

## Chased Her 601

Chapter 601 Brainwashed by Whom?

“Miss Cecilia, I found my gift!” Scarlet replied, ‘There were a lot of deliveries that day, and you weren’t home, so your people put them in the locker room first, and there were actually several boxes with your name on them...’

“You open it and take a picture of it so I can see what they sent.” Cecilia texted Scarlet, ‘If I hadn’t rushed to Lyon, I would still have seen the fireworks my parents prepared for me. It was my impulse and I missed the kindness.’

Scarlet suddenly remembered the big fireworks last night, and a lot of people pulled out their phones to take pictures...

At that time, she was still thinking about who was so lavish and put on such grand fireworks, not only the entire villa area, but also the passing vehicles and pedestrians around the villa area.

Because the words that bloom out are: peace and happiness. The moral is very good, so many people have taken out their mobile phones to take pictures, record videos, and post them online.

Caused quite a stir on the Internet.

Actually, Eloise Harvey copied the idea from his son.

She heard that Adrian was planning a fireworks feast for Isabella, and remembered that Cecilia was home alone, so she wanted to set off a big fireworks as much as possible for everyone.

‘Scarlet, did you see any fireworks last night?’

Scarlet mumbled. “Heard a noise, but didn’t go out to look...”

“I don’t know which servant saw it, there is no video, and I will send wechat to ask.” Cecilia was eager to see what the fireworks feast her parents had prepared for her was like.

To think that her parents had not forgotten her and still regarded her as a daughter...

Her heart suddenly filled with a sweet.

Scarlet doesn’t want to take pictures and send them to her, but the young masters have spoken, and Jed Harvey... They told Cecilia that they had already got her a Christmas present...

After a while, Cecilia receives a photo from Scarlet.

Her uncle, parents, and older brothers all gave her expensive gifts, limited bags, dresses, beautiful heels, and expensive jewelry that she wanted but couldn’t get.

Her brothers gave her handwritten cards, still referring to her as a sister, in the same doting tone as before.

Especially the five elder brother, also mentioned the concert tickets again in the greeting card, saying that the tickets on hand were taken by the agent to fix the relationship, only two left.

Isabella and Benjamin had never been to one of his concerts, and she had given away a lot of tickets to her classmates, thinking she didn’t value them...

So he gave the tickets to Isabella and Benjamin, and it wasn’t long before she called him. He didn’t have any tickets left...

Between the lines, the tone is sincere, which makes Cecilia a little ashamed.

Because tonight, she was still angry at the five brother before the

dinner table, strange five brother gave the ticket first to Isabella...

It turned out that she wanted more, five elder brother was the first to send out the tickets, and then said that there was no...

I didn't mean to lie to her.

"Miss Cecilia, what did they give Miss Isabella?" 'Scarlet asked suddenly.

"Does it matter?"

"It must be important, we can't give her a villa, only give you a necklace, this difference is too big!"

"Scarlet, the gifts I have received over the past eighteen years are worth a great deal."

"Miss Cecilia, have you been brainwashed by someone again? You mustn't listen to them, you're just an adopted daughter, an outsider to the Logan family, and of course they want to get rid of you with as little money as possible..."

Cecilia took a stand and decided, "I'm sure Jed doesn't think that way."

"Did Jed brainwash you?" Scarlet knows not to let her go out alone. She's too innocent, too trusting.

"Scarlet, I think my uncle's right. Isabella has suffered from the Brown family for eighteen years, and now that she's back with her real parents, it's only natural that people are nice to her and want to make up for her."

"How can you feel sorry for her?" Scarlet didn't expect Jed Harvey to change Cecilia's mind so easily without almost saying anything.

“She is a member of this family, and when she came back, she did not throw me out the first time, but left me to enjoy what should belong to her... It’s like she’s sharing her wealth and her family with me.”

“It’s not sharing, silly child. You’ve been with your family for eighteen years, and it’s their willingness to pay for that

relationship, to give you gifts, to be nice to you, to have nothing to do with Isabella. It’s the love of those eighteen years that makes them want to do this for you.”

“But Scarlet, she’s been switched, and the family feels guilty about her, and if she opens her mouth and uses that guilt to push me out, there’s a good chance the family will say yes.”

“You silly child, even if they let you leave this house, they will still care about you in their heart, they will still be good to you, do you know why?” Because for the last 18 years, they’ve been treating you like your own daughter! It’s a relationship that took eighteen years to develop. Isabella can’t just open her mouth and cut it off.”

Cecilia bowed her head for a long moment, then said, “But Scarlet, I still think Jed has a point...”

Mom and dad treated her like a daughter and made her a firework feast.

Several brothers took her as their own sister and gave her things she liked...

And uncle, and no partiality, gave her the gift value, as in previous

years...

Cecilia said, “If it were me, I would not be able to graciously keep her in this family, share my status, wealth and family with her... She’s already fine.”

“Ah,” said he. Scarlet sighs when Cecilia says this. “The next time. you get bullied by Isabella, you’ll know I meant it for you...”

“Scarlet, she gave me a present.”

‘What? Scarlet had some surprises.

“She also gave me a Christmas present. It was an oil painting.” Cecilia told her about the scene.

Scarlet sneered at Isabella’s words. “She’s warning you not to get too greedy, knowing that she’s not being kind enough to give you gifts in front of her family, to impress you, and actually to say bad things about you.”

“But she’s Cleo, after all, and a painting is worth a lot of money. I gave her a worthless bracelet earlier.”

Cecilia wouldn’t normally have looked down on that bracelet, but Isabella didn’t mind and gave her an expensive gift in return.

It would be nice if they could be real sisters...

“Miss Cecilia, you don’t still fantasize about being sisters to her, do you? Have you forgotten how good you used to be to her, her manner and reaction?”

“I was just thinking...” Cecilia knew Isabella would never be friends with anyone.

Her eyes, as if only career.

Chapter 602

“Ah,” said he. Scarlet didn’t know what to say. After a long pause, she asked, ‘So what’s Benjamin getting Isabella? Have you inquired?’

“He told her he loved her with a lot of drones, put on a light show in the Mason Group skyscrapers in Lyon, and reportedly had a sea of flowers...”

Some resort guests saw it, took a picture, posted it online...

It was too far away to see what the couple looked like, but the girl was wearing exactly the same dress Isabella was wearing today.

That body, that aura, it's Isabella.

“And Master Wayne? What gift did I give you?” Scarlet couldn't help but pry.

“Get me a ring on Christmas Eve and a necklace on Christmas.”

“Is it expensive?”

“They add up to more than two million dollars.”

Scarlet breathed a sigh of relief. At least it was worth more than

what Benjamin had prepared for Isabella.

That light show, it's a waste of electricity.

The sea of flowers, is some worthless flowers...

“It seems that Benjamin is tired of her, so he will do the superficial

work, but in fact reluctant to spend money.”

Cecilia is surprised to hear this, “No, I think Benjamin is very interested in her.”

“Does Benjamin need money?”

“No shortage.”

“Then why doesn’t he buy Isabella a valuable ring or necklace? If you are so concerned, why are you reluctant to spend money?”

“But girls find surprises like this romantic...”

On the contrary, Cecilia also thinks that Wayne is too rigid, does not know how to create this kind of romance, and the style is not as beautiful as that of his brothers...

And it’s delivered straight away, with no surprises...

“By the way, there are fewer videos and remarks about ‘Jed Harvey shopping with his girlfriend in the mall’ on the Internet, and if you don’t deliberately search, there are no related entries on the Internet... Jed pulled some strings to keep the heat down and didn’t want you to see it. I guess he just had a guilty conscience.”

Scarlet didn’t forget to add to the mix. “If you ask me, he’s biased, buying Isabella so much stuff that in ten hours a plane will land directly at the villa, full of Jed’s greeting gifts for Isabella, and they told us to bring a few more people to pick them up, saying there’s a lot of stuff.”

Cecilia’s reaction was much weaker, “I did see in the comments section, one or two staff members who work in the mall came forward to say that Isabella bought a lot of QY things for Jed, Jed just reciprocated, and their family relations were also said, so that

the keyboard man could not find the topic, and the heat slowly dropped...”

Scarlet finds out that Cecilia has been defending Isabella tonight and becomes anxious.

This stupid kid, he's been brainwashed and doesn't even know it!

She worked so hard to lead the child to the right track, but the Logan family members with bad intentions took the child astray!

At that moment, Cecilia heard a noise from downstairs, and then someone came knocking on her door.

"Miss Cecilia, Miss Cecilia, have you rested? The old lady is awake!!"

Cecilia quickly says goodbye to Scarlet, hangs up the phone, and runs downstairs.

Meanwhile, Isabella receives the news that her grandmother has woken up and rushes back to the villa.

"I will visit my grandmother when she is more stable." Benjamin touched Isabella's head and felt satisfied.

The girl stayed with him for an hour tonight.

More than half as much as he had expected...

Now grandma's illness, but also need a little girl present, they also need to recognize each other...

Benjamin knew this was a bad time for him to be here.

"Then I'll go in first." Isabella nodded and turned back to the villa.

Benjamin watched her figure enter the room, and then took out his mobile phone to return a message to several older brothers.

The old lady in the bed was agitated, and several times tried to speak, but was too excited to say a word, and one hand trembled as if trying to grasp something.

“Mom, I know what you’re going to say, just calm down and take a moment...” Eloise took her hand and said, “Calm down...”

“Yes, Grandma, slow down, don’t worry...” Cecilia followed.

The old man looked at the bedroom full of people, daughter son-in-law, son, several grandchildren, and granddaughter Cecilia Logan who had been in pain for 18 years...

Her tears welled up.

“Mom, why are you crying?” Williams quickly grabbed a tissue to help her wipe it off. “Is it uncomfortable?”

The old man looked at Cecilia and cried. No one knew what she was thinking. Cecilia also followed the red eyes, she knew that her grandmother loved her the most, among the five brothers, she was the most favored.

When they were young, their brothers were naughty and wrong, and their grandmother would teach them.

But she messes, Grandma laughs.

I heard Mom told grandma the truth...

Grandma’s tears at this time, is it regret for the 18 years to her pay, or reluctant to give up her granddaughter?

Do not know if the emotion is too excited, the old man suddenly

out of breath, she gasped for breath, like a fish being landed, mouth exaggerated open.

“Mom, what’s wrong with you? Ma...” Eloise Harvey was flustered.

“Go and call the nurse.”

As soon as Jed Harvey finished speaking, Ann said, “The nurse went to take a bath. I told her I would just watch here, but the old lady suddenly woke up...”

Ann said this, regret!

The old woman’s face has been full of red, can not breathe enough oxygen, coupled with emotion is too excited, brain congestion, resulting in her body ups and downs.

“Get out of the way!

Then a voice came in a hurry.

When everyone heard Isabella’s voice, a stone fell from their heart.

The crowd moved out of the way. Isabella saw this and said, “Ann, go to my room and get my medical kit.”

‘Yes! Ann ran to her room at once as fast as she could.

Isabella examined the old man, got the medical kit, and treated him...

Soon the old woman’s body stopped heaving and panting, and her body began to calm down, except for her moist eyes, which stared at Isabella again.

“Nothing. It’s just too many people and emotion.” Isabella examined the old man and said, “It’s nothing serious.”

“Good, good...” Eloise Harvey was relieved.

Isabella was about to withdraw her hand when the old man in bed suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Isabella looked at her somewhat unexpectedly and saw the old man clutching her with tears in his eyes.

Isabella could see the changing emotions in her grandmother’s eyes, and she began gently, “Grandma, this is the first time you’ve seen each other since you woke up. Introduce yourself. My name is Isabella, and I’ve been home for six months.”

Chapter 603: What You Say

Old Madam burst into tears, “Second, second time.”

Isabella was puzzled.

“The first time, you saved me on the side of the road.” Old Madam’s mood swings violently, tears in her eyes turn to tears rolling down, “I remember you, you saved me back then.”

Of all the passing cars, not a single one stopped, only Isabella to help her...

Old Madam remembers being so weak that she could barely hold open an eye slit, dizzy and uncomfortable from the lack of oxygen.

But Isabella’s presence, like a fresh breeze, made people feel comfortable and bright at the same time.

This girl, extremely beautiful, much like her daughter when she was young.

Only the child had more aura and features than her daughter had when she was young.

Isabella's eyes softened, but by then Grandmother had noticed her.

"No wonder Mom told me earlier that she saw a girl who looked like me..." Eloise Harvey suddenly realized, "She meant Isabella, not to hallucinate me..."

"Every mother wants to..." "We're so glad you're awake, Mom," Williams said, beaming.

"Yes, Isabella has saved you this time." Jed Harvey said with a smile, "Plus this, she's saved your life four times."

"Four times? The old man had some doubts, wasn't it only twice? When were the other two? She had no memory of them..."

"The first time was on the side of the road."

"The second time she came to you and treated you."

"The third time was when your sister told you about the switch and you fainted."

"The fourth time, just now."

Old Madam had a bit of a surprise. I didn't expect my own granddaughter to save her four times.

"You don't know that she is Selby Brown, the famous doctor."

Jed Harvey had just finished speaking, and the Old Madam was even more surprised.

Selby Brown is a name she's heard a million times in the time she been looking for treatment.

I didn't expect such a mysterious figure in the medical world to be her own granddaughter...

"Isabella's medicine is very good, and she can certainly cure you."

Jed Harvey's words shocked Old Madam again. She knew exactly how sick she was...

But this granddaughter was able to...

"Really? The Old Madam looked at Isabella, incredulous, as if

waiting for an answer.

Everyone around was laughing, including his brothers.

"Grandma, you may not believe what the other doctors say, but Isabella's skill is there for all to see."

"She said yes, it would be fine."

"Despite her young age, she knows a lot of things."

"She is a secret treasure, when you have been with her long enough."

"Now, leave you two alone and let Grandma have a good talk with Isabella." "Eloise Harvey educates.

The Old Madam didn't expect her grandchildren to speak so highly of Isabella. It seems that they are getting along well with each other these days.

“Are you studying medicine?” “Asked the Old Madam.

“I learned from one of my elders.” Isabella began gently. “I wouldn’t

say bring back the dead, but a simple cure would do.”

“And are you still in school?” “Asked the Old Madam.

“Speaking of going to school, let me tell you that your granddaughter is the only one in the United States who has achieved full marks in recent years!” She refused to go to many prestigious universities, so she applied to Johnsopkins University.”

“She’s now a freshman at Johnsopkins University, and the school has given her the privilege to go if she wants to and play if she

doesn’t.”

”

“She is not only excellent in study, but also excellent in talent. Last time, she led the team to compete with other famous schools and achieved good results, causing a stir among several famous schools.”

“In short, I can’t tell you all the good things about your granddaughter in ten days and nights.”

The brothers tried to speak well of Isabella.

Old Madam did not expect the recognized granddaughter to be so excellent, looking at her cute and beautiful face, her eyes moistened again.

"I heard from Eloise that you have suffered a lot and suffered a lot in the past eighteen years." The Old Madam was distressed.

"It's all right, it's over." Isabella, in one simple sentence, carried away the ups and downs of 18 years.

From this sentence, Old Madam felt that she was sensible and open-minded, really a good child.

She couldn't help but squeeze Isabella's hand again. "It would be nice to be back... It shows that God has eyes, and the Logan family, as well as your uncle and grandmother, will not let you suffer any more."

"Not bitter."

"Anything at home that doesn't fit in, just mention it."

"It's all good."

"Isabella's very easygoing. She's not picky about anything." Nathan

smiled and said, "She doesn't volunteer what she needs or what she wants. We force her to buy something for her.

"Yeah, she's always trying to save us money."

"I have said all the good things about her for ten days and nights..."

Eloise Harvey listened to her sons and felt relieved to have such a sensible and well-behaved child.

"Grandma hasn't had time to prepare the greeting, and after a few days, Christmas Eve has arrived..."

Before Madam could finish her sentence, Adrian burst into a laugh and said, "Grandma, Christmas Eve passed early, it's after twelve o'clock, it's Christmas."

"You say it's Christmas now?" Old Madam, I didn't expect the time to pass so quickly, it's Christmas!

Isabella laughed. "Grandma, waking up is the best present you've ever given me. All my money is away from me. My parents, my uncle and my brothers have given me so much already."

"That's different! Old Madam immediately said, "Grandma's mind, can not be confused with theirs, let grandma think about what to send..."

She actually grinds it out.

"You'd better get some rest. Isabella has been very busy these last two days with your illness." Eloise Harvey laughed. "You can rest so everyone can rest."

After all, Isabella showing up here must have given up a lot of things in her career to be here.

If Mother gets better soon, Isabella will worry less.

"Now that you're awake, shall I give you some medicine?" Isabella asked Ann to bring medicine from the kitchen.

"It's Christmas, I won't drink it..." From a distance, the Old Madam could smell the medicine.

Since her illness, she has become a pot of medicine, and has eaten a lot of all kinds of medicine... I'm a little scared now.

"This medicine is good for your health." Isabella took the medicine bowl and continued her gentle advice.

Old Madam remembered that the prescription was still written by her own granddaughter, and forbore, "OK, I'll listen to you."

"Here, drink slowly." Isabella fed her spoonful after spoonful.

Cecilia on the side, I didn't expect them to get along so naturally and harmoniously...

Chapter 604 Show Off

Could it be that Isabella made such a good impression on her grandmother when she first met her, and then she saved her grandmother's life three times, and her brothers kept saying nice things about her?

Is that why the old man likes her so much?

Knowing that Isabella had come home to her own grandmother and deserved to be kind to her...

But Cecilia's heart was still empty, because she had been standing by the bed for a while, but her grandmother's eyes had been on Isabella ever since she appeared.

Asking questions about Isabella...

I didn't even look at her.

Old Madam finished the medicine with difficulty and said with a smile, "Isabella's medicine was not bitter at all. It was much stronger than the other doctors. I knew she was very skillful as soon as I drank it."

She gave Isabella a thumbs-up and raved about it.

The crowd laughed before they could unfurl her furrowed brows.

This sweet old lady, she lies without a rough draft.

“Grandma, I’m really glad to see you awake, but I have to go back. to the States first.” Nathan reached over, took Grandma’s hand, and said softly, “I’ll see you again some day.”

“What are you going to do, you little boy? I don’t see you many times a year...” Eloise Harvey had barely finished her sentence when she heard another son speak.

“Take good care of yourself, Grandma, and I have to go back to America on an urgent errand. You must listen to Isabella and do what she says about what you can and can’t eat.”

“Boss, are you going back too?” Eloise Harvey was a little angry, “Today is Christmas, one or two of you can’t come down to accompany your sister, what are you busy with?” No one is leaving today until you speak clearly!”

After a long time to gather so many people, the result is less than half a day, and have to disperse...

“That, mom, grandma, I also have something to do, take the big brother’s plane back...”

All of you look around, and the speaker is Byron Logan.

Eloise Harvey wanted to get angry all the more.

“Ma,” he said. Isabella smiled and said, “My brother, my brother, my brother and my brother have already spent Christmas with me in advance, and I have received the surprise and the gift. I am very moved and happy. This is the first time in my 18 years that so many people have accompanied me to celebrate the holiday and made so many surprises and touches for me.

Everyone heard, suddenly distressed up.

Such surprise and companionship, they gave Cecilia 18 years, but belong to her, but only this half day...

“My brothers can come for such a long time, there must be other

work delayed, let them do it.”

Isabella’s generous performance, let Eloise Harvey more dissatisfied with the three sons, “Look at your sister, more sensible, more pattern, every word for you to speak, you are good...”

“Eloise, calm down, calm down.” Adrian Logan suddenly hugged his shoulder and said with a smile, “There is no me, how can they make their sister happy?” All three put together are worse than me!”

The three brothers gave him a warning look, as if to say: dare to speak ill of us in front of our sister? Try it!

Logan ignored them, saying, “It would be better to spend more time with Isabella and Grandma without them.” After they are busy, there is more time behind, New Year’s Eve can be undistracted with sister, how good ah, I say it first, you guys! Brother, brother...”

Oh, my God. Defending you? Why are you looking so scary?

Adrian Logan strengthened his courage, “In short, all of you must make time for New Year’s Day, our family, no one can do without!” This New Year, all of us together!”

‘Good! The grandmother in the hospital bed was the first to respond.

And Jed Harvey said yes.

Lisa Logan readily agreed, “No problem.”

Byron Logan and Nathan were also on board. They had long wanted to surprise Isabella with a surprise on New Year’s Day.

When they left, Eloise Harvey was still disgruntled and Williams

was comforting her. Grandma held Isabella's hand and talked for a while, until she was tired and noticed Cecilia out of the corner of her eye.

Eloise Harvey had already spoken to her about Cecilia staying in the family.

Old Madam kindly said, "Cecilia, now that Isabella is back, you two, get along."

Cecilia nodded and said graciously, "Don't worry Grandma, I love Isabella very much and she sent me a present tonight."

"Oh yeah? Old Madam nodded and laughed, "That's good, that's good... I'm a little tired, so I'm going to bed."

Her hand was still holding Isabella. "I'll talk to grandma tomorrow..."

"Good," said Hermione. Isabella put her to bed, put out the light, and left her grandmother's bedroom.

Before leaving, don't forget to tell the nurses and servants, so that they can watch more...

Cecilia was a little upset, but when she returned to her bedroom, she thought about it and sent another tweet.

"Did not expect my parents to give me such a grand surprise, but I went abroad to make them a surprise, did not see such a beautiful fireworks, video is looking for people, 18 years, the family is good. to me, are grateful into the heart, love you."

At the end of the copy, a heart was added.

This is the video of the fireworks Cecilia got from the servants. The fireworks are very bright and beautiful...

At the end of the video, she added some pictures, which were gifts from her family.

What each family sent, she also specially wrote names on the pictures, such as big brother, second brother...

In order not to let her family feel that she is high-profile, she did not group her family to see...

The rest of you saw her tweets...

Within two minutes of her Posting, the likes hit 100.

Dozens of comments have popped up, and the number is growing.

“My God, what kind of family is this? Fireworks and gifts... And they’re all limited!”

“I took a video of it last night when I passed by the villa. I was still wondering who was the rich man who surprised his girlfriend. I didn’t expect such a romantic idea to come from an uncle and

aunt.

“I don’t need a dozen of them, just one.”

“I envy Princess Cecilia, who has lived in such a happy environment since she was a child, and has lived such a beautiful life day by day.”

“Cecilia is so happy to have so many family members who love you and friends who love you.”

Cecilia looked at the admiration and compliments of the crowd, and felt better again.

Instead, Isabella left her grandmother's bedroom just in time to see Ann sitting at the point where the living room joined the garden. She was looking at her phone and seemed to be talking to herself. As Isabella got closer, she heard the words, "What happened?"

It wasn't a loud voice, but there seemed to be some complaint.

Isabella asked, raising her lips. "Still up?"

'Miss Isabella?? Ann turned around and asked somewhat unexpectedly, "You haven't rested yet?"

Chapter 605: I Don't Know What I'm Doing

"Well, just came from Grandma's room, and you?" Isabella asked softly.

"I, I'm not sleepy..."

"What were you whispering into your phone?"

"Just..." Ann saw that there was no one else around, and then she got up and went to Isabella, and whispered, "Miss Cecilia's tweet is a little too high profile, showing off. In order to show that the gifts her family sent her are very expensive, she also posted the gifts, and each gift is noted who sent it, too deliberately."

"It doesn't matter." Isabella laughed. Isn't that very Cecilia?

She's always been like that, and if she didn't show it, it would little different.

“But you are a very oil painting master Cleo ah, your painting is valuable, and she wants to show the value of this gift, but does not want to give you a legitimate title, you look at the picture, she only wrote sister, did not write which sister, who knows who sister refers to.”

This suggests that Cecilia simply wanted to show off the value of a wave of gifts, without letting anyone know about her true relationship with Isabella.

“It feels a little scheming.” Ann couldn’t help complaining on Isabella’s behalf, “Or don’t share it, and don’t tell me who sent it...”

“Well, go to bed.” Isabella didn’t care. She never took Cecilia

seriously, anyway.

It was then, and it is now.

However, in a luxury car, a rich young master brushed a tweet and could not help but satirize the boy next to it, “Wayne, your baby has a gift, why don’t you see it?”

There were gifts from my parents, my uncle, my sister, and some older brothers...

Except Wayne.

It’s not in the text, it’s not in the picture, and if you look at Cecilia’s past tweets, it seems Wayne never appears.

“No one knows you’re her boyfriend by now, do they?” The rich young master hung back and pressed his mobile phone with one hand, casually saying, “That ring and that necklace, but you spent a lot of effort to buy it, and as a result, they don’t deserve to appear in other people’s tweets?” Nine times out of ten, they are using you as a spare.”

The boys on the side have crisp broken hair, clear eyes, handsome and calm beyond their peers, although wearing a suit, but young, looks very educated.

This kind of upbringing, is from the precipitation of the rich, every move, are noble gas.

His name is Wayne, and today he came to Lyon with Cecilia on the pretext of work.

After Cecilia went to her uncle's house, she got together with her friends and now she plans to spend the night at her friend's hotel.

"All the things sent by my family have been exposed, but you..."

The rich young master is not finished.

Wayne was calm. "I haven't passed the test yet. I'm not her real family."

"You little boy... As for that?" The rich young master could not help but put away his mobile phone and stared at him, "Isn't it a woman?" How is it possible to charm you like this, and listen to my brother's advice, if she hides you, we will change, there are plenty of fish in the sea? Why let her eat you to death."

Wayne's eyes fell on him. "I don't want to hear that from you again."

The rich young master was puzzled, "Do you like being a licking dog so much?"

"I just like her. I don't care."

She had been engaged to Benjamin, and he could only watch from afar... It was later reportedly canceled privately.

As for the reason for the cancellation, he did not know.

He was content enough to follow him.

At this point, he reached for her phone, found her tweet, carefully watched the video, clicked a like, and left a comment.

“Your family is great at surprises and romance. I still have a lot to learn from them.”

The rich young master saw Wayne type such a long sentence that his eyes almost fell out.

“So you’re on Twitter, too? I thought you didn’t play... No, you play Twitter, usually see my content, you don’t give me a like or

anything...”

“You’re not her.” Wayne put away his phone, his expression was even a little dismissive, “Besides, you’re a big man, what are you tweeting?” Get someone to like something?”

“You... Fine, blame me!”

Cecilia was overjoyed when she saw the number of comments exceed two hundred. Then, when she saw Wayne’s comments, she looked a little upset.

Well, this guy knows he’s got a lot to offer!

Benjamin has a big surprise for Isabella, and look at him, delivering \$2 million worth of stuff, right out of the box, with no surprises!

It’s so boring!

So Cecilia replied to a lot of people, deliberately not replying to him.

After a meeting, Cecilia could not help but open the fireworks video, when the other side of the lake villa garden, there are many people looked up at the night sky fireworks, holding mobile phones. to take photos, record videos, one by one, exclaiming, feeling, are guessing who the fireworks are for whom, must have spent a lot of

money...

Cecilia's heart is a little more sweet, is watching the video, unexpectedly, the camera flashes by, Cecilia seems to see Scarlet's figure, she is standing next to the tree, it seems also looking at the fireworks above.

Because the camera flashes so fast, almost half a second passes,

even after a pause, the figure is still a little blurry, but Cecilia vaguely suspects that it is Scarlet.

Didn't Scarlet say she heard fireworks last night, but didn't go out to see them?

If she was in the garden, why would she lie?

Is Scarlet getting old and old and forgetting?

There's nothing wrong with her, is there?

Or did Scarlet see the news and think the fireworks weren't as big as the one her brothers had planned for Isabella? So you're afraid she'll be sad? Deliberately hiding it?

With that in mind, Cecilia thinks Scarlet is so nice, thinking of her everywhere.

The next morning.

The Old Madam woke up in a daze and thought she heard someone talking.

It sounded like a grandchild's voice, very soft, very gentle.

She was asking the nurse if anything unusual had happened last night, and then Isabella checked the sound of the monitor. She looked at the data on the screen and chatted with the nurse for a while.

After a while, a pair of soft hands landed on the Old Madam's calf.

Isabella sat on the edge of the bed, gently massaging her grandmother, talking to the nurse about her illness and telling the other staff what to do today.

The Old Madam was already awake, but the comfortable massage made her relax and fall asleep again.

She hasn't slept this well in a long time.

#### Chapter 606: The Unconscious Reaction

After an unknown amount of sleep, the Old Madam woke up to a white world outside.

When the snow stopped, everything in heaven and earth was covered in white, and at a glance, there was a vast expanse of white.

Isabella was sitting on the edge of the bed massaging Old Madam when she woke up and her eyes softened. "Grandma, are you awake?"

"Isabella..... How long have I been sleeping? What time is it?"

"Twelve o'clock." Isabella lifted her gently to her feet. "Here, be careful, slow down."

Old Madam sat up with difficulty, never taking her eyes off Isabella, and in a voice of concern, "Did you eat for lunch?" Have you been massaging me all morning? You silly boy... Hands must be sore! Come, Grandma, rub it for you."

In the morning, she vaguely heard her granddaughter talking to a servant, and helped her massage, and did not think that such a long time had passed.

"I'm not hungry and I'm not tired." Isabella smiled faintly. "But you can have something light today. Can I take you with me to dinner with everyone?"

It's Christmas. We're all together.

"All right." Old Madam has this intention, smiling eyes looking at

this granddaughter, really very careful, considerate, sensible.

Isabella held her up, and the people beside her rushed to help.

'Miss Isabella has been looking after you all morning, and it doesn't matter who comes. She just wants to do something for you herself.

At this moment, Cecilia, who is waiting outside, hears a noise in the room and rushes in.

"Grandma, are you awake? Lunch is ready. Shall we eat together? I haven't had dinner with you for a long time."

Cecilia saw Isabella pushing her wheelchair and smiled again. "Isabella, can I do it? You've been working hard all morning."

"No need." Isabella's tone was light.

One side of the servant want to remind Miss Cecilia not to say more wrong, in the old lady's view, Miss Isabella for her massage a morning did not take credit, and Miss Cecilia and others wake up to say two good words, nothing to take credit...

It's a little inappropriate.

Cecilia, not yet aware of what was happening, followed the Old Madam, smiling sweetly.

"Grandma, you don't know how many times this day has appeared in my dreams, but today it finally came true, you can wake up and eat with all of us..."

She had not finished speaking when suddenly there was a loud sound, which made her scream again and again and take several steps back.

A one-meter-high intelligent robot suddenly explodes, sending shrapnel flying everywhere. Isabella shields the wheelchair occupant from the sudden danger with her back.

A lot of people were scared around here.

Old Madam was also shocked and Isabella hastened to reassure her, "Grandma, it's okay, it was just a robot that exploded. Take a deep breath and breathe out slowly. Relax."

Old Madam was concerned about her injury for the first time, "Is everything okay? Did you hurt your back?"

"I just saw the splinter hit Miss Isabella's back..." The servant beside was scared, it happened too suddenly, too fast, she did not react... The shrapnel hit Miss Isabella in the back.

She was afraid Miss Isabella would be hurt, and hastened to send for someone.

"Let me see!" The Old Madam took Isabella by the arm and forced her to look at her back.

Isabella turned away. "It's all right. It's just a hit. It doesn't hurt."

"You silly boy... Just pounce..."

"Are you hurt anywhere?" Isabella examined it carefully. Fortunately, it was winter, the clothes were thick, and with her protection, the fragments had not hurt the old woman...

Cecilia was stunned until Isabella stepped in to check on the robot and rushed over to the Old Madam, crouched down and asked, "Grandma, are you okay?"

"It's all right."

Cecilia's heart clattered, realizing that she had just been terrified, and subconsciously stepped back a few steps, instead of Isabella, who immediately came forward to protect her grandmother and cared if her grandmother was hurt...

Will grandma think that she is afraid of death, think that the granddaughter is more pleasing...

If so, she was negligent!

'Isabella!!

Then a crowd of people ran towards Isabella, all asking questions about her injuries.

Isabella, however, inspected the pieces of the robot and calmly said, "This robot is a fake. The shape is similar to the high-end intelligent robot that is currently burning, but the inside is made of inferior parts, and the explosion is also due to the poor quality of the parts inside..."

Everyone was surprised, how can Jed Harvey's home have inferior products??

unless

Then one of the servants fell down on her knees and cried, "Yes, I'm sorry Sir, but I didn't check the robots properly when they arrived and almost hurt Miss Isabella and Lady Isabella. I'm really sorry."

"It's already hurt." Jed Harvey's eyes were dark, but he looked at Isabella and looked concerned again. "I'll have the nurse check you out, and if necessary, we'll go to the hospital."

"Yes, yes, I'm going to see. There was a bang, and before I knew it

Isabella was on top of me protecting me..." Old Madam was particularly touched, not expecting the child to risk his life to be good to her.

"It's okay, I'm the doctor." Isabella was confident. "It's just a hit. Lots of clothes.

"Really? You can't lie to mother..." Eloise Harvey is still worried.

"Nothing, really. Isabella walked over to Grandma, pushing her wheelchair. "Come on, let's go eat."

"Let someone find out where the source is." Jed Harvey says go

It was someone who dared to sell him a fake in a pile of real stuff...

Or did someone just swap out the real thing?

Or maybe it's something else...

"Find out."

“Yes...” The butler was in a terrible fright, and Miss Isabella was mercifully not wounded and bleeding, or his poor supervision would have brought him down too!

After all this, the Old Madam pulled Isabella to sit beside her, and Adrian Logan shamelessly sat on the other side of Isabella.

Jed Harvey had some comments, “You usually have a lot of time to accompany your sister to dinner in the United States, Uncle only these two days, you still can’t get up?”

“Jed, at least you are an elder, and I am a junior to grab the position...” Adrian Logan couldn’t get up. “If you want to sit down

with Isabella, you can meet her in America.”

“I’ll go more often.”

“Well, Jed, I never won the seat next to Isabella. Let’s sit together.” Williams pulls Jed Harvey down.

“Adrian, the 11th concert of your world tour is in Lyon, right?”

What Jed Harvey is saying is: It’s not too late to change your mind.

“Jed, I know what you mean!” Adrian Logan smiled, “You’re going to bring a lot of people to the show, right? All the venues, the equipment, everything. I’m sure you have a bag, right? Thank you, Jed. Here’s to you.”

Chapter 607

Old Madam laughed cheerfully. It had been a long time since the family sat together for a meal.

She reached out to serve Isabella something.

“No need, grandma, I’ll do it myself.”

Isabella took the initiative to bring some food to the elders, and Adrian held the bowl with anticipation in his eyes, “Isa, and me!”

“What do you want to eat?”

“Give me whatever dish you like. I’m not picky.”

As long as it’s my sister’s food, no matter what, he will finish it in one bite!

Isabella smiled and caught him a shrimp. Adrian was so moved that he immediately took out his phone to take a picture and tweeted, “This is the best shrimp I’ve ever eaten in my life.”

He didn’t forget to post it in the group to make his brothers jealous.

“Isa’s prawns are big, fresh and delicious!”

Seeing the jealous expressions of several people, Adrian’s mood improved, and his food tasted even better.

Cecilia felt like an outsider. Everyone was talking to Isabella, and few people noticed her.

She kept comforting herself: Uncle and grandma just met Isabella, and they were curious about this person, so they would ask her a lot, care about her, and talk to her....

But after thinking about it, my parents and brother have been with Isabella for such a long time, and it is too unreasonable to leave her, a daughter who has been raised for eighteen years, in the air.

“Cecilia, try this.” Jed noticed that Cecilia didn’t talk much today, so he took the initiative to serve her food.

“Thanks.”

Isabella still doesn’t know that at this moment, the variety of shrimp has been sold out in the market.

Some seafood sellers didn’t understand, “Why do so many people buy this type of shrimp today? Some of them went to several markets and couldn’t find it, so they went to my place to buy it.”

“Because this is the same type of shrimp as our

Bradley!” A fan took out his mobile phone, clicked on the photo posted by Adrian, and said excitedly, “We want this type of shrimp! Bradley said that this is the best he has ever eaten. Delicious shrimp, we want to try it too!”

“So it’s like this...” The boss still didn’t understand. Can a big star eat a bite of shrimp and cause such a big news?

“I want the rest, wrap it up for me!” a fan said proudly.

“No, we are all fans of Bradley. Save two catties of this shrimp, okay sister?”

“One catty is enough for me!

“How about we eat at noon? Then take a picture @Bradley.”

“good idea!”

After dinner, Isabella pushed grandma to stroll in the garden, and Cecilia mustered up the courage to step forward, "Let me do it?"

Isabella has occupied grandma for a long time since grandma woke up.

She also wanted to be close to her grandmother. She was afraid that her grandma would become estranged

from her unrelated granddaughter if she had a biological granddaughter.

But Old Madam said kindly, "Let Isa stay with you for a while, you go to lunch first."

"Grandma, I'm not sleepy. I've been guarding outside the door in the morning. When I heard you woke up, I quickly opened the door and went in. I also want to accompany you..."

"I have something to tell your sister."

Only then did Cecilia say awkwardly, "Call me when you're tired, and I'll take care of grandma."

"Okay." Isabella agreed.

Cecilia left the garden somewhat disappointed. Just now at the dinner table, grandma and Isabella talked so much that it was not enough, now I have to continue...

How could they have so much to say!

It must be because of the robot. Grandma thinks that she is greedy for life and afraid of death, and that Isabella, a granddaughter, is more reliable.

She hated herself so much, she should have been braver and reacted faster in the first place.

No, she had to find a way to get grandma to notice her again.

At this time, she received a WhatsApp.

“doing what?”

It was from Wayne.

Cecilia didn't want to talk to him at first, but after thinking about it, she has no one to talk about her grievances except Scarlet!

So she returned an unhappy expression.

Wayne called her to ask what was going on, but no one answered, and then sent her a WhatsApp.

“What's wrong?”

“Who upset you?”

“Aggrieved?”

After a while, Cecilia didn't reply, and Wayne called her again.

No one picked up the other end, Wayne looked at the phone, full of worry.

“Wayne, I’ve called you so many times, what are you doing?”

A rich young man directly opened the door of the suite, walked in, and found Wayne sitting on the sofa looking at his phone.

“You just sit here and don’t open the door for me? Forget it, how many of us are going out to play this Christmas?”

“Playing can make people happy?” Wayne seemed to ask, and seemed to be inspired.

“Of course, wouldn’t it be better than you sitting here?”

“Then I’m leaving.” Wayne picked up his jacket and brushed past him.

“Wait, where are you going?” The rich young master realized, “She won’t spend this kind of festival with you, why not come with us...”

Wayne stepped into the elevator, and the man wanted to follow, but was warned by his eyes that he could only stand still.

“You’re not really going to find her, are you? Let me tell you...”

Before he could finish his sentence, the elevator doors closed.

Cecilia stood on the bedroom terrace, watching Isabella push her grandmother around the garden.

She also wanted to be close to grandma.

The phone turned on again and again, she picked it up and saw 4 missed calls and 7 unread messages.

“Cecilia, shall I take you out?”

“Or do you want to go shopping?”

“No matter what you want to do, I will accompany you.”

“Don’t be unhappy.”

Cecilia smiled coldly. She said she was unhappy, but within half an hour, this guy only called her 4 times and sent her 7 messages, obviously not paying attention to her!

Cecilia continued to hang out with him, and after a while, she suddenly saw a lot of smiley face balloons flying in the sky.

Each balloon is a big smiley face.

There are a lot of them, and they are particularly spectacular at a glance.

She was a little surprised, then looked at the phone, it was a surprise prepared by Wayne for her.

“Cecilia, see the balloon?”

“Do you feel better?”

“I hope you have a bright smile every day like these smiling faces. You look the best when you smile.”

“Don’t be unhappy.”

“No matter what happens, if you don’t want me to know, I will be with you. If you want me to help, I will definitely help to the end.”

Wayne, who has always been reserved and restrained, even sent her a hug emoji on a rare occasion.

Cecilia finally felt better, “Yes, you are quite romantic.”

“You like it?” Wayne said softly, “I’ll continue next time.”

Chapter 608 I have something to tell you

Cecilia sent a happy emoji.

Because of her happiness, Wayne’s eyes softened, and even the corners of his mouth raised slightly.

“Do you want to come out and play?” Wayne asked softly, “I’m right outside.”

“No.....”

Cecilia still wants to stay at home and see if she can get close to her grandmother.

“Then you have a good rest, and when you think about it, just tell me and I’ll pick you up.”

“OK.”

After Cecilia replied, she ignored him. Instead, she took out her mobile phone and took a picture of such a spectacular scene, intending to save it for future

tweets.

It is not appropriate to announce the identity of Wayne’s boyfriend right now, we will decide whether or not his status will rise, and to what extent...

something to hit |

In the garden, Old Madam really had something to say to Isabella. But before she opened her mouth, she saw smiling face balloons all over the sky, which was very spectacular and beautiful.

“Who prepared this?” Old Madam smiled and admired, “It’s pretty.”

“You like it?” Isabella smiled, “I’ll take a picture of you.”

“How about the two of us?”

Old Madam called a servant and asked her to come over and help take some pictures.

The white ice and snow world and the pink balloons in the sky are their backgrounds. Isabella squatted down, parallel to the wheelchair, and the two smiled and looked at the camera.

The balloons behind are all happy smiling faces, which are particularly joyful and beautiful to photograph.

The servant took several photos for them, and suddenly, she exclaimed: “It’s snowing, old lady, Ms. Isabella, wait a minute, shall I take some more pictures for you?”

The snowflakes are falling, making the whole scene more dreamy and beautiful.

From a distance, Cecilia saw grandma and Isabella taking pictures with her balloon as the background!

Wayne finally prepared such a grand surprise for her, but it turned out to be someone else's background board!

She was a little upset. Immediately afterwards, her parents, uncle and elder brother ran to the garden, vying to take a photo with them. The scene was very lively..

Cecilia felt that she couldn't be left behind, so she also accelerated towards the garden.

"Okay, very good, this posture is good, keep it..." The servant took a few pictures, and looked at everyone in the camera with a bright smile, "Change the posture again?"

"It's my turn!" Adrian held Isabella's arm tightly, "You've all stood by Isa's side before. This time it's my turn!"

"Why are you so ignorant, kid..." Eloise scolded her son in a low voice, "It's fine if you don't let your uncle, even your mother! Don't look at who gave birth to you?"

"Who wanted a daughter and didn't want a son at the beginning? Who was the one who cried angrily when

the son was born?" Adrian held his sister's arm tightly, "Anyway, I want to take some pictures with my sister, you and Grandma discusses going."

"Mom, look at your grandson, it's so annoying!" Eloise was a little helpless, and looked at her mother pitifully.

“This kid is too ignorant. You are not as ignorant as him, are you? You, Williams, and Jed all stand behind!”

Eloise was speechless for a moment.

The snow was getting heavier and heavier, and after finally taking the last photo, the housekeeper hurriedly brought someone over to hold umbrellas for them.

“It’s too cold, grandma, let me push you back.”

Isabella was afraid that the cold weather would catch her grandma.

“Okay...” Old Madam was so happy today that he couldn’t stop smiling from ear to ear.

A servant trotted over to bring a scarf and a woolen hat, and Isabella quickly helped grandma put them on.

Looking at this sensible granddaughter, Old Madam felt warmer in his heart.

When Cecilia came, Isabella pushed grandma, and the family walked back, talking and laughing, as if they

had finished taking pictures.

Cecilia’s footsteps stopped awkwardly. Looking at them in the snow, she suddenly felt like an outsider.

“Cecilia, why are you here? Come in, it’s cold outside.” Williams didn’t know what Cecilia was doing standing at the door, so he hurriedly beckoned her in.

“I’m here to pick up grandma...” Cecilia tried to hide her emotions and smiled, “Let me push, you’ve been taking care of grandma for a long time...”

The implication: it's my turn!

"I'm tired, I'm going to rest." Old Madam was a little tired, which meant that he didn't want to worry about who pushed the wheelchair anymore.

But after thinking about it, she remembered that she was in the garden just now, and she still had something to say, so she said, "Isa, take me back to my room, I have something to tell you."

Cecilia froze for a moment. She didn't understand why grandma got so close to Isabella after waking up, even if there was some blood relationship, it wouldn't be so close...

Even if she liked Isabella, wouldn't she be so

embarrassed by leaving her alone?

"Cecilia, go back to your room and rest." Jed saw her loss and embarrassment, and spoke first.

Cecilia felt too humiliated. She didn't believe that grandma had so much to say to Isabella, didn't she just want to distract her unrelated granddaughter?

Granny just wants to talk to Isabella alone, that's all!

Cecilia was a little unwilling, and glanced at Isabella.

I don't know what method Isabella used to make everyone revolve around her...

Isabella felt her displeasure and jealousy, stepped forward, and pushed grandma back to the room first.

While Eloise was still looking at the photo just now, Williams asked her to go to the lunch break, and the two went upstairs.

“Cecilia.” Jed saw Cecilia’s mood and wanted to

comfort her.

Cecilia said frankly, “It’s okay, uncle, I’m going to take a nap first.”

She barely managed a smile.

“Don’t take it to heart.”

“I know, don’t worry, uncle.”

Chapter 609 | have something to tell you

In the bedroom, Isabella and the servant waited for grandma to lie down, and then covered her with a quilt.

“Isa, I have something to tell you...”

Old Madam held his granddaughter’s hand in one hand, pondered for a while, and then said, “That’s right, I don’t know if you have heard your mother tell you about your grandfather’s condition... You are so skilled in medicine that even my difficult situation There are ways to deal with it... I want you to help him see, so that he and I don’t have to be separated.”

Isabella understood, it turned out to be this matter.

She only knew that her grandfather was in poor health, but she didn’t know the specific reason.

“It’s like this. Grandma has a daughter and two sons. The eldest son is named Basil, and the youngest son is named Jed. Basil took your grandfather to seek

medical advice in another country, and Jed took me to Lyon...”

Although today is Christmas, it is not good to make such a request, but in the whole world, there is

probably no doctor who is more powerful than her

granddaughter.

Isabella listened to her for a while, then nodded, “I understand. I’ll take a look for him in two days.”

She planned to go back to work with grandpa Brown after this Christmas to study Nora’s antidote.

Because the poison in Nora’s body has been attacking more and more frequently.

Every attack is a pain to the bone marrow.

She didn’t have much time left to wait.

As for Grandpa’s situation, it can still be delayed.

After Cecilia returned to her room, she always felt that grandma felt that Isabella was better than her at the moment when the robot exploded...

If such a dangerous thing can happen again...

If there is such an opportunity, she will definitely impress grandma!

An hour later, the servant opened the curtains of Old Madam's bedroom, and Cecilia had already cooked

There Will Be No Mistakes

Tremella Congee in the kitchen. She brought it to

grandma, and said with a smile, "Grandma, shall I feed you something?"

"Cecilia, you didn't take your lunch break?" Old Madam was slightly surprised to see her coming.

"I'm not sleepy..." Cecilia smiled sweetly, "I just learned this online, I don't know if it's good or not."

"You kid even cooks by yourself..." Old Madam smiled, "Just let the servants come..."

"I want to feed it myself." Cecilia refused, and smiled mischievously, "I can finally serve grandma beside grandma. I can't give up such a rare opportunity to others."

Old Madam was amused by her.

"You have no idea how glad I am to see you awake."

"I'm glad to see you, too."

"Do you want to try it?" Cecilia handed the food to Old Madam's mouth.

After all, it was the girl who had been hurt for eighteen years. Now that she was grown up and sensible, he even fed her porridge himself. Old Madam was moved and nodded repeatedly, "It's

There Will Be No Mistakes

delicious.”

“If I can get compliments from my grandma, then I’ll spend the whole afternoon, no, I didn’t just work in vain...”

“You’ve been in the kitchen all afternoon?” Old Madam suddenly felt a little sorry, “You child, you don’t take much rest when you have time on

vacation...”

“It’s my misuse of words. It’s not an afternoon, but a short time. Because I’m looking forward to the results, the process becomes particularly meaningful and short.”

Cecilia gave her another bite and said with a smile, “If you think it’s delicious, I’ll make more next time. Not only Tremella Congee, but as long as it’s what you want, I’ll learn it and make it for you.

Old Madam was coaxed into a hearty laugh by her, “You child... It’s been a while since I saw you, your mouth is as sweet as honey.””

“That’s not because I haven’t seen my grandma for a long time, I haven’t chatted with my grandma...”

After Cecilia fed a bowl of Tremella Congee, she coquettishly hugged her grandma and snuggled into her arms.

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“Grandma, don’t you get sick again, okay? I really hope you are healthy and healthy, just like you took me when you were young...”

Old Madam patted her on the back lightly, "Okay, I promise you, I will never get sick again..."

Cecilia smiled happily, and stretched out her little finger, "Then let's pull the hook."

Old Madam was amused by her again, "You child seems to never grow up."

Cecilia hugged grandma again, with a look of enjoyment, "Grandma, can I push you out for a walk?"

The servant couldn't help but suggested: "The old lady just woke up, why don't you go out later?"

It's cold outside, people who just woke up, especially the old, weak and sick, are prone to catch cold when going out...

Cecilia felt a little dissatisfied: I want you to talk too much? ?

But she still shook her grandma with both hands, coquettishly, "The scenery outside is so beautiful. If the sun goes down later, there won't be such a beautiful snow scene to see."

Chapter 610 There Will Be No Mistakes

Old Madam habitually fulfilled her demands for eighteen years, and this time was no exception.

"Okay, then you can push grandma out to have a look."

Cecilia was so happy that she wanted to help her grandmother sit on the wheelchair, but she found that her body was so heavy that she couldn't move her to another position with all her might.

"Your strength is not half of Isa's..." Old Madam laughed, "Isa looks thin, but I didn't expect her strength to be quite strong."

Cecilia hurriedly looked at the servant, "You don't have to hurry up and help me!"

"Are you sweating?" Old Madam laughed again when he saw the beads of sweat coming out of Cecilia's nose, "Don't worry, it's okay..."

Cecilia and the servant managed to help grandma onto the wheelchair. This time, she could finally push grandma with her own hands.

"Madam, Ms. Logan, let me go with you!" The servant took the initiative to follow up.

"No, I'll just accompany grandma."

Before the servant could answer, Cecilia said again, "She can go out with grandma alone, but I can't? Are you worried that I can't take care of her as well, or are you worried about me?"

"I definitely didn't mean that!" The servant was terrified, and she didn't expect her to attack suddenly.

Cecilia pushed grandma out, and Old Madam saw her thoughts, and said kindly, "Nata has no other intentions. You know about my illness, she is afraid that something will happen to me."

"I won't let grandma have any mistakes. If there is, it will be me first."

"Don't talk nonsense, it's unlucky..." Old Madam happily chatted with her.

"Grandma, look so beautiful! I'll push you over to have a look." Cecilia jumped for joy.

"Grandma, shall I pick some for you and put them in the house to enjoy?" She stretched out her hand to pick them, but she couldn't reach them, so she could only jump up.

"Looking at you like this, I remembered that when you were young, you wanted to pick the fruit on the tree, but you couldn't, so you kept bouncing around for a long time..."

Before Old Madam finished speaking, suddenly, Cecilia landed too far and hit the wheelchair.

The icy road was too slippery, and the wheelchair slid forward all of a sudden, and it happened to be downhill ahead.

“grandmother!”

Cecilia was startled and rushed over.

Old Madam was also very frightened. She wanted to grab the wheel and control the wheel so that it would

not turn.

But the wheel was rolling too fast, and it was going downhill... The turning wheel rubbed against her hand, causing a burning pain.

Although Cecilia grabbed the handle at the back of the wheelchair in time, the ground was too slippery and the wheelchair was heavy, so it kept rolling forward. Cecilia was dragged and rolled downhill with the wheelchair.

Due to inertia, Old Madam's body hit the landscape stone next to him heavily, and his forehead was also broken, and a small hole was suddenly split.

Cecilia was not spared either. She fell farther than Old Madam. She rolled a few times and hit a tree trunk,

The servant in the distance saw it and was terrified, and ran to help while calling for someone.

Isabella was still having a video meeting on her mobile phone, and after a while, she heard a hasty knock on the door.

Ann kept banging on the door, “Ms. Isabella, the old lady fell down and bled! Ms. Isabella!”

Isabella immediately ended the meeting, opened the door, and asked as she walked forward, “What’s going on?”

“Ms. Logan pushed her to the garden together, but the ground was icy and too slippery, the wheelchair slipped...”

Isabella immediately quickened her pace.

The servant helped Old Madam change her wet clothes, and Old Madam kept screaming in pain. The nurse hurriedly took out the medicine box, trying to disinfect the old lady and apply medicine.

Isabella heard Cecilia crying as soon as she entered the door.

“I’m sorry, it’s all my fault. I didn’t take good care of my grandma, and I caused her to be injured so badly...I’m so damned!”

Eloise saw that her clothes were wet with snow, and before she could speak, she saw Isabella coming.

“Isa, hurry up and help your grandma, Ann should tell you the specific situation?” Eloise asked anxiously.

Isabella said lightly, “Ann was not at the scene, so the description must not be clear for the person involved.””

The implication is that she will let Cecilia “describe”

herself later.

Cecilia's tears stuck in her eyes, and after a few seconds, she cried again, "Listen to me, I really didn't mean it, at that time I..."

"Don't cry, Isa is seeing a doctor." Jed patted Cecilia's shoulder, "Go and change first."

"I'm fine, it doesn't matter, the most important thing is grandma..." Cecilia's tears were still hanging on her face, looking very pitiful.

Her clothes were cold, her hair was wet, and her body was so cold that she shivered a little.

Isabella took a look at the wound on grandma's

forehead. Fortunately, the wound was not big and no stitches were needed. She simply disinfected and

applied medicine to her grandma, then checked her bones, and asked her if it hurts to press like this, and if it hurts to move like that...

"What about Isa?" Williams was a little anxious, "Is it all right?"

"There is no bone injury." Isabella asked the servant on the side, "When changing clothes, how many wounds did you notice?"

"A lot..." The servant looked at Cecilia timidly, and said, "The old lady fell face-on to the ground, rolled around twice, and hit the landscape stone. So her knees, calves, hands The other parts are all injured, and there are bruises here too..."

Although these were minor injuries, the old man was old, and this fall was enough for her to be in pain for several days.

Fortunately, the ramp was not long at that time, otherwise the consequences would be disastrous.

“Grandma, does your waist hurt?” Isabella stretched out her hand and touched it lightly.

“It hurts, it hurts...” Old Madam burst into tears from the pain.

Everyone’s hearts were suspended again, fearing that there would be a problem with their waist, they kept staring at Isabella and the old man nervously.

“Does it hurt here?” Isabella touched the left side of her waist.

“It hurts...” Old Madam’s expression became painful.

“What about this side?” Isabella touched the right side. again.

“It hurts so bad...” Old Madam held tears in his eyes.

“I’ll help you turn over, gently, to help you take a look.”

Old Madam was in so much pain that he couldn’t move anymore. The nurse stepped forward to help, and Cecilia hurriedly stood up, “I’ll do it! Let me do something for grandma...”

“Your hands are cold, and you don’t know the severity like their medical students. It will be bad if you hurt your grandma again.”

Eloise meant it without malice, but Cecilia sounded like her mother was berating her.

She felt very sorry for herself.

Isabella and the caretaker teamed up to gently roll over grandma, “Men avoid.”

Williams, Jed, and Adrian immediately turned around.

Isabella gently opened her grandmother's clothes, and found that her waist was swollen and bruised...

"Isa, is this situation particularly serious?" Eloise couldn't help becoming anxious.

"It's a soft tissue injury." Isabella first rubbed the anti-inflammatory and pain-relieving medicine on grandma, "This medicine can reduce inflammation and promote recovery. Because grandma is in severe pain, I will give her oral painkillers to speed up the

circulation and promote inflammatory metabolites later. The absorption is usually relieved within 7 to 10 days."

"So long? There's no way to go faster?" Cecilia didn't expect the recovery time to be so long.

Isabella said lightly, "You should be glad you didn't break a bone, otherwise it wouldn't be counted in the sky."

Cecilia also wanted to explain that she didn't do it on purpose, so she received her brother's eyes. The brother signaled her to stop talking, so she could only shut up first.

After Isabella sterilized all the wounds on grandma's body, finished applying the medicine, and crushed the

painkiller for her to take, she said softly, "Grandma, please rest first."

"Isa, stay with me..." Old Madam kept humming in pain.

"I'm here, you can rest at ease. After taking the medicine, you will feel better in a while." Isabella knew that her palm rubbed against the wheel and it hurt a little, so she didn't hold her hand, but leaned closer and said softly, "What's the matter?" Feel free to tell me anytime."

"It hurts..." Old Madam really hurt. At her age, her body is no longer as tough as she was when she was

young.

“You fell down, it must hurt. Fortunately, the bones are fine, it’s just a flesh injury.” Isabella said this, then turned to Jed and said, “It’s better to have someone come over to take a picture and check it, in case.”

“You said it’s okay, it’s definitely okay.” Jed trusted her medical skills.

“Let’s check it out, everyone don’t worry.” Isabella said this, and looked at the person on the bed gently, “You should have a good rest first. I will always be by your side.”

“Don’t go...

“Not leaving.”

Old Madam was in a daze from the pain, and fell asleep after a while.

Isabella’s eyes fell on Cecilia, and Cecilia was a little scared...

“At that time I...

“Keep down.” Isabella reminded, “Grandma is not asleep yet.”

Cecilia explained again with a doubled volume, “At that time, I saw the beautiful snow scene outside, so I wanted to push grandma out to have a look.”

“You don’t know that people who just woke up, it’s better not to be blown by the wind? Especially grandma’s body hasn’t recovered yet.”

As soon as Isabella's words fell, the servant at the side said tremblingly: "I reminded Ms. Logan, but Ms. Logan insisted on going, and the old lady is used to it..."

"Why didn't you follow?" Jed asked.

"Ms. Logan won't let me follow, saying that she wants to take care of the old lady alone like Ms. Isabella..."

Everyone's eyes fell on Cecilia again.