.

“It’s empty. Don’t you want to be accepted by your popular alpha mate on the first day of school?” He insisted, and I could not help

but nod feebly. He had on his yellow and red jock jacket. The Alpha

title has enabled him to become popular here.

It would be nice to have someone on my side to help me navigate

this new world.

“I, Beatrice Mintz, accept you as my mate.” I did what he told me t...