

Chased Her 661

Chapter 661 Anything You Wanted to Say?

“Lisa, why did you think that way... Scarlet had diligently cared for me for eighteen years, working hard and making great contributions...” Cecilia explained sincerely, “I knew it was wrong of me to speak ill of Isabella in front of my friends, but it had nothing to do with Scarlet... Lisa, no matter what happened in the future, if you were angry, you should have come directly to me and not involved Scarlet...”

“You had a deep bond with her,” Lisa looked into the girl’s eyes with a complicated expression.

“Dad was busy with the company in the past, and Mom often accompanied him... It was Scarlet who was always by my side, no matter if I was sick or in any situation. Every low point and high point in the eighteen years of my life, Scarlet accompanied me through it all...”

“So, Scarlet was better than family?” Lisa asked.

“Scarlet was not family, but she was like family. Lisa, don’t think of Scarlet as a bad person... She genuinely cared about me.” Cecilia said, feeling a bit sad. “After Scarlet worked so hard for a month, you deducted her entire salary and year- end bonus. Lisa, I begged you, please don’t do this in the future...”

At that moment, Lucas knocked on the door. “Boss Logan, Director Duke from the jewellery company is here.”

“Let him in.”

Anything You Wanted to Say?

“Yes.”

Lucas welcomed Director Duke inside. When Director Duke saw Cecilia, who was still injured, he couldn’t help but tease, “What brought Cecilia Miss here today? Miss Cecilia, what happened to you?”

“I fell by accident. Duke, did you come to laugh at me?” Cecilia joked along.

“Hahaha... I wouldn’t dare to laugh at my future boss. I was afraid you’d fire me...” Director Duke laughed heartily.

Cecilia was a bit confused and looked directly at Lisa. What did he mean? What future boss? She couldn’t understand.

Seeing her reaction, Director Duke laughed and looked at Lisa, “Boss Logan, it seems you haven’t told Cecilia Miss yet. You were planning to have her manage the jewellery company?”

Cecilia’s eyes suddenly lit up with surprise. Let her manage the jewellery company. Lisa wanted her to handle the company. Really?

Before, she had envied Isabella for being able to inherit the family’s clothing company. She hadn’t expected that she would have a share too, and the value of the jewellery company was much higher than the clothing company...

Lisa still had her in mind...

“Cecilia Miss seemed genuinely unaware...” Director Duke laughed heartily. “Boss Logan had paved the way for you. Once Cecilia Miss graduated, I and...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Lisa interrupted in a calm tone, “That had been the previous plan.”

Director Duke’s expression froze when he heard that. What did it mean, the previous plan?

Cecilia was also at a loss. Was Lisa saying that she couldn’t manage the company anymore?

“Plans were uncertain. The current plan was canceled.” Lisa’s expression remained unchanged as she looked at Duke. “I called you here today to inform you about this. You and the others don’t need to

continue with the preparations.”

Lisa had initially called Duke and a few key members to support Cecilia's rise to power. They had made plans and cleared obstacles one by one...

But Cecilia had disappointed him this time...

Director Duke was perplexed. He carefully looked at Lisa, and it didn't seem like he was joking. Then he glanced at Cecilia, who seemed quite disappointed...

Director Duke couldn't help but say, "Boss Logan, we were already halfway through with this plan..."

Cancelling it now wouldn't it be inappropriate?

"Cecilia is still young. We can discuss plans in the future."

Upon seeing Lisa's decision, Director Duke dared not say anything further.

"Cecilia, Duke and I had other matters to discuss. You should go back and get some rest," Lisa said.

"Okay..." Cecilia didn't know how to stand up or leave Lisa's office...

She had never expected that her previous joking remark to Lisa, about managing the company like Isabella would be taken seriously by Lisa in secret arrangements...

But she had also not anticipated that the punishment for merely speaking ill of Isabella behind her back would be so severe. Not only did she lose her pocket money and brand suppliers, but now her chance to inherit the company was also ruined...

How could Lisa have done this!!

A few bad words wouldn't kill anyone!!

Why was Lisa showing such favouritism!!

On her way back, the more Cecilia thought about it, the sadder and angrier she became. She even felt that Isabella should not have returned to this family...

When Scarlet saw Cecilia come back and directly close her bedroom door, refusing to open no matter how much Scarlet knocked, she was at a loss...

Did Isabella say something wrong about her in front of Mr Lisa?

With this thought in mind, Scarlet sent the video of Miss Cecilia taking medicine that day to Lisa, pretending to be anxious and said, "Mr Lisa, as soon as Miss Cecilia returned, she locked herself in the room and wouldn't let me in to change her dressing... Did something happen on your end? Miss Cecilia cried in pain when changing her dressing that day, which broke my heart. I hope she recovers quickly..."

As Lisa had not replied, Scarlet choked up and continued, "Mr Lisa, what time would you be back that night? Could you please check on Miss Cecilia when you return? She will listen to you..."

After Lisa finished her discussion with Director Duke and he left, she finally opened her phone and played the video Scarlet had sent.

In the video, Cecilia's voice was blurred by her pain, and she was always crying...

Looking at Scarlet's message, Lisa called Scarlet directly, "Regarding the video in Isa's hands, do you have anything to say?"

Scarlet was stunned when she heard this. She couldn't believe

Miss Isabella had shown that video to Mr Lisa?!

“Mr Lisa, I don’t know what you’re talking about...” Scarlet instinctively tightened her grip on her phone, feeling extremely anxious.

“Do I need to send the video over for you to see what you have done?” Lisa’s voice carried a cold accusation.

Scarlet was terrified, and her legs turned weak. She never expected that that little wretch would show the video to Mr Lisa!!

It was over!!

What should she do now...

Wait, this seemed like something other than something

Anything You Wanted to Say

Isabella would do. What if Mr Lisa was testing her...

So Scarlet defended herself, “Mr Lisa... I truly don’t know what you’re talking about. Which video? What did I do to make you misunderstand? I can explain...”

Lisa didn’t expect Scarlet to be such a cunning fox and said coldly, “Are you saying you won’t admit it?”

Scarlet became even more uncertain. Did Mr Lisa watch the video? Otherwise, he wouldn’t speak to her in such a confident and icy manner...

But what if he hadn’t seen it and was trying to trick her...

What should she do??

Admit or not admit?

In almost a second, Scarlet had an answer in her mind. No, she couldn't admit it unless Mr Lisa threw the video in front of her...

She could pretend to repent later...

What if Mr Lisa didn't have the video in his hands???

Yes, she mustn't panic. She mustn't let Mr Lisa intimidate her...

Chapter 662 Dismissal

"Mr Lisa, I honestly had no clue what you were talking about," Scarlet asserted, standing her ground. "I was getting older, and there were numerous things I couldn't recall anymore. If you wanted to accuse me of something, you should have reminded me of what I did or said. Without any context, I have no idea which incident you were referring to..."

As Scarlet maintained her defiance, Lisa's voice grew cold. "It appears that in addition to the incident captured on video, you have been mistreating Isa privately. You packed your belongings and left. Cecilia had grown up, and she no longer required your care."

Scarlet's eyes widened in shock upon hearing this, but before she could react, Lisa had already ended the call. Mr Lisa wanted to dismiss her and kick her out of the house?!

Scarlet couldn't wrap her mind around what she had just heard. She stood there, stunned, momentarily before attempting to call Lisa again. However, there was no response on the other end each time she dialed.

After numerous unsuccessful attempts, Scarlet's hands trembled as she mustered the courage to send a voice message to Lisa.

“Mr Lisa, I have faithfully served this family for eighteen years. Were you planning to dismiss me out of the blue? What kind of incident led to such a profound misunderstanding on your part? I could clarify it for you...”

Five minutes ticked by... Half an hour went by...

Meanwhile, Lisa’s silence persisted, with no punctuation mark in response. Scarlet’s grip on her phone tightened, overwhelmed by mounting anxiety.

Mr Lisa must have watched that video; otherwise, he wouldn’t insist on dismissing her!

The memory of that incident flooded back, haunting her even after all this time.

It had occurred years ago, yet its weight still prevented her from finding inner peace.

After the maid Eliza cleaned the garden, Scarlet purposefully tipped over two buckets of oil onto the wet ground. She intended to cause Isabella, who would soon finish her shift, to slip and fall on her back.

Under the bright sunlight, the giant oil stains seamlessly merged with the water on the ground, making it challenging to differentiate between them. Without careful scrutiny, it would have been impossible to discern which patches were oil and water.

Scarlet was convinced that she had flawlessly executed her plan. However, her confidence was shattered when, half an hour later, Isabella returned home from work. Isabella walked into the villa’s main building using the main garden path, utterly unaffected by any mishaps.

At that moment, Scarlet and Miss Cecilia concealed themselves behind the curtains, watching in disbelief as Isabella walked towards them unharmed, without any mishaps.

Isabella informed Miss Cecilia that Benjamin had been waiting outside the villa, wanting to converse with her.

Miss Cecilia had been overjoyed because she had dreamt of having just a few words with Benjamin.

Filled with apprehension, Scarlet rushed to follow Miss Cecilia's footsteps, hoping to prevent her from falling. However, despite their careful and cautious steps, they still inevitably fell.

Miss Cecilia slipped first, and when Scarlet tried to catch her, she lost her grip and tumbled down as well. Both of them were then carried into the living room, lying on the sofa, their cries of pain echoing through the room.

This incident caused alarm for Williams and Eloise.

Initially, Eloise felt sympathetic towards Miss Cecilia's injuries. However, when Eliza and Liz suggested finding the responsible party behind Miss Cecilia's fall, they unjustly blamed Isabella. This sparked fury within Eloise.

Scarlet never anticipated that Isabella would be capable of recovering the deleted footage.

Who knew what sort of dubious skills Isabella had learned outside?

However, the truth was revealed later when surveillance footage proved Isabella's innocence and exposed Scarlet's carelessness as the cause of the oil spill, resulting in both her and Miss Cecilia's falls.

As a consequence of this incident, Eloise imposed a fine equal to one month's salary on Scarlet, and Liz and Eliza were both

They had thought the matter would end there, but Isabella secretly showed another surveillance footage to Scarlet.

At that moment, Scarlet learned about the existence of "SkyEye"!

According to Miss Cecilia, SkyEye wasn't an ordinary surveillance system available on the market. It was said to be smaller than a grain of rice but could capture detailed street views of the entire Bomsville, even down to the license plates of cars and the actions of individuals.

Rumours circulated that only top executives held the

authority to access SkyEye. Some believed its purpose was to enhance the city's quality of life and safety. On the other hand, there were those who speculated that it would initially be utilized in Bomsville and eventually be expanded nationwide to apprehend criminals through this advanced technology.

Irrespective of the motivations driving the creation of SkyEye, Isabella had acquired surveillance footage that provided undeniable proof. It depicted Scarlet positioned behind the truck's cargo area, unscrewing the cap of a cooking oil bottle using her hand. Subsequently, upon entering the house, she feigned a trip and fall, deceiving those present.

At that moment, Isabella even confronted Scarlet, asking if the person in the surveillance footage was indeed Scarlet. If Scarlet had doubts about the person's identity, Isabella could have sought assistance from others to confirm.

Caught in that predicament, Scarlet found herself compelled to kneel and apologize to Isabella. Isabella had made it clear that as long as Scarlet ceased scheming, she would refrain from showing the footage to the family. However, to Scarlet's dismay, Isabella ultimately broke her promise and lied.

Isabella showed the video to Mr Lisa!!

What should Scarlet do next? How can she handle this situation?!

Scarlet's plan was only partially achieved...

Scarlet couldn't leave the Logan family under any circumstances!

With this thought in mind, Scarlet dialed Lisa's number once again.

Lisa returned home at 6 PM after a busy day at the company. Scarlet dropped to her knees before him as soon as he entered the house.

"Mr. Lisa, I know I was wrong; please don't dismiss me!"

Despite Scarlet successfully dismissing all the household staff from the living room using excuses, Myra, who felt that something was wrong, discreetly gathered a few maids on the second floor to observe Scarlet's actions.

Now, witnessing Scarlet kneeling before Mr. Lisa, weeping bitterly, the maids who had gathered on the second floor suddenly felt a sense of unease and surprise.

Lisa coldly looked at the person kneeling on the ground. "Have you remembered?"

"I understand which incident Mr. Lisa was referring to..." Scarlet pleaded tearfully. "Mr. Lisa, please give me another chance. I'm begging you..."

Lisa's icy gaze showed no sign of warmth, and his voice remained cold. "What chance?"

With tears streaming down her face, Scarlet lifted her head.

"A chance to change. To realize my mistakes."

"What mistakes have you realized? What have you understood?"

Scarlet was taken aback. Could it be that Mr. Lisa had no idea

what mistake she had made and was trying to deceive her? But considering how severe and indifferent Lisa's expression had been, he must have known something. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so

angry.

So, Scarlet lowered her head again and said, "I shouldn't have spilt the oil on the ground, almost causing harm to Miss Isabella... I'm truly sorry, Mr. Lisa. I knew I was wrong. I also received my punishment for that incident. I fell flat on my back, dragging Miss Cecilia down with me... I also kneeled and apologized to Miss Isabella, who forgave me!"

Scarlet raised her head, hoping for Mr. Lisa's forgiveness.

Spilling oil on the ground? Intending to make Isabella fall?

It turns out that Scarlet has done this kind of thing!!

Lisa's eyes reflected an even colder light. "And what else?"

"That was all, that was all..." Scarlet shook her head while crying. "I hadn't done anything else!"

"Why did you want to harm her?"

Chapter 663 Kneeling to Beg Isabella

Scarlet burst into tears, struggling to explain herself. "Because... because..." she sobbed, "Ever since Isabella came back to this house, Miss Cecilia has been ignored... I couldn't bear it, so I..."

Lisa's voice turned colder. "Did Cecilia have any part in this?"

“No, this was entirely my idea from start to finish. It had nothing to do with Miss Cecilia! She’s such a pure and kind- hearted person. If she had known, she would have stopped me!” Scarlet cried, “Mr. Lisa, please believe me. I truly understand the gravity of my mistake!”

“Who else was aware of this incident?” Lisa asked icily.

“Besides me, only Isabella...,” Scarlet cried, “Isabella promised not to say anything...”

“She kept her silence,” Lisa said calmly.

Scarlet’s eyes widened in response.

“I was merely asking casually,” Lisa said indifferently. “I didn’t expect you to confess so readily.”

Scarlet stood there in shock, realizing that Mr. Lisa had deceived her!

How utterly devious!

“If Isa had been seriously hurt in that incident, not only would you have been liable for significant compensation, but the

legal team of the Logan family wouldn’t have let you off easily. They would have taken you to court and made you lose everything, maybe even land you in prison,” Lisa explained.

Scarlet trembled with fear, fully convinced of the Logan. family’s power to do so!

“Mr. Lisa...”

“Pack your belongings and leave tonight. I don’t want to see you tomorrow,” Lisa declared.

“No, Mr. Lisa...”

Witnessing Lisa about to depart, Scarlet quickly dropped to her knees, clutching onto his feet, disregarding her dignity as she pleaded desperately, “Mr. Lisa, please grant me another chance. Throughout the years, I have considered everyone in the Logan family as my own. I never wanted to leave. I wished to serve you all until old age...”

“I longed to witness Miss Cecilia’s wedding and witness her become a mother... Please, Mr. Lisa, grant me another chance...”

“Another chance to harm Isabella?” Lisa questioned.

Myra, who had been secretly observing from the second floor, could no longer contain her anger and stormed downstairs.

“Myra? What are you doing here?” Scarlet’s face displayed a mixture of awkwardness and unease as she noticed Myra’s sudden appearance while still holding onto Lisa’s hand.

“You sent everyone away, hoping to avoid being exposed as a fraud. Fortunately, Mr. Lisa saw through your plot and deceit. Since Mr. Lisa is here today, I will disclose everything I know!” Myra declared.

Upon hearing Myra’s words, Lisa couldn’t help but wonder if there was anything he hadn’t already discovered.

“Mr. Lisa, ever since Isabella’s return, Scarlet has been targeting her at every opportunity. She acts friendly, referring to her as ‘Isabella’ as if they share a close relationship. But when you and a few

others are not present, she never addresses Isabella as ‘Miss’! And her expression towards Isabella is far from friendly! It’s as if Scarlet believes she’s the mistress of this house!”

Lisa’s gaze turned frosty as he absorbed Myra’s revelations.

“If Cecilia and Isabella ever sat down for a meal together, Scarlet would solely attend to Cecilia. She disregarded Isabella and made snide remarks, deliberately causing trouble for her! I treated Isabella with kindness, and Scarlet went out of her way to torment me!”

“When have I ever tormented you?” Scarlet’s anger flared. “Mr. Lisa, please don’t believe Myra’s words. She’s fabricating stories right in front of you!”

“Who purposefully pushed me while I was descending the stairs, trying to make me stumble? Who intentionally dirtied the floor after I had cleaned it? Who dumped trash on my bed? Who used my toothbrush for something other than its intended purpose? Your sneaky actions are more abundant than the stars in the sky! And you even colluded with Cecilia to make my life difficult!”

“Do you have any evidence? Your accusations are nothing but slander without proof! I have my eyes on you!” Scarlet retorted.

Observing their heated argument, Lisa intervened coldly, “That’s enough.”

Scarlet and Myra immediately fell silent, shooting angry glares at each other.

Lisa turned his attention to Scarlet. “If you hadn’t done anything wrong, Myra wouldn’t have so many accusations against you.”

“Mr. Lisa, I am truly innocent...” Scarlet attempted to defend herself, but Lisa cut her off.

“I can have someone investigate the matter. And if any evidence is found, the consequences will go beyond just leaving the Logan family. The choice is yours.”

Should Scarlet allow Lisa to conduct an investigation? Or should she obediently depart from the Logan family now...

Bowling her head down, Scarlet acknowledged her wrongdoing. “Mr. Lisa, I will leave.”

“Isa is my family. Before you depart from this house, if you haven’t obtained her forgiveness, not only will the Logan family no longer have a place for you, but neither will Bomsville,” Lisa declared.

Scarlet froze upon hearing this. She never anticipated that Mr. Lisa would go as far as banishing her from Bomsville as well...

Myra felt a sense of relief. Fortunately, Mr. Lisa saw through

“Remember to apologize sincerely,” Lisa instructed before he left.

“Yes, I understand.” Scarlet watched Lisa’s departure, giving Myra a fierce glare.

Myra raised an eyebrow as if to say, “Didn’t expect that, did you? Isabella is the family’s treasure. How could Mr. Lisa tolerate your mistreatment of her?”

Half an hour later...

Isabella had just arrived home when Cecilia hurried over, grabbing her hand and pleading, “Isabella, please forgive Scarlet. You can deduct her salary or assign her more tasks. Just please don’t let her leave the family!”

Tears streaming down her face, Scarlet choked up and managed to utter, “Miss Isabella,” but her throat burned so fiercely that she couldn’t say another word...

Scarlet had finished packing her belongings and intended to bid farewell to Miss Cecilia. However, upon hearing that Mr. Lisa was dismissing Scarlet, Cecilia immediately rushed to plead with him. But

Mr. Lisa remained steadfast. Then, Cecilia turned to Isabella.

Isabella likely understood what was happening. Lisa must have suspected something and punished Scarlet once again.

“Scarlet, come here and apologize to Isabella!” Cecilia cried, her voice filled with desperation.

Scarlet knelt before Isabella and spoke with a trembling voice,

“Miss Isabella, I was foolish. I won’t attempt to defend myself. I truly made a grave mistake! I acted outrageously. At this moment, I don’t dare to hope for your forgiveness. I only ask for the chance to repent and serve in this household... I am willing to kneel here until dawn, for however many days you request, if you don’t drive me away...”

“Isabella, please forgive Scarlet!” Cecilia joined Scarlet, kneeling before Isabella, tears streaming down her face as she pleaded.

The surrounding staff members were stunned. The servants never expected Miss Cecilia to kneel before Isabella on behalf of Scarlet...

Isabella was left speechless by their actions. Lisa was the one who intended to dismiss them, so why didn’t they plead with Lisa instead? Could it be because Lisa disagreed?

If Lisa disagreed, why did she agree????

“In the future, I will ensure Scarlet remains far away from your If your paths ever cross, I will make sure Scarlet keeps her distance!” Cecilia vowed, desperate to convince Isabella.

“Scarlet has taken care of me for eighteen years. I have always considered her as my family. I can’t imagine being without her, Isabella... Please, I promise Scarlet won’t bother you, and she won’t even set foot in the main building...”

“Miss Isabella, I can go to the adjacent building to clean, water the flowers, and perform other tasks. I won’t appear in front of you...”

“Isabella, I’ll do whatever you ask of me from now on, please...”

Witnessing Cecilia's heartfelt plea for Scarlet to remain, Isabella could have given in and requested Cecilia to behave and be obedient. However, if Scarlet remained, she would continue to exert influence over Cecilia behind her back...

Even the most innocent and kind-hearted person can become corrupted when subjected to prolonged brainwashing. Therefore, Scarlet had no reason to stay, and Isabella had no reason to show leniency.

"You're already eighteen, you don't need her anymore,"

Isabella remarked.

Isabella was on the verge of leaving when Cecilia clung to her legs and wept, age doesn't matter. Scarlet and I have been inseparable, like family..."

"In that case... why don't you move out and live with her?" Isabella suggested.

Chapter 664 No More Mercy

Cecilia's tear-filled eyes widened in disbelief. She couldn't fathom that Isabella was asking her to leave!

"You can stay, but Scarlet can't," Isabella declared, casting a glance at Scarlet, her decision final.

Cecilia let go of Isabella's legs, feeling utterly hopeless. She stood there in a daze until Scarlet embraced her, crying, "It's okay, Miss Cecilia. I may no longer be in this house, but I'm not leaving you forever..."

"No... there must be a solution," Cecilia protested, shaking her head as tears continued to stream down her face. "When Dad and Mom come back later, I'll plead with them..."

After Isabella finished packing her belongings and opened the door, she discovered Scarlet kneeling in front of it.

“Miss Isabella, I’m not here to trouble you. I haven’t taken the time to reflect on myself or offer you a sincere apology. I used to be arrogant and disrespectful, failing to give you the respect you deserved... I know it’s too late, and I’m about to leave. Can you... find it in your heart to forgive me?”

Leaning against the door, Isabella glanced lazily at her. “So, Lisa mentioned that you needed my forgiveness before leaving, huh?”

Scarlet looked up, somewhat taken aback. She hadn’t expected Isabella to be aware of everything!

“Fine, I forgive you.” Isabella walked past her, without uttering another word.

Scarlet watched Isabella’s retreating figure, she often unable to comprehend what was going on in Isabella’s mind....

Isabella was in a hurry to go abroad, and she didn’t want to waste time on such trivial matters.

Isabella knocked on the study door, received Lisa’s permission, and entered.

“Lisa, Mom and Dad are still at Tel’s place. They won’t be back anytime soon, but they gave me Stuart’s address. I’m going there now.”

Lisa signaled for the meeting to pause, closed his computer, and stood up. “Isa, why didn’t you tell me about all the grievances you’ve endured before?”

Isabella was taken aback. Had Scarlet confessed everything? That didn’t seem like her style. Then who had informed Lisa? Could it be Myra?

“They were just minor things, insignificant. I was simply too lazy to deal with them.”

If Isabella decided to confront them, would they be able to handle it?

Observing her submissive demeanor, Lisa felt guilty and admired Isabella's maturity and magnanimity.

"Scarlet has diligently and devotedly served this family for eighteen years. That's why Mom and Dad overlooked her disrespect towards you... Did she genuinely apologize to you just now?"

"She did."

"Truly?"

"Well, sort of."

Scarlet's desire to stay had seemed genuine just now. That's why she cried and offered a sincere apology... But knowing Scarlet's personality, change would be a difficult task...

"Lisa, I'm leaving now," Isabella checked the time. It was almost time for her departure. "I'll have someone drive you there."

"No need. Mom and Dad arranged a private plane to take me to Stuart's address," Lisa responded.

"Alright then, that puts my mind at ease."

The Logan family not only employed drivers but also pilots. These employees were highly experienced and had been part of the Logan family's staff for many years.

Isabella took out a small gift from her backpack. "Lucy hasn't returned from the competition yet, but if everything went as planned, she should have been the champion. I wasn't sure if I would be able to come back to celebrate with her, so I prepared this small gift for Lucy. If I don't make it back in time, could you give it to her?"

"Of course," Lisa replied, surprised by Isabella's thoughtfulness. She had even prepared a champion gift. Lisa realized that she hadn't started preparing yet...

“Lucy would probably be more excited to receive a gift from you, Lisa, so you should think about what you want to give her,” Isabella remarked. After the reminder, she waved her hand casually and closed the study door.

Prompted by Isabella’s reminder, Lisa sat in front of the computer, deep in thought. She typed in, “What gift would be good for a girlfriend?”

Meanwhile, it was already 11 PM when Williams and Eloise returned home. Cecilia eyes was swollen from crying.

Cecilia explained the situation, and Eloise was shocked. It was an incident that had happened a long time ago.

Back then, Eloise had been admiring the newly purchased flowers when a maid informed her that Cecilia and Scarlet had slipped and fallen. Eloise hurried to the living room and witnessed the bruised

back of Cecilia and Scarlet, covered in bruises as well.

Linda, who was still working in the house at the time, insisted that Isabella hadn’t fallen in that spot, but Cecilia had. Linda suspected that Isabella had known in advance about the slippery floor and had deliberately avoided it. Linda believed. that Isabella intended to harm Cecilia.

Another maid, Eliza, had also collaborated with Linda and lied.

Later, Isabella managed to recover the surveillance footage, proving her innocence. Eloise had then expelled Linda and Eliza from the house.

However, Eloise never expected that Scarlet was also involved in the incident. If Scarlet hadn’t intentionally unscrewed the bottle cap and spilled oil on the floor, neither she nor Cecilia would have been affected.

Scarlet continued to cry and apologize, while Cecilia remained kneeling in front of Williams and Eloise. “Mom and Dad, Scarlet made a mistake out of confusion. She has already apologized to Isabella, and

Isabella has forgiven her... Please, let Scarlet stay... Considering how she has taken care of me for eighteen years, it has been difficult for her!”

“Cecilia, you don’t have to say anything more about this...” Eloise seemed to have made up her mind and would no longer be lenient.

However, it turned out that Miss Isabella was right. The surveillance footage only showed Scarlet unscrewing the bottle cap and pretending to spill the oil on the floor...

So Scarlet took all the blame upon herself, and Cecilia had no involvement in it...

Myra contemplated: If she had spoken up at that time, claiming that Cecilia was also involved but couldn’t provide evidence to convince Williams and Eloise, would they have thought she was

intentionally causing trouble...

Ultimately, Cecilia would have found ways to make things difficult for her afterwards...

At this moment, Myra finally understood that Miss Isabella’s careful planning was correct. Isabella wasn’t pretending to be noble back then and letting Scarlet off the hook. She knew that simply proving Scarlet’s mistake wasn’t enough; she had to find evidence of Cecilia’s wrongdoing...

Seeing Cecilia still sobbing, Eloise got up and went upstairs, feeling both annoyed and upset.

Williams hurried to catch up with her. “Eloise, please calm down...”

Lotus reached out to support Cecilia.

Chapter 665 Airplane Incident

“Miss Cecilia, please don’t cry. Even though Scarlet can’t stay, you can keep in touch with her privately...”

Cecilia raised her tearful eyes and gazed at the maid in front of her, realizing that this person was the one who had stood up for her before-Lotus.

“Lotus...” Cecilia decided to embrace her and let out her cries.

Cecilia already felt isolated in this household, so having Lotus by her side was a source of comfort...

Lotus didn't know how to console her, so she could only gently pat Cecilia's back. “Miss Cecilia, I'm here. From now on, I'll take good care of you...”

Meanwhile, Isabella sat on the airplane. A maid approached her, carrying a glass of lemon water and some snacks.

“Miss Isabella, please have something to eat.”

Isabella looked up from her laptop and spoke calmly, “You don't need to attend to me. Go rest.”

Unexpectedly, Eloise had arranged for a maid named Sheila to care for Isabella during the journey...

“Miss Isabella, I'm not tired. I want to stay by your side.” Sheila remained standing, maintaining a respectful demeanor. “You can focus on your work; if you need anything, just let me know.”

“Then, please sit down. Don't stand.”

Sheila hesitated briefly, uncertain due to the rules, and whispered, “It goes against the regulations.”

“Dad,” Cecilia said, her eyes filled with tears as she looked at Williams.

Throughout her life, no matter what Cecilia asked for, Williams always agreed without hesitation. He was always the most accommodating to negotiate with.

Williams sighed. "Cecilia, I can't agree to this... Scarlet deliberately tripped and fell over the doorstep, and she had planned to harm Isa... that's already a crime!"

"Dad, this situation isn't as serious as you think. Scarlet was just concerned about me, seeing that I was being excluded, and she wanted to express her anger on my behalf, but she went about it the wrong way..." Cecilia pleaded, kneeling before Williams. "Dad, please, I've never asked you for anything my whole life..."

Scarlet meant too much to her!

"Cecilia, we treated you like our own. If you still can't see the seriousness of the situation and stubbornly believe that Scarlet is more important than family, then it's your choice!" Eloise turned away, clearly still angry.

Cecilia's eyes widened in disbelief. Eloise, who used to speak softly and care deeply for her, was saying such things!

"Mom, don't you want me anymore..." Cecilia's tears instantly welled up, making her look particularly pitiful. "Are you asking me to leave with Scarlet?"

"Cecilia..." Williams interjected with sympathy, "what we meant was that Scarlet can't remain in this family."

"Williams and Eloise, I know I have committed grave sins and no longer have the right to stay... Miss Cecilia, please don't make things difficult for your Mom and Dad. They were right. From now on, you have to be obedient and listen to your family. Their decisions were correct..."

Tears streamed down Scarlet's face as she reluctantly looked at Cecilia. "Being able to watch you grow up from a little girl to a young woman was truly more than enough for me."

Cecilia shook her head, crying. She never imagined that she couldn't even retain a maid in this household! Then what's the use of her being the daughter of the Logan family?

"Williams and Eloise, you both haven't held me accountable and are letting me go just like that. I'm already immensely grateful. Thank you both for caring for and tolerating me for these eighteen years. I have been happy and fulfilled working in this house for eighteen years..."

Scarlet said this solemnly, bowing to them, then stood up and left.

"Scarlet..." Cecilia cried, wanting to stop her, but recalling Eloise's warning, she could only watch Scarlet with tears in her eyes.

"Miss Cecilia, you have a beautiful smile. Please smile more in the future." Scarlet bid farewell to everyone and gradually disappeared from Cecilia's sight.

Cecilia instantly became a tearful mess. She hadn't even recovered from Lisa depriving her of her inheritance in the jewelry company, and now Scarlet's left had delivered a heavy blow to her.

Eloise suddenly recalled the incident when she questioned why the lid of the cooking oil wasn't tightly closed and why no one cleaned up the spilt oil on the floor. Prior to seeing the surveillance footage, when Eliza and Linda indirectly accused Isa, Scarlet never stepped forward and admitted that she had spilt the oil, allowing Isa to be unjustly blamed by the maid...

It was only after Eloise watched the surveillance footage and probed further that Scarlet pretended her injuries from the fall were too painful, conveniently forgetting that she had spilt the oil herself, citing reasons like old age and forgetfulness...

There were so many inconsistencies back then, but Eloise failed to notice them! She had let Isabella suffer unjustly!

During that time, Scarlet even feigned blame on Linda, shifting all the responsibility onto her...

Eloise never expected this loyal servant of eighteen years to be so deceitful behind her back!

Scarlet had been scheming right under Eloise's nose, and Eloise remained utterly unaware...

Myra suddenly understood the motive behind Miss Isabella's actions before.

When Myra asked Miss Isabella, "Why didn't you show the video of Scarlet unscrewing the bottle cap to Williams and Eloise?" Miss Isabella explained that it would only prove Scarlet's involvement. If Scarlet insisted that it was her idea and had nothing to do with Miss Cecilia, Cecilia would appeal to the love she had shared with her parents since childhood or cry in front of her family...

At most, Scarlet would have been dismissed. Cecilia would primarily not have been driven out of the house.

"My words are the rules here. Sit."

Sheila didn't anticipate Miss Isabella to be so generous. After she sat down, Sheila discreetly observed Isabella. Isabella was remarkable, exuding a cold and pure aura. She seemed much more composed than Miss Cecilia...

"Miss Isabella, may I..."

Before Sheila could complete her sentence, the pilot's voice crackled through the system, filled with pain and distress.

"Miss Isabella..."

The pilot's voice sounded weak.

"What's wrong?"

"I'm feeling unwell..." The pilot's voice trembled as she admitted she could no longer maintain control of the plane.

Chapter 666 Nobody Exited the Plane

The aircraft swayed amidst the clouds, oscillating back and forth like a small boat caught in a storm...

Sheila and the turbulent plane jolted from side to side, causing objects within the cabin to tumble to the floor.

Without delay, Isabella rushed towards the cockpit. The pilot, unable to maintain his grip any longer, collapsed. With nobody in control, the aircraft abruptly lost stability and descended rapidly...

“Ah...” A frightened scream echoed through the cabin, Sheila’s voice trembling with fear.

Isabella swiftly assisted the pilot to the co-pilot seat and deftly grasped the control stick.

Isabella had previous experience flying an airplane. Mr. Will had an extensive collection of private jets, and Isabella had the opportunity to pilot one of them for his business trips...

However, this latest model of private plane was unfamiliar to Isabella. It was her first encounter with this aircraft.

Given the current situation, Isabella needed to regain control of the plane and quickly bring it back to its original altitude. Her objective was to follow the designated flight path and safely land the aircraft on Stuart’s private runway.

As a result of the previous rapid descent, the plane was already flying at a low altitude. Isabella could see the tightly packed houses outside the cockpit. To prevent a collision with these houses, Isabella pulled back on the control stick, maneuvering the plane back into the sky.

The residents of the small town below witnessed a massive plane plummeting down, only to swiftly ascend again at an astonishing speed. They screamed in terror, finding it hard to believe what they had just witnessed...

The safety of their small town was at stake had the plane crashed!

Sheila was terrified, screaming repeatedly as she covered her ears and sought refuge in a corner. It was only when the plane's movement stabilized, and the serene white clouds came into view through the window...

Sheila found it hard to believe that the plane had managed to recover. She stared blankly momentarily, then glanced at the now stationary items on the floor...

Sheila finally grasped the fact that she was safe!

Could it be because of Miss Isabella?

Did Miss Isabella possess the ability to fly a plane?!

Oh my goodness, Miss Isabella seemed capable of anything!

"Sheila."

Isabella's voice resonated through the intercom, steady and composed as always.

Still shaken, Sheila heard Isabella's voice and immediately burst into tears. Her legs felt weak with fear as she crawled toward the door, moving closer to the intercom system. She managed to say, "Miss Isabella, I'm here. I'm alright..."

"The pilot needs your assistance. Please come over.""

Upon hearing that Diane required assistance, Sheila braced herself against the sofa, determined to stand up. However, her legs betrayed her, causing her to kneel on the ground.

“Miss, I’m sorry. I can’t get up...” Sheila’s voice quivered with a sob, feeling somewhat embarrassed.
“My legs feel weak...”

“There are a few pressure points. Listen carefully,” Isabella instructed while seated in the pilot’s seat, operating the controls and guiding Sheila on where to apply pressure. Her gaze remained fixed on the screen, ensuring the plane stayed on the correct course.

Following Isabella’s instructions, Sheila massaged the pressure points, and miraculously, she was able to stand up. Sheila marveled once again at Miss Isabella’s remarkable abilities...

“Please bring me my backpack.”

“Yes.” Sheila took hold of Isabella’s backpack and swiftly entered the cockpit. Sheila observed Isabella sitting composedly in the pilot’s seat, confidently operating the buttons. Sheila’s legs weakened again, and she instinctively held onto the chair for support.

Sheila witnessed Miss Isabella piloting the plane firsthand, and the experience left her in awe...

“Miss Isabella, I’ve brought the backpack,” Sheila said, her voice trembling.

“Pass me Diane’s hand,” Isabella responded.

Sheila realized that Isabella was referring to Diane, who was seated in the co-pilot seat, and she promptly extended Diane’s hand to Isabella for a pulse check.

Isabella’s slender fingers gently touched Diane’s wrist, her gaze fixed ahead. “She suffered a sudden heart attack. In my backpack, there’s a small white pill bottle. Retrieve a pill, crush it, and dissolve it in water to administer to her.”

“Oh, alright...” Sheila hurriedly followed the instructions.

Sheila couldn’t believe Miss Isabella could save a life while simultaneously piloting the plane...

Who exactly was Isabella?

Her abilities, her composure, her aura...

Isabella was undeniably remarkable.

After Sheila administered the medication to Diane, Isabella calmly reminded Sheila, "The plane is preparing to land. Find a seat and fasten your seatbelt."

"What about Diane?"

"Assist her in fastening her seatbelt."

"Okay."

Sheila promptly complied and settled into her seat. The plane descended, preparing to land at a luxurious private estate...

The landscape revealed an expansive green lawn stretching endlessly, with a lengthy adjacent runway.

An aged butler gazed up at the sky, and after a while, he finally spotted a plane approaching. He urgently spoke into the intercom, "It must be Miss Isabella's plane. Is the runway cleared? Move all other aircraft to the side and ensure Miss Isabella's plane has ample space!"

The plane swiftly zoomed past, gracefully descending toward its destination, before smoothly gliding onto the runway.

Sheila's heart raced with apprehension. She never anticipated Miss Isabella would execute the landing with such finesse and flawlessness.

Miss Isabella was genuinely extraordinary!

The old butler looked carefully and realized it was the Logan family's plane!!

Overjoyed, the butler immediately contacted Mr. Stuart, conveying, "Sir, Miss Isabella's plane has arrived."

"I see."

Stuart, seated in his car, happened to catch sight of a plane gracefully descending onto his private runway. The chauffeur respectfully opened the car door, and as Stuart stepped out, the people around him bowed in deference.

"Good day, sir."

Stuart gave a slight nod, his attention fixed on the plane. He had heard that Isabella had returned six months ago. Her medical skills were extraordinary, and she had even managed to cure his mother's complex condition...

Isabella was undeniably an impressive young woman.

However, as the plane came to a halt on the runway, the cabin door opened, but no one disembarked.

The old butler had assembled a group of individuals to welcome them, but they lingered near the stairs, waiting in vain, for any sign of movement.

No one emerged, and no explanation was given.

The old butler looked at Stuart with confusion. "Sir, what should we do?"

"I'll go up and have a look."

Stuart ascended the stairs step by step, his coat billowing in the wind. He emanated an air of authority and dignity, every motion exuding elegance and presence.

As Stuart entered the cabin door, he looked at a young girl kneeling on the floor, tending to someone in need.

Her long hair cascaded over her shoulders, and her beautiful, exquisite face radiated confidence and brilliance.

She was attending to a woman lying motionless on the sofa, displaying signs of discomfort.

Sheila was nearby, squatting and observing the person on the sofa with concern. She anxiously asked, "Miss Isabella, will Diane be alright?"

"She'll be fine." Isabella administered the herbal medicine to Diane. Upon hearing the commotion from the cabin door, Isabella lifted her gaze and locked eyes with the man

Who was he?

Stuart? Stuart Harvey?

Chapter 667 Impressive Presence

"Hey, Isa, was that you?" Stuart was taken aback by the stunning girl standing before him, who was even more gorgeous than in the photos. Her eyes, clear and full of life, reminded him of Eloise. However, she had a colder demeanor, emanating a refreshing and extraordinary vibe that captured one's attention.

"Stuart?" Isa said, her lips curling into a slight smile.

Stuart's expression softened. "Yes, it's me, Stuart."

Isabella tilted her head and replied, "Well, hello there, Stuart."

"Hello," Stuart's voice was gentle, almost like speaking to a child. "I noticed that no one was getting off the plane for quite some time, so I came up to check."

At that moment, Stuart's gaze shifted toward the woman sitting on the sofa. "What happened to her?"

"She had a sudden heart attack but she's fine now," Isabella explained.

"Sir, hello," Sheila, who had been standing nearby, got up and respectfully greeted them. "I'm Sheila, the Logan family's servant. Thankfully, Miss Isabella was piloting the plane; otherwise, it would have crashed!"

Sheila provided a brief account of the incident, and just from her description, Stuart could imagine the dangerous situation they had faced.

Stuart looked at Isabella again, noting her calmness as if nothing had happened. Her mental composure and the courage and determination she had shown... She truly lived up to being his niece.

"Do private plane pilots not undergo electrocardiogram tests every two years? Didn't she take the test?" Stuart inquired, curious about the pilots' situation.

"We had her previous medical reports on the plane, and they indicated that she had no cardiac risk factors and was in good health. She underwent an annual medical examination, and the results were always normal."

"Then what could have caused this incident?" Stuart inquired.

"It could be pulmonary embolism, acute coronary syndrome, pericarditis, or something else," Isabella explained. "Once we leave the plane, we'll have Diane undergo a comprehensive physical examination. We'll check her blood cells, metabolic indicators, and troponin I level. We should also perform a chest CT scan to determine if there was a pulmonary embolism and an electrocardiogram."

As Isabella listed off a series of professional terms, Stuart looked at her with even greater admiration. He never expected someone as young as Isabella to possess such extensive medical knowledge. And he certainly didn't anticipate their first meeting under such circumstances...

"I'll make arrangements for someone to take her to the hospital later," Stuart said gently.

"Okay," Isabella replied. She noticed that it was almost time and started packing her bag.

Shortly after, someone carried Diane out while Isabella instructed Sheila to accompany them, ensuring Diane wouldn't be alone if she woke up suddenly. Stuart's gaze softened once again upon witnessing Isabella's thoughtfulness.

Dozens of servants stood near the mobile staircase, eagerly awaiting Isabella's arrival. As soon as she disembarked, the head butler, Quincy, stepped forward and respectfully greeted her with a raised voice, accompanied by a bow. "Miss Isabella, welcome home! I am Butler Quincy, and it's an honor to meet you!"

"Hello, Miss Isabella, welcome home!" Behind Quincy, all the servants simultaneously bent down, creating a grand and respectful scene.

"Hello," Isabella warmly greeted them in return.

"Isa, this is a gift I brought for you." Stuart took the beautifully crafted rectangular gift box from Quincy and handed it to Isabella.

The small gift box was slightly larger and thicker than an ordinary phone, but its appearance exuded exquisite luxury. It was clear that the contents inside held great value.

Isabella also pulled out a gift box from her backpack. "This is for you, Stuart," she said.

Stuart hadn't anticipated Isabella preparing a gift for him on their first meeting. As he opened the box, he discovered a piece of white paper, about the size of a phone, inside. He was completely perplexed.

Stuart looked at Isabella, utterly confused by the gift.

“It’s a wish paper,” Isabella explained. “You can write down your desires, and as long as it’s something within my power, I’ll make it happen.”

Receiving such a meaningful and unexpected gift, Stuart smiled. “My wish was for you to grow up happy and for your grandfather’s illness to be cured.”

“And what about yourself?” Isabella inquired.

Himself?

Stuart had never considered this question before. He was successful in his career, and in that country, he could easily obtain whatever material he desired...

“Stuart, look under the paper,” Isabella suggested.

Stuart moved the white paper aside and noticed a small, transparent pill bottle containing a tiny pill.

“This is an emergency pill. If you ever get poisoned or experience a sudden illness, you can use this pill to temporarily save your life until I can come to help you.”

As someone with Stuart’s prestigious status, there were undoubtedly people who would want to harm him, and unexpected emergencies could arise. While Stuart could easily acquire ordinary items, sometimes one’s life couldn’t be bought with money....

“The gift you’ve given is extraordinary and thoughtful,” Stuart smiled. “I feel like I took advantage of you. It’s both a wish paper and a priceless emergency pill.”

“This gift from Stuart is even more precious.”

Impressive Presence

“Oh, really? How so?” Isabella asked curiously.

“The box itself weighed around 5 grams, but even after putting the gift inside, the total weight was less than 10 grams. This indicates that the contents could only be something light, like paper.”

Stuart looked at Isabella appreciatively. “Please continue.”

“With Stuart’s status, the box could have contained a blank check, a substantial amount of money on a bank card, or the key to a mansion...”

“But Stuart might have been hesitant to leave the amount blank on a check, or he might have thought I wouldn’t dare to fill in a large amount. The possibility of a mansion key was unlikely, so I assume it was a bank card?”

Only a bank card would require such a small box for packaging.

Quincy, who was standing nearby, couldn’t help but admire Isabella’s intelligence. She had correctly guessed all three possibilities. Not long ago, Stuart had discussed this with Quincy, and ultimately, Quincy had suggested giving Isabella a generous allowance card so she could purchase whatever she desired.

“Hahaha,” Stuart chuckled. “You guessed it right. Was the gift too mundane?”

“No, I could see how much Stuart valued me through this gift,” Isabella expressed. “He could have easily given me a dress or a necklace, but he was concerned that I might not like what he chose, so he simply gave me a card. Thank you, Stuart.”

“Hahaha,” Stuart laughed, entertained by Isabella’s perspective. Why was she so likable?

The other side.

After calming down, Cecilia remembered Eloise's distant behavior the previous night and decided to offer her comfort. However, Cecilia had to be cautious and protect her identity as a member of the Logan family.

It was already 7:30 in the morning in Yushon when Eloise sat at the dining table, prepared to have breakfast. Suddenly, her phone rang, interrupting the tranquility.

"What did you say? Diane had a heart attack last night? And the plane was being piloted by Isa?" Eloise's voice trembled with concern, causing Williams, who was sitting beside her, to spill his milk in fright.

"Is Isa alright?" Eloise held her phone tightly, her grip tightening instinctively.

Williams leaned closer, straining to hear the conversation on the other end of the line.

After listening to the person on the other side, Eloise finally felt a sense of relief. "You scared me! I'm glad she's okay... I'm glad she's okay..." Tears welled up in Eloise's eyes.

She had never imagined that Isabella knew how to pilot a plane... The thought brought both gratitude and tears to Eloise's eyes. The consequences could have been unimaginable if Isabella hadn't possessed that skill.

Chapter 668 The Pain Will Last for Three or Four Days

Williams quickly grabbed the phone and inquired, "What caused Diane's sudden heart attack? We were unaware of any preexisting heart condition... Has she undergone a medical examination? When will the results be available? Well, as long as she's okay..."

Eloise snatched the phone back, saying, "What is Isa up to now? Okay then, let's not disturb her..."

After ending the call, Eloise felt a wave of weakness wash over her. "I never expected Isa to go through such a dangerous situation last night and not inform us..."

“Isa has always shared her joys but kept her worries to herself. She’s so considerate...” Williams couldn’t help but comment.

Not too long ago, there was a news report about a helicopter pilot who had a heart attack and lost consciousness shortly after taking off from Plumer. Fortunately, a female passenger on board managed to regain control of the aircraft. When I came across that news, I couldn’t help but wonder how a pilot with a heart condition could operate an aircraft.”

“Diane had always been healthy, so there shouldn’t be any underlying health issues...” Eloise recalled similar news stories she had come across.

There was a case of a Russian airline pilot who had a heart attack during a flight but successfully made an emergency landing before passing away...

There was also the incident involving a Biman Bangladesh Airlines flight from Muscat to Dhaka, where the captain had a heart attack mid-flight, and despite efforts to resuscitate him, he ultimately succumbed...

Even in an American airline, there was a similar incident involving a pilot

Eloise shivered in fear. “Thank goodness Isa managed to land safely and even saved Diane...”

“Isa is truly exceptional.”

Hidden nearby, Cecilia couldn’t fathom how Isabella knew to fly a plane. Anger surged through her as she clenched her fists.

Where did Isabella acquire such skills?

She seemed like she knew everything.

Could it be that Isabella was a time traveler?

“Cecilia, miss?”

At that moment, a servant arrived with breakfast for Williams, noticing Cecilia standing near the door, seemingly eavesdropping on her parents’ conversation.

Williams and Eloise turned their heads towards the sound. Cecilia quickly composed herself. “Good morning, Dad, Mom.”

“Good morning, Cecilia,” Williams greeted her as always.

However, Eloise still appeared angry and only managed a slight acknowledgment, offering a simple “morning” without much warmth. Cecilia felt uneasy. Eloise used to be different!

Eloise was still upset about the Scarlet incident.

Since Isabella wasn’t home these days, it presented an excellent opportunity for Cecilia to get closer to her parents!

Cecilia recalled how Isabella used to massage Eloise’s shoulders, and a sudden idea struck her. “Mom, I apologize for upsetting you last night. I’m sure you didn’t sleep well, did you? Let me give you a massage...”

“No need.” Eloise hadn’t fully recovered from the shock of Isabella flying a plane, but a pair of delicate and gentle hands landed on her shoulders, offering a soothing massage.

“Mom, is the pressure okay?”

“You should go have breakfast.”

“Mom, is my massage uncomfortable? I know I can’t massage as well as Isabella, but I can learn.”

Eloise didn't expect Cecilia to overthink. "I asked you to eat first because I was worried you might be hungry after crying last night.

"Mom, you still care about me, right? Last night, I was confused. I only thought about all the good things Scarlet did for me from childhood to adulthood, but I forgot about the immense harm she caused Isabella..." Cecilia spoke while massaging. "I'm sorry for acting impulsively last night and troubling you, Mom."

"It's good that you can see it that way.

Cecilia felt overjoyed and accidentally applied more pressure with her massage.

"Ouch..." Eloise suddenly exclaimed in pain.

Williams quickly set down his spoon and asked, "What's wrong?"

"It feels like you hit a sensitive nerve..." Eloise felt the pain and urgently gestured for Cecilia to stop.

"Is it here? Or here..." Williams lightly touched her, but Eloise cried out in pain.

The Pain Will Last for Three or Four Days

"How did this happen? Cecilia, where did you learn this massage technique?" Williams asked anxiously

"I... I've never learned... I was just improvising," Cecilia panicked. "Mom, did I massage you incorrectly? Should I call a doctor for you..."

"No need. It would be best if you had your breakfast first. Williams, please call Dr. Garcia," Eloise responded, not expecting the sudden pain. Tears welled up in her eyes as she stood up.

This sensation was even worse than waking up with a stiff neck...

Williams supported Eloise as they made their way out, and he placed a call to Dr. Garcia...

Cecilia didn't anticipate that her well-intentioned actions would result in a mistake. She followed them, saying, "Mom, let me help you... Please have a seat on the sofa for a moment. Dr. Garcia will be here soon..."

Witnessing Cecilia's genuine concern, Eloise didn't scold her. Instead, she comforted her, saying, "Don't worry, I'll be fine..."

"You didn't even have your breakfast just now." Cecilia expressed guiltily. "Let me pour you a glass of water..."

Cecilia hurried to fetch the water but accidentally tripped over a stool, causing the water in her hands to splash towards Eloise.

In an instant, Williams swiftly positioned himself in front of Eloise, and the glass of water splashed onto his clothes, splattering onto Eloise's face as well.

Cecilia didn't anticipate making yet another mistake despite her good intentions. She quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, Dad, Mom. It was unintentional..."

Cecilia hastily grabbed some tissues, intending to wipe Eloise's face, but her haste caused Eloise to feel pain in her shoulder and neck with every movement. "Cecilia, Cecilia, go and have your breakfast first. I'll take care of it myself."

"Eloise, are you alright? Let me accompany you to change your clothes," Williams gently pressed the damp spots on her face and then assisted her in going upstairs.

Cecilia watched her parents leave, feeling a sense of unease in her heart.

Why couldn't Cecilia portray herself in a favorable light before them, even when she genuinely wanted to?

Why did Isabella always receive praise no matter what she did...

Cecilia instinctively clenched her fists, longing to go upstairs but afraid her parents would find fault with her...

Only when Dr. Garcia arrived did Cecilia have a reason to accompany him upstairs and express concern for Eloise.

During Dr. Garcia's examination, he discovered that Cecilia's massage had caused the pain in Eloise's shoulders and neck. He felt somewhat at a loss for words.

"Miss Cecilia, Miss Isabella possesses medical knowledge and a specific massage technique. She knows which muscles and nerves correspond to each position..." Dr. Garcia explained. It wasn't merely random pressing. If something goes wrong, it's not as simple as a few moments of pain...

Upon hearing Dr. Garcia's words, Cecilia felt even more uncomfortable in her heart.

On the other hand, Williams spoke affectionately, saying, "Cecilia had good intentions. Just like Isa, you wanted to do something for us, but the method wasn't quite right... Dr. Garcia, is Eloise going to be

okay?"

"There's no major issue, but she will experience pain for three or four days. I will give you an ointment to apply to the painful areas thrice daily.

The Pain Will Last for Three or Four Days

After three days, the symptoms should significantly improve."

“Alright, thank you, Dr. Garcia...”

Upon hearing that she would endure pain for three or four days, Eloise suddenly felt overwhelmed, and tears welled up in her eyes...