

Chased Her 91

Chapter 91 Watching the Sunrise Together

Benjamin texted her at six in the morning.

Isabella replied, "Didn't I let you hug me every day?"

She replied patiently, "Sleep well, see you again later."

Unexpectedly, just a few seconds after her message was sent, Benjamin's call came.

"Isabella." Benjamin's voice was charming, "Why did you wake up so early? Had a nightmare?"

Isabella didn't know if the childhood experience was a nightmare, "You haven't slept yet?"

"Well, I can't sleep." Benjamin's voice was particularly provocative, "I miss you so much."

Every moment with her, I don't know how many times he replayed it in his mind. The girl's face made him miss it repeatedly, and he couldn't fall asleep.

"Still sleepy?"

Isabella said lightly, "I'm not sleepy anymore."

"Then let's go watch the sunrise together." Benjamin really wanted to see her, and after getting permission, he went out

soon.

After Isabella washed and changed, Benjamin's car had
already arrived at her door.

As soon as Isabella walked out the door, he was held in his
arms.

The girl's elegant fragrance entered his nostrils, and the longing that swept him finally stopped.

"I miss you so much." He lowered his head and saw the hickey mark left on the girl's fair neck last night. He couldn't help but hold the face that he missed so much with both hands, and gave a doting smile.
"Good morning."

"morning."

"Let's go to Star Restaurant to watch the sunrise and have breakfast."

"good."

"You look so good just after waking up." Benjamin rubbed her face, smiling even more pamperingly on her handsome face.

on the terrace.

Cecilia thought she was wrong at first, until she took out a telescope and took a closer look, her expression couldn't be described as shocked!

That's really Benjamin!

Benjamin drove to pick up Isabella himself!

Not only did he open the car door for Isabella, put his hands on her head, and when she got into the car, he bent down to fasten her seat belt and gave her a good morning kiss in the car!

Cecilia couldn't believe her eyes. They obviously only got together until past eleven o'clock last night, and it's not even seven o'clock in the morning, so they got tired of being together so quickly!

Seeing their car drive away, Cecilia wanted to kill Isabella. So, she angrily went to Scarlet to plan.

Star Restaurant is located on the top of the mountain, which is a great place to watch the sunrise.

By the time Benjamin and Isabella arrived, the sun had already risen and its rays were shining across the sky.

"We're still a bit late." Benjamin hugged Isabella's shoulders and said, "Next time we'll come earlier."

"Yeah." Isabella looked at the landscape in front of her, "Actually, it's pretty like this."

She didn't have time to appreciate the natural landscape before, so standing and admiring it, her sight was satisfied.

Seeing the sunlight falling on her delicate face, Benjamin hummed, "Pretty."

She was so good that she couldn't justify not kissing her.

The restaurant manager's eyes widened when he saw them kissing in the sun.

27.20%

What's happening here?

11

They only held hands when they came last time, but they kissed this time?

After the long kiss, Benjamin looked into the girl's eyes and said softly, "You can tell me about anything in the future, whether it's happy or sad, I will be your first listener."

Isabella raised her eyes to see his sincere expression.

"Don't carry everything by yourself, huh?"

Isabella seems to have never shared her thoughts with anyone, whether it is good or bad, even if she told Kara, she would just say a few words and pass it lightly.

Seeing Benjamin's serious and concerned eyes at this moment, she nodded, "Yes."

She tries to share as much as possible.

Benjamin touched her face and smiled dotingly, "Let's go have breakfast."

After breakfast, Isabella came to the company, and in a pile of reports, she found another clue.

She tapped the table with her slender fingers, thinking about this George, how many tails she hadn't figured out.

"Ms. Young, the designer is looking for you!" Frank's voice came from outside the door.

"Enter—"

45 60%

Wr

When Kennedy came in, there were still traces of tears in his eyes.

“Ms. Young, this is my latest autumn design.”

Kennedy respectfully sent the design draft to Isabella with a smile on his lips.

But if you look closely, it’s not hard to see that her smile is a bit forced, and even a little sad.

“The minister asked me to show it to you, and he said that you are the truly powerful designer...”

Isabella looked at her red eyes, “Have you ever cried?”

Kennedy shook his head, but the emotions he had finally suppressed broke down again, and he sobbed softly.

“Sit down and calm down.”

Isabella didn’t pressure her, but handed her a tissue and waited for her to vent.

Kennedy’s tears fell down little by little. She wanted to be strong several times and tried to hold back the tears, but the sadness made her collapse.

Frank outside the door had no idea what was going on and shook his head at Isabella.

He took out his phone and texted Isabella.

[I don't know what's wrong with her, how about I ask?]

Isabella replied flatly: "No need."

61.26%

When Kennedy was almost crying, Isabella poured her a glass of water and put it in front of her, "Moisten your throat first."

"Ms. Young..." Kennedy didn't expect Isabella to pour water for her herself. A person who has no blood relationship with her treats her so well. Thinking of her relatives, the

emotions she had finally calmed down once again surged violently.

Isabella watched her sob, and asked lightly, "About work?"

Kennedy shook his head.

"Family?"

Kennedy nods.

Isabella finally understood that only family members can hurt a person so deeply.

"I, I..." Kennedy endured for a while before saying, "Today is the anniversary of my father's death...but they are too

much, and they are still dumping garbage on my father's grave. If I didn't go to worship, I don't know Dad was so humiliated."

Speaking of this, Kennedy couldn't help crying again. She really didn't want to bring her personal affairs and feelings to work, but when she thought of that grave, she was really angry and wronged!

"I haven't told my mother about this..." Before Kennedy finished speaking, he burst into tears again, choked up and unable to speak.

Isabella waited for her to finish crying before asking, "Did your relatives do it?"

"Hmm!" Kennedy thought of those relatives, tears were like broken beads.

"Actually, my family also owns a clothing company..."

Kennedy wiped away tears and said, "The clothing company was founded by my grandfather. After his death, my father took care of it, but a few years ago, my father suddenly suffered a car accident. died....."

Chapter 92 Noise

Kennedy choked up a bit, and continued, "My uncle said that my mother and I couldn't manage the company, so he took away the company's management rights, and then tried every means to reduce our assets on hand, and finally kicked us out of the house."

Kennedy sobbed, "I used to have a few houses under my mother's name, but now they are all gone..."

"Does anyone else care?" Isabella asked softly.

"Grandpa used to be the master of the family. After grandpa passed away, grandma passed away not long after... Originally, my father was in charge of the company, but later my father left. Everyone is headed by my uncle."

No one stood up to speak for their mother and daughter.

Some relatives of the older generation advised them to open up and show weakness. After all, under the protection of the Bartley family, it was too easy to survive.

But if you fight against the Bartley family, you will definitely end up miserable!

“But I just don’t want to be a man with my head down. They are too deceitful.”

It’s okay for uncle to bully them, but later even cousins dare to bully them. Even later, when she and her mother moved to a rental house, her cousins would still make trouble for

them from time to time.

It seems to be a fun thing to entertain them.

“It must be my cousin who dumped the garbage on the grave today!”

Kennedy was very angry, “Last year it was like this, she took some bodyguards, kicked all my dad’s sacrifices, dumped trash on it, and said a lot of disrespectful things. My mother argued with her and was beaten by the bodyguards Hurt, bad...”

Kennedy said this, as if thinking of something, “It was also this time last year... Ms. Young, can I make a call?”

Isabella guessed something, raised her gaze, “Of course.”

Kennedy hurriedly took out his mobile phone and dialed his mother’s number, but after waiting for a long time, no one answered.

Her heart was flustered, and she always had an ominous premonition.

At this moment, Frank knocked on the door, "Ms. Young, there is a lingerie company whose sales are booming recently, and they want us to help with processing. Their current production line can't make so many products...the price they offer is very attractive, their manager would like to invite you to meet at the coffee shop, about an hour later, look at your side..."

Kennedy made two more calls, but still no one answered, she was very anxious, "Ms. Young, can I ask for a leave? I want

to visit Blue Mountain..."

Her father's grave is at the top of Blue Mountain.

The coffee shop is actually only ten minutes away.

"Just on the way." Isabella glanced at Frank, "Let's go prepare the car."

Recently, she is picked up by Benjamin and does not have her own car, but the company still has two spare cars.

As everyone knows, after they left, someone picked up the design draft on the desk...

Along the way, Kennedy kept calling her mother, and the more no one answered, the more anxious she felt.

After finally reaching the top of Blue Mountain, Kennedy saw a group of people surrounding her mother Anna from a distance, and another one watching the show beside her was her cousin Ella!

At this time Ella said, "Auntie, you see that Uncle has been dead for several years. You are alone, and life is so sad... Fortunately, I care about you. You see, my bodyguard is about the same age as Uncle, so you can just make do with it." Did you live with him? Just in front of the grave, let uncle be a witness..."

The girl who spoke was about seventeen or eighteen years old. She was wearing an expensive little dress, and the small accessories on her body enhanced her elegance. Her golden bangs were pulled back by a diamond headband, and her soft, wavy long hair was scattered behind her, youthful and

energetic., and looks extravagant and noble.

“Ella, didn’t your uncle treat your family badly when he was alive? How could you treat us like this?”

Although Anna’s eyes widened with hatred, but the opponent had a lot of people and power, and she knew her own disadvantages better than anyone else.

“If you don’t tell me, I’ve forgotten. When uncle was alive, he was very fond of grandpa. At that time, your family was firmly on top of us. But now, everything has changed...”

When Ella said this, she glanced at the bodyguard again, “What are you still doing? Why don’t you take good care of my aunt, so that my uncle can see that his wife is taken care of. I believe he will be happy.”

The bodyguard was short and burly, about forty years old, and his eyes were full of covetousness and greed.

Anna’s face is well maintained, and she has the temperament of a noble lady on her body. Even though she later moved to a rental house, the nobility and elegance of her body was still not reduced by half, except that her clothes were a bit worn out, but her temperament was still online, which made the bodyguard’s heart flutter.

“This bodyguard is a little poor. Although he can’t compare with his uncle back then, he is more than enough for your now.”

Ella watched the bodyguard walking towards Anna step by step, and raised a smile of watching the show, “Auntie, enjoy yourself, he is full of strength and will make you comfortable.”

Anna pointed to the tombstone and said, "Today, if you dare to let your people touch me, I will die here! I'll see how you explain to the elders of the Bartley family!"

Ella chuckled slightly when she heard this, "What? Uncle has been dead for so long. Which elder dares to control you mother and daughter?"

"Bitch!" At this moment, Kennedy suddenly rushed in front of her, raising his hand to give Ella a slap.

However, he was quickly stopped by the bodyguard and pushed Kennedy to the ground.

Kennedy fell and bled from his elbow.

"Why are you here?" Anna said hastily, "Go, leave me alone."

Kennedy glared angrily at the domineering girl in front of him, "The toilets in other people's houses have excrement in your mouth? Your mouth is so stinky! Doesn't anyone around you clean it for you?"

"Kennedy!" Ella laughed angrily when she saw her, "You came at the right time. Let them treat you well today."

Kennedy was very angry, "Do you dare to touch us?"

"What's wrong with me just touching you? Could it be that Uncle can crawl out of the ground to help you?" Ella raised her brows triumphantly, "Do it."

A bodyguard went there first, trying to tear off Anna's clothes, but Anna screamed in fright.

"Let go of my mother!" Kennedy wanted to save his mother, but was dragged by the bodyguard and dragged to the nearby grass, "Bastard, let me go."

Suddenly, a slender hand grabbed the bodyguard's arm, and before he could react, he was inexplicably kicked into the grass.

Chapter 93 Kneel Down

Kennedy saw that it was Ms. Young, here comes Ms. Young!

Ms. Young is so good?

Isabella pulled Kennedy up, her expression still unchanged, "Are you all, right?"

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Kennedy shook his head, tears came out of fear, fortunately there was Ms. Young.

On the other side, Frank picked up a rock and threw it at the back of the bodyguard next to Anna. The man screamed in pain when he was hit. Looking back, he was a well-

mannered man in a suit. He looked young and did not seem to be skilled. look.

Ella came back to her senses and saw the two people in front of her clearly, but she was a little surprised, "You brought a helper?"

In addition to the Frank in front of him, there is also a girl who hit someone.

"He looks pretty good." Ella looked at Isabella's beautiful facial features, and said to the bodyguard beside her, "Have you taken a fancy to her? Feel free to enjoy it. As for this man...just kill him."

"You go away..." Kennedy was very frightened, "Leave us alone, get out of here..."

These guys can do anything!

Although Ms. Young is skilled, she is no match for so many people...

Isabella didn't take it seriously, she put Kennedy behind her, and asked Ella casually, "Did you take out the garbage in the morning?"

"So what?" Ella folded her hands on her chest, completely ignoring the girl, "I was the one who spilled the paint just now. You want to help Kennedy? Know your status?"

"Leave us alone..." Kennedy pulled Isabella's clothes and begged in a low voice, "Hurry up, there are too many of them..."

A crisp slap came to everyone's ears.

Before everyone could react, another slap hit Ella hard on the face.

Isabella's movements were quick and precise, and in less than a second, two clear palm prints had been left on Ella's left and right faces.

"You dare to hit me?" Ella couldn't believe that the girl in front of her was crazy, "Kennedy didn't tell you who I am?"

"Oh, she just said that, bitch."

As soon as this remark came out, Frank felt a little funny.

"you....."

"The slap just now was for Kennedy, the slap you owed her

mother, and the other slap..." Isabella slapped Ella on the face again, "It was for her dead father, I know what respect is?"

"You, what are you still doing in a daze? Hurry up and teach me this little bitch!"

As soon as Ella finished speaking, seven or eight bodyguards rushed up and surrounded Isabella.

Kennedy had never seen such a scene before, and stood in front of Isabella in fright, "This has nothing to do with her, something is coming at me..."

"Ms. Young, you go, I'm here to deal with the aftermath..." Although Frank was afraid, he still bravely protected Isabella, and whispered to her, "Can you drive? If you can't, run down the mountain! I'll drag you Stop them!"

"None of you can escape today!" Ella pointed at Isabella angrily, "Catch that woman, I will torture her slowly!"

The bodyguards shot at Isabella one after another.

But Isabella either easily avoided other people's attacks, or easily kicked them a few meters away, with a nonchalant look the whole time.

Ella saw her bodyguards fall down one by one with her own eyes. At the end, no one stood up. They all covered their stomachs, hugged their heads and screamed on the ground...

She looked at Isabella in disbelief, "You bastards! You can't even beat a teenage girl! Stand up for me!"

The bodyguards were in so much pain that they couldn't stand up.

Ella watched Isabella approaching her step by step, feeling timid, and unknowingly backed away.

“I’m telling you, I’m Miss Bartley family...”

Isabella raised her eyebrows, “Really?”

“Let me tell you, if you help me deal with Kennedy instead, I can give you benefits!”

Frank on the side almost laughed out loud, Ms. Young’s fiancé is Benjamin! Does Ms. Young want any benefits? Need to take advantage of you as me?

“Kennedy, how are you going to solve this?” Isabella’s eyes fell on Kennedy lazily.

This Ella spoke badly to her dead father, and tried to make people defile their mother and daughter...

Kennedy rushed over angrily and slapped Ella hard on the face several times.

If it weren’t for Ms. Young, she and her mother would have been bullied today!

“You, Kennedy, you dare to hit me?”

“I hit you!”.

Kennedy slapped her twice again, his hands were hot and painful.

54.98%%

Chilpter 93 Kneel Down

“In the morning, you let people dump garbage on my father’s grave, I can’t bear it! Now you have people pouring paint on my father’s grave! You still want your people to bully us? You vicious woman! I want you Kneel down and confess to my father!”

“You are dreaming!”

Kennedy grabbed her and held her down, but she refused to lower her head, or even kneel down.

“Ella, don’t you feel any guilt?” Kennedy asked loudly.

“Am I guilty? What am I guilty of? All the good things were taken by your family back then! What you experience now is just the mood of our family back then!”

“Did my father treat you badly when he was alive? Although he is in charge of the company, is the monthly dividend less. than yours? What do you want to invest in, what store do you want to buy, is it not my father who gives the money? Grandpa passed away The shops, houses, cars and other things left to us, as long as they are fancy to you, how can my father not give them up?”

“How much are these things worth? Who doesn’t know that the company is the cash cow? You just give us this little. thing, and you really think you are great?”

Kennedy felt that this person was stubborn, so he didn’t want to talk nonsense, “Are you kneeling or not?”

“I won’t kneel, what can you do with me?”

Isabella on the side raised her foot and kicked, and Ella immediately knelt down.

“You, you...” Ella stared at Isabella angrily, “You remember!”

“Oh, I’m sorry, I never remember the ugly ones.”

“Apologize to my dad!” Kennedy pressed the back of her head, insisting on her kowtow. Ella refused to do it, so Kennedy pulled her hair and forced her to do it, and finally they both started fighting.

“Ms. Young, do we want to take care of it?” Frank couldn’t help asking anxiously seeing that neither of them had an advantage.

Chapter 94 Don’t hit me

“My mother doesn’t care about it.” Isabella leaned against the tree carelessly, and said leisurely, “Let them figure it out. by themselves.”

When Frank heard it, did you make up for it just now? Dare you think that Kennedy will agree to stand here and watch the show so leisurely?

Anna knew that she had to let her daughter vent her anger, and she had to vent it herself... Otherwise, she would suffocate herself if she endured it for too long.

Ella is so delicate that she doesn’t have much strength, unlike Kennedy, who has moved countless buckets of water in the office for a few years...

Soon, Kennedy had the upper hand. She rode on Ella and beat, “If you don’t kneel today, I’ll beat you until you kneel! Kneel or not? Kneel or not!”

“Don’t hit me, don’t hit me...” Ella covered her face, her little dress was torn, she hurriedly covered it, “Kennedy, don’t hit me...”

Seeing that she was afraid, Kennedy stopped his movements.

In the end, Ella, with one hand protecting the little dress on her chest, knelt down on the ground miserably, and under Kennedy’s watchful eyes, bowed and kowtowed to her dead

uncle. Although her forehead didn’t touch the ground, it was an apology.

“Kennedy, can I go?”

“You haven’t said where you are wrong!”

Although Ella was dissatisfied, she knew that she was no match for them alone, so she could only say against her will, “I shouldn’t be dumping trash on Uncle’s grave, let alone leading someone to bully you...Kennedy, you beat me up That’s it, let me go see a doctor? My whole-body hurts...”

When she comes home, she must tell her parents to make them look good!

“You haven’t apologized to my mother yet. My mother is the elder and your aunt. It’s fine if you bully me, but you also lead others to bully her! Humiliate her!” Kennedy was furious.

“Sorry Auntie, I was wrong.”

Anna knew that her apology was not sincere, so she turned her face away and did not respond.

“Fuck-” Kennedy never wanted to see this man again.

Ella ran away with her little dress in her arms, and seven or eight bodyguards on the ground followed suit.

“Not bad, there is progress.” Isabella praised with the corners of her lips curled up.

“Ms. Young, thank you all today... It’s fortunate that you are here, otherwise the consequences would be disastrous.”

Kennedy helped his mother up, “Come on, let me introduce you. This is my mother, Anna. Mom, this is my boss, Ms. Young.”

“Thank you for today...” Anna bowed deeply, thanking them very much for their help.

“Your injury...” Isabella saw that there was still a wound on Anna’s elbow.

Anna covered it up, “Oh, it’s nothing, I accidentally got it just now.”

“Mom, does it hurt?” Kennedy looked at her distressedly, “You’re bleeding so much, shall I take you to the hospital?”

“I want to deal with the tombstone...” Anna’s eyes fell on the tombstone, the red paint was very obvious, the open space in front of the grave, the surrounding grass were not spared, and there were traces of paint splashing.

“It shouldn’t be wiped off... Let’s get Dad a new tombstone. Ella should go home and file a complaint. If she doesn’t leave, I’m afraid it will be dangerous to stay.”

Kennedy still knew Ella’s virtue. She was never bullied like this since she was a child, and if she was humiliated so much today, she would definitely come to her door for

revenge.

“I’ll take you to the hospital first.” Isabella found out that not only Anna was injured, but Kennedy was also injured.

“No need, we have medicine at home, just go back and rub it.” Anna never liked to bother others, and said to Isabella

politely and kindly, “We will take the bus back later.”

Isabella knew that they wanted to save money, so she said softly, “Anyway, we have nothing to do, so I’ll give you a ride, Kennedy, where do you live?”

“Huh? I... the house we rented.”

It was a relatively dilapidated community with small houses. ranging from 27 to 38 square meters.

“Frank, go there.”

“yes.”

ten minutes later.

Their car was parked in front of the room, and Anna wanted to invite them upstairs for tea.

Frank looked at the time and nodded to Isabella, meaning: there is still time.

Anna held Isabella’s uninjured arm, and said cordially, “You have helped us so much, and we don’t have anything to thank you for, so why don’t you come with us for a cup of hot tea? You’re welcome...”

“Yes, Ms. Young, don’t be polite to us, let’s go up together! And Frank, you go too?”

When Frank heard that Kennedy had invited him, he looked at Isabella expectantly. Isabella nodded and followed them. upstairs.

“You became the president of the company at a young age?”

53.76%

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You are really young and promising...”

“Mom, our Ms. Young is amazing, and she has deep knowledge in design! Every time I pass through the sketches she pointed out, I will go up several grades at once!”

“Really? Then you should learn more from your Ms. Young.” “Just call me Isabella.”

When Frank entered the door, he realized that their house was pitifully small, and the living room was very tiny.

There are two small rooms on the left, a toilet in the middle, and a small kitchen on the right, together with a small dining table, it becomes the home of their mother and daughter.

Although the house is small, it has been cleaned and looked very cozy.

“Currently, I can only rent one like this...” Anna smiled, and brought slippers and tea for them as soon as they entered the door.

“Auntie, don’t be too busy.” Isabella asked Kennedy to take out the medicine box first, and it was important to treat the wound.

Anna quickly served two cups of hot tea.

“Auntie, let me take a look at your wound.” Isabella saw that Anna fell on one elbow, the flesh rubbed against the ground, and there was sand in the wound...

She helped Anna treat the wound carefully, but Anna was a little surprised, “You know how to bandage?”

This bandaging technique looked very skillful, no worse than a professional nurse.

Isabella said lightly, “I have seen similar methods on the Internet.”

Anna knew that the child was humbled, and her impression of her improved a bit.

Kennedy was disinfecting and applying medicine to her elbow, but as soon as the cotton swab touched the wound, she frowned in pain.

“Let me do it.” Frank took the swab and gently helped her treat the wound, “Tell me if it hurts.”

“Hmm...” Kennedy looked at him seriously taking the medicine, and said gratefully, “Thank you!”

After treating the wound, Isabella put the things back in place, “I don’t think that Ella is a good stubble, you should live in another place.”

It’s not that Kennedy didn’t think about this problem, “But... there is no two-bedroom house that is cheaper than here.”

Chapter 95 \$ 3,500

Don’t hit me “I have a friend who has gone abroad and asked me to help her rent out the house.” Isabella said casually, “The price is not a problem, the main thing is that the renter should cherish the house as much as she does.”

“We cherish the house very much!” Kennedy said hastily, as if seeing a glimmer of hope.

“How much do you pay per month here?”

” \$ 3,500 !”

“Then I’ll rent it to you for \$ 3,500 .” Isabella said lightly, “The house is also near here, so it’s easier to commute to and from work.”

“Ms. Young, we have seen all the houses in the vicinity. Except here, there are no two-bedroom houses with a price of 3,500...” Kennedy was afraid that she was too cheap, and it would be difficult to explain to her friends later.

“My friend said, the price is not a problem.” Isabella looked at the time, “I have something to deal with now, Frank will come back later to help you move, I will ask my friend for the specific location, she told me last time, I forgot gone.”

“Ms. Young...” Kennedy didn’t know how to thank her.

Anna stood up even more, “You have helped us twice, and we really can’t repay you... Thank you so much!”

“No need to pay back.” Isabella raised the corners of her lips, “Live a good life, live better than them, that’s the best reward for me and for yourselves.”

Anna’s heart seemed to be touched by something, and the tip of her nose was a little sore.

“That’s a deal.”

Isabella got up and went out. After getting in the car, she turned on her mobile phone and found a house in the city center with the smallest area among her pile of assets.

This is a well-decorated house with an area of 90 square meters. The login password should be 101010. Several grandpas often give her a house. For her to remember, the password is set to this.

Isabella sent the detailed information to Frank, “I will arrive at the coffee shop in a while, I will go in by myself, and you can help them move.”

“Yes, Ms. Young.”

The office of the president of Mason Group.

Benjamin didn't know how many times he looked at his phone. Except for the girl's screensaver, there wasn't a single new message on the screen.

"Is the network bad?" Benjamin looked at his full Wi-Fi, and doubted that there was something wrong with the full bar. He looked at Green, "Send me a message."

"Huh??" Green didn't understand what Mr. Mason meant,

What kind of message are you sending at such a short distance? Is it okay to speak directly?

Though thinking so, Green still asked respectfully, "Mr. Mason, what are you sending?"

"whatever."

"Then, let me send an expression..."

Green sent a smiley face, and Benjamin received it right away.

So, it's not that the network is bad, it's not that the signal is bad, it's that the little girl didn't send him a message! So, he received nothing!

"What kind of smiley face do you send during working hours?" Benjamin always felt that this smiley face was mocking him and no one was looking for him. "I will donate this month's bonus to the school for you."

Green's eyes widened, what? Mr. Mason, didn't you ask me to post it? Didn't you say that you can post anything?

Why did my smiling face provoke you?

Benjamin clicked on the dialog box, and the chat time between him and Isabella was still around six o'clock in the morning. At that time, Isabella asked him to go to bed first, saying that we would meet in

a while...

She obviously cared about him, but why did she disappear as soon as she went to work...

Thinking that there were other male employees chasing her in the company, Benjamin felt a little irritable, seeing Green still standing aside, "What? Nothing to do? Did you follow up on the project you were asked to follow up? The problem. you were asked to solve was solved? "

"Mr. Mason, I'll do it right away!"

"Stop!" Benjamin looked at his back as he was about to leave, "I let you go?"

Green bit the bullet and turned back, "Mr. Mason, do you have any orders?"

"Is there any clothing related to the brands you acquired last time?"

Hearing Benjamin's question, Green thought for a while and said, "Yes! There is a first-line big-name VO, because of the broken capital chain, high-level infighting, etc., it was merged into our pocket..."

Benjamin asked slowly, "Is there any shortage of partners?"

"Ah?" Green was stunned for a moment, "Mr. Mason, are you kidding me? Our group involves so many fields, so many subsidiaries, how can there be any lack of partners? We are all begged by others to cooperate!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly realized something, the clothing company! Partner!

He immediately changed his words, "However, some people have cooperated for a long time, and the price is not so

favorable! I think we should find a new partner, it is better

to be prepared..."

Benjamin raised his handsome eyebrows, and seemed to be in a happy mood, "For example?"

Green knew that he had guessed right, and hurriedly said, "For example, I think Ms. Young's clothing company is quite good. She can help people process products. You can see that we are too busy with so many production lines. You can pay a part of it." Let Ms. Young help us process the clothes, and send them back to our warehouse after quality

inspection!"

Benjamin stretched his brows and eyes, and seemed to agree with his idea.

"But I think it's a bit eye-catching for a brand as big as ours to suddenly cooperate with Ms. Young's clothing company!"

"Oh, in your opinion?"

"I think VO can also be independent like Ms. Young's clothing company, with a brand-new name! Although Mason Group is behind it, it is also a brand new and independent company on the surface! Cooperate with Ms. Young's company, it just happened to be evenly matched.!"

Benjamin raised his eyebrows, "You are quite thoughtful."

Green breathed a sigh of relief, "Mr. Mason praised..."

“Then do it according to your idea.” Benjamin’s tone was as flat as water, “Well done, the bonus will be doubled.”

“Thank you, Mr. Mason!” Green was very excited, and after a long time, it turned out that Mr. Mason was missing Ms. Young, so he was in a bad mood!

Before he left the office, he had an idea, “Mr. Mason...”

“Huh?” Although Benjamin still looked indifferent, he seemed to be in a much better mood.

Green smiled and said, “Although you are very busy, you still have to care about Ms. Young! For example, you can send her a message, make a phone call, and ask her what she is doing. We men must be more proactive. You Say it right?”

Benjamin was thinking so, but still didn’t agree on the surface, “I use your teaching?”

“Mr. Mason, this is not to teach you! It is to remind you! You also know that girls need our attention the most. If you feel left out... Are you right, Mr. Mason?”

“That’s right.” Benjamin picked up his cell phone and called Isabella.

Seeing that Mr. Mason’s mood has improved a lot, Green left with a sigh of relief.

Isabella was discussing cooperation with the manager of the other party when the phone vibrated suddenly.

Chapter 96 Isn’t He Dead Yet?

She didn’t look at the phone immediately, but stood up and shook hands with the other manager, “I wish us a happy cooperation in advance.”

“Ms. Young is a cheerful person. I believe our cooperation will be very pleasant.”

The other manager was very satisfied with her and said with a smile, “As long as the delivery is on schedule and there is no problem with the quality, we will continue to cooperate.

“Understood.” Isabella raised the corners of her lips, “Our workmanship has always been excellent, so you can rest assured.”

The other manager smiled and left.

Isabella watched her get into the car, then took out her mobile phone, saw Benjamin called her twice, and called her back, “What’s the matter?”

“Busy?”

“Well, I just met a partner.”

“I want to be your partner too.” Benjamin’s voice was full of longing, “This way I can see you often.”

Isabella raised her lips slightly, “How little time do we meet in a day?”

“Few.” Benjamin is very sure, “It’s very rare, I want to see you every second, and be with you.”

Isabella walked on the side of the road, “Okay, I’m going to call a car now, let’s talk about it when we go back?”

“Are you outside alone?” Benjamin thought she was bringing an assistant, “I’ll pick you up, where are you?”

“No, it’s very close to the company, I’ll just take a taxi.”

“Let me pick you up, I want to pick you up.”

Benjamin had already left the office, seeing him walking hurriedly, Green thought something had happened!

Isabella had no choice but to send him a location, and then stood by the side of the road and waited.

There are no shops on this street, except for the coffee shop just now, several of them are empty, and there is a weed field behind her, which looks deserted.

At this time, she took out her mobile phone and was dealing with private matters. After a while, three cars stopped in front of her.

She raised her lazy eyelids, and saw that Ella got out of the car with her swollen face. At the same time, she also brought her younger brother Clark Bartley and a dozen thugs.

“It’s her!”

Ella originally wanted to go to the mountain to find Kennedy and Anna to settle accounts, but she didn’t expect to see

Isabella who was alone first on the way!

“This bitch slapped me a few times first, and then kicked me!” Ella complained to her brother.

A gust of wind blew through Isabella’s long hair, and Clark was stunned by her fresh and refined face.

So beautiful!

“Clark, why are you in a daze! Why don’t you vent your anger on your sister?” Ella’s face was so swollen that she couldn’t cover it with one hand, so she pushed Clark’s shoulder angrily.

Although Clark has seen many good-looking girls, this is the first time he has seen someone with Isabella’s

temperament!

With his hands in his trouser pockets, he thought he was handsome and walked up to Isabella, “You beat my sister like this?”

Isabella raised her eyebrows casually, as if she didn’t pay attention to them.

With just a dozen thugs and this little boy, don’t they look down on her too much?

“Kneel down for me...” Ella thought she had her younger brother backing her up, and walked up to Isabella to show off her might.

Isabella looked at her face and said disapprovingly, “Aren’t you still dead?”

“You, you...” Ella was so angry that she couldn’t think of a rebuttal, and her expression became grim.

Clark was very interested, “You don’t want to kneel... It’s fine, as long as you accompany me and make me happy. I can let you go about my sister.”

“Clark, what are you talking about! I asked you to teach her a lesson!” She didn’t even catch Isabella to beat her up hard.

Isabella raised her eyebrows and looked at Clark, “Here? I’m afraid not.”

She knew that there were several surveillance cameras nearby, and they would leave evidence.

“If you’re shy, we can go there too...” Clark thought she agreed, looking at the weedy field behind Isabella.

“Okay.” Isabella took the lead and walked towards the weeds. Clark followed. A dozen thugs didn’t know whether to follow, and they all looked at Ella.

Several question marks popped up in Ella’s mind.

Isn’t this girl good at fighting? Why did you give up so quickly?

Did he know that these thugs were very powerful, or did he want to take the opportunity to seduce her brother?

She wouldn’t dream that she could climb into the Bartley family because she was pretty, right?

A girl like her is only worthy of letting her brother play with her!

Isabella came to the weed field, where the weeds had grown to knee height, and she turned to Clark and said, “That’s it.”

Clark didn’t expect her to choose a place, lying down here, just enough to block the sight of others.

“Just you?” Isabella raised her eyebrows, looked at the dozen or so thugs behind him, and asked casually, “Aren’t the others up?”

“You’re quite coquettish... I can make you happy by myself...”

Such a beautiful girl, how could he be cheap to those subordinates?

Isabella grabbed Clark's hand just as he stretched it out, before it even touched Isabella's clothes. Before he could see what was going on, he was thrown into the grass, with dirt in his mouth!

"Damn it." Ella knew that this dead girl was not good, "Why are you still standing there? Why don't you help!"

This damn girl is tired of her life, how dare she do anything to her precious brother?

You must know that her younger brother is the baby of the family!

A dozen thugs rushed towards Isabella, and Isabella's eyes flashed with coldness. She kicked one of the thugs away, and her delicate hand quickly punched the other thug in the stomach.

A stick hit her in the air, Isabella grabbed the man's wrist with her backhand, hit the stick in his hand to his own head, and kicked him away.

The remaining eight or nine thugs surrounded her, and they shot together. Isabella first grabbed one of them as a human shield, and then broke it one by one. Some thugs drew out their long knives and slashed at Isabella. Put the knife on the man's neck.

Ella stared dumbfounded at Isabella beating one after another, and the last one was trembling with shock and raised her hands in surrender.

He consciously knocked himself unconscious with a stick and fell into the grass... very worry-free.

Isabella's eyes immediately fell on Ella.

Ella was terrified, she was the only one left!

“Clark...Clark.” Ella yelled a few times, but her baby brother didn’t even crawl out of the grass. She was a little scared, and really couldn’t understand how there could be such a person in the world!

Chapter 97 Who Did It?

She obviously looks cute and quiet, but she looks like a devil when fighting!

terrible!

Ella didn’t care that her brother was still in the grass, she turned around and ran into the car, turned the key, and drove away!

Isabella: ...

Her gaze fell to the dozen or so screaming people in the grass, and then to the street. Benjamin’s car arrives.

“Quiet.”

Hearing the girl’s words, more than a dozen thugs covered their mouths, not daring to cry out no matter how painful it

was.

Clark was trembling with fear.

He had already experienced how powerful the girl was just now. She looked delicate and weak, but her strike strength was stronger than that of a professional fighter. terrible!

Isabella walked to the side of the road just as Benjamin’s car stopped. He got out of the car and came to Isabella, opened the car door for her, “I kept my baby waiting for a long time.”

“Soon.” Isabella got on the passenger seat, “Actually, I don’t need to pick it up.”

“I miss you.” Benjamin bent down to fasten her seat belt.

Isabella looked at his handsome face, so close, she could see Benjamin’s skin...

“I’m not a three-year-old.”

After Benjamin helped her fasten her seat belt, he looked up at her with dotting eyes, saying every word, “No matter how old you are, you are still a child in my eyes.”

Isabella’s face was inexplicably hot.

Benjamin closed the door of the passenger seat and was about to get into the driver’s seat when he suddenly noticed that there were two empty cars beside him with the doors open.

He glanced around, but saw no other figures. He didn’t take it seriously, and after getting in the car, he asked the girl beside him, “What cooperation did you talk about just now?”

“Original processing.” Isabella raised her eyes and glanced at the rearview mirror. None of the group of people crawled out of the grass. It is estimated that she started hard and would not be able to get up for a while.

“Help me process it in two days?”

“It’s a new company, it won’t stand out.”

Benjamin asked while driving, “Are you hungry? Let me bring you something to eat first?”

Isabella checked the time, it was almost twelve o'clock, so she agreed.

In the restaurant box.

Benjamin asked her to order food and was holding her hand when he suddenly realized that the feeling of holding her was a little different from usual.

Even, a little wet!

He looked down and saw that her right fist was injured, and there were two bloody cuts!

“Are you hurt? When did you get hurt?”

Benjamin took her hand just now without looking carefully, he must have touched her wound!

He blamed himself for his negligence, “I hurt you just now.”

When she was touched by him, she didn't cry out the pain, and kept enduring it...

Isabella didn't know when she got hurt, she glanced at the wound lightly, and said disapprovingly, “Oh, it's okay.”

She didn't feel any pain either, probably because she accidentally got it when she beat someone just now.

What was the reason, she couldn't remember.

Benjamin called the restaurant manager and asked him to bring in the medicine box.

The restaurant manager was quite frightened, thinking that the little girl brought by Mr. Mason had been hurt in his restaurant, and apologized as soon as he entered the door...

I also promise to change everything in the box, so that there will be no more sharp edges and corners...

The look of fear of death made Isabella laugh, "It's none of your business, go down."

Upon hearing this, the restaurant manager bowed and thanked, and hurriedly withdrew.

"Where did you get hurt?" Benjamin asked distressedly, "How did you get hurt?"

"forget."

Isabella really can't remember.

She didn't know how many injuries she had suffered before, and how much blood she had shed, but she never shed a single tear, never yelled a word "pain" ...

Now these two small cuts, two centimeters long, are minor injuries to her.

"Been bullied?" Benjamin raised his distressed and concerned eyes, "Who did it?"

"No one." Isabella comforted in turn, "I don't know when I

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Chiller 97 Who Did It?

got it, it's okay, it doesn't hurt."

Benjamin's lowered eyelids hid the sullenness in his eyes, this girl, even he himself could not bear to bully.

Who dared to touch her!

He will definitely find out.

"I'll give you some medicine, it hurts a little..." Benjamin's hands were light, "Just say it hurts, don't bear it."

Back then when the knife fell on her, she didn't cry out in pain, but now these two small cuts are not worth her effort...

Benjamin gently sterilized her and applied the medicine. She didn't hear a single sound from her during the whole process. The little girl must be afraid that he would feel distressed, so she endured it. Thinking about it this way, he would find out the person who bullied her.

Seeing Benjamin wrap gauze around the wound on her hand, Isabella was speechless.

"No need." She wanted to take off the gauze, it was too conspicuous.

I have to go to work next.

The handbag is so eye-catching.

"If you are injured, you must bandage it, otherwise you will be infected, and the recovery will not be good, what should you do if you leave a scar?"

Isabella: ...

“Does it still hurt?”

Isabella really didn't feel the pain, but Benjamin's heart was still torn, and he suddenly remembered the two empty cars on the side of the road just now...

“It doesn't hurt, you are too nervous.” Isabella didn't take this minor injury seriously. But being so cared about and distressed by him, her heart was still a little warm.

At this time, there was a knock on the door, and the manager of the restaurant who had just left pushed a dining car in.

“Sir, I'm here to serve...”

None of the waiters dared to come in, no, the manager had to come and die in person...

As soon as he came in, he saw Benjamin, who was always ruthless, hugging a girl and whispering something softly.

It goes without saying that Benjamin is in love and cares about the girl in front of him.

The manager of the restaurant finished serving the dishes with his head down, and said that he enjoyed the meal, and was about to leave when he heard Benjamin's voice—

“Wait a moment.”

The restaurant manager shuddered.

“Sir, if necessary, I'll ask the doctor to come over and show this lady right away...”

“Take away the medicine box.”

“Huh?” The restaurant manager thought he was hallucinating, so that’s it? Nothing else?

“What are you still doing?”

“Yes, I’ll take it right away...” The restaurant manager hurriedly picked up the medicine box, pushed the cart and left in a hurry.

I thought Benjamin would be angry, but I didn’t expect Benjamin’s temper to be quite good, not as bad as the legend says.

And the other side.

When Kennedy and Anna came to the place where they lived, they were both stunned!

Such a high-end place can live in 3,500 dollars?

They followed Frank to the 10th floor, and after entering the password, they were even more stunned when the door opened!

Chapter 98 New home

The extravagant decoration is as clean as if no one has ever lived in it. Is it really only 3,500 US dollars for such a house?

“Did Ms. Young make a mistake?” Kennedy couldn’t believe his eyes, “Frank, are you sure it’s this?”

3,500 US dollars for this environment, you can’t even rent it for 7,000 US dollars !

“This is it, that’s right.” Frank put down the luggage with a smile, “Then I won’t bother you to pack it.”

Kennedy and Anna looked at each other, unable to recover from the huge shock...

Benjamin sent Isabella back to the company and asked Green to investigate her injury. Not long after, Green sent him a video.

It was captured by a roadside camera.

Three cars stopped in front of Isabella, a man and a woman got out of the car to make things difficult for her, followed by a dozen thugs.

Not long after, they left the surveillance camera and seemed to be walking towards the nearby grassland. About a few minutes later, Isabella appeared on the surveillance alone and got into Benjamin’s car.

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New Home

No matter what happened, so many people bullied her

alone, Benjamin’s eyes darkened, “Find them out, I will ask myself.”

I don’t know how long it took before a dozen thugs were brought to the barren grassland. They looked up and saw a man with a slender figure and an elegant and noble

demeanor. There were seven or eight bodyguards standing behind him...

They didn't know why, and asked the leading man:

"May I ask where you are from? We are from the Bartley family!"

"You arrested us here...why?"

"Did we know each other before?"

Several thugs covered the sore spots on their bodies, each of them was at a loss.

"You bullied my children." Benjamin's thin lips parted slightly, and he looked at them coldly, "Remember this?"

A dozen thugs seemed to understand something. Did he come to stand up for that girl?

Thinking of that terrifying girl, their bodies couldn't help shaking...

"How old are you, bullying children?" Benjamin raised his eyes and glanced faintly, his arrogance and cold aura was like a king in the dark night, "How much do you bully the few? Men bully women?"

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"Let's make some sense, okay? That girl beat us up like this. We are the ones being bullied! Look at our injuries!"

"Yeah, that girl is too good at fighting, we are no match for her at all!"

"She must have practiced Sanda since she was a child, that skill..."

“No, I am not one-tenth as good as her in Sanda since I was a child, she is simply a devil!”

Benjamin’s deep voice was full of searching, “Devil?”

“No, we mean, she’s amazing...”

“Procrastinate.” Benjamin’s voice was cold, “Let them remember.”

“Ah, you have to trust us...”

“It was really us who were beaten...”

“We really didn’t touch her...”

A dozen thugs were inexplicably beaten up by Benjamin’s bodyguards, and they were so painful that they couldn’t get up...

Benjamin’s long and narrow eyes narrowed slightly, “I’ll ask again, who touched her?”

One of the thugs was about to cry, “You think highly of us too much, you said that if we want to touch her, we can

touch her...”

Another thug also said in a crying voice, “We didn’t even touch her hair, and she beat us like this! Look, my front teeth fell out!”

Benjamin’s eyes darkened a bit, “Then what happened to the injury on her hand?”

“Is she hurt?”

More than a dozen thugs were stunned, they obviously didn't touch her!

Even if she was injured, it was definitely not as serious as the few of them!

“Boss, could it be that she didn't have fun after beating our group, and then went to beat others and got hurt elsewhere?”

“We don't have that ability...”

The dozen or so thugs were really wronged!

That unreasonable little girl obviously bullied them, and she even found the man at home to deal with them!

unacceptable!

“Where are the two leading?” Benjamin asked Green beside him quietly.

Before Green could answer, one of the thugs said, “Our young lady was terrified. She had a car accident on the way back and is still in the hospital.”

Another thug also said, “Our boss is also in the operating

room. The doctor said that if it was later, his lower body would be lost!”

oh? so serious?

His girl is obviously well-behaved and cute, she doesn't seem like someone who can fight.

This group of people must have slandered her!

Green leaned over to Benjamin and said in a low voice, "Mr. Mason, when I caught them, they were already seriously injured. That injury was really serious..."

Don't think about it, you should be called by Ms. Young!

It's just that Ms. Young looks very well-behaved, how could he beat this group of people like this?

Will Mr. Mason's life after marriage be difficult? Difficult to guarantee?

"Go back and tell them to stay away from my people." Benjamin left this sentence and was about to leave.

Green hurriedly asked, "Mr. Mason, what should we do with this group of people?"

Benjamin's deep eyes fell on them, and his tone was casual, "Teach me another lesson."

The dozens of thugs were stunned. What did they do wrong? They were beaten three times a day?

One was beaten by the girl, and two were ordered by the

do not care! They will resign when they go back! Working in the Bartley family is too much work! Earning this little. money is not enough to pay for medical expenses!

"Brothers, be gentle, we're just hanging on..."

"How about kicking two feet?"

“Do you think this is good? I’ll roll by myself, can I roll from one end to the other?”

A few bodyguards didn’t talk nonsense to them, they beat them up, and the screams came from the wild grass...

It was past three o’clock in the afternoon when Kennedy came to the company.

When George came to inspect the design department, he frowned dissatisfiedly when he saw that she had just returned to work.

“Kennedy!” George shouted loudly with his hands behind his back, “What time is it now? You think the company is your home, and you can come whenever you want? Have you taken the company’s rules and regulations seriously?”

The whole department turned their eyes to Kennedy, secretly worried for her.

Kennedy lowered his head, like a child who did something wrong, “I asked for leave with Ms. Young, and I rushed back as soon as I finished my work. I didn’t dare to delay for half a second...”

“Ms. Young?” George said with a sneer, “Now you have to go directly to Ms. Young for everything? Why? Ms. Young is busy? Even asking for leave is personally approved?”

“No, that’s not the case... Ms. Young is very busy, I’m going to disturb her.”

At least in Kennedy’s eyes, Ms. Young works hard every day, with all her heart devoted to her work.

Not as often as George used to leave the company to play outside.

Chapter 99 Congratulations from Relatives and Friends

“You’re absent from work without reason today!” George squinted at her, “What are you still doing standing up? Why don’t you go to work?”

“Ms. Young said today is a fake...” Kennedy defended softly.

“Now everyone has learned to use Ms. Young to suppress me? What? Do you really think I’m afraid of her?”

George paced back and forth, looked at the unconvinced girl in front of him, and looked at the employees in the whole department who dared not speak up, and felt like a fire in his heart!

“When I was running the company, she didn’t know if she had graduated from high school!”

“I have set an example for you here for a whole year. If you don’t follow it, you will only teach her bad temper!”

“What, you have to fight against me!”

“Believe it or not I fired all of you?”

Many employees bowed their heads.

“Ms. Young is a very good person...” Kennedy bit his lower lip, and couldn’t help but speak for Isabella.

She is only eighteen years old, and she is capable of running

a company well. She is very talented in design, and she can always come up with many new ideas and new ideas to use in design drafts, which can improve the work several grades.

At the same time, she is also a good leader, caring for employees and helping them solve problems...

Where can I find such a good boss?

“Do you think that someone is helping you, so you don’t have to take anyone seriously? Let me tell you, I will count you absent from work today. Are you convinced? If you don’t agree, you can resign!”

After George left this sentence, he just took two steps when a stone flew from nowhere and hit his knee...

He was caught off guard and rushed forward, knocking his chin on the flower pot of the rich tree, and blood flowed instantly.

“Mr. Barnes, are you okay...”

Before the employees could see what was going on, George was lying on the ground, unable to get up in pain.

Kennedy was stunned for a moment, not understanding why George was able to wrestle while walking. Is it because the cerebellum is not well developed? Or old age, cerebellar atrophy?

“Mr. Barnes doesn’t have to greet me like that.”

A cold voice suddenly sounded.

Everyone followed the prestige, and it was Isabella who

came!

ons from Relatives and Friends

Kennedy saw Isabella, more like seeing a savior, faintly excited!

The girl's aura was strong and rustling, and she looked at the people on the ground indifferently, "I approved Kennedy's personal leave, why, I need your permission to do things?"

George clutched his chin, unable to speak from the pain.

Several employees then went to help him.

George looked at the girl in front of him and wanted to speak, but the wound on his jaw made him unable to speak a word.

He pointed at Isabella, the pain was unbearable, and he left first.

"I think he's going to have to get stitches..." Kennedy looked at the direction George left, secretly feeling pain.

"It's for sewing."

"Ms. Young, thank you for helping me out just now, and the house..." Kennedy knew that he had expressed his gratitude in thousands of words.

Before she finished speaking, Isabella said gently, "Work hard."

"yes!"

the other side.

Michael received soft hands when answering the phone, and Gail even received congratulations from many relatives and friends.

“You and Michael are too low-key, Daisy won the second. place in the National Piano Competition, such great news, why don’t you share it with us? Are you afraid of treating guests haha...”

“The official release of the competition has been released. Daisy is the second in the country, and the first is Cecilia, the daughter of the richest man!”

“Daisy is so promising, she is young and has a bright future!”

“I read from the above that the award ceremony will be held in the Grand Theater in three days. You must know that the theater is a holy place in the hearts of all artists! Daisy can enter as an award winner at a young age, and has a bright future!”

“I heard that the award presenters will be big names in the industry! What an honor it is to be able to receive the trophy from a big shot!”

It has been less than half a month since Daisy received the backstage competition ranking last time and officially sent out the notification today.

Gail did not expect to receive congratulations from so many relatives and friends, and smiled from ear to ear.

Michael was even more in a good mood. His phone call had just ended, and someone called in after a while.

“Did you also see Daisy’s ranking in the competition?”

Another call came in, and Michael answered it with a smile, “Thank you, thank you, thank you for your approval, Daisy has been interested in piano, chess, calligraphy and painting since she was a child, so don’t worry about it...”

The Brown family has not been so festive for a long time, and even the neighbors around have come to the door one after another, bringing some gifts over.

After a while, the servant rushed to report, "Ma'am, the lady next door is here!"

"Come in, please." Gail straightened her clothes a little, and deliberately put on expensive jewelry.

The lady was a noble lady. At this moment, a servant specially brought in gifts for her. She had a decent smile and kind eyes.

Gail's eyes lit up when he saw those gifts, "Why did you take so many things?"

"It's too expensive, I can't accept it..." Gail pretended to decline.

"Why are you being polite to me? We are all neighbors." She showed a dignified smile and said softly, "I heard that Daisy won the second place in the piano competition, so I came here to congratulate you. She is really young and promising."

"Thank you, thank you for your compliment." Gail glanced at the nanny next to her, "What are you still doing, we will accept her kindness..."

The lady saw her thoughts, and although she felt that this behavior was not on the table, she still maintained a lady's smile on the surface, "Where's Daisy?"

"Her? I went on a date with my boyfriend early in the morning..." Gail said with a smile, "What are you still standing there for? I want some good tea! Get ready!"

"Yes." The nanny on the side hurried down.

The lady couldn't get used to Gail's upstart's words and deeds, but she still had a calm expression on the surface.

"I've seen it several times. The boy is gentle and looks like he has a good family background."

She had seen Harris at the door of the house a few times, and every time he came to see Daisy, he looked like a polite gentleman, who seemed to be well-bred, not a child of ordinary people.

Chapter 100 There are two conditions

"Your piercing eyes really let you see it! He is the son of the richest man in Autumn Town, and he will marry Daisy in the future!"

Hearing the words Autumn Town's richest man, the lady's eyes lit up. The condition of the richest man in Autumn Town is much better than that of the richest man in Winter Town.

She smiled and took out a contract, "It's like this, I am here this time mainly to invite Daisy to endorse our brand."

Her family produces pianos, which are sold overseas. She knew that most of the piano learners were children from rich families and they were young, so the spokesperson should naturally choose a younger one.

In this piano competition, the first place is the daughter of the Logan family, Cecilia. Naturally, her status doesn't bother to show her face to endorse a piano brand, and her family is not short of money...

So, she wanted to find Daisy.

Gail took over the contract, and when he saw the

endorsement fee on it, which was a full five million, he was stunned.

“We want to sign a one-year contract with Daisy. After one year, whether the endorsement fee will rise or fall depends

on Daisy.”

The meaning is very simple, if Daisy can win other awards and gild herself, the endorsement fee will definitely increase.

But if it stops, the endorsement fee will be reduced.

Gail seemed to be hit by a huge surprise, “This kid just won a small award...”

It’s worth five million!

“No, this competition has a high gold content. Daisy’s ability to get the second place shows that her piano level is higher than that of other contestants.”

“Then for this contract, I’ll wait for Daisy to come back and ask her to sign it?”

“Yes...but there are two conditions.” Mrs. Wang smiled decently, “One is that Daisy has become our brand spokesperson, so naturally she cannot endorse other piano brands.”

Gail smiled and said, “Of course I know! Looking across the country, there is absolutely no brand that can afford such a high endorsement fee...”

The lady smiled and continued, “One more thing is that during the contract period, there must be no negative news, otherwise you will have to pay ten times the liquidated damages...”

“Our Daisy is very good, there will never be any negative news!”

“Then I ask you to give her the contract to sign. After the awards ceremony is over, I will announce her identity as the spokesperson of our brand on the official website. Keep it a secret until now!”

“no problem.”

When the lady said this, she stood up, “Then I won’t bother you, I see that Mr. Brown’s phone has been on the phone all the time... there must be many people congratulating.”

“Where is there.” Gail smiled and said a few polite words, and sent her to the door of the house, not knowing how happy he was.

After answering the phone, Michael was also overjoyed when he heard the news from the nanny.

The nannies are also complimenting:

“Miss Daisy is really outstanding! Sure enough, her own is different! Inherited the genes of the master and madam, how can she look like that Isabella!”

“That Isabella doesn’t look like a good kid all over her body, she’s cold all day long!”

“Mr. Brown has raised her for so long, and she doesn’t come back to see her. She doesn’t feel grateful at all!”

“It’s not like Ms. Daisy is kind and intelligent. In such a difficult competition, she actually won the second place. It’s great!”

“What are you talking about?” Daisy came back from her appointment, took Gail’s hand and went back to the living room, pretending not to hear the compliments from the nannies.

Seeing her, several nannies complimented her again.

“Miss Daisy, you are back! Sure enough, the love of young people is sweet...”

“Miss Daisy, we have firmly captured the heart of Master Harris!”

“Not everyone can let Master Harris go out for a whole day, but Miss Daisy is capable!”

Daisy smiled gently, and only she knew that Harris agreed to accompany her outside to celebrate after the official ranking of the competition was released.

Otherwise, I haven't visited her for several days.

“Daisy, Harris treats you the same today, right?” Gail asked with concern.

Daisy nodded, not daring to say more.

In fact, she knew in her heart that something was quietly changing...

“That's good, since what Mrs. Moore said at the door of Old Mr. Mason's ward last time...” Gail said this, and found his daughter's face was a little embarrassed, so he said, “It's okay, Harris still likes you, I Don't worry, that Mrs. Moore doesn't care about her!”

52 50%

Several nannies complained for Daisy.

“That Mrs. Moore is blind. Ms. Daisy is so good, what right does she have to look down on?”

“She's not that good herself! At least in terms of piano, Miss Daisy is much better than her!”

“exactly

H

Daisy smiled slightly, thanked them for their compliments, and was about to go upstairs.

“Daisy, sign this contract first! For five million, you can tell Harris later that you are the brand spokesperson, and the Moore family will look up to you!”

“Hmm!” Daisy picked up the pen, read the contract, filled in her bank card number and ID number, and signed her name.

Gail personally sent the contract to the next door, and it didn’t take long for Daisy’s account to receive five million in cash!

“Michael, our company is saved!”

Gail was so excited, sure enough, this kid would give them a face! It’s their family’s cash cow!

“If your mother wakes up now and sees that Daisy is so good, she will definitely regret that she only favored Isabella before!”

Michael was in a good mood, “Don’t talk about Isabella for everything.”

“Isn’t that right...” Gail said happily, “Daisy gave us four million to ease the company’s crisis temporarily. When Mom wakes up, let’s ask her to sign the will...”

As long as they transfer some of Old Madam Brown’s shares and leave some to Daisy, their lives will be better than

before.

“Understood, you have said about the will more than eight hundred times!”

the other side.

Isabella took the revised design draft to Kennedy, “This is the design draft you left in my office this morning. I have revised it. Take a look.”

When Kennedy saw it, his eyes were full of stars, “Ms. Young, it’s great that you have improved!”

All the deficiencies have been interpreted by Isabella in another more amazing way.

“Look at what else needs to be modified, and take it to the pattern maker before get off work, and make the sample as soon as possible, and strive for early production.”