

Chased Her 651

Chapter 651: Funeral

“Yes, Mr Lisa,” Scarlet replied with a lowered head. Though she felt reluctant, she didn’t dare to argue at that moment.

“Cecilia always listened to you since she was young. The way forward depended on your guidance.” Mr Lisa said.

“I will guide her well, Mr Lisa,” Scarlet assured.

Lisa was about to leave when he suddenly thought of something and stopped.

“Isa is my biological sister,” he said.

Upon hearing this, Scarlet felt even more uneasy.

“Don’t cause her any more trouble in the future,” Lisa added.

“Yes...” Scarlet hadn’t expected Mr Lisa to say such words. As she watched his figure walking away, her anger grew.

Who was causing trouble for whom?

The thought of making Miss Cecilia apologize to Isabella the next day filled Scarlet with intense anger and heartache.

The next morning.

Isabella discovered a message she had received from Silvia–Freda’s mother, the previous night.

“Isa, thank you for doing everything you could to save Freda. Today was her funeral. Did you come?”
Silvia asked.

“Yes,” Isabella quickly replied.

“Freda liked you a lot when she was alive. I believe she would have been pleased to have you accompany her on her final journey,” Silvia expressed.

Isabella thought of replying with just one word, “Condolences.” But the loss of a beloved daughter could not be comforted with just two simple words.

Instead, she replied, “I arrived shortly.”

Freda’s funeral was about to take place in the Heilig Family Cemetery. According to the geomancer, the best time for the burial was ten o’clock in the morning, considering the excellent location of the Heilig Family and the date of the deceased’s birth, ensuring her future prosperity and carefree life.

Therefore, the funeral had to be hastily arranged.

Despite the time constraint, through orderly preparations, the venue was grand and majestic, with many people attending the funeral.

When Isabella and Benjamin arrived, they saw a sea of mourners dressed in black, demonstrating the extensive network of the Heilig Family.

Flowers and elegiac couplets surrounded the entire cemetery outside the Heilig Family Cemetery like blooming blossoms.

The Heilig Family members, dressed in black formal attire, including distant and close relatives, were now in front of the memorial hall. weeping uncontrollably, deeply immersed in grief.

After presenting the flowers, Benjamin and Isabella approached the open-air memorial hall and bowed to Freda.

They were naturally beautiful, and standing side by side attracted even more attention.

After Isabella finished bowing, she looked at the black-and-white image of Freda and the coffin placed beneath it, recalling Freda's cheerful and lively demeanour when they first met.

Isabella also felt sorrowful, with the Heilig Family members crying in her ears as if she relived the pain of losing Old Madam Brown.

The Heilig Family members bowed to each person who came to pay respects. Despite their tearful appearance, Tel and Silvia, who were leading the ceremony, still bent down to thank Benjamin and Isabella for their presence.

"Benjamin, thank you for coming..." Tel hugged Benjamin but couldn't hold back his tears.

"My condolences," Benjamin patted his back to console him.

Tel's grief became even more overwhelming. The feeling of the sky collapsing after losing a daughter was agonizing and devastating.

"The way you all were grieving will worry Freda..." Isabella hugged Silvia and said, "Freda's biggest concern before she left must have been all of you."

Silvia cried inconsolably, "I knew... but I couldn't calm down... I only had one daughter... Why did fate cruelly take her away? What was I supposed to do in the remaining years of my life?"

Her sobbing voice intensified the sadness of the other Heilig Family members.

"I understand, I do." Isabella patted Silvia's back. She had experienced these feelings, like falling into a deep sea with no hope of rescue, even desperate enough to close her eyes and sink to the bottom.

“I miss Freda so much. I wish she could talk to me. She was my only daughter, growing from a helpless baby to a beautiful young lady. I had imagined countless possibilities for Freda’s future, but I never imagined she would die in such a tragic way.”

Silvia’s sorrowful cries caused tears to flow from the eyes of the surrounding relatives and mourners. They had never expected such a bright future for the girl to be struck by such a disaster.

At that moment, a commotion broke out among the crowd, and Silvia looked up through her tears to see a path being cleared. Dressed in a black suit, Mathew walked into the memorial hall with red eyes.

Silvia became instantly agitated. “What are you doing here? The Heilig Family didn’t invite you. Leave, get out!”

“Silvia...” Isabella wanted to say something to Mathew.

But Silvia interrupted her, saying, “You saved Freda, and she liked you when she was alive. I do not object to you representing the Logan family, but he cannot set foot here! Guards!”

“Silvia, I want to see Freda,” Mathew said.

Mathew knew Silvia and Tel already hated him to the extreme, but he had to bid Freda farewell on her final journey. Freda died while trying to save Nora, her adoptive parents. How could he live with himself if he didn’t come?

“Leave! Get out!” Tel, with teary eyes, approached Mathew and pushed him away. “You are not welcome here. You know very well why Freda is lying here! Get lost!”

Why did he have to come and stir up their emotions...

They had lost their only daughter, and the second half of their lives was destined to be lonely and desolate....

Why did Mathew have to appear and add insult to injury...

“Take your things and leave!” Tel harshly threw the flowers Mathew had brought for Freda at him.

At that moment, a bone-chilling wind whistled through, and delicate snowflakes began to fall from the sky...

Silvia’s eyes reddened even more as she looked up at the snowflakes. Was it Freda coming back?

Freda loved snow so much...

Because they treated Mathew this way, she must have manifested herself, hoping they would show mercy...

“Freda would want Mathew to be here for her final journey,” Isabella said. “Tel and Silvia, let Mathew bid farewell to Freda, please?”

Tel and Silvia couldn’t control their tears anymore.

Mathew bowed his head and nodded at them, then took slow steps toward the memorial image.

The girl’s radiant smile and bright eyes were still vivid in his mind, but she had experienced inhuman torture during her short life...

Tears welled in Mathew’s eyes as he offered the flowers and bowed deeply to the image.

Another gust of wind blew, and pure white snowflakes fell onto Mathew’s shoulders as if invisible hands gently comforted him.

Tel and Silvia broke down in tears. Freda must have manifested herself. she saw this man coming to bid her farewell, and the wind was her response....

As Mathew bowed to the Heilig Family members, Tel and Silvia finally returned the gesture.

Isabella's eyes glistened with tears.

Chapter 652: I Only Trusted You

"The time had come," the host glanced at the clock and elongated his voice, "to close the coffin."

Upon hearing that the coffin was about to be closed, Silvia felt an immense reluctance.

The four pallbearers stood at the four corners of the coffin, ready to close it at any moment.

The host began reciting the ritual, "It's time to close the coffin..."

Everyone stood in thirty rows facing the memorial image, and bowed in unison.

Purchase completed

The host continued, "Let us bid our final farewell to Freda..."

Just as the lid was about to be lowered, Silvia suddenly pushed Tel aside and threw herself onto the coffin, sobbing uncontrollably. "No... don't close it..."

Tears streamed down Tel's face as he covered it with his hands and wept.

Silvia clung tightly to the coffin and cried out to the hundreds of mourners, "Do you think there's a possibility that we made a mistake? Maybe Freda isn't dead... There have been many cases like this,

where people thought a patient had died, but they were still alive, still breathing... Let's have Freda rechecked!"

"Silvia..." Eloise shed tears and wanted to support Silvia to the side, but seeing Silvia's distraught appearance, she couldn't bear to do so.

"I can feel that Freda is not dead. She doesn't want to be trapped inside. She's calling for help..." Silvia turned to the people around her with hope in her voice. "Let's open the coffin and have someone check... Maybe a miracle will happen?"

She could use "snowfall" as a sign. There must be a chance for Freda to open her eyes again.

"Madam, it's better to let the departed rest," the host advised. "Opening the coffin again would be disrespectful to the deceased."

"No, she didn't die. How can we consider her as the departed? She is still alive... Let's open it and see..."

As Silvia said this, she suddenly remembered something and looked behind her, searching for a slender figure.

When she saw Isabella, she became excited. "Isa, I trusted only you among everyone here. Can you help me check if Freda is still alive? I will have the coffin opened. Can you please take a look?"

Isabella's heart was filled with compassion, and she was about to speak.

"I'm begging you..." Silvia was about to kneel.

If it hadn't been for Isabella to catch her in time, Silvia's knees would have hit the ground already...

"Please, help me check if Freda is still alive. I have a strong intuition that she can be saved... Please!" Silvia held Isabella's hand with tear-filled eyes, pleading, "Good child, please check again..."

Isabella glanced at Tel beside her. His eyes still held a faint glimmer of hope, as if he, like Silvia, wished for their daughter to be alive...

The surrounding Heilig Family relatives silently wept without stepping forward to intervene.

Not a single person among the guests in the room uttered a word, all bowing their heads in silence.

The host turned away, his eyes slightly moist.

Benjamin looked at Isabella's profile and seemed to understand her decision.

"Alright."

As Isabella uttered those words, Silvia immediately commanded, "Open the coffin."

Her voice was filled with excitement and confidence, as if she genuinely believed in Freda's resurrection.

The coffin lid was lifted, and inside lay Freda, dressed in her finest attire, with a peaceful expression. When Isabella's hand touched Freda's wrist, she could feel the softness of her skin.

This phenomenon was called "cadaveric hypostasis."

After death, the loss of muscle tone causes the entire body to relax and become soft.

Not only was her body soft, but it was also cold to the touch.

It was the "cadaveric coldness" that only appeared in the deceased.

“How is it, Isa? Is there still hope?” Silvia looked at Isabella with hopeful anticipation, waiting for a miracle to be revealed.

Isabella’s gaze fell on her, and with a heavy heart, she said, “Silvia, Freda no longer has any signs of life.”

“No, no...” Silvia shook her head, refusing to believe it. “Recheck Freda, please... I can feel that she’s still alive...”

As long as the divine physician Selby Brown had said she was alive, she must be alive!

After the mortician had prepared Freda, she looked like a sleeping princess, just as peaceful as she had always been.

“Freda wasn’t breathing,” Isabella said truthfully, despite her heartache. “She had passed away.”

Silvia couldn’t bear this blow. Freda was lying here so peacefully. Silvia still remembered the time they went to a flower field together last year, and Freda lay among the colourful flowers, closing her eyes and taking countless beautiful photos...

Freda was just like that, lying among the flowers...

Freda was only asleep...

Freda was just asleep!

“The coffin...,” the host announced.

“No, don’t close it... My Freda, don’t leave me...” Silvia cried

out, collapsing suddenly.

“Silvia, Silvia...” Tel rushed forward to support Silvia. Tel looked at Silvia’s devastated state, crying uncontrollably. “Someone, call a doctor...”

“Set Silvia down first. I’ll take care of her.” Isabella had anticipated this situation and brought the herbal therapy kit that Benjamin had given her.

“Isa, how is Silvia? Did she faint from an overwhelming sadness?” Eloise couldn’t help but worry.

“Yes, Silvia became emotionally overwhelmed, which led to insufficient blood supply to her brain and caused her to faint.”

“Okay.”

With Isabella’s assurance, Eloise felt somewhat reassured.

Isabella administered the medicine to Silvia, and after a while, Silvia finally opened her eyes. However, upon seeing the people in black attire before her, the memory of her daughter’s funeral flooded back, and tears rose in her eyes.

“Silvia, are you feeling better?” Tel sobbed. “My heart can’t withstand a second blow. Please don’t scare me like that. I’ve already lost Freda and can’t lose you too...”

“Tel...” Silvia couldn’t help but embrace him and sob uncontrollably.

After some time, the funeral was able to proceed.

Tel and Silvia watched as the coffin was closed, crying even harder.

Mathew clenched his fists, unable to bear it. He had to avenge Freda. He couldn’t let Tel and Silvia suffer in vain.

With the coffin sealed, the four pallbearers carried it forward.

Silvia held Freda's memorial image, looking lost and distraught, following behind.

The Heilig Family members followed silently, moving forward in solemn procession.

Just a hundred steps ahead was Freda's burial site.

"Prepare for the burial," the host's voice was long and powerful, and the coffin was lowered into the grave.

One by one, the soil filled the grave, covering the coffin.

Silvia cried out as if the heavens were collapsing.

Tel knew that this time, once the soil covered the coffin, he and Freda would truly be separated in life and death. He let out a mournful cry, crying out in anguish.

Chapter 653: No Chance Given

The emotions of Tel and Silvia had infected all the guests in the room. With tears in their eyes, they watched as the coffin was buried and the tombstone was erected.

"Please bow to the deceased... First bow... Second bow... Third bow..." The emcee's words prompted everyone to bow repeatedly, bidding their respectful farewell to the departed.

The falling snow turned the entire world white.

Silvia knelt in the snow, embracing the tombstone, unwilling to leave. Tel knelt beside her, gazing at their daughter's memorial image on the monument, crying inconsolably.

The Heilig Family relatives couldn't convince Tel and Silvia to leave, so they bowed in gratitude to the guests who attended the funeral on their behalf.

The guests left in an orderly manner.

Williams and Eloise wanted to stay and accompany them.

Mathew looked at Tel and Silvia, who knelt in the snow from a distance. Tel and Silvia seemed to have aged twenty years in that instant, their backs bent as if crushed by sorrow.

"Freda, I will take care of Tel and Silvia from now on, ensuring their safety. You can rest assured," Mathew promised in his heart, looking at the photo of Freda on the tombstone, his eyes red and teary. "None of those who hurt you will escape. I hope you're happy in the other world. I'm sorry, I'm truly sorry for this lifetime."

Freda's memorial image had a radiant smile, just as always.

Isabella saw Mathew standing in the snow, like a statue, not leaving for a long time. Unable to resist, she approached him and said, "Mathew, let's go. Let Tel and Silvia spend some more time with Freda."

At this moment, it didn't matter who stayed behind. Tel and Silvia only wanted to accompany Freda quietly...

Apologies and guilt were useless to them...

"Alright."

Finally withdrawing his gaze, Mathew left the cemetery with a heavy heart.

"Mathew, I found a few leads related to those people last night. I sent them to you on WhatsApp," Isabella said, knowing that Mathew's greatest desire was to avenge Freda personally.

"I also received a few leads from my men. Mathew, I sent them to you," Benjamin sent all the messages he had received to Mathew.

"I found a few leads as well. I hope I can capture them all this time," Mathew's voice was filled with deep sorrow and anger. "You two should go back for now. I'll join you later." He wanted to stay outside the cemetery longer and spend more time with Freda.

Isabella nodded and left with Benjamin. They didn't go to the gathering but returned to the Beyond Villa.

"When my parents return tonight, I'll ask them for our grandfather's address. I might need to go abroad," Isabella volunteered.

Benjamin gently wrapped a scarf around her neck and said, "Alright, let me know what happens."

"Be careful on your way back." Isabella declined the offer of his scarf and took it off, putting it back on him. "It's cold outside, but I'm home now, so I don't need it."

It was the first time Benjamin had someone help him put on scarf. Looking at Isabella's focused and beautiful eyes, a tender smile curved his lips.

"Go inside quickly. It's snowing," Benjamin noted, "I'll leave once you're inside."

"You go first."

"I want to watch you go."

"... Fine." In the end, Isabella couldn't resist him. Seeing the snowfall getting heavier, she hurriedly walked into the villa.

Benjamin knew she walked quickly to make him leave sooner, not wanting him to freeze...

As Isabella reached the villa's main building, she turned around and saw snowflakes falling on Benjamin. Benjamin raised his hand as if saying goodbye to her.

Isabella waved her hand in response and turned to enter the house.

"Isabella, I'm sorry!"

Suddenly, Cecilia appeared in front of her, bowing ninety degrees sincerely. "Lisa has already punished me yesterday, and I know I was wrong. Spreading rumours about you behind your back was my fault. Please forgive my childish behaviour. I'm sorry, I will change in the future."

"..." Isabella looked behind Cecilia and saw that other servants were cleaning besides Scarlet. Were they putting on a show for them? Trying to make these servants their witnesses? To prove that she had apologized?

"Well, tell me, what did you do wrong?" Isabella raised an interested gaze and looked at Cecilia.

"I... I shouldn't have spoken badly about you before our friends..."

"Tell me, how did you speak badly about me?"

"Isabella, won't you forgive me...?" Cecilia bit her lip. "Don't you believe that I truly know I was wrong?"

"I find it hard to believe. Tell me, exactly what did you do wrong?"

Cecilia wouldn't speak of her embarrassing actions in front of the servants. She pretended to cough, hoping to change the topic.

"Miss Isabella, Miss Cecilia sincerely apologizes to you... She fell ill last night and hasn't fully recovered yet. She has been waiting here for you since this morning... These servants can all vouch for her," Scarlet chimed in.

Cecilia coughed a few times, her face pale. "It's alright.

Isabella is still upset. I need to apologize again... Isabella, what will it take for you to forgive me?"

"I asked you what you did wrong. Didn't you hear me?"

Isabella's assertive attitude made Cecilia bite her lip in frustration. It seemed as if Isabella was a fierce beast, and she, a little girl, was about to burst into tears.

"You don't dare say it. Let me say it for you." Isabella didn't give her the chance to put on a show and directly exposed her. "You told others that you're the only daughter of this family. You broke up with Benjamin because the pressure of being with him was too much, and you forced Benjamin to break up with you. Little did you know that Benjamin had deep feelings for you, and he temporarily found me as a new love interest, hoping to provoke you and make you change your mind..."

The servants couldn't believe their ears. Could Miss Cecilia come up with such lies? How could she, an adopted daughter, have the audacity to say these things?

"But Lisa personally exposed your lies, and you were afraid of losing your status, so you insincerely apologized to me?" Isabella looked at her indifferently. "Am I right?"

The servants looked at Cecilia in disbelief. Cecilia could feel their fiery gazes...

"Miss Isabella, Miss Cecilia sincerely wants to apologize to you..." Scarlet defended.

"I asked her a question. Doesn't Cecilia have a mouth?" Isabella glanced coldly at them, like a chilling gust of wind.

Miss Isabella's imposing manner took aback the servants.

They hadn't expected Miss Isabella to be so formidable!

Scarlet herself was pretty angry. Without her commitment to act out this scene, she wouldn't have endured Isabella's arrogance!

Cecilia's nails dug deep into her palms as she endured the humiliation, about to speak up.

"I don't accept your apology." Isabella walked past her without giving her any attention...

Cecilia looked at her retreating figure in anger. This Isabella was doing it on purpose!

She deliberately revealed the whole story, making her a laughingstock in front of the servants!

Deliberately not forgiving her, embarrassing her!

Deliberately using this method to demonstrate her arrogance and abilities...

Scarlet was angry but said, "Miss Cecilia, Isabella misunderstood you. Your health hasn't fully recovered yet, so you should go upstairs and rest for now. We'll find another time to apologize to Isabella later..."

Chapter 654: Human or Dog

After Cecilia went upstairs, she was infuriated. "Isabella thought highly of herself!"

"Exactly! She was so arrogant!" Scarlet was also quite angry. "If it weren't for Mr Lisa's sake, who would have apologized to her? You even made concessions, but Isabella wouldn't give an inch. In my opinion, Isabella shouldn't have returned to this family!"

"She made me so angry, so angry..." Cecilia had no outlet for her frustration. She threw pillows and stuffed animals everywhere, feeling unsatisfied. Then she started throwing objects from the table, like tissue boxes and remote controls, onto the floor.

Damn it!

Isabella was relying on Lisa's support to act so arrogantly!

"Mr Lisa was overacting! You just said a few thoughtless words in front of our friends, and it turned into you being obsessed with your image, being vain, and not hurting Isabella. And then he forbade you from having dinner and deducted your monthly salary and Lunar New Year bonus! Mr Lisa was truly going too far!"

"Lisa punished me, but he warned you privately and deducted a month's salary and the Lunar New Year bonus. Lisa was going too far!" After all, Scarlet had been serving in this family for eighteen years! She had worked so hard!

What did it have to do with Scarlet?

Lisa punished Scarlet too...

Cecilia only said a few things that weren't in Isabella's favour. She didn't cause any substantial harm to Isabella. Lisa's actions were genuinely excessive!

"Miss Cecilia, I was fine... but your position in Mr Lisa's eyes was greatly damaged by Isabella..."

Cecilia, in her anger, suddenly had an idea.

She went to the Western-style kitchen. When the servants saw her searching around, they asked hurriedly, "Miss Cecilia, what were you looking for?"

"I wanted to make Isabella a cup of coffee to calm her down..." Cecilia asked gently, "Where were the coffee beans that Isabella usually liked to drink?"

"They were in this drawer." The servant took them out voluntarily.

Cecilia looked and was surprised that the coffee beans Isabella drank were even better than the ones she usually had!

“Was this the coffee that Isabella usually drank? Are you sure?” Cecilia maintained her gentle and kind appearance.

“Yes, these were bought by Mr Lisa a long time ago. He said Isabella also drank this brand at the company. Usually, I’m the one who brewed coffee for Isabella so that I wouldn’t be mistaken.”

“... “Cecilia suddenly felt a sense of disparity in her heart. Lisa had secretly bought such good coffee beans for Isabella. He even had them at the company. Lisa had indeed been biased.

“Let me make a cup for Isabella.” Cecilia took the coffee beans and went to the coffee machine.

“Miss Cecilia, let me do it. This type of coffee bean is different from regular ones. You need to be careful with the dosage and brewing method to ensure that it tastes the best when Isabella drinks it.”

“... “Cecilia didn’t care about the taste; she just found it repulsive. “Tell me how to do it, and I’ll make it.”

Seeing that Cecilia genuinely wanted to make the coffee, the servant guided the side.

After making the coffee, Cecilia brought it upstairs and knocked on Isabella’s door.

When Isabella heard the knock, she knew it wasn’t her usual strength and guessed it was Cecilia. Isabella lazily said, “If you’re a person, don’t knock anymore. If you’re a dog, bark twice.”

Cecilia’s actions froze in mid-air, unsure of how to proceed. If Cecilia knocked again, it would mean she wasn’t human, and if Cecilia spoke, it would prove she was a dog...

Damn you, Isabella!

Scarlet was hiding nearby and was about to speak up, but Cecilia signalled for her to return. After clearing her throat, Cecilia gently said, "Isabella, it's me... Can you open the door?"

Isabella already knew it was someone she didn't want to see, so she didn't bother responding.

"Isabella..." Cecilia knocked on the door while holding the coffee. "Could you hear me?"

Isabella left her hanging for a while before opening the door.

"I told you to bark twice. Did you bark?"

"Cecilia suppressed her anger and put on a calm smile. "Isabella, this is the coffee you usually drink. Just take a sip to calm down."

"Are you trying to poison or spill the coffee on me?"

Cecilia didn't expect Isabella to be so intelligent. She hurriedly smiled and said, "Why would I do that? I genuinely wanted to apologize to you."

"Are you apologizing to me or trying to teach me a lesson? Do you think I don't know?"

Isabella had spent eighteen years in the Brown family. She had seen all sorts of tricks, especially after the Brown family found Daisy. That pretentious coquette would put on a show every day at home. Isabella had experienced all kinds of tricks.

Cecilia was nowhere near her level...

"What do I have to do for you to accept my apology?" Cecilia sincerely said. "As long as it's something I can do, I will do it."

"Is that so?"

“Yes,” Cecilia nodded earnestly.

“Then stay away from me, don’t appear before me. When I close the door later, make sure you hold the coffee steady, don’t spill it on yourself intentionally or break the cup and blame me.” After saying that, Isabella unceremoniously closed the door.

Cecilia didn’t expect Isabella to see through her final plan. Seeing Isabella quickly close the door, she stood holding the coffee, not knowing what to do. In hiding in the shadows, Scarlet didn’t expect Isabella to be so sharp-minded...

Scarlet signalled for Cecilia to leave first. Cecilia looked at the expensive coffee in her hand and deliberately sounded dejected as she walked away. “Isabella didn’t want to drink it. It seems my sincerity didn’t touch her. I’ll think of another way.”

One of the servants, who was cleaning an antique vase, saw this and suddenly felt some sympathy for Miss Cecilia. She had been waiting in the living room since morning, wanting to apologize to Miss Isabella. But after being humiliated by Miss Isabella, she didn’t receive a kind response...

In the past, Cecilia had never experienced such humiliation...

Cecilia had only been concerned about saving face and said something unfavourable about Miss Isabella in front of their friends. It shouldn’t have led to this outcome.

“Miss Cecilia, you’re still not well. You should rest in your room...” The servant who spoke was named Lotus, around Cecilia’s age.

Cecilia felt happy to have someone on her side and pretended to be magnanimously disappointed. “It’s alright. There’s nothing more important than getting Isabella’s forgiveness...” Cecilia pretended to say.

Lotus saw Cecilia’s disappointed departure and suddenly felt that Miss Cecilia wasn’t fundamentally bad. She must have

After returning to her room, Cecilia's face immediately changed. She no longer appeared weak or sad. On the contrary, she sniffed the coffee in her hand. The aroma was more prosperous and more mellow than what she usually drank.

She had never had such expensive coffee in this family -just this tiny cup cost around two thousand dollars.

She slowly savoured the coffee, her eyes filled with new ideas.

After finishing a video conference in her room, Isabella grabbed her bag and prepared to go out. Cecilia caught up with her as soon as she left the main building.

"Isabella, where were you going? When would you be back? I just learned from the chef how to make a few small cakes for you. They would be ready soon..."

Isabella expected Cecilia could be more smart. She turned around and saw several servants cleaning the garden, all curious about the commotion. Even the servants wiping the windows by the large floor-to-ceiling windows were watching.

"Don't waste my time," Isabella said.

Isabella could tell that Cecilia wasn't genuinely remorseful. She was putting on an act for the people around her, trying to make them believe that she was a good person.

"Isabella, please give me another chance," Cecilia suddenly grabbed her hand.

"What? Are you waiting for me to let go of your hand so you can take the opportunity to fall?"

"No, that's not what I meant. Isabella, you misunderstood..." Cecilia felt wronged but continued to hold onto Isabella's hand.

"Come here," Isabella suddenly looked at the nearby servants.

The servants were taken aback but quickly put down their

Chapter 655: Bleeding from the Fall

“Miss Isabella, what can we do for you?”

“Release Cecilia’s hand from my arms.””

The servants had question marks floating in their minds but complied with the request.

Cecilia didn’t expect Isabella to be so cunning. She immediately felt wronged and said, “Isabella, what do I need to do for you to forgive me? I made coffee for you, but you didn’t drink it. I made desserts for you, but you didn’t eat them. I apologized to you, but you didn’t accept it... Should I kneel for you?”

She wanted to kneel.

In her mind, Isabella silently counted to one and two before reaching three. As expected, Scarlet rushed over from somewhere and managed to hold Cecilia in time.

“Miss Cecilia, you’re still not well...”

“Scarlet, let go. If kneeling can get Isabella’s forgiveness, I’m willing to kneel. No matter how long it takes!”

Cecilia’s expression seemed like she had staked everything on it, displaying sincerity and earnestness.

“Isabella, why won’t you forgive her? She just said a few careless words in front of friends...”

“Will you two ever stop?” Isabella didn’t expect them to continue their activities. She looked at Cecilia with a more exasperated gaze.

Daisy used to fight alone, but Cecilia needed Scarlet's

Feeling Isabella's disdain and impatience in her eyes, Cecilia pleaded, "Isabella, what do you want for you to forgive me?"

"Didn't I already tell you? Stay away from me, and stop pretending in front of me." Isabella turned and left, unwilling to waste any more time with Cecilia.

Seeing this, Cecilia became anxious and stomped her foot. "Isabella..."

Cecilia caught up with her but accidentally tripped and fell because she had run too fast.

"Miss Cecilia!" Scarlet was about to come forward and help.

Cecilia quickly performed the action Scarlet had organized, looking at Isabella's indifferent back, and then stood up to continue chasing after her.

"Miss Cecilia, your hand is bleeding! Miss Cecilia... Ah!" Scarlet could only catch up.

The scene somewhat moved the surrounding servants.

"It seems like Miss Cecilia wants to apologize to Miss Isabella..."

"Miss Isabella is usually easy to talk to. I don't know why she's so determined to ignore Miss Cecilia this time. Besides, Miss Cecilia is still unwell."

"This is the first time Miss Cecilia has done something unfavourable to Miss Isabella. I heard she was punished by Mr Lisa last night, denied dinner, and had her pocket money and brand suppliers cancelled... I think the punishment is too

As Isabella got into her car and started the engine, Cecilia, running after her, shouted, "Isabella... wait for me!"

Isabella stepped on the accelerator, and the car roared away.

Cecilia chased after the car, running and running. And then, she accidentally tripped and fell.

Scarlet couldn't believe Cecilia would be so harsh on herself after her sudden character change. She fell twice in a row!

Cecilia's palms and wrists scraped against the ground this time, causing them to bleed. She also had cuts on her forehead and chin. Every bone in her body hurt so much that she couldn't even crawl back up...

"Miss Cecilia, Miss Cecilia..." Scarlet hurriedly went over to help.

"It hurts, it hurts..." Cecilia's chin was so painful that she couldn't speak. She had a pained expression on her face.

"You even cut your chin... Miss Cecilia, why are you so harsh on yourself? There's no one watching outside, and you ended up falling so badly..."

Cecilia wanted to say that she didn't mean to fall, but the pain in her chin made her unable to utter a word.

Scarlet quickly called the other servants in the house and brought a wheelchair.

The other servants felt even more sympathetic towards Miss Cecilia after seeing how badly she had fallen...

In his office, Lisa checked the time. He had just gathered the heads of several subsidiary companies for a meeting at the group headquarters. Lisa originally wanted Isabella to rest at home, but she knew that it

wouldn't be good for Isabella's image if she frequently skipped such meetings, so she decided to show up today.

Lisa looked at the time again. Isabella should have arrived by now.

Afraid Isabella might still be on the road, Lisa called home to check if she had left.

"Miss Isabella just left..." After the servant finished reporting, she whispered to someone, "Doctor, Miss Cecilia is in her room..."

"Cecilia is still not well?" Lisa was surprised to hear that the doctor had come again. "Is the situation serious?"

"Yes..." The servant didn't dare to disclose the whole truth.

"Tell me."

"Miss Cecilia sat in the living room for two to three hours this morning, wanting to apologize to Miss Isabella. However, Miss Isabella still hasn't come home."

Lisa knew this much. He said calmly, "Isabella went to a funeral."

The servant didn't expect Isabella to be away for so long because she was attending a funeral. Initially, she thought Isabella intentionally avoided Cecilia, but now she realized she had overthought things.

"After Isabella returned, Cecilia apologized to her, but Isabella didn't accept it..."

"Afterward, Cecilia made coffee and brought it to Isabella, but Isabella didn't drink it..."

"Just now, when Isabella was about to leave, Cecilia chased after her because she had made cakes for Isabella, which would be ready soon..."

“But Isabella rushed out without staying, and during Cecilia’s pursuit, she fell twice. Her palms were bleeding the first time, and the second time, it was more severe, with cuts on her forehead and chin. That’s why we called the doctor to come...”

“Even though Isabella’s car had driven quite far, Cecilia still chased after her...”

Chapter 656 Who Was Polite to Me?

Lisa’ listened, her eyes showing a complex expression.

At that moment, Lucas knocked on the door and entered. Lisa ended the call and heard Lucas report, “Miss Isabella’s car has entered the garage, Boss Logan. Some of the heads of the subsidiary companies have objections to Miss Isabella never attending the meetings. Should I say a few words in advance?”

“No need,” Lisa said in a calm voice. “I will explain.”

“Then I’ll go pick up Miss Isabella.”

It would be better to have someone accompany Isabella on her first visit to the company.

“I’ll go pick her up.”

Lisa got up and left the office directly.

Lucas didn’t expect Boss Logan to handle even this tiny matter personally. It seemed that he doted on Isabella a lot.

After parking the car, Isabella received a call from Peter.

“Isabella, we found information about Mathew’s wife’s biological family... I sent it to you on WhatsApp. If our people are not mistaken, this is indeed the correct family.”

“Send a copy to Mathew. I have a meeting later, and I also need to go out tonight. I must attend my grandfather’s birthday party and Noah’s concert...”

She had many things to do, and Cecilia had been causing trouble for her these past few days.

“Isabella, you’re going out again? This time, is it...”

“My grandfather’s illness.”

Without further explanation, Peter understood. He was only thinking about extracting Isabella’s grandfather’s address from her so he could secretly send someone to protect her...

After all, if that group of forces remained intact, Isabella would be in danger for one more day...

“No need to arrange personnel. I can handle it myself.” Isabella hung up the phone after speaking.

There were many elevators in the parking garage, and Isabella entered the nearest one, C2, and went directly to the 20th floor, according to the floor guide inside the elevator.

Even though she had already visited Mason Group and was familiar with it, it was Isabella’s first time at Dawn Group Headquarters, and she found it grand and beautiful.

At the same time, Lisa descended to the basement floor from the exclusive C1 elevator and saw Isabella’s car parked there. She guessed that Isabella must have gone upstairs.

Lucas didn’t expect Miss Isabella to be so fast. Seeing the C2 elevator stop on the 20th floor, Miss Isabella must have gone straight to the meeting room.

“Boss Logan, shall we go directly to the meeting room?”

“Yes.”

As Isabella stepped into the meeting room, everyone turned to look at her.

The meeting room was spacious and bright. More than twenty heads of subsidiary companies were seated in front of the oval-shaped table. These managers were the highest- ranking officials of Dawn Group Headquarters in the Bomsville subsidiaries.

The heads of subsidiary companies from other cities would attend meetings at different times and were absent today.

Isabella didn't expect everyone except her and Lisa to be present. What surprised her was that her seat was next to Lisa's.

As soon as she sat down, someone made a snide remark.

“You must be Isabella, the Director of the Fashion Company, right? Finally, we get to see you in person.”

“You young people have a different way of doing things. I heard you didn't go to the office yet still received a monthly salary.”

“You didn't even have to attend the regular meetings. I want to ask, how could we get the same treatment?”

“The rest of us worked long hours, busy as spinning tops. Everyone either suffered from hair loss or gained weight... But you looked good, so your job must have been easy...”

Lisa, who had just arrived at the door, suddenly turned cold. She didn't expect these people to dare to speak to Isabella

Lucas also didn't expect so many people to confront Miss Isabella. He was about to step in and stop them when he heard a lazy voice from inside.

Isabella glanced at everyone, indifferent, and said, "There are many reasons for hair loss, and gaining weight indicates that you eat more and exercise less. If you want better treatment, do more work and complain less. When you achieve results, someone will notice you. Additionally, whether I was in good

condition or not had nothing to do with whether I was idle. The fact that you needed to spend so much time on work only showed that you lacked the ability."

Lucas couldn't believe that Miss Isabella would dare to say such things. While stifling his laughter, he secretly gave her a thumbs up in his heart!

Truly worthy of the Logan family, their presence was precisely the same.

Lisa was also surprised by Isabella's sharp tongue, and her gaze softened.

But the others were different. They immediately took offence and stood up one by one.

"You little girl! Speaking so arrogantly. Are you suggesting that you're better than us? More capable than us?"

"Have you achieved more than us?"

"Do you dare say we overeat and move too little? When we were working, you hadn't even been born!"

"I'm older, which means I've been with this group for many years. My abilities have been recognized by Boss Logan, which is why I've been sitting in this position for so long. How dare a young girl like you speak to me like this? What about your manners? Has no one taught you what manners are?"

Faced with criticism from everyone, Isabella's gaze remained as calm as ever.

"Respect is mutual. From the moment I stepped into this meeting room, has anyone shown me any courtesy? Everyone here is older than me, and they are my seniors. Yet, you choose to make things

difficult for someone younger. In terms of experience, you are making things difficult for a newcomer like me. With your years of experience, you would have a more mature and composed attitude. But now, maturity and age do not correlate. It all depends on the person.”

As Isabella finished speaking, the whole room fell into a stunned silence...

Isabella leaned back, exuding a strong aura of a boss.

“You can sit here because you represent the highest-ranking officials of the subsidiary companies under Dawn Group Headquarters. Yet, your behaviour is like a reckless teenager. Shouldn’t you be more careful when appearing in this meeting room?”

“Anyone dissatisfied with my treatment or has a problem, please address it directly to the headquarters. Is it necessary to make things difficult for a young girl? Would that get you a raise or more vacation days?”

“If you have the guts, just quit your job. Wouldn’t it be better than wasting time here with pointless chatter?”

Standing at the door, Lucas didn’t expect Miss Isabella to speak so boldly in private. She had left these people speechless.

Lisa also didn’t expect Isabella to have such courage and presence-no wonder Isabella could control the people under her words. The previous group of schemers and troublemakers were different from her...

“Furthermore, as far as I know, some of you started from the lowest position in the company and climbed up over decades to reach the current position. Some of you were transferred from the group to become the top executives of the subsidiary companies after seven or eight years. I understand that none of your achievements during your tenure matched my accomplishments in the past six months.”

As soon as those words were uttered, everyone turned to look at her. They didn’t expect this young girl to speak so boldly!

Yes, it was true. Ever since Isabella took over the fashion company, she had accomplished one thing after another, each causing a sensation. Under her transformation, the fashion company went from barely surviving to becoming an industry benchmark. Its monthly net profit exceeded its company's, leading them to suspect Isabella of manipulating the data...

Chapter 657 She is My Sister

But they were seniors, elders at that. Isabella dared to speak to them like this, indicating that she completely disregarded them!

"If you want to have the same salary as me, surpass me first."

With these words, Isabella left everyone even more infuriated but unable to speak up.

They thought Isabella was an easy target to handle...

But she turned out to be a prickly hedgehog!

Lisa suppressed the smile at the corner of her mouth and walked in, followed by Lucas, who struggled to hide his laughter.

"Boss Logan!"

Upon seeing Lisa, everyone immediately stood up and greeted her with their best demeanour.

Lisa was indeed glorious, and as soon as she appeared, she commanded the attention of everyone. Isabella's lips curled up, and she stood up, joining others in shouting, "Boss Logan."

Lisa's gaze fell on Isabella. "You're here."

No one expected Boss Logan to care about a company executive who never attended meetings, and her tone was surprisingly gentle... It must be the calm before the storm!

After all, Boss Logan was never an easy person to deal with!

In Lisa's eyes, anyone who didn't follow the group's rules and regulations must leave the company!

The fact that Isabella's seat was next to Boss Logan must be Boss Logan's deliberate arrangement, right?

The next act promises to be interesting.

"Take a seat."

With a single word from Lisa, everyone sat back down, straight up and looking at Lisa with undivided attention.

After Lisa sat down, she didn't say a word. Her gaze swept over everyone in the room, weighing on them like a heavy burden.

Several subsidiary directors speculated that Boss Logan remained silent because she was highly dissatisfied with Isabella, who never attended meetings, and hoped someone would start the conversation so he could unleash her anger...

Director Morgan thought momentarily and was the first to speak, "Boss Logan, before the meeting begins, I want to address something... Regarding Director Isabella of the Fashion Company never attending meetings, I believe it's a serious violation of the company's rules and regulations and should be punished..."

"I feel the same way," another subsidiary director, Director Taylor, stood up and said, "If everyone doesn't adhere to the company's rules and regulations, the entire organization will be like scattered sand. How can Boss Logan manage? How can others accept it?"

"Furthermore, according to reliable sources, this Director Isabella never comes to the office and leaves all the work to her assistant, yet she still receives her monthly salary... I find it utterly unacceptable!" said Director Martinez.

Lisa's gaze swept over the three of them and calmly asked, "Does anyone else have any objections?"

"I do."

"Me!"

"Count me in!"

"Boss Logan, I also have an objection."

"Me too!"

Many people raised their hands and voiced their dissent. Everyone in the room except Isabella had raised their hands!

Lucas didn't expect these people to be so daring. In a while, they would find out Miss Isabella's identity. Hopefully, they wouldn't come crying and begging for forgiveness.

"Since you all have objections, before discussing this matter, please warmly welcome the presence of Isabella Logan, the head of the Fashion Company. This is her first time attending a meeting."

As Lisa's voice fell, scattered applause broke out among the crowd. In their hearts, however, they wondered: Is this Director Isabella surnamed Logan?

Nevertheless, many people were surnamed Logan worldwide and had long become accustomed to it... Instead, they felt that when Boss Logan said "first time," it was filled with deep dissatisfaction towards Isabella...

"It seems like none of you had a satisfying lunch?"

The entire room erupted in enthusiastic applause with Lisa's doubt, but no one noticed anything. They thought Boss Logan was about to establish his authority over Isabella...

"Director Isabella's absence from the meeting was allowed by me."

Unexpectedly, Lisa's words left everyone stunned, unable to believe what they had heard.

"Director Isabella not clocking in at the office was also approved by me."

This statement shocked the crowd once again, making them question their hearing.

"Assigning Director Isabella's assistant to handle the minor affairs of the company was also a suggestion I made to Director Isabella."

The crowd was dumbfounded once more, their expressions frozen in disbelief.

So Boss Logan knew everything...

"Before I introduced her, this was my sister, Isabella Logan. She would be taking over more than half of the company's operations in the future. I kindly requested everyone's support. After all, Isabella was still studying and could not spare much time to attend company meetings."

Upon hearing this, the crowd was rendered speechless...

This seemingly arrogant young girl turned out to be Boss Logan's sister...

They had never heard of another daughter in the Logan family before...

When did she appear?

Was she secretly groomed as the successor from a young age by the Logan family? Hence her identity is unknown to everyone...

She was still in school, which explained her youthful appearance!

Boss Logan even mentioned that more than half of the company's operations would be entrusted to her...

How capable was this young girl? How much trust did Boss Logan place in her to make such a statement...

In other words, she would likely become the second-in-command or even the head of the company in the future...

Oh no, they had utterly offended Isabella just now!

This was disastrous...

Meanwhile, Isabella's mind was filled with question marks. When did she agree to take over more than half of the company's operations? Did Lisa act without her knowledge? Without discussing it with her? Without giving her an escape route??

Furthermore, why was Isabella's identity announced so quickly when the forces behind her were not entirely resolved...

"Until the Logan family officially announced her identity to the public, I wanted to avoid hearing gossip or rumours. I kindly asked everyone to keep it strictly confidential."

Lisa's words stunned the crowd before they regained their senses and responded in unison, "Yes!"

"Isa, greet everyone."

When Lisa looked at Isabella, the warmth in her eyes was completely different from before.

Only then did the crowd realize that Boss Logan's gentleness towards her earlier was not the calm before the storm but the love and concern of an older brother towards his younger sister!

Isabella's seat next to Boss Logan was not a deliberate arrangement but because she was his sister!

"Hello, everyone. My name is Isabella, and I hope for your kind support in the future."

Isabella's gaze carried a hint of indifference and curiosity.

Director Taylor felt weak in the knees when seeing Isabella's nonchalant expression and hearing her words. "Director Isabella, I apologize for my offence earlier. Please forgive me."

"I was blind and disrespectful earlier, and I hoped Director Isabella could overlook it as a joke..." Director Martinez stood awkwardly, fearing Isabella would hold a grudge against him...

"I sincerely apologize, Director Isabella, for my earlier offence... Please forgive me!" Director Morgan was so embarrassed that he wished he could find a hole to hide in. It was all his fault for speaking without thinking...

Chapter 658 Lisa's Love

"It's alright, and it was all in the past." Isabella wanted to save time with them and looked at Lisa.

Lisa understood Isabella's meaning and announced the start of the meeting.

Perhaps due to Isabella's newfound status, the atmosphere in the meeting was more restrained than usual. Fewer people spoke up, with each person privately pondering whether Isabella would seek revenge behind their backs.

Everyone was on edge, and even when reporting their work progress, they were brief and restrained, afraid of overshadowing Isabella.

When it was Isabella's turn to report the progress of her work, she calmly listed the achievements of the fashion company, earning enthusiastic applause from the entire room.

Isabella's accomplishments were truly more remarkable than theirs. She didn't need their deliberate concessions...

They never expected that the young-looking Isabella could elevate the fashion company to a new level.

After Lisa applauded, she added, "Regarding these major matters in the fashion company, Director Isabella guided and instructed the team through remote meetings regularly. Director Isabella deserved the greatest credit. Let us once again applaud Director Isabella."

The applause resounded once more, even more enthusiastic

than before.

"Director Isabella truly excelled in both academics and work."

"At such a young age, her personal abilities and professional competence were outstanding. She would be a talented individual in the future..."

"The Logan family produced exceptional talent. Under Boss Logan's leadership, the group had already achieved unprecedented glory. With Director Isabella's assistance in the future, the group would soar to even greater heights..."

"We looked forward to Dawn Group Headquarters reaching greater and higher achievements..."

Isabella found the compliments dull and uninteresting. Just moments ago, before they knew her identity, these people were eager to see her suffer. Now, they praised her as a talented individual.

“Are there any other questions?” Lisa looked at everyone present. Seeing the crowd shaking their heads and not expressing further thoughts, she announced, “Meeting adjourned.”

Before leaving the conference room, the crowd approached Isabella one by one.

“Director Isabella, I didn’t have a chance to introduce myself earlier. I’m Delia, the head of Dawn Group Headquarters Natural Mineral Water Limited in Bomsville.”

“Hello, Director Delia.” Isabella shook hands with her.

“I’m Rosalyn, the head of Dawn Group Headquarters Furniture

Limited in Bomsville.”

“Hello, Director Rosalyn.” Isabella nodded and shook hands with her as well.

“I’m Miranda, the head of Dawn Group Headquarters Cosmetics Company in Bomsville. It’s a pleasure to meet you.”

“Hello, Director Miranda.” Isabella politely shook hands with her too.

After a bunch of people came over to get close to Isabella, she said, “Thank you all for your warm welcome. I had some matters to attend to. We can chat next time.”

Only then did the crowd disperse and bid farewell to her.

After everyone had left, Lisa invited Isabella to her office to rest for a while.

As they walked to the office, Isabella raised her gaze and asked, "Lisa, when did I agree to take over more than half of the company's operations? Was this a sudden decision or a long-planned scheme?"

A gentle curve appeared on Lisa's lips.

"At first, when I saw how well you managed the fashion company, I wanted to entrust a portion of the group's operations to you. Later, I realized that you were also handling several other group subsidiaries quite well, so I thought you could handle one more without any issues. I had confidence in your abilities and trusted you," Lisa explained.

Isabella remained silent, unsure whether she should feel happy or sad that Lisa didn't pity her for managing so many

subsidiaries but also believed she could handle even more.

"The family planned to announce your identity on New Year's Eve." In the elevator, Lisa looked at Isabella tenderly.

"Oh," Isabella responded calmly as if she had known about this matter long ago, her expression devoid of any waves.

Lisa was somewhat surprised. Did Isabella not want the outside world to know her identity? Or had Isabella's excitement faded after waiting for so long?

"We didn't handle this matter well. Initially, we were concerned about the health of our grandparents and the excessive disturbance from relatives and friends visiting, so we kept your identity concealed from the public..."

"...That's not what I'm thinking about," Isabella thought. She was more concerned about the forces behind her that had yet to be eliminated, and now New Year's Eve was less than a month away...

"What were you thinking about, Isa?" Lisa couldn't help but ask when she noticed Isabella lost in thought.

“Nothing,” Isabella averted her gaze. She could only take one step at a time now. Mathew must be speeding up the handling of things as well.

The elevator doors opened, and Isabella followed Lisa’s footsteps through the corridor. The corridor was spacious and well-lit, exuding the grandeur of the Logan family. Every corner and decoration reflected the Logan family’s wealth and refined taste.

Lisa opened the door to her office and let Isabella enter first.

Lucas stood at the door and respectfully said, “Miss Isabella, let me prepare a cup of coffee for you. Boss Logan has prepared a lot of coffee beans for you, and they will expire soon if you don’t use them! Also, Boss Logan initially wanted to pick you up before the meeting personally, but when we reached the garage, we saw that your car was already parked there, and you had already gone up.”

“...,” Lisa didn’t expect Lucas to be so talkative today. She glanced at him, and he immediately suppressed his laughter and left.

“Lisa, you even came to pick me up?” Isabella raised her gaze and said, “I knew the way; you didn’t need to pick me up.”

“I had some free time and thought about your first day at the company...” Lisa gestured for her to come over. “Come and sit over here.”

Isabella sat on the sofa and surveyed the environment of Lisa’s office. The decoration was grand, calm, and understated, much like Lisa’s personality.

This office was even bigger and more stylish than her office at QY.

“I also have your favourite snacks here.” Lisa suddenly got up to fetch them. “Take a look and tell me which one you want. I’ll open it for you.”

"I can do it myself." Isabella didn't expect Lisa to have prepared so many snacks she loved. It reminded her of the last time she went to Benjamin's office, where he had a cabinet full of snacks waiting for her...

Isabella thought to herself that Lisa was also looking forward

Dining into pages how to her arrival.

With that thought, Isabella's gaze softened. She opened a package, ate one, and then handed it to Lisa. "Lisa, try it."

Lisa never ate snacks, but seeing Isabella's eyes, she reached out and took one, her gaze filled with affection.

"How are the Heilig family doing?" Lisa asked, changing the subject. "When you visited them, did Tel and Silvia's emotions improve?"

"Losing their only daughter, they still haven't recovered from the grief. Silvia has fainted several times, and Tel nearly collapsed," Isabella replied truthfully.

"What's the situation with Mathew?" Lisa asked again. "I've heard some things about his situation, but not the whole story. Mathew also didn't tell me much. I noticed that you went to Florida with him recently..."

Isabella and Cecilia Simultaneously Appear

Isabella had a hunch that Lisa knew to some extent that she had become entangled in this situation, but she didn't realize how deeply rooted those people were or how far their influence extended...

Isabella didn't want to involve another person, so she said, "You should ask Mathew instead of me. I don't know as much as he does."

Seeing Isabella's obedient and adorable demeanour, Lisa didn't inquire further. "Alright, if Mathew is up to no good, let me know, and don't get involved with him."

"Okay."

Lisa had no idea how wild Isabella could be...

On the other side,

Cecilia lay on the bed, tears streaming down her face from the excruciating pain. "It hurts so much..."

As Dr Garcia disinfected the wound, Cecilia felt the pain deep in her bones, her expression filled with agony.

"Dr Garcia, please be gentle!" Scarlet was distraught. "If it's too painful, can we wait a bit longer before applying the medication?"

Scarlet wanted to keep the wound for Williams, Eloise, and Mr

Lisa to see...

Seeing Miss Cecilia in pain while applying the medication, their hearts would surely break...

"Miss Cecilia's injuries are too severe. We can't afford to wait," Dr Garcia said while disinfecting the wound on her forehead. "Every minute we delay increases the risk of infection."

Scarlet sighed inwardly, realizing she had missed such a great opportunity. She could record a video and capture this moment, then find a chance later to show it to Williams, Eloise, and the others.

"Dr. Garcia, it hurts..." Cecilia's pronunciation was blurred due to the injury on her chin.

"I know, you must be in pain after such a fall... But why is your nose fine despite your chin and forehead injuries?" Dr Garcia casually asked.

"When Miss Cecilia fell, she instinctively protected her nose with her hand, which got injured due to friction with the ground, causing it to bleed."

Dr Garcia nodded, understanding the situation...

At that moment, Lotus came over to report, "Mr Lisa just called."

Scarlet thought Mr Lisa was calling to inquire about Miss Cecilia's condition, but to her surprise, she learned that Mr Lisa was asking if Isabella had arrived at his location!

Upon hearing this, Cecilia couldn't help but feel a mixture of panic and anger. She never expected that treacherous Isabella would personally run to Lisa and tattle on her! and Cecilia Simultaneously Appear

After Dr Garcia finished applying the medication, Cecilia clenched her fists. "I'm going to find Lisa too!"

Scarlet widened her eyes, "You're going now?"

Indeed, why hadn't Scarlet thought of it? Miss Cecilia, injured as she was, would bring food and drinks to show her concern for Lisa and coincidentally encounter Isabella. She would apologize to Isabella right in front of Lisa. If Isabella still refused to forgive her, then in Lisa's eyes, Isabella would be seen as petty and overly concerned with trivial matters!

Miss Cecilia's plan was simply brilliant!

"Miss Cecilia, let me assist you to the dressing room."

Cecilia changed into a long black dress paired with a loose, long coat and adorned with a beautiful hat, effortlessly exuding an elegant and gentle image of an affluent socialite.

She rode in the family car to the company's entrance, and the security guards immediately respectfully let Cecilia through.

Several receptionists noticed the bandages on her forehead and chin and approached her with concern, asking what had happened.

"It's nothing, just a little fall," Cecilia said, maintaining an elegant and graceful image even though she was injured.

Everyone couldn't help but admire her from the bottom of their hearts. Cecilia was indeed a socialite. Even when injured, she still appeared elegant and composed, without a trace of disarray.

"Is Lisa busy? I haven't been here in a long time, so I brought

Chapter 659 Isabella and Cecilia Simultaneously Appear

"some food for him," Cecilia asked the receptionists.

Unaware of what had happened in the conference room earlier, one of the receptionists kindly responded, "Boss Logan just finished a meeting and should be in his office at this hour. Shall I inform him?"

"No need, I'll surprise Lisa myself," Cecilia replied.

The receptionists naturally didn't dare to stop her and smiled in agreement.

Delia, Rosalyn, and Miranda, who had just finished their meeting in the conference room and were leaving the company, were taken aback when they overheard Cecilia's conversation with the receptionists.

"Don't you see the stark contrast between Director Isabella, assertive in the meeting room, and the gentle and innocent Cecilia? Their personalities and demeanour are completely different. Could the

Logan family deliberately raise them separately from an early age, with one playing a role in front of everyone? At the same time, the other was hidden and groomed as a successor behind the scenes?" Rosalyn speculated.

"It's possible!" Delia nodded repeatedly. "It's possible. Otherwise, their personalities wouldn't be so different. They seem to be around the same age. Still, Cecilia never involves herself in the company's internal affairs and only appears in high society circles. In contrast, Director Isabella, whose name we've never heard, suddenly appears in the company. The upper-class circles have never heard of her either."

"This must be the Logan family's intention..." Miranda finally realized.

and Cecilia Simultaneously Appear

Cecilia felt that a few people were whispering, wondering if they were discussing her forehead and chin injuries. Those two falls were quite harsh, and even walking was painful...

For the sake of her image, she walked gracefully with every step until the elevator doors closed. Then she hurriedly checked herself in the mirror inside the elevator and tidied up her appearance, afraid of appearing dishevelled.

Lucas had just brewed a cup of coffee and was about to take it to the office when he heard the elevator doors open with a ding-it was Miss Cecilia!

His expression froze. "Miss Cecilia, how come you have time to come today? What happened to your forehead and chin?"

"I just fell accidentally." Cecilia saw the coffee Lucas was holding and caught a familiar scent in the air- Isabella's coffee. Isabella was still in Lisa's office. Cecilia didn't expect Lisa to have Isabella's favourite coffee prepared in the company. This aroma was from that coffee bean; she couldn't have mistaken it!

"Miss Cecilia, are you here to see Boss Logan? He's in his office now..." Unaware of what transpired between Cecilia and Isabella, Lucas kindly reminded her, "Isabella is here too."

“For how long has Isabella been here?” Cecilia pretended to be unaware, flashing a gentle smile.

“It’s been about an hour.”

Isabella had an hour to say who knows what about her in front of Lisa!!

Cecilia forced herself to maintain her smile. “Perfect, I made some afternoon tea so that Isabella can have a taste too. Lucas, this one’s for you.”

“Me, too?” Lucas was about to take it.

“You’re holding the coffee, and it’s not convenient. I’ll put it on your desk.”

“Thank you, Miss Cecilia. You’re so thoughtful.”

“You’re welcome.”

Lucas held the coffee and knocked on the office door.

“Isabella, the coffee is here. Boss Logan, Cecilia is here...”

”

Lisa didn’t expect Cecilia to be here. Wasn’t she injured? Why did she come over?

Isabella expected to avoid running into Cecilia everywhere. She happened to be discussing the future development of the clothing company with Lisa when she stood up and said, “I’ll go to the clothing company.”

“Isabella, you’re here? I made some afternoon tea for Lisa. Why don’t you have some too!” Cecilia entered the room with a sweet smile.

Although her chin was injured and her smile wasn’t as radiant as usual, her eyes showed a heartfelt light.

“No, thank you.”

Just as Isabella was about to leave, Cecilia hurriedly blocked her path, putting on a pitiful expression. “Isabella, please don’t be angry with me. Have some food to calm down...”

Isabella found it somewhat speechless to see Cecilia about to put on a show again.

“I was in the wrong last time. I apologize to you, sincerely...” Cecilia bowed in front of Lisa, displaying an extraordinary earnestness. “Please forgive me!”

Even Lucas was confused. What was the situation between Miss Isabella and Miss Cecilia? They had a conflict??

Cecilia bent over, seemingly determined not to give up until she received Isabella’s forgiveness.

However, what she didn’t expect was...

Chapter 660 Can’t keep Her

“I have something else to do so I won’t accompany you.” Isabella glared and lazily said, “Oh, I just remembered something. Do you have Scarlet’s video? Should I send you a copy?”

As soon as Cecilia heard this, her face turned pale!

That was something from a long time ago when Scarlet secretly unscrewed the cap of cooking oil, intending to make Isabella slip and fall. But it backfired, causing harm to herself...

Isabella had kept that piece of evidence!

How could she have forgotten about it!!

Realizing that Lisa was still present, Cecilia quickly put on a smile. "Since Isabella has something else to attend to, I won't disturb you. We can talk about everything once Isabella is free..."

Isabella raised an eyebrow with a victorious sparkle in her eyes. "Lisa, I'll be on my way."

Lisa could sense the tension between them and stood up. "I'll walk you out."

"Lisa, I made some afternoon tea for you..." Cecilia looked a bit reluctant as she watched Lisa getting up. She was also a bit resentful. Did Lisa have to accompany Isabella for this short distance? How delicate was Isabella?!

Lisa followed Isabella out of the office and quietly asked, "What does Scarlet's video mean? Did something happen between you and Cecilia?"

"It's nothing," Isabella pressed the elevator button. "Lisa, I'll send you the follow-up development plan for the clothing company tonight."

"Isa..." Lisa vaguely sensed that Isabella was hiding something from him, and Scarlet seemed to be at fault in this matter.

Otherwise, Cecilia wouldn't have shown that expression just now...

"Take care."

As the elevator doors closed, Isabella left, and Lisa immediately said, "Isa, did Scarlet bully you?"

Isabella noticed that Lisa wouldn't give up until she got an explanation, so she raised her gaze and said, "It's not exactly bullying. Scarlet was trying to be clever, but her cleverness backfired. It's nothing."

Lisa had a rough idea of what had happened as the elevator doors closed. Scarlet seemed to want to do something but shot herself in the foot...

It appeared that this servant had ulterior motives. He couldn't be kept around.

When Lisa returned to her office, she saw Cecilia, her hands wrapped in bandages, clumsily opening a lunchbox and displaying the exquisite pastries inside.

"Lisa, you're back? Try the pastries I made. Are they delicious?" Cecilia smiled and said, "I made these before I got injured today... I saved some for my parents and Mathew too..."

Sitting on the couch, Lisa looked at Cecilia, who used to be kind and innocent, now showing open and pure eyes. She seemed both the same and different from before.

"You made all of these?" Lisa asked, looking at the twenty to thirty delicate pastries before her.

"Yes, the chef taught me!" Cecilia looked at her expectantly. "Please try them."

"You haven't recovered from your cold yet, so you should rest." Lisa picked up a croissant and took a bite. "Not bad."

Although they couldn't compare to a professional chef, it was already impressive for Cecilia to achieve this level on her first attempt.

"Really?" Cecilia became even happier. She picked up a croissant for herself, but her exaggerated movement pulled at her chin wound, and her expression suddenly turned painful.

"You still haven't told me how you got all these injuries." Lisa suddenly asked.

Cecilia's actions stiffened for a moment. She thought Lisa had already learned from the maid that she got injured while chasing after Isabella to apologize. Now he was deliberately asking again. Indeed Lisa wanted to see if she would take the opportunity to speak ill of Isabella...

But she wouldn't fall for it!

So she put on an incredible and sensible appearance and softly said, "I just fell accidentally."

She didn't mention anything about Isabella.

"You fell for no reason?" Lisa asked again.

"Yeah, I was walking too fast and fell..." Cecilia quickly changed the topic and picked up an exquisitely designed

four-grid lunchbox, handing it to Lisa. "Lisa, try these. They're macarons. How do they look?"

"They look nice, well done." Lisa gave a positive answer and took a bite. "They taste good too."

"With your praise, I'll strive to do even better next time!" Cecilia smiled, her smile exceptionally pure and beautiful. "Next time, I'll make even more delicious treats for you, Lisa. There's juice over here too..."

As Lisa ate, Cecilia suddenly sighed, "Lisa, it feels so good to sit here with you and have afternoon tea. We haven't had a good chat like this in a long time... Thank you for treating me like a babe all these years..."

Lisa raised her gaze. "Then tell me, what's the deal with Scarlet's video?"

This question caught Cecilia off guard, and she felt a bit guilty. "What do you mean, Lisa? I don't know what you're talking about..."

“I can tell that Scarlet has something on Isa, so tell me the truth. If the situation isn’t serious, I can handle it accordingly.”

Cecilia didn’t believe that Lisa would handle it leniently. She had only said a few bad things about Isabella before her friends, but Lisa punished her severely, even deducting Scarlet’s salary and year- end bonus...

If Lisa discovered Scarlet had been trying poured oil into the keep Her floor, making Isabella slip and fall...

Scarlet’s fate wouldn’t be pleasant at all!

“Lisa, you’ve misunderstood. It’s just a trivial video. Isabella just asked if I had saved it...” Cecilia was convinced in her heart. With Isabella’s personality, she wouldn’t spread rumours behind her back.

Lisa remained silent and then looked at the girl before him. “Cecilia, has Scarlet been teaching you many things recently?”