Chased Her 631

Chapter 631 It Was All Over Now

Leah had never seen such shameless behavior before. Isabella remained so composed although she will be taking it down.

She must be a repeat offender!

The security guards didn't expect her to be so difficult to catch. They pulled out their batons and turned them on.

Seeing the batons missing Isabella and instead hitting the sofa, Leah screamed, "This sofa was custom-made for Mr. Mason from Italy. There's only one in the world! Be careful!"

The security guards aimed at Isabella and swung their batons. But they missed her and ended up smashing the coffee table.

"Are you all blind?!" Leah was furious and said, "She's right there, you fool!"

At that moment, Leah noticed a cup nearby and immediately picked it up. She threw it at Isabella.

Isabella realized that the cup was the gift she had given to Benjamin. If it broke, none of these people would have a good time.

She was about to reach out and catch it. But the security guards spotted her hand and swung their batons at her simultaneously.

Isabella quickly pulled back her hand. As a result, the glass cup shattered as it fell to the ground.

"She's so agile. She must be a spy sent by another group. No matter what it takes, we must capture her."

After saying that, Leah sent more WhatsApp messages to call for additional security guards.

The entire group's security personnel mobilized and rushed towards the CEO's office.

With more and more people pouring in, the entire office became a mess.

This incident alarmed Green. He immediately reported it to Benjamin. Even though their cooperation was not yet complete, Benjamin stood up and rushed to the office.

"What's going on here? Stop it!"

Benjamin's voice was filled with anger.

As soon as he entered the office, he saw the entire room in chaos. The dozens of security guards surrounded Isabella and pushed her into a corner.

Given Isabella's skills, these people were no match for her. She didn't want to harm the innocent. So, she focused on evading their attacks rather than fighting back.

"Are you hurt?" Benjamin walked towards Isabella and pulled her into his arms. He asked, "Did they touch you?"

"This is Mr. Mason's office. Who let you all in?" Green scolded. All the security guards immediately took several steps back and bowed their heads.

They couldn't believe it. Leah widened her eyes. She found it hard to believe what she was witnessing.

Benjamin seemed to care about this girl a lot. Could it be that they really knew each other???

"What's going on exactly?" Benjamin asked the girl in his arms. He feared that she might be frightened.
Leah decided to take the initiative. She said, "Mr. Mason, I caught her acting suspiciously. She opens your cabinet without permission and steals your phone. That's why I called the security guards"
"Am I asking you a question?" Benjamin's gaze was sharp. When he looked at the girl in his arms, it softened a bit. He asked, "Is that true?"
He only believed what Isabella said.
"Yes." Isabella admitted and said, "I wanted to put the snacks from the coffee table into the cabinet. Then, she came in."
"Did you tell her about our relationship?"
"I did. But she didn't believe me."
Only then did Benjamin look at Leah. He said, "My fiancée freely walks around my office. Is there a problem?"
Leah was both scared and resentful upon hearing this.
The other security guards turned pale. They realized they had made a big mistake.
"The phone was for her to check on something for me."
Upon hearing this, everyone became even more panicked.
"Who let you in?" Benjamin looked at Leah and said, "Did you

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have my fiancée's permission to enter this door?"

"Mr. Mason, I didn't know she was your fiancée..." Leah was flustered, but she felt more unwilling. Why? Why could this girl win Mr. Mason's favor? Mr. Mason not only cared for her but pampered her. He also entrusted his phone to her for inspection...

How was she to receive such special treatment from Mr. Mason?!

"You barged in without distinguishing right or wrong..." Benjamin was angry.

The dozens of security guards immediately bowed and apologized. While the head of the security team hurriedly explained.

"Sorry, Mr. Mason. We only acted based on Ms. Leah's words. We think that there is really a thief trying to steal company secrets. That's why we hurriedly intervene... If we had known she is your fiancée, we wouldn't dare to catch her..."

"Shouldn't you have reported this to me and let me report it to Mr. Mason before taking action? If it weren't for Ms. Isabella's skills, we wouldn't even know what kind of harm you would have caused her!" Green berated.

"Green, it's our fault for being blind. We're sorry, Mrs. Mason." The security guards apologized to Isabella.

"It's fine."

Isabella said and Benjamin immediately defended her. He said, "How can it be fine? You've suffered so much..."

Before he could finish speaking, Green noticed the familiar

broken pieces on the ground. He picked them up and realized, "It's over. It's really over now." "Boss..." Green handed over the fragments. He silently sympathized with this group of people. As soon as Benjamin saw them, he realized it was the cup the girl had given him. Sometime during the chaos, it had shattered into pieces. "Don't be angry." Isabella spoke up to comfort him. "Who does this?" Benjamin's voice carried anger and said, "Who break it?" All the security guards were frightened and looked at Leah in a union. Leah was frightened and said, "I just saw those security guards being clumsy. Not only did they fail to catch the person, but they also broke your table and vase... I was in a hurry to help. So, I picked up a cup and threw it..."

The words "threw it" almost made Green choke. She had such audacity to throw a cup at Ms. Isabella.

Upon hearing this, Benjamin instinctively asked the girl in his arms, "Where did it hit? Are you hurt? Let me see."

"I'm fine." Isabella looked up and said, "I was planning to catch it, but..."

Although she hadn't finished her sentence, Benjamin already had a good idea of what happened. It must have been chaotic at the time. Many people targeted her, and she couldn't catch

it in time.
"Mr. Mason, is this cup important? I mistook her for a thief and wanted to help catch the person I'm sorry. Can I buy you a new one later?"
"Is the one you'll buy the same as the one she bought?" Benjamin was extremely annoyed and said, "You haven't said why you came in."
"I" Leah looked towards a lunchbox on the side.
The lunchbox was pink. There were several red hearts on the lid.
"Is it usually you who brings food for Mr. Mason?" Green suddenly realized and said, "Boss, every day before you arrive at work, there are always lunchboxes, love letters, gifts, and other things appearing outside your office door"
Upon hearing this, Benjamin immediately reassured the girl in his arms, "I didn't accept them."
"Are there many?" Isabella looked interested and glanced at
Green.
Chapter 632 Compensated Based on The List
Benjamin's gaze pressured Green from a distance. But Green didn't dare to hide anything. He confessed everything honestly.
"There is more than a dozen in the morning and more than a dozen in the afternoon By the end of the day, there are over thirty above."

After Green finished speaking, he immediately lowered his head. He was afraid to see Benjamin's expression.

Benjamin let out a cold snort. Good, Green, who pays your salary? How dare you betray? Taking advantage of having Isa back you up, you've become lawless?

"Every day?" Isabella's expression became even more interesting.

"I didn't know. Even if there were, I didn't see them." Benjamin immediately explained, "I'm not interested in anyone else."

"Where are the things?" Isabella smiled mischievously at

Green.

Benjamin pressured Green once again. As if saying, "Do you dare to bring them out and see?"

"Are you threatening him?" Isabella asked with interest when she saw Benjamin's gaze.

"No, I'm afraid it would affect your mood." Benjamin didn't dare to show any temper in front of the girl.

Green turned around and brought over a pile of things. He said, "These are the ones received in the morning that I haven't had a chance to get rid of..."

Usually, Green would dispose of those things in the trash bin before Benjamin arrived at work.

He still remembered the days when Benjamin first took over the company. He would receive many gifts and well wishes from admirers every day. Boss became somewhat angry and said he didn't want to see those things anymore.

Since the ban was ineffective, Green had to dispose of those things every day in advance. So as not to bother Benjamin
Over time, Benjamin himself forgot what he had said back then
Upon seeing the things Green brought over, Isabella discovered that there were not only love letters and handmade chocolates. There were also heart-shaped lunchboxes and other items
There was more than a dozen in total.
Leah couldn't believe it. Apart from her, there were so many audacious people secretly giving gifts to Benjamin.
She thought she was the first one and could capture Benjamin's attention
But unexpectedly
The lunchboxes she made for Benjamin every day, the love letters she wrote, and the small gifts she prepared were all disposed of by Green in advance.
She foolishly thought Benjamin had seen them and accepted them. She thought Benjamin understood her feelings
During the company meeting a week ago, many department heads were criticized by Benjamin. But she received praise
At that time, she naively thought that Benjamin had taken a liking to her
She was happy for several days because of that
But unexpectedly

"Put them there." Isabella gestured to Green to put the things on the desk. "Isa." Benjamin cared about Isabella's emotions and said, "They were put there by those girls without my consent. I did not know of it." Isabella didn't look at him. So, Benjamin lowered his stance and explained, "It wasn't me who accepted them. Green disposed of them before I arrived at the office." "So, you haven't been joining me for meals lately because. you're full of the lunchboxes?" Isabella suddenly teased. "No, I haven't eaten a single bite. Green." Benjamin immediately looked at Green. He hoped for his support as a witness. Green held back a laugh and said, "Yes, Ms. Isabella. I can testify that Boss didn't touch any of the lunchbox's others sent." "Not only did I not touch them. I didn't even know about it." Benjamin immediately expressed his loyalty to Isabella. He Wouchers said, "You've been busy recently. I didn't want to bother you with every meal. Can I visit you? Since you're here, can you stay for lunch?" Isabella smiled. Her pure and refreshing smile was like a sweet spring. She said, "I just teasing you." Seeing that the girl was teasing him, Benjamin laughed along and said, "Naughty."

When did she learn to tease him?
This mischievous demeanor was quite likeable.
Green sigh. With a girl like Isabella, who was stunningly beautiful when she didn't smile. As gentle as a breeze when she did. How could Boss possibly fall for anyone else
It was just that the other girls have wild imaginations
Thinking that capturing Boss was simple
Leah watched their sweet interaction. Her heart was pierced with pain.
Why would Benjamin like a girl like her?
Not only did he allow this girl to freely enter his office. But he also let her check his phone.
The cup the girl gave him was plain. But it received special attention from Benjamin.
Benjamin defended her every word and cared for her openly in front of so many people. He was not concealing his love and concern
Benjamin's gaze fell on the security guard and said, "Before you all took action without my consent, you should have reported the situation to Green. Instead, you listened to a department head's speculation and nearly harmed an innocent person. Your all salary will be halved this month.""
The security team leader felt relieved that he wasn't fired. He immediately said with gratitude, "Thank you for your mercy, Mr. Mason. I'm sorry, Mrs. Mason. We won't make such a low- level mistake again.

After the security team leader apologized to Isabella again, they left the office.

Benjamin's gaze turned to Leah and said, "You haven't apologized to Isabella yet."

Leah looked at Isabella. She bit her lip and said, "I'm sorry for offending you just now. Please forgive me for this time.""

Benjamin coldly said, "You have half an hour to pack up your things and leave Mason Group."

"Benjamin..." Leah couldn't believe Benjamin would fire her directly. She used her usual way of addressing him to call out to him.

Unexpectedly, this way of addressing not only didn't bring them closer. But on the contrary, it annoyed Benjamin.

"Green, tell Uncle Herman that Leah didn't have my consent and repeatedly intruded into my office. After my fiancée revealed her identity, she accused her of being a thief. She also used the cup my fiancée gave me to attack her and brought a group of security guards to harm my fiancée..."

Benjamin added, "Tell Uncle Herman that I'm busy recently and not receiving visitors."

In other words, there was no need for them to come and

apologize. He didn't care.

"Furthermore, make a list of all the losses incurred. Have Ms. Leah compensate accordingly."

"Benjamin, let me explain..." Leah didn't finish her words when Green made a gesture of invitation. He said, "This way. Ms. Leah, please."

"I didn't know she was your fiancée... I was also concerned. I am afraid that someone might leak company secrets or frame you with something. Give me another chance, Benjamin..."

"If it weren't for the relationship between our families, do you think you'd have a chance to stand here and say these things?" Benjamin looked at Green again and said, "Didn't you hear what I said?" Green immediately invited and said, "Please, Ms. Leah. If you don't leave now, the security will escort you out." "Also, install another surveillance camera at the office. entrance. Instruct everyone that if anyone sends any miscellaneous things again. Their first salary will be halved and the second time, they'll be fired. Let everyone focus on their work." "Yes." Green acknowledged. Chapter 633 Made a High-Profile Appearance Leah was speechless. She saw that Benjamin was determined to let her go. So, she glared at Isabella with resentment and reluctantly turned away. "I'll buy you a new cup later." Isabella consoled Benjamin. "Why not buy a few more?" Benjamin negotiated with Isabella, "One is not enough. Charge it to my card." When the cleaner entered the office to tidy up, she saw Benjamin speaking softly to a girl. Her eyes widened in surprise. She had been cleaning at Mason Group for seven or eight years. She had never seen Benjamin being so affectionate with a girl before.

This girl was really lucky.

Seeing the cleaner picking up the broken pieces of the cup, Benjamin immediately said, "Leona, I still need those."

"After they've been shattered like this, you still want them?" Zuvia looked at him with surprise.

"Didn't I say I'll buy you a few new ones?" Isabella also thought it was unnecessary to keep them.

"I can turn them into a photo frame or a small art wall." Benjamin explained to Isabella and then looked at Leona. He said, "Thank you."

"It's no trouble..." Leona smiled and said, "It seems this cup is of great significance to you. You use it every day. It must have been given to you by this young lady. When you reach your position, there's no

cup you can't have. It must have been given to you by someone dear to your heart. Even though it's broken like this, it still receives so much of your attention..."

Hearing this, Benjamin looked at Isabella again with indulgence. Each thing Isabella gave him did hold great significance to him.

"This young lady is really beautiful. Not less than you... A perfect match of talent and beauty..." Leona praised as she picked up the pieces on the floor.

"Thank you for your compliment, Leona." Isabella said gently, "Please be careful. Don't hurt your hand."

"Okay..." Leona felt that this girl was very gentle. She didn't show any arrogance even when she was with Benjamin. Leona immediately had high hopes for them.

"Shall we go to the cafeteria for lunch?" Benjamin asked Isabella, "Let everyone see how beautiful my fiancée is."

"I won't go." Isabella checked the time and said, "I should go back."

"Have a meal with me."
Benjamin was determined not to let her go so easily. He coaxed and begged for quite a while. Even Leona helped to persuade her. Finally, Isabella agreed.
It was already the end of the workday. Mason Group had thousands of employees. Most of whom were heading
Made a High-Profile Appearance
towards the cafeteria.
Benjamin and Isabella held hands tightly as they walked out of the CEO's exclusive elevator. They attracted the attention of countless people.
"Oh, my goodness. Quick, look! Isn't that Mr. Mason? Does he have a girlfriend? When did that happen?"
"That girl looks so young and beautiful!"
"He's holding hands with a girl so openly and appearing at Mason Group Is he planning to make an official
announcement?"
"Oh my god. Am I seeing things or dreaming? Pinch me. My idol is actually smiling and even laughing with a girl"
Many employees were shocked and looked at them. Mr. Mason in love appeared so approachable and handsome. He completely captivated everyone.

"Who is that girl? Wasn't Mr. Mason's fiancée supposed to be Cecilia, the daughter of the Logan family?"

"Yeah. Didn't Cecilia come to our company to look for Mr. Mason... Haven't seen her around lately?"

"Could it be that they broke up, and Mr. Mason has a new girlfriend?"

"This girl looks so beautiful. She was prettier than Cecilia. Her temperament is something that ordinary young ladies can't compare to."

"Does anyone know who this girl is?"

Everyone shook their heads. They had never seen such an extraordinary face before. If they had seen her, they would surely remember.

All the employees who passed by Benjamin were amazed when they saw him whispering affectionately to the girl by his side. They forgot to greet him in their astonishment.

Some of them quickly realized and called out, "Mr. Mason!" Their gazes couldn't leave the couple anymore...

This was the first time Benjamin had appeared so high-profile with a girl in a public place. He did not conceal his affection and care for her.

Previously, there were rumors that Cecilia was his fiancée. But there were very few pictures of them together and let alone such intimate scenes.

When Benjamin led Isabella into the cafeteria, thousands of employees on the first floor were taken aback. They were unable to believe their eyes.

"Are you satisfied with the result, Mr. Mason?" Isabella knew exactly what he was thinking.



The plates were a bit oily. He didn't want to dirty Isabella's hands.

This was a self-service cafeteria where you could take whatever you wanted directly. As long as you can finish it. You could take as much as you wanted...

"This one, and this one. And also, this one." Isabella pointed at the dishes. Benjamin took care of picking them up.

The nearby employees were once again amazed...

Mr. Mason was actually personally helping the girl with her food.

Soon, Benjamin's two trays were full. He let the girl hold onto the edge of his clothes. He led her to the second floor.

Usually, only executives were allowed to come up here. There were very few people. But he specifically chose a table where employees from the first floor could look up and see them...

Isabella saw through his intentions and laugh. She said, "What's this all about?"

"Of course. Since you rarely come here, I want everyone to know that you are the most important one. Just wait a moment."

Benjamin personally wiped the table and placed the food down. Then he wiped the chair for her before pulling it out. He said, "It's ready."

Isabella chuckled and said, "I just remembered that I haven't read the love letters others wrote to you in the office."

"Don't read them." Benjamin immediately responded and said, "Nothing is interesting in them. It's all nonsense. You eat first. I'll get some more."

"These dishes are enough." Isabella worried that she wouldn't be able to finish them. "Since you rarely come, try a few more things." Everyone watched as Mr. Mason went to several more counters. He picked up more dishes and placed them in front of the girl. He even considerately helped her with the food and removed fish bones... They were truly envious... Soon, Benjamin's two trays were full. He let the girl hold onto the edge of his clothes. He led her to the second floor. Usually, only executives were allowed to come up here. There were very few people. But he specifically chose a table where employees from the first floor could look up and see them... Isabella saw through his intentions and laugh. She said, "What's this all about?" "Of course. Since you rarely come here, I want everyone to know that you are the most important one. Just wait a moment." Benjamin personally wiped the table and placed the food down. Then he wiped the chair for her before pulling it out. He said, "It's ready." Isabella chuckled and said, "I just remembered that I haven't read the love letters others wrote to you in the office." "Don't read them." Benjamin immediately responded and said, "Nothing is interesting in them. It's all nonsense. You eat first. I'll get some more."

"These dishes are enough." Isabella worried that she wouldn't



"What brought you here today?"
"It's been so long since we last saw you"
Angela's face was cold. Her eyes were filled with chilling intent. She said, "I heard someone has set their sights on my son. So, I came to take a look."
She had her informants within the corporation. She heard that a woman had caused a commotion involving the entire security team. It seemingly related to her son's admirer
Since the incident occurred in her son's office, no one could
make sense of it.
She was originally shopping in the nearby luxury street when she heard about it. Since her son didn't answer his phone, she decided to come personally.
She wanted to see who had caused such a stir in the
corporation.
Which little girl dared to do such a thing!
"Where is she?" Angela asked coldly.
A few old employees hurriedly tried to diffuse the situation.
"Mrs. Mason, it's normal for women to be attracted to Mr. Mason. He is so outstanding."



"That girl is in trouble Did you hear what Mrs. Mason said just now? She said she can only have one daughter-in-law. So, it must be Cecilia, the daughter of the Logan family. She's here to support Cecilia!"
"So, you mean this girl failed to catch Mrs. Mason's attention?"
"No matter how beautiful she is. She can't compete with someone from the same social background. What a pity"
"Mrs. Mason has always been a formidable woman. She was shrewd and capable. It's going to be interesting."
"Do you think Mr. Mason will speak up for his girlfriend, or will he listen to his mother and break up with her?"
"I don't know I'm so nervous. I can't wait to see what happens next"
Benjamin picked up quite a few dishes again. Just as he placed them on the table, the elevator door chimed open. Angela walked out with a bag slung over her arm.
"Mom, why are you here?"
Isabella turned towards the voice and was also surprised, "Ms. Angela?"
Angela was overjoyed to see Isabella and hurriedly walked over. She happily hugged her.
"My precious girl, what are you doing here? Did Benjamin invite you?"
She never expected to see Isabella here!

"I happened to have some free time today. So, I came to see him." Isabella explained.

"You rascal, why didn't you go and pick her up? Instead, you let Isa come by herself?" Angela scolded Benjamin and lightly slapped him. She said again, "Don't I teach you about. gentlemanly manners since you were young?"

"I wanted to give him a surprise." Isabella explained again.

"Oh, my sweet girl. You are so thoughtful." Angela carried her bag and happily sat next to Isabella. She said, "Has Benjamin taken you around? Are you getting used to it here? Is there anything that needs improvement in the corporation? By the way, how's the food?"

Isabella hadn't had a chance to answer when Angela continued to scold, "You rascal, Isa rarely comes, couldn't you order a few more dishes? Or take Isa out to eat? And the table, it's not big enough... Isa, you sit here. I'll go get a few more dishes for you."

"No need, Ms. Angela. There are already plenty, we can't finish them all." Isabella grabbed her hand and said, "Let me get you another set of utensils. Let's eat together."

"How can I let you do that?" Angela glanced at Benjamin and said, "Isn't there someone here?"

"..." Benjamin got up to get them.

"My precious girl, you finally came to visit your own home. You should come more often when you have free time. You should explore around and get more familiar... If Benjamin is busy, you can call me anytime! I'll show you around. I'm familiar with this corporation like the back of my hand..."

The people on the first floor were dumbfounded.

Earlier, Angela seemed ready to tear apart the fox who seduced her son and give her a lesson on the spot. But now, not only did she hug her, but she also sat next to her. And she held her hand and chatted and laughed affectionately... It was so warm and loving...

"I'm afraid of troubling you, Ms. Angela." Isabella spoke with likeable politeness.

Angela doted on her immensely and said, "How can it be troublesome? I have nothing to do at home. If you need anything, just let me know!"

"You talk too much, too noisy." Benjamin placed a set of utensils in front of Angela. He said, "Isa likes it quiet."

Angela hummed at him. Then she hugged Isabella's hand and said, "My precious girl, did you arrive this morning or just now?"

"This morning."

"Then, have you heard about something?" Angela's anger started to rise and said, "I heard from my people that a woman has caused havoc in the corporation. She attracts hundreds of security personnel... Who is this vixen that dares to cause trouble while we're away?"

Isabella heard this and responded calmly, "It's me."

"You... it's you?" Angela was dumbfounded. Then she looked at Benjamin and said, "What's going on?"

Benjamin briefly explained the situation. As Angela was about to get angry, her phone rang.

She looked at it and swiftly answered, "Herman..."

"Angela, have you had lunch?"

Before Herman could finish his sentence, Angela interrupted, "It's because of the children. I can't eat with such things going on. Leah is aware of the engagement between the Mason family and the Logan family. She keeps expressing her feelings for Benjamin every day... It makes Benjamin

uncomfortable. It's also not good for it to be known to others. What will the Logan family think?"

Chapter 635 The Crowd Was Shocked

"Yes, Leah indeed acted inappropriately. I severely reprimanded her when she got home earlier. She already knew she was wrong. But causing such a commotion with all the security at the Mason Group and damaging Benjamin's office."

Angela responded nonchalantly, "It doesn't matter. But Leah kept accusing Isabella of being a thief, tarnishing her reputation. Can you imagine what the Logan family would think? They are a prominent family, would they really stoop to steal?"

"Yes, it's all nonsense from Leah. I'm here to offer my sincere apologies. That girl has been spoiled by me since she was young."

Herman was about to express his apologies when Angela calmly interrupted him.

"How dared we, the Mason Family, ask compensation from the Getty Family. I heard from someone that Leah apologized to Isabella. She gave her a fierce glare, as if warning her. Isabella has always been pure and has never experienced something like this. Can you imagine the current situation?"

"This bastard. I will deal with her when I get back home. Then take Leah to the Logan family to make amends for Ms. Logan."

Herman didn't expect Leah to be so reckless and foolish, almost ruining the relationship between the two families. He

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quickly tried to make amends.

"Herman, you know how much the Logan family dotes on their daughter. If you bring Leah to their doorstep, can you imagine the consequences when Williams and Eloise find out that someone dared to mistreat their beloved daughter? I think you know it well."

"Yes, yes, it's indeed Leah's fault, and I blame myself too. How about this, is Ms. Logan still at the Mason Group? I will take Leah there this afternoon and make amends for Ms. Logan in person."

"No, Isabella was scared and hasn't recovered yet." Angela said carelessly, "Forget it, I'm going to comfort Isabella. Goodbye."

After hanging up the phone, Angela smiled triumphantly and said, "Let them be anxious for a few days, then we'll teach them a lesson. Isa, let's eat the food. It's getting cold. How does the cafeteria food taste?"

Her tone when speaking to Herman earlier and her tone with Isabella were completely different.

Isabella chuckled at how quickly Angela changed her attitude. She took a bite and said, "It's delicious, Ms. Angela. You

should eat it too."

"I'm so happy to have a meal with my precious Isabella! It feels like I made the right choice today," Angela said while constantly serving Isabella food.

Isabella gave her a dish as well, she was touched badly and said, "Isabella is so sensible and considerate. It's not like having a son who's as dull as ditch water."

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"Who do you think just brought you the tableware?"

"What? I raised you with so much hard work. What's wrong with you for getting me a pair of tableware?"
Benjamin turned speechless and looked at his beloved wife, as if hoping she could help him.
Isabella smiled and said, "Ms. Angela is right. She has raised you so hard. So, what's wrong with getting her a pair of tableware?"
Angela smirked as she felt supported.
Benjamin couldn't argue and said, "You're right about everything."
Meanwhile, Chelsea sent several voice messages to Angela. Angela ignored them intentionally. Chelsea sent one message after another, expressing remorse and her desire to reconcile.
Angela focused on enjoying the meal with Isabella and completely ignored Chelsea. This scene astonished all the onlookers on the first floor.
"Mrs. Mason was obviously here to drive away the mistresses around Mr. Mason. But now it looks like they're having a family meal. It seemed full of happiness and harmony."
"Have you noticed how much they look like a family? Mr. Mason and that girl seem like a married couple, and Mrs. Mason seems like a mother-in-law."
"I suddenly feel that having such a mother-in-law is great. Look at how she keeps giving that girl dishes as if she has already accepted her. Who is that girl anyway? She's so
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blessed."

"What about Cecilia?"
"Yeah, it seemed like Mrs. Mason disregarded the relationship between the Logan family and the Mason family? Is it possible that Cecilia and Mr. Mason's engagement has become
invalid?"
They were gossiping when they suddenly saw the head of the procurement department walking over. Everyone hurriedly hushed and ate quietly.
The head of the procurement department felt strange and looked up at the second floor. Benjamin and Cecilia were. engaged, he should not cherish a girl in public, by right.
The point is, Angela was there too.
The way Angela took care of the girl was as if the future mother-in-law was taking care of her future daughter-in-law.
The head of the procurement department sent a text message and left.
"Phew, she's gone. I heard that her daughter and Cecilia are good friends. She just sent me a message. Will she tell her daughter about this?"
"It's possible. If Cecilia heard about it, would she be upset? We don't even know if their engagement is still valid."
"I didn't expect this woman to cause an uproar on her first visit."
"Wasn't it her second visit? Last time, Green and I were discussing work-related matters. Suddenly, Green received a

phone call. He looked surprised and delighted, then asked the garage security to keep an eye out for a red sports car. Saying it would arrive in five minutes and it must be allowed in."

"What's next?" Everyone immediately surrounded the person who was speaking, wanting to continue gossiping about what happened next.

It seemed everyone was interested in this topic. The woman continued, "Well, that day Mr. Mason was in a meeting. Green personally went to Mr. Mason's exclusive garage to pick up the girl. Originally, they were supposed to take Mr. Mason's exclusive elevator upstairs, but a new employee didn't know that only Mr. Mason could use that elevator. So, he called the elevator. The elevator went from the basement to the first floor and stopped. Seeing Green treated a girl with great respect and courtesy in the elevator. It's a very attractive girl. I could recall, It's her!"

"So, you mean she had been to the Mason Group before? It's just that the whereabouts are too secretive, so we didn't realize."

"Last time she was holding a document, I thought she was sent by another company to talk to Mr. Mason about cooperation. I didn't expect her to be Mr. Mason's girlfriend."

Speaking of which, the woman who spoke sighed. She felt so sad, as if she had suddenly experienced a breakup.

She had been secretly infatuated with Mr. Mason all this time.

Always fantasizing that she was the heroine of a drama and had a chance to win Mr. Mason's favor.

Now, her fantasy was shattered.

"At least their personalities and looks match well. Unlike that celebrity I liked who suddenly flopped. Did you know? That celebrity looked innocent and charming, but it turns out he's a scumbag who often cheats on girls."

"Oh, I know, is that the one who's trending number one today?"

"You watch the news as well?"
"Give me a hug, some celebrities just don't cherish.
themselves. Let's admire someone else!"
Chapter 636 Cultivated Affection
After finishing lunch. Angela and Isabella chatted and laughed, seemingly not done with their conversation. Benjamin checked the time and realized that since Angela had arrived, he hadn't had a chance to say much to Isa.
"Mom," Benjamin interrupts and said, "Dad is lonely at home by himself."
Implying that, "Please hurry back and keep him company."
"What's this? Are you so eager to send your mom away? Isa and I haven't finished talking yet," Angela replied.
Angela smiled, then turned to Isabella and said, "Then the store manager said that the waist of that skirt was small and that ordinary girls couldn't fit into it. I told them that you are not an ordinary person and showed them your photo. Guess what happened? The store manager and the sales staff all gathered around and kept complimenting how beautiful you are."
Isabella laughs at Angela's enthusiastic storytelling.
"The store manager said that with your slender waist, you would definitely be able to wear it. So, I bought that skirt and left it in the car to give it to you later," Angela continued.
Isabella smiled more warmly and said, "Thank you, Ms. Angela."

"Don't be so polite. We are family," Angela responded. Whenever Angela went shopping now, the first person that came to mind was Isabella. Sometimes, when Norm saw her return from shopping, he realized that all the bags were filled with things for Isabella. Leaving no trace of his own presence. He suddenly felt neglected. "Mom," Benjamin spoke up again, "Isa and I need to discuss some work matters." "Sure, you go ahead. I'll give you some advice," Angela replied. "Come over here," Benjamin gestured to Angela to come. closer and whispered, "Do you still want me to be with Isabella? Your presence is so strong that neither I nor Isabella can cultivate our relationship." "Isabella and I need to cultivate our relationship, too." Angela replied. "Can you cultivate it in my absence?" Angela was silent for a while, seeing that Isabella rarely had free time to visit her son, so she said, "Then I'll go back first. Take good care of her, and don't you dare mistreat her, understand?" "I cherish her more than anything." "Isa, I will leave now. In the afternoon, let Benjamin take you around for a tour. If he does anything wrong or mistreats you, just tell me, and I'll back you up."

Isabella smiled and said, "Thank you, Ms. Angela." "Sure, sure." Angela happily glanced at her son, as if saying, "It was Isa who offered to walk me out. This child has good intentions, and I can't let her down." Be The employees on the first floor witnessed Isabella holding Angela's hand as they walked out of the elevator. Angela was in a great mood, responding with a cheerful smile to everyone who greeted her. It was a stark contrast to her initial imposing demeanor. With Isabella, Angela seems to have endless words. Two of them were talking and laughing, and many people around them were commenting. "They really seem like a harmonious mother-in-law and daughter-in-law." "I wonder what this girl has done to turn someone who was furious a second before to smile with joy." "The person whom Mr. Mason will be obedient to must be remarkable." "I wonder if she'd be willing to put out a tutorial. I'd pay \$1400 for it." "To be seen by Mr. Mason, this tutorial, I am willing to pay \$14000!" "When will you have time to come and visit me?" Angela officially invited Isabella.

Previously, they always met at Benjamin's grandparents'
place. Isabella hadn't been to Norm and Angela's residence yet
"Sure, I'll go in a few days."
Angela looked at the girl's well-behaved and sensible appearance and liked her even more. "Eloise is so lucky to have such a well-behaved and beautiful daughter. But luckily, we are all family. Thinking about having such a considerate and sensible girl by my side, my heart is even sweeter than eating honey."
Angela couldn't stop smiling and said, "At Benjamin's age, it's inevitable that he'll attract some suitors. If any girls give you trouble, just tell me, and I'll take care of them."
Isabella was about to say thank you, but then she remembered what Angela had said and replied with a smile, "Okay.""
"You're always so obedient."
Before Angela could finish her sentence, she heard an employee passing by greet her as "Mrs. Mason". She heard someone greet "Mr. Mason".
She turned around and realized that her son had been following them all the way to the main building of the
company.
"Why, why did you come along?" Angela was a bit annoyed.
Did he really need to stick so close?
"Isa doesn't know the way. I'll show her around," Benjamin explained.

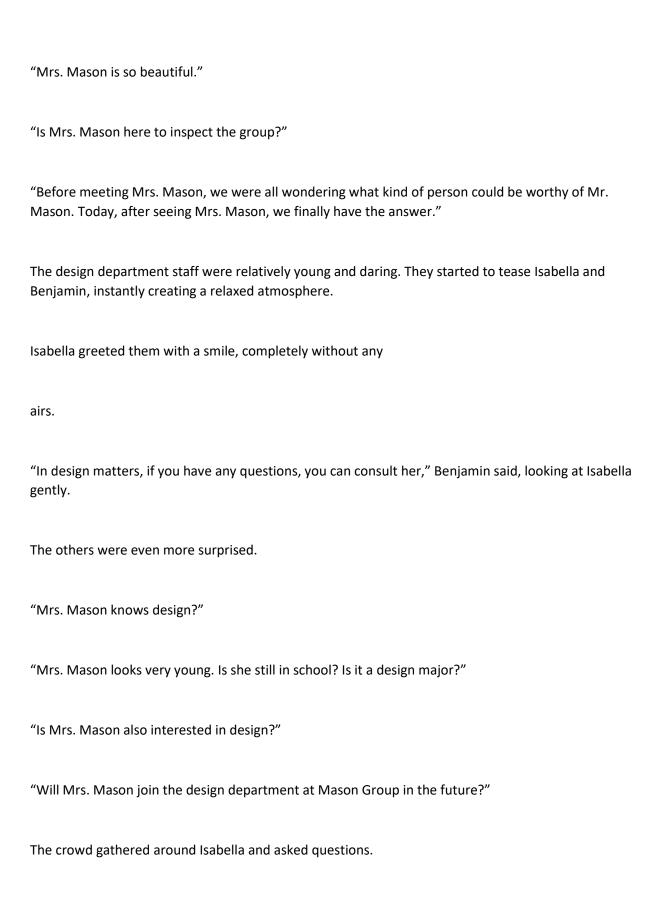
Angela felt speechless. "Alright, alright, no need to accompany me any further. My car is parked in the basement. I'll just take the elevator down by myself." Angela couldn't bear her son anymore. She patted Isabella's hand and said, "Another day, when we have time, let's go out and have some fun." "Sure." Isabella replied with a gentle smile. "Goodbye, Ms. Angela." "Goodbye, my little sweetheart." Angela was still feeling impressed when she entered the elevator. How could there be a girl as well-behaved as this, so lovable, with a good personality and many skills? She was just too outstanding and excellent. As the elevator doors closed, Angela reminded her son one last time, "Don't forget what I said." He must take good care of Isabella. She wanted to firmly hold onto such a good daughter-in-law. She couldn't let anyone take advantage of her! Once Angela had finally left, Benjamin held Isabella's hand and said, "Let me show you around." Isabella realized that it was operating hours. Many employees. were rushing into the main building. She immediately understood his intentions.

Isn't it just to make her existence known to more people? Was it necessary?

"Just now, Angela reminded me countless times to make sure I showed you around," Benjamin said.
She replied with a smile, "Alright."
As the two of them walked hand in hand and showed up in the Procurement Department. The employees of the department were stunned.
It is the first time for most of the employees to see Benjamin holding a girl's hand in such a high-profile manner inside the
company.
It seemed like they were a couple in a passionate relationship. Mr. Mason, who was always aloof, now seemed like a caring boyfriend.
The employees stood up and greeted them, "Good afternoon, Mr. Mason. Who is this lady.?"
"Mrs. Mason."
The words "Mrs. Mason" completely shocked the entire department. This girl appeared to be Mrs. Mason when she first showed up?
Incredible.
"Good afternoon, Mrs. Mason!" Everyone greeted her in unison, looking at her with feelings of surprise and astonishment.
The girl was exquisitely beautiful, with stunning features, fair skin, a slender figure, and an exceptionally outstanding
It's the kind of beautiful face that you can't look away from at first glance.

"Hello, everyone." Isabella's voice was equally pleasant and soothing. It brought comfort and joy to people's hearts as well.
Chapter 637 Put Her In Trouble
"It's just a visit, carry on with your work.""
Benjamin held Isabella's hand and slowly introduced the environment of the procurement department, the staff, etc. to
her.
Even after their figures disappeared from everyone's sight. The crowd couldn't recover from the immense shock.
"Oh my god, Mr. Mason actually has a wife? And she's so young and beautiful."
"Did he get married? Or is he about to get married?"
"That girl is really good-looking. Just standing there without saying a word, her presence alone surpasses all of us. No wonder she was able to capture Mr. Mason's heart."
"If I didn't see her, I wouldn't believe that someone could be this stunning. Her facial features are perfectly proportioned, impeccable in every way.""
At that moment, a female employee murmured, "She looks familiar, like I've seen her somewhere before."
"Isn't it? I also seem to have seen such beauty somewhere. She's not an influencer, but I've seen her before. When was it? Suddenly, I can't recall that." another female employee also muttered.





At that moment, Benjamin's phone rang. He looked at it and said softly to Isabella beside him, "I'll take a call."
"Okay."
When the crowd saw Mr. Mason leave, they gathered around Isabella and asked her questions incessantly.
"Mrs. Mason, how did you and Mr. Mason meet?"
"Mr. Mason is such a cold person, how did you manage to capture his attention?"
"Can
you impart to us some methods? I also have a crush on someone, but I can't seem to capture their attention."
"Yeah, please teach us."
In a corner of the design department, there were two girls, one with long hair and one with short hair.
They didn't join the crowd around Isabella. Instead, they quietly observed the commotion.
The girl with long hair looked at Isabella, who was the center of attention, and played with a pen coldly.
"This woman is not simple. They say she forced the HR department's head, Emily, to leave and got Boris fired from the company. She even caused a mess at Mr. Mason's office, alarming the company's security. Furthermore, they say Ms. Leah, who had a connection with Mr. Mason, was also fired."

The girl with short hair couldn't believe it and asked softly, "Really? The Getty Family and the Mason Family closely interacted, right? Could it be that this woman was jealous of Ms. Leah's relationship with Mr. Mason, so she created chaos in the office and forced Mr. Mason to fire Ms. Leah?"

The long-haired girl thought the same thing. So, she looked at Isabella with even more disdain.

She's just relying on her youth and good looks.

"She doesn't even realize her own worth. She thinks she's

someone just because Mr. Mason supports her." The girl with long hair continued to play with the pen in her hand and said indifferently, "Ms. Leah looked quite resentful when she left, as if she had been treated unfairly."

"So, this woman is quite terrifying." The girl with short hair glanced at Isabella and suddenly felt that beneath her beautiful appearance was a treacherous nature.

"Ms. Leah was praised by Mr. Mason just a week ago. Emily was also praised by him and was recently promoted to department head. But she got fired today. Surely this woman thought that these two were too competent and attractive, and she felt threatened by their positions. When dealing with such people, we shouldn't fawn over them."

When the girl with long hair said this, she suddenly stood up and walked towards Isabella.

Her high heels made rhythmic sounds, approaching the target one step at a time.

"Just now, Mr. Mason mentioned that if there are any design-related questions, we can consult you."

When talking to Isabella, the long-haired girl deliberately didn't use honorifics, but "you" instead.

Isabella raised her gaze and could sense the hostility in the girl with long hair's eyes. Could she be another person who admires Benjamin?

A dozen employees gathered around Isabella. Seeing the provocative look in the long-haired girl's eyes, someone whispered her persuasions.

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"Erin, what are you doing? Mr. Mason is still here!"

"This is Mrs. Mason, so don't bother her with these simple. design problems."
"Mrs. Mason is here just for inspection."
"Just get back to your seat and continue working."
The crowd was afraid that Isabella had no knowledge of design or lacked the ability. It would be embarrassing.
After all, Erin had exceptional talent in design and had won several international design awards in recent years.
She was an invaluable design genius.
To have such a genius consult a young girl like Isabella.
"I happen to have a few new designs that I recently created. I'd like to ask Mrs. Mason to take a look and see if there are any shortcomings that need improvement."
Seeing her attitude, the crowd realized that she didn't come to seek Isabella's opinion at all. Instead, she wanted to put her
in trouble.
Isabella lifted her gaze and surveyed the scene. "Your name is Susie?" she asked.
"Yes," Susie replied, raising her chin slightly, and seemingly awaiting Isabella's guidance.
"You were third place in last year's Asian Design Competition?"

No one expected Isabella to know even that, and even Susie's proud eyes showed a hint of surprise. "You paid attention to that competition?" "Regressed," Isabella said, flipping through the design. sketches in her hand, her voice calm. "Considering your level last year, this year should not have been like this." Before Susie could respond, Isabella picked up the pen beside her and modified the original draft. "The lace on the shoulders of this dress appeared excessive, and few could handle it. If you wished to keep the lace, you could have considered something like this," Isabella illustrated the lace, instantly elevating the dress several notches. "This way, it wouldn't have looked outdated. Furthermore, the waist section you thought was a dress highlight unknowingly made the wearer appear bulky, like being pregnant. If your wanted to win with waistline design, you should have referred to these variations I've sketched." Isabella swiftly sketched several waistline designs, instantly Chapter 638. Regressed captivating everyone's attention. Your hers The surrounding people were astonished. They had never expected her to develop so many styles quickly, and they had never imagined she could draw so well, clearly showcasing her professional expertise... In comparison, Susie's previous sketches were unbearable, akin to a disaster scene.

"The original colour was too oppressive. Changing it to these three contrasting colours would have

appeared sophisticated, fashionable, and eye-catching."

Isabella made a few simple strokes, and a stunning, elegant dress materialised on paper.

Susie was rendered speechless by the astonishment. She couldn't believe that Isabella could transform the dress so dramatically...

Previously, she believed her design sketches were flawless, with no single flaw that Isabella could have picked out...

But now, under Isabella's modifications, her original sketches were nothing short of rubbish.

No pain without comparison.

Susie couldn't hear what Isabella said next; her mind went blank. It wasn't until a while later, when enthusiastic applause erupted from the crowd, that she regained her senses slightly.

Isabella had already finished modifying the sketches and handed them over to Susie.

Susie didn't know how she had reached out to receive them or

flipped through the pages, experiencing countless moments of awe...

People in the crowd continuously presented their design sketches, seeking guidance from Isabella...

Several employees were still inquiring about Isabella's identity...

Benjamin returned after finishing his phone call and, seeing his girl surrounded by a crowd, his gaze softened instantly.

"Mrs Mason, could you take a look for me? I felt these designs were off, but I couldn't pinpoint it."

"Take a look at mine, too? I sketched them this morning when I had inspiration, but they seemed mediocre upon reflection. couldn't figure out what went wrong."

"I'm quite satisfied with my sketches, but I wondered if any areas could be improved to make them more stunning. Mrs Mason, could you please help me identify any shortcomings?"

The crowd surrounded Isabella, seeking her advice. Isabella didn't show impatience; instead, she picked up a pen and modified their sketches page by page.

"Oh my, why didn't I think of that? The neckline could be changed like this. It looks so beautiful."

"With Mrs Mason's changes, I suddenly feel unworthy of being a designer."

"Mrs Mason, how did you have so much inspiration in mind? It seemed endless and inexhaustible."

"Yes, we were struggling to come up with only these ideas,

but with your modifications, we realised these clothes could be designed stunningly."

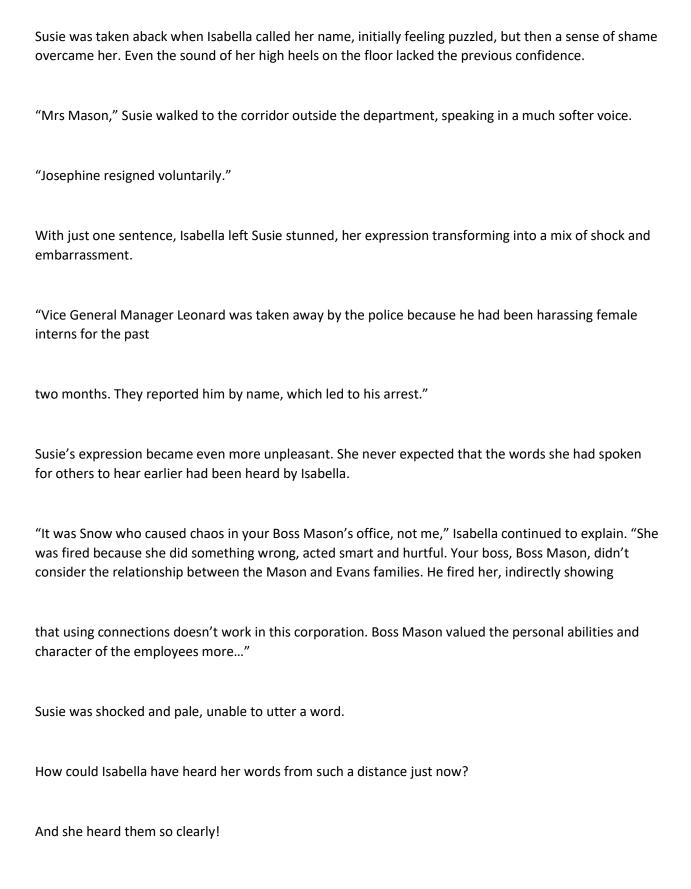
"Mrs Mason must have been a big shot in the design industry. Your skills surpassed many designers..."

The last sentence seemed like a slap to Susie's face. She felt a burning sensation on her cheeks, feeling somewhat embarrassed.

"Alright, I'll take our Mrs Mason to visit other departments. You can figure out the rest yourselves."

Benjamin's words made the members of the design department extremely reluctant; they hadn't had enough conversation with Isabella.

"Mrs Mason, please visit the design department next time"
"All the staff in our design department would like to treat you to afternoon tea!"
"Yes, next time you come, feel free to ask for anything you want to eat or drink."
Isabella's gaze softened. "Thank you."
"No, it's us who should be thanking you. You inspired us and made us realise we still had a long way to go on this design path."
"Next time, I will present even more stunning works for you to see, Mrs Mason."
"Until next time, Mrs Mason~."
"Make sure to come, okay-"
Isabella smiled and nodded, her eyes scanning the surroundings. She noticed Susie standing at the back of the crowd, wearing an extremely embarrassed expression.
"Susie, come out for a moment," Isabella suddenly called her out by name.
The other members of the design department all turned their gaze towards Susie. Oh no, she had offended Mrs Mason earlier
Now that Boss Mason had finished his call, Mrs Mason wanted to settle the score with her.



"Mrs Mason" Susie really didn't know how to defend herself, and when she looked at Benjamin next to her, his expression
seemed somewhat indifferent.
"Boss Mason"
Susie really didn't know how to explain
"By the way, in last year's Asian Design Competition, I cast the deciding vote for you, allowing you to become the third-place winner. At that time, you and Caroline had the same number of votes, and my vote made you the third-place winner and Caroline, the fourth-place winner."
Chapter 639: A Changed Person
If Isabella had cast her vote for Caroline at that time
"I had high hopes for you back then, even though your designs had many flaws. I still voted for you," Isabella said.
It was at that moment that Susie suddenly remembered there had been a judge who had cast the crucial vote for her. That judge had been young, beautiful, and charming. She had seemed to be Sofia Welch, the founder of QY!
With this thought in mind, Susie suddenly looked at Isabella. Without careful observation, she hadn't noticed before, but the girl in front of her with an outstanding and cold temperament seemed to be the judge-Sofia Welch-who had voted for her all those years ago!
"Sofia" Susie's face turned pale, unable to believe she had offended such an influential figure. It had been her own fault for not recognising Sofia's identity immediately

No wonder this person, who could transform the designs so stunningly in such a short time, had turned out to be Sofia Welch!

However, Isabella's expression remained calm. "I'm telling you this not to seek any credit from you but to let you know that the designs you showed me today have disappointed me. According to your level last year, it shouldn't have been like. this."

Isabella had always cherished talent, and it had truly

saddened her when she saw someone she had once believed

in regress.

Hearing Isabella's words, Susie's face turned red and pale again, feeling incredibly embarrassed.

The Asian Design Competition from the previous year had three rounds, and each game had different judges, with each match being more competitive than the previous one.

Isabella appeared as the final judge in the third round. Although her appearance had lasted less than ten minutes, her appearance, temperament, status, and precise and incisive comments had left a deep impression on many

contestants.

At that time, Isabella hadn't remembered Susie's face but had had a strong impression of her name and work.

So when the people in the design department had called out Susie's name, Isabella had remembered that there had been such a person.

Susie hurriedly said, "I'm sorry, Miss Welch. I've disappointed your expectations... It's because..."

Before she could finish her sentence, tears started flowing down her face.

When she won the third prize in the competition, many companies contacted her with job offers. She had signed up with a company that had offered a lucrative salary, but it had been a company with many problems. It had been

investigated for illegal activities within less than half a year. She hadn't received a single penny and had faced

considerable compensation and malicious accusations.

 $\Pi\Pi$

Finally, he lefted her when she found a sympathetic male designer willing to get close to her and provide warmth. Eventually, he engaged another wealthy heiress because his family disapproved of their relationship. It had deeply hurt

her..

Later, her family had been involved in a car accident, with one dead and one injured. It had taken her a long time to recover from the grief.

The once proud and talented woman had suddenly fallen from the heavens to the depths of despair...

Isabella had listened to Susie's tearful recounting of her past and had comforted her, saying, "You've had many setbacks in the past, and the journey has undoubtedly been difficult. But no one's life is smooth sailing, whether it's you, me, or Boss Mason."

Upon hearing this, Susie's tears started flowing once again. Isabella looked at her gently and said, "You've made it to the Mason family based on your abilities, which means fate hasn't completely abandoned you. You once shone brightly on the stage, and I believe you can do it again. I'm sure you will show your excellence once more. Keep going."

Susie, touched by Isabella's words, had let her tears flow freely again. Isabella had patted her shoulder and left with Benjamin.
The people in the design department had whispered to each other.
"Oh my, what did Mrs Mason say to Susie? She's crying like that. Shouldn't we go and comfort her?"
"We shouldn't get involved in Mrs Mason's affairs. Let her deal with it herself. After all, she was arrogant in front of Mrs. Mason. She's probably going to be fired by the company"
"It's good if she gets fired. She was always an outcast, and her presence in our department created a depressing
atmosphere."
"Yeah, we could only make progress once she was gone. With her being a design genius, she always overshadowed us."
Susie had cried in the corridor for quite some time before wiping away her tears and mustering up the courage to return to the design department. When everyone saw her, they scattered and returned to their workstations.
"Next time Mrs Mason comes, count me in for treating her," Susie suddenly said, shocking everyone, and they all turned to
look at her.
"I used to be arrogant, thinking that winning a few big awards made me superior. I caused trouble for all of you with my arrogant attitude. I'm sorry," Susie suddenly bowed and apologised. "From now on, if there are any design problems, we can discuss them together."

Everyone's mouths dropped open wide enough to fit an egg...

What had happened to this "proud and arrogant girl"? Why had she suddenly changed her attitude
What had Mrs Mason said to her exactly
On the other side.
Benjamin held Isabella's hand as they headed to the finance department for a visit. Along the way, Isabella suddenly said to Benjamin, "Don't fire Susie. Give her a chance to change and improve."
Benjamin was somewhat surprised by her words. "She used design drafts to make things difficult for you, arrogant and dismissive, with ill intentions."
"Just a friendly competition," Isabella shrugged it off. If she hadn't valued talent, she wouldn't have brought up last year's Asian Design Competition. Given Susie's capabilities, her designs this year shouldn't have been so disappointing
"Did you feel mistreated while I was away?" Benjamin asked the girl beside him.
"No, didn't you see? Everyone likes me," she replied.
Even Susie, who had initially been arrogant, apologised to
her
After contemplating, Benjamin finally said, "Alright, I'll listen. to you this time. I hope she won't let you down. But with your guidance, the new designs of the Mason family will surely have high sales this quarter. How could I thank you. properly"
Benjamin's hand gently caressed Isabella's face, and his lips. were about to touch hers.

At that moment, the elevator doors opened with a "ding," and the Finance Department Minister was about to enter. Seeing Boss Mason touching a girl's face as if he was about to kiss her, his tone seductive and his gaze affectionate...

The Finance Department Minister was instantly startled, hurriedly rubbing his eyes, not believing what he saw.

"Boss Mason..." the Finance Department Minister hurriedly greeted, "I was just about to find you... This is the financial report for the week..."

Oh my, who could tell him what was going on? How could Boss Mason be so intimate with a girl in the elevator as if no one was around!

"Don't you say hello when you see someone?" Benjamin's gaze fell on him. "Call her Mrs Mason."

The Finance Department Minister quickly covered his heart, shocked for a while before realising it, and then stammered, "Mrs Mason, y-you, hello... welcome to the Finance Department... let me show you around."

Chapter 640: Arranged Immediately

When Isabella visited the Finance Department, she noticed their financial software was outdated. The user interface wasn't sleek enough, the layout design seemed irrational, and the details didn't match those of the leading financial software, X1.

However, the Mason Family Group had independently developed this software, and it was relatively secure.

"What's wrong?" Benjamin noticed her pause and followed her gaze.

"The software needed an upgrade."

With just one sentence from Isabella, the Minister of Finance couldn't help but secretly rejoice. However, he maintained a respectful demeanour on the surface and said, "That was the latest version.""

Although they found it inconvenient, developing software required a significant workforce and financial resources, so they hadn't reported it to the higher authorities.

"Did you find any issues?" Benjamin gently inquired, looking at the girl beside him.

"The interface wasn't clean enough, the major functional modules didn't cover a wide enough range, and the management structure was relatively rigid, unable to meet the company's ever-changing needs. Additionally, it required at

large amount of memory for installation, resulting in slow

performance and frequent computer crashes when running the software."

As soon as Isabella finished speaking, many employees from the Finance Department around her vigorously nodded in agreement. Well said!

Indeed, the financial software developed by the Mason Family Group was somewhat outdated. They had expressed their concerns long ago but hadn't dared to voice them to the higher departments. Mrs Mason, on the other hand, immediately noticed the issues at hand.

They were just one step away from shouting, "Heaven and Earth! Finally, someone has discovered the flaws in their software..."

Benjamin hadn't expected the girl to understand all of this. He looked at her encouragingly and said, "Go on."

"When I observed them doing the accounting, it seemed there was no function to void vouchers, no function for

reconciliation, no function for cashier's signature, and I didn't see any error correction function in voucher review..."

The surrounding employees became excited and nodded repeatedly. Yes, all of those were missing, making the operation very inconvenient. Sometimes, they even felt like flipping tables and smashing computers!

One employee gazed at Isabella eagerly. Her computer screen displayed a summary table, and the mouse hovered over a specific summary area.

Isabella instantly understood and said, "In the voucher

summary table, there was no summary data for foreign

currencies, and there were no statistics based on account types, such as asset statistics, liability statistics, and so on..."

That employee was almost to bow down and express gratitude. He hadn't expected Mrs Mason to be so intelligent. and quickly identify the problems.

These were the two issues she wanted to address!

Isabella looked at Benjamin with some confusion. These were features that financial software should possess.

"Why hasn't anyone provided feedback?" Benjamin's gaze shifted towards the people around him. He was usually busy with decision-making matters and rarely delved into these details.

The people around him became somewhat nervous, but the Minister of Finance smiled and mediated, "Everyone followed the principle of using what was available and not wanting the group to overspend..."

"It's not a matter of wasting or not wasting. If the software affected work efficiency, it should have been replaced."

"In fact, it could be improved now." Isabella pointed her slender finger at the mouse and swiftly entered a series of codes on the keyboard.

Initially, altering the backend data required entering all password and obtaining approval from Benjamin, the person in charge of the software. However, this posed no challenge for Isabella, who was actually Brooke. Her slender fingers danced across the keyboard, and a series of codes instantly caught everyone's attention.

"This way, the generated reports would be more concise and visually appealing," Isabella said, and she made a few more modifications to the program. Then she added, "This will make the accounts and vouchers more organised and clear."

Everyone was dumbfounded, unable to believe that Isabella's modifications had resolved the problem that had plagued them for over a year in just a few minutes.

"I've added a new feature. From now on, you can click here to easily access cross-year reports. And in this area, you could customise shortcuts," Isabella explained.

Excitement filled the air as many employees expressed their delight.

"That was fantastic! Sometimes when we were busy, we wanted to set up shortcuts, but the software didn't have that functionality, so we couldn't do it."

"This software originally couldn't retrieve cross-year reports. We had to manually scroll through month by month. But now, Mrs Mason has added this feature, making it simple to retrieve annual reports."

"Yes, no more sore fingers from continuous mouse clicking."

After inputting a series of codes, Isabella continued, "In this section, I added a new feature: fuzzy search. For example, if you wanted to search for a specific report but forgot the exact date, you could search for a keyword that appeared in the report, like this, and it would instantly appear."

Isabella demonstrated the operation, eliciting amazed gasps

from the surrounding people.

"I love this feature. Previously, the minister asked me to retrieve reports from a group subsidiary company for a specific month, and it took me a long time to find them. With this fuzzy search, they appeared instantly."

"Mrs Mason, you're amazing! Are you involved in software development?"

"Can you help us upgrade other functions?"

Isabella's fair and slender fingers swiftly moved across the keyboard. Then she said, "I improved some functions, added report types, enhanced operational convenience, reduced the complexity of setting parameters, and introduced more flexibility."

The surrounding employees were ecstatic.

"However, this software's intelligence level and technological aspects were still somewhat outdated. It would also require a significant amount of time for maintenance. The version is too low, making it susceptible to vulnerabilities... I recommend either upgrading it or developing a new one."

As soon as Isabella finished speaking, Benjamin agreed, saying, "We'll arrange it immediately." The surrounding people were surprised that Mrs Mason's one sentence surpassed their thousands of words, and they erupted in cheers.

"Today, we were honoured to have Mrs Mason visiting our department."

us improve. We are truly grateful to you."

"Mrs Mason, will you be involved in future software development? With your understanding of financial software, if you're on board, the operation of the newly developed software will undoubtedly be effortless!"

"Mrs Mason, when will you visit next time? We have some questions about finance that we would like to consult you on."

Isabella lightly lifted her lips and gently replied, "It depends."

"If you encounter any problems with software used in the future, feel free to bring them up for improvement."

After Benjamin finished speaking, he put his arm around Isabella's slender waist and said, "We're leaving now.""

At this rate, they wouldn't finish the tour in the afternoon.

Isabella nodded, bid them farewell, and the crowd reluctantly escorted them to the elevator. They continued to discuss eagerly as the elevator doors closed.

"Guess what Mrs Mason did for a living? She seemed quite knowledgeable about finance. Could she be a financial expert? Or maybe the owner of a company? Is it possible that she came from a wealthy family?"

"I think she looked like a college student who hadn't graduated yet. Didn't you see? Her skin was so smooth. It was like water."

"She did look young and beautiful."

"We can finally bid farewell to the old software that frustrated us. With Mrs Mason helping us improve today, the operation will be much more convenient."

"We look forward to a better user experience with the new software."

"That's not the main point. The main point is that Boss Mason, who has always been authoritative, seems like a different person in front of Mrs Mason. Did you notice? Whatever Mrs Mason said or did, Boss Mason looked at her... with eyes full of love."