

## **Crazy Love 161**

### Chapter 161

Although they didn't know how Storm Group was progressing, Leo and Isabella still felt a sense of urgency.

"Mr. Roy, how's it going?" Leo asked.

Marc felt a little guilty.

What progress? Where could he get the progress?

But if he answered honestly, he would be driven away immediately.

Marc couldn't bear to lose such a high salary.

So, he pretended to be very confident. "Don't worry. Everything is going well."

"Can you show me the details?" Leo asked.

Marc's heart skipped a beat, and then he braced herself to take out some old programs.

Leo started reading seriously.

Marc was anxiously waiting.

Was he going to be seen through and driven away?

Just as Marc was feeling uneasy, Leo nodded and said, "Very good. You did a good job. I heard that studying AI is very expensive. If you need more money, just tell me."

At this moment, Marc felt extremely guilty and did not dare to ask for more. He quickly said, "No, no, the investment you gave last time..."

"You must've finished it, right?" Isabella asked with a smile.

Marc looked at her blankly.

Isabella spoke softly, "Leo, building a high-tech laboratory is not cheap at all. The 2 million dollars you gave him earlier was probably not enough at all. I'm guessing Mr. Roy even used the salary you paid him in advance. You can't disappoint Mr. Roy for his selfless contributions."

Leo was at his most arrogant moment. When he heard this, he immediately waved his

hand and said, "Mr. Roy, you don't have to spend your own money. I'll transfer another 2 million dollars to you. You can spend as much as you want."

Marc was confused.

But he was not stupid, so he did not say anything more.

After Leo finished checking the situation, he left confidently.

However, Isabella found a time to meet Marc alone.

"Mr. Roy," Isabella said softly.

"Mrs. Isabella." Roy was a little flustered. "In fact, there are nearly half of the 2 million dollars left and they're not used yet."

Isabella laughed.

Leo was a fool.

When she said that she wanted to use recruit, he really gave all the power to Marc and didn't care about anything.

However, Isabella had planted a lot of her people in Marc's team.

She knew very well about his spending progress.

"Mr. Roy," Isabella said slowly, "No, you've already used up the money. Moreover, because you need a lot of experimental support, your expenses are huge. You'll soon use up the next 2 million dollars."

A thin layer of sweat appeared on Marc's forehead. "This... this is fraud."

"How can this be called fraud?" Isabella smiled. "As long as Mr. Roy, you can really develop it in the end, it will be a reasonable investment."

Marc was speechless.

But he couldn't develop it at all.

Where did this couple get so much confidence in him?

In Isabella's eyes, Marc's silence meant he could do it.

After all, he was the one who managed to get the results in her past life.

In this life, they offered better conditions and more support. There was no reason for Marc not to figure it out.

Isabella said with a faint smile, "Mr. Roy, don't worry. I won't let you take the risk alone. You can take 20% of the extra investment directly and leave it in your private wallet. Leave the rest to me. Even if Leo finds out and blames you, I can help you."

Isabella's words were pleasant.

Marc suddenly realized what had happened.

Isabella...

Was she trying to steal money?

She thought of a way to trick Leo into investing money. Then, she would take most of it and leave a small part of it for Marc. That was to say, the two of them worked together to cheat Leo of his money.

"20% is a lot," Isabella said indifferently.

Marc couldn't help but struggle.

No matter how much investment he cheated, he could take 20% of it.

In the long run, it was indeed a huge sum of money.

Moreover, the majority was taken by Isabella.

Even if Leo wanted to get even with someone, he couldn't blame Marc.

In the end, it was still benefits that tempted humans.

Marc gritted his teeth and said, "Nice to cooperate with you."

Only then did Isabella smile. "Nice to cooperate with you."

Then she bade farewell to Marc..

Thinking of the new money in her account, Isabella felt much happier.

As long as she followed this pattern, she would soon be able to swindle Leo of all his money.

At that time, she would return six million dollars to the Lynn family first. If there was more, she could try other investments.

There were so many opportunities in her previous life. She didn't believe that she couldn't make money.

In the evening, Leo and Isabella went home together.

"Leo, you're back." Penelope quickly took off Leo's coat and hung it up. When she looked at Isabella, she couldn't help frowning. "What's wrong with you? You're not home every day, and now, you're finally home with your husband but why don't you help him take off his coat and change his shoes?"

Disdain flashed across Isabella's eyes.

"Here it comes again." she thought.

Penelope, that old witch, really wanted to go against her all the time.

Isabella was already very familiar with dealing with Penelope.

She immediately put on a pitiful look and said, "My stomach hurts a little."

"Does your stomach hurt? Sit down!" Leo immediately became nervous.

He carefully helped Isabella sit down, and then couldn't help but lose his temper at Penelope. "Mom, Isabella is still pregnant. What do you want her to do?"

Penelope was annoyed. "Which woman hasn't been pregnant before? Is Isabella a princess and can't do anything?"

Isabella said gently, "Leo, don't blame mom. She's right. Every woman has to be pregnant.

I'll go to the kitchen and see if there's anything I can do."

Isabella pretended to get up.

Leo pressed her down. "All right, there's a maid in the kitchen. You don't have to do that. My mom is deliberately making things difficult for you!"

After that, Leo looked at Penelope and said, "Mom! I've been busy enough the whole day. It's not easy for me to get home. You'd better let me have my peace."

Penelope was speechless with anger.

She felt so wronged that she was about to cry.

All her life, she had been planning for Leo.

Now, as soon as he got married, his heart was full of partiality?

Penelope was so angry that she couldn't help saying, "This bitch only knows how to use her child as an excuse. But so far, she hasn't even gone to have a prenatal examination. In my opinion, there may be no child at all. Everything was directed and acted by this

woman."

Isabella raised her eyebrows and looked even more aggrieved. "Leo, with my family background, who can't I marry? If it weren't for the accidental pregnancy and the fact that I don't want the child to lose its father, why should I be in such a hurry to marry you? If you really don't want this child, I will take the child back to Riowert. I believe his grandparents will welcome him."

As Isabella spoke, she began to cry in a low voice.

Leo quickly comforted his mother and couldn't help glaring at Penelope. "Mom, shut up! Her condition is unstable for the first three months of her pregnancy! If anything were to happen to the child because of you, I swear I won't acknowledge you as my mom anymore!"

Penelope was so angry that she almost fainted.

Leo ignored her and focused on comforting Isabella.

Isabella lowered her eyes, but she was not very proud of herself.

Only she knew.

She was not pregnant at all.

The so-called pregnancy was just an excuse to get married quickly.

Now, she could still keep it a secret.

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But as time went by, if her belly didn't grow bigger at all, things would be exposed sooner

or later.

She had to find an opportunity to make this child disappear.

Isabella thought of one thing.

Two months later, it would be the 80th birthday of Charlie.

The birthday celebration this time must be very grand.

She had to attend it with Leo.

At that time, there would be a lot of people at the birthday party, so it was not surprising that there would be an accident.

As long as she seized the opportunity, she could let this child disappear in time.

It would be best if she could take the opportunity to get rid of those who upset her.

What she needed to do now was to keep it a secret for another two months.



Leo was a fool. It shouldn't be difficult to hide it from him in two months.

Two months later.

It was Charlie's 80th birthday.

Charlie didn't like to go anywhere else, so Ben directly modified the entire villa in advance.

The living room was further renovated.

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All kinds of decorations that symbolized good life had been put in place long ago.

There were more than 50 chefs at this birthday party.

Every chef was a top master in different fields. They wouldn't cook in normal occasions at

all.

The other preparations were all perfect.

On the day of the birthday banquet, more than half of the influential figures in Anaville came, and many big shots from other provinces also came overnight, hoping to take the opportunity to get in touch with the Landor family.

Susan couldn't decide if she should invite the Miller family.

In the end, it was Charlie who sent the invitation.

After all, they were relatives.

Although everyone knew that the relationship between the two families was ordinary, they still had to maintain the harmony on the surface.

In addition to the guests, all the top celebrities in the entertainment circle were proud to get an invitation from the Landor family.

After careful selection, Ben only invited a dozen people.

One of them was a cute guy who had just made his debut.

The fans of the handsome young man went wild on the Internet, claiming that they had gained the support of Ben and were about to be famous.

The other fans could only watch jealously.

After all, their idols had not been invited to the birthday banquet of the Landor family.

When it was getting dark, most of the people had already arrived.

As the host and hostess, Ben and Susan were extremely busy.

This time, Mr. and Mrs. Miller came with Timothy and Yana.

Jane glanced at Susan, who was surrounded by the crowd, and her eyes dimmed slightly.

She thought that Susan's life would be ruined after she married Ben.

Who would have thought that Susan looked as if she had been reborn?

However, the more dazzling and eye-catching Susan was now, the more flustered Jane became.

If it went on like this, would the secret of that year be exposed?

If the truth was revealed...

Thinking of the family's current power and influence, Jane couldn't help shivering.

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“What’s wrong with you? Are you cold?” Carl looked at her strangely.

Jane shook his head. “I’m fine.”

Carl didn’t say much.

He looked in the direction of Ben and Susan, eager to go over and greet them.

Carl was extremely regretful now.

He should have insisted on letting Yana marry him back then.

Then, the one who enjoyed everyone’s flattery would be Yana.

Alas, who would have thought that not only did Ben not harm his wife, but he also doted on

her so much?

However, Susan was not close to her family.

But no matter what, she was still a member of the Miller family.

As a father, it was reasonable for him to say a few words to them, right?

Carl stepped forward and wanted to go over, but Jane pulled him nervously.

“What are you doing?” Carl frowned.

Jane wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. "Look at Susan. She doesn't look like me, you or Yana at all."

Carl raised his eyebrows and lowered his voice. "Why are you talking about this now?"

"The couple from back then, they are now..." Jane looked even more dazed.

Carl was anxious and couldn't help pinching Jane hard.

Jane was in pain and felt her head cleared up.

Carl looked at her with a warning look. "Since you did it at the beginning, don't mention it again now! If you dare to say more nonsense, you will not be able to go out in the future."

Jane also knew the seriousness of the matter and could not help but remain silent.

After all, Susan was no longer who she used to be. They didn't treat her well at all.

If the truth was not revealed, they could still use their parents' identities to suppress it.

But once the truth was revealed, Susan would really be their enemy.

"Well, don't think too much. I'll go over and talk to Susan." Carl said and was about to walk over to Susan.

He had just taken a few steps forward.

Suddenly, he heard someone calling him softly.

“Hello, Mr. Miller.”

Carl turned around and saw a strange woman.

He couldn't help but frown. “Who are you?”

The woman smiled. “I'm Leo's wife, Isabella Smith.”

Carl was stunned for a moment and looked at Isabella with even more suspicion. “Then why did you stop me...”

“Let's move there to talk, Mr. Miller.” Isabella made a gesture.

Carl was in a hurry to get close to Susan, but when he saw Isabella like this, he couldn't get away for a while. He could only frown and follow her.

“You must be Susan's father, Mr. Miller,” she said with a smile..

“Isn't it well-known?” Carl said calmly.

“Then, I wonder if you've heard of this person's name?” Isabella slowly said a person's

name.

Carl instantly lost his composure.

He looked at Isabella in disbelief.

How... how did she know?

“Please believe me, Mr. Miller. I know more than you think.” Isabella chuckled. “He’s looking for his biological daughter all over the world. If he finds out that his daughter has been living such a life in the

Miller family all these years, do you think he’ll be angry?”

Now, Carl knew that he couldn’t take things for granted anymore.

Isabella was not lying to him. She really knew.

But she didn’t expose him or tell Susan the truth.

In that case, there was still room for negotiation.

Carl lowered his voice. “What do you want?”

Isabella smiled. “What I want is the same as you. I want Susan to be doomed eternally.”

Even though her words were very cruel, she was actually smiling when she said them.

Carl looked at her beautiful face and couldn’t help shivering.

He had an intuition that he did not want to have anything to do with a venomous person

like Isabella.

So, Carl said, "I've raised Susan for so many years. Even if she's not my biological daughter, I still treat her dearly. How could I want her to be doomed eternally?"

Susan was now Mrs. Landor. He still wanted to get benefits from the Landor family and was unwilling to offend Susan.

Isabella smiled and said, "If she is not doomed eternally, then I will tell that person the news. At that time, the person who will be doomed eternally will be changed."

Isabella's words were full of threats.

Carl suddenly narrowed his eyes.

"Don't be nervous, Mr. Miller. I just hope that you and your wife can do me a small favour.

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Really, it's just a small favour." Isabella smiled.

Carl looked around warily and finally relented. "Tell me about it."

Isabella smiled and proposed a plan.

The way Carl looked at Isabella had changed.

This woman looked young, but how could her plan be so vicious?

If she really succeeded, then Susan would be doomed eternally.



“Have you made up your mind, Mr. Miller. Will you help me with this?” Isabella’s eyes flickered.

Carl pursed his lips and said nothing.

Isabella stood up and said, “Then I’ll go and inform that man that I’ve found his daughter.”

“Wait.” Carl was anxious and said in an instant, “I’ll help you! But you must promise not to reveal the secret to anyone else.”

Isabella smiled and said, “Don’t worry. As long as you help us, the secret will always be a secret. In addition, your wife doesn’t seem to be a successful person. Only the two of us know about this cooperation.”

Carl narrowed his eyes and nodded slowly.

Susan had never been close to him.

In addition, Susan was becoming more and more dazzling now, which really made him a little panicked.

If Isabella’s plan could be successfully formed, although he wouldn’t be able to get any benefits from the Landor family in the future, he could still get rid of a big problem.

It could be considered a good ending.

After talking to Isabella, Carl took a deep breath and walked in the direction of Susan.

Ben and Susan had just dealt with a group of guests.

Seeing Carl coming over, Susan calmed down. "Dad."

Carl didn't seem to notice the cold attitude of Susan. He said with a smile, "Susan, you haven't been home for a long time. What's wrong? Are you busy now?"

Susan lowered her gaze. "I'm a little busy."

They had already offended each other openly before, but Carl could still pretend that nothing had happened.

He wanted to pretend to be a loving father, but Susan was impatient to keep the act up.

with him.

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Carl was still full of smiles. "No matter how busy you are, you have to come home. Susan, you see, we haven't seen each other for a long time. Why don't we find a place to talk?"

Susan frowned. "I don't think that's necessary."

Carl became slightly nervous.

The first step of Isabella's plan was to lure Susan out alone.

If Carl couldn't do that, then he wouldn't be able to accomplish anything in the future.

He had to find a way to lure Susan out.

Chapter 163

Thinking of this, Carl softened his voice.

“Susan, are you still blaming mom and dad? Yana has been in poor health since she was a child, so we dote on her a little. What happened last time also made us reflect on ourselves. Yana... Alas, she has been spoiled by us.”

Susan pursed her lips and remained silent.

“Susan, I know I was wrong. Can’t you give me a chance to correct it?” Carl looked at Susan eagerly. “I don’t ask you to forgive me immediately, but how can you not even give me a chance to speak?”

“Don’t worry. I just want to know about your current situation. I won’t make any excessive demands.

“This... is merely a father who cares about his daughter.

“Do you want me to kneel to you?”

Carl wiped his tears as he spoke.

The people around him all looked over curiously.

Ben frowned and wanted to say something.

Susan pressed his hand down.

Today was the Charlie’s 80th birthday!

If Carl made any trouble and affected the mood of the old man, it would be bad.

The only thing Susan could think of now was to deal with him first.

So, Susan said calmly, "Stop crying. Let's talk outside."

"Okay, okay, okay, let's go out and talk." Carl quickly wiped his tears.

"Susan," Ben said without hesitation, "I'll go with you."

"There are so many important guests here. How are you going to get out of here?" Susan said softly, "Don't worry. I'll be back soon."

Ben was still frowning.

"Hey, we're at the Landor family's residence, not somewhere else," Susan said with a smile.

Only then did Ben relax a little.

Indeed, this was the Landor family's residence.

Today was the birthday party of Charlie, and the whole place was heavily guarded.

No matter what Carl wanted to do, it was impossible for him to succeed.

"I'll be back soon," Susan said and followed Carl out.

"Susan, thank you for talking to me." Carl looked happy.

Susan lowered her gaze, unperturbed.

The villa of the Landor family covered a large area.

After leaving the bustling hall, Susan stood still. "What do you want to say? Just say it."

Carl seemed to be in a dilemma. "Susan, there are many people coming and going here. Can we find a quiet place?"

Susan glanced at him and became even more suspicious. "Where do you want to go?"

"We're not going anywhere." Carl pointed to the man-made lake in front of them. "There's a man-made lake there. Let's go to the lakeside. What do you think?"

Lake?

Susan had never hesitated to speculate about Carl with the most vicious thoughts.

At this moment, she became more vigilant.

"What's wrong? Are you worried that dad will hurt you?" Carl smiled bitterly and said, "Then, let's stand farther, okay?"

"That would be for the best," Susan agreed without hesitation.

Carl was speechless.

It seemed that his daughter had completely lost trust and faith in him.

Carl suddenly felt that it was a good choice for him to agree to cooperate with Isabella.

When they were two or three meters away from the lake, Susan stood still and looked at Carl. "What do you want to say? Just say it. There are still many guests waiting for me to entertain."

Carl faintly showed a sad expression. "Susan, I know you are busy. Don't worry, I will leave after saying a few words. It won't take up your time."

Susan raised her eyebrows and said quickly.

Carl sighed. "Does Ben treat you well? He looks good now. He should be very popular with girls, right?"

Susan sneered. "It's none of your business."

"I'm just worried that he'll..." Carl sighed again. "Forget it. No matter what I say now, you still think that I have ulterior motives. Susan, those things in the past were my fault. Although you married into the Landor family and had no worries about your life, I think that women should have their own private coffer. At that time, when you got married, I didn't prepare your dowry for you. Now, I'll make it up to you."

Carl took out a card from his pocket and said, "There are two million dollars in this card, which can be regarded as my dowry for you. Don't think it's too little. Although our family is rich, it can't compare with the Landor family. This is all the money I can get."

Carl stuffed the card into the hands of Susan.

This was actually an empty card.

But Carl was not worried that Susan would verify it at all. She did not have this opportunity, after all.

Moreover, with her personality, Susan would most likely not take it.

Carl just wanted to pretend to win the trust of Susan.

Susan stared at the card for a while.

Carl felt proud in his heart.

No one knew better than him how soft-hearted Susan was.

At this moment, she was probably already extremely touched, right?

Just when Carl was complacent, Susan reached out and took the card.

“Susan,” Carl said with a kind face, “Don’t worry that mom and dad don’t have enough money. Just take the money. Even if we have bread only every day, we want you to have money and live a dignified life in the Landor family.”

“Okay, thank you,” Susan said.

“Don’t refuse...” Carl suddenly paused.

What?

She accepted it?

Susan smiled. “I have another question for you.”

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Carl adjusted his expression. "Susan, do you want to ask me why I suddenly changed so much? In fact..."

"No." Susan interrupted him. "I just want to ask, what is the password of this card?"

Carl was confused.

Susan frowned. "This is a very important question. How can I withdraw money if I don't know the password? How can I live with dignity in the Landor family's residence? Or is there no money in this card at all?"

Susan looked at Carl suspiciously.

Carl was sweating on his forehead.

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Susan looked at Carl suspiciously.

Carl was sweating on his forehead.

Damn it, when did his stupid daughter become so difficult to deal with?

If Isabella didn’t take action anytime soon, he wouldn’t be able to hold on.

Carl took a deep breath and said with difficulty, “Of course I have money in my card. The password is your birthday.”

Susan raised her eyebrows. "My birthday? Okay, I'll try it after the birthday party."

Carl was speechless.

He forced a smile and said, "Anyway, Susan, you have to believe that I have really repented. I really know that I was wrong. After all, you are my daughter. How can parents not love their children? Do you still remember? Five years ago..."

Carl tried his best to stall for time.

At first, Susan was still listening casually.

But Carl was talking more and more.

She was getting impatient.

"Dad, I still have something to do. Let's talk on the phone next time."

Susan turned to leave.

"Wait, you can't leave yet." Carl grabbed her arm anxiously.

Susan looked at him strangely. "Then what else do you want?"

"There's one more thing... Actually, actually..." Carl tried to make up a story.

"I'm sorry, I really..." Susan frowned and broke free.

Right at this moment, a joyous voice sounded.

“Okay. I finally caught you.” Penelope walked over with bright eyes.

wrong with her. “Tell me, did you

She stared at Susan as if she had found something secretly meet Carl here because you took money from the Landor family to support your

own family?” she asked as she stared at Susan.

As Penelope spoke, her voice became excited.

When Isabella told her that she saw Susan sneaking out, she was still skeptical.

Now, she had seen it with her own eyes!

Susan was secretly meeting with Carl with a bank card in her hand. If this was not, a secret payment, what was it?

“What nonsense are you spouting?” Susan frowned.

“I’m talking nonsense? How am I talking nonsense?” Penelope raised her voice. “The bank card in your hand, didn’t you prepare to give it to your parents? Although the Landor family is rich, we have no reason to support your whole family.”

“Shut up!” Susan was annoyed. “Today is Grandpa’s birthday party!”

“So what if it’s the birthday party?” Penelope was even more arrogant. “Are you afraid that he will have problems with you if he finds out? Then I have to help you spread this around!”

As she spoke, she deliberately shouted, "Everyone, come and see. Susan, she..."

"Don't be unreasonable." Susan was completely angry. She said coldly, "First of all, I didn't give this card to the Miller family. It was Carl who gave it to me. Secondly, if you make another noise, it will affect today's birthday party. I'll ask someone to drive you out immediately."

"Yes, yes, yes, this card was really given to Susan by me." Carl said hurriedly, "You misunderstood."

"You're giving it to Susan?" Penelope sneered. "Who would believe that?"

"Believe it or not! But if you say one more word, you won't be able to attend the birthday banquet." Susan said coldly.

"I'm the wife of Ben's father! How dare you?" Penelope widened her eyes.

"If you dare ruin grandpa's mood, then I'll dare to do that." Susan refused to give in.

When the security guards saw what was happening, they moved closer.

Penelope was a little scared.

It had been two months since she left the Landor family's residence.

The residence of the Landor family had long been under Susan's control.

If she argued with Susan at this time, she would not be able to gain any advantage.

Penelope gritted her teeth and said reluctantly, "I'll talk to you about it when the birthday party is over!"

"It's up to you." Susan was expressionless. "But grandpa's birthday banquet can't be ruined."

Penelope snorted and said, "He is also my dad! You don't have to remind me."

With that, Penelope turned around and left.

Carl hurriedly looked at Susan apologetically. "I'm sorry, Susan. I didn't know that it would cause you trouble."

Susan shook her head and said no more.

But in her heart, she still felt that Penelope had come at the right time.

Who informed Penelope of this?

Was the person deliberately trying to ruin grandpa's birthday banquet?

Chapter 164

Susan returned to the birthday banquet suspiciously.

"What did Carl do? Why do you look so worried?" Ben asked.

"He didn't do anything." Susan looked at the bright smile of Charlie and couldn't help but say, "Grandpa, it's rare for you to be so happy. I hope that the birthday party will go smoothly."

"Don't worry." Ben nodded.

Although Ben was fully prepared, Susan was still worried.

However, what happened next proved that her worries were unnecessary.

Everything went smoothly, including the gifting of the birthday gift, the performance, and the banquet. There was no mistake at all.

Everyone was trying their best to flatter Charlie.

It was rare for Charlie to be in a good mood. He was happy from beginning to end.

Finally, the birthday banquet was over.

The guests began to leave one after another.

Susan let out a long sigh of relief.

It seemed that it was really just a coincidence.

She was thinking too much.

“Let’s go. What are you looking at?” In the corner, Yana pulled Timothy with a mocking expression.

Timothy calmly withdrew his gaze. “Don’t talk nonsense. I wasn’t looking at anything.”

Yana sneered. “Why are you pretending in front of me? Do you dare to say that you’re not staring at Susan?”

Timothy frowned. “Watch your mouth. Don’t ruin her reputation.”

Yana looked even more sarcastic.

Timothy looked at Yana and couldn't help but smile. "Yana, I heard that you were the daughter-in-law of the Landor family chosen by Charlie in the beginning?"

Yana narrowed his eyes. "So, you should be grateful that I gave up someone like Ben for you!"

"Is that so?" Timothy sneered. "Then why do I remember that when Ben exposed that his scars were fake, you gnashed your teeth all day long and said that you regretted it, even in your dreams?"

Yana immediately glared at Timothy. "Shouldn't I have regretted it? If I had known that your were such an irresponsible scumbag, I wouldn't have married you at that time."

"Remember, I didn't want to marry you back then. You were the one who insisted on marrying me," Timothy said coldly.

"Okay, Timothy. I was pregnant at that time. You don't want to marry because you don't want to take responsibility, is that right?"

"Yana, you have to speak with conscience. If you hadn't deceived me first..."

The two of them began to quarrel just like that.

The maid next to her kept glancing at her.

Jane hurried over and grabbed Yana. "All right, all right, Yana, let's go home. Don't make a fuss here."

Carl looked at Timothy with a dignified face. "Timothy, I don't want to criticize you, but Yana is pregnant. Can't you give in to her?"

Timothy and Yana glanced at each other with detest, and they didn't continue arguing.

He was afraid that the two of them would quarrel again.

Carl and Jane sent them to the door of their house.

Carl pulled Yana aside and said earnestly, "Yana, I know that you are unwilling to see your sister live a good life. But, people have their fates. You are the favorite daughter of us. Although you are anxious now, everything will go smoothly in the future. As for your sister, although she is standing well now, you don't know when she will fall down."

"Got it, got it," Yana replied impatiently.

Carl looked at her with a meaningful smile and did not say anything.

After Mr. and Mrs. Miller left, Timothy frowned and asked, "What did your father tell you?"

"It's none of your business." Yana sneered.

Timothy had a strange look in his eyes.

No one knew that he had actually learned a little lip-reading when doing charity work.

Just now, he vaguely saw that Carl seemed to be saying that Susan would fall?

The strangest thing was that Carl said it very firmly.

It didn't seem to be an angry sentence at all.



It felt as if he knew something.

Could it be...

Susan would be in trouble?

Timothy quickly shook his head and denied this guess.

With Ben by her side, nothing could happen to Susan.

He must be worrying for nothing.

At night, in the Landor family.

After sending off all the guests, only Charlie was left, surrounded by the members of the Landor family.

Charlie seemed to be in a good mood, and a smile appeared on his face from time to time.

Isabella took the opportunity to tug at the sleeve of Leo.

Leo remembered what Isabella had said before and said with a smile, "Grandpa, although my brother and I have split up, it's rare for us to have such a good day today. Why don't we stay here tonight?"

In fact, Leo didn't want to please Charlie at all.

After all, he was so biased.

Now that he had Marc in his hands, he could immediately be the second Storm Group, and there was no need for him to rely on others to make a living.

But Isabella was right.

She said that no one would dislike having more money.

Although the family had been divided, there was still a large amount of assets under

Charlie's name.

When Charlie passed away, Leo thought he and Penelope should still have more than half

of the assets.

But if Charlie was completely deceived by Ben, they wouldn't have a share of the huge sum

of money.

Leo deeply agreed, so he listened to Isabella's advice and decided to stay. He wanted to build a good relationship with Charlie so that he would not forget him.

Charlie was in a good mood, so he found Leo more pleasing to the eye. He said with a smile, "Okay, you can stay here tonight. Ben, what do you think?"

Ben naturally wouldn't disappoint Charlie.

The matter of the three of them staying overnight was settled.

Charlie smiled even more brightly. He pulled Ben with one hand and Leo with the other and said, "The two of you, come with me to the study. We'll have a good chat."

“Go, go, go,” Penelope said in a hurry.

She couldn't wait for Leo and Charlie to get closer.

“Susan, Penelope and Isabella are guests now. Please take care of them.” Charlie glanced at Penelope Landor and added.

He was afraid that Penelope would make trouble, so he emphasized their identities as of the host and guest in advance.

“I will,” Susan said with a smile.

On the other hand, Penelope, who was regarded as a guest, looked a little gloomy, but she didn't say anything.

After Charlie left, Penelope stood up and looked sideways at Susan. “I've lived here for more than 20 years. You don't have to take care of me. I'll just sleep in my old room.”

“I'm afraid not,” said Susan calmly.

“What do you mean?” Penelope suddenly became angry.

“Penelope, your room is one of the best in the villa. Grandpa has asked the workers to transform your room into a baby's room,” Susan told the truth.

Some time ago, Charlie had felt that Susan was about to give birth to a baby, so he had been so excited that he had even prepared a baby's room for her.

“Susan! Don't go too far. That's my room. How dare you use it as a baby's room?” Penelope didn't think so. She thought that Susan deliberately made things difficult for her, so she couldn't help screaming.

Susan was stunned for a moment and then said, "Don't worry, Penelope. We've thoroughly disinfected the whole place before the renovation."

Penelope was so angry that she almost fainted.

Did Susan mean that the place she had lived in was dirty?

She had to disinfect it thoroughly before they could use it?

Chapter 165

Penelope wanted to make trouble, but Isabella pulled her sleeve and said, "Mom, don't be angry. We are guests now. Just stay in the guest room."

Isabella's voice was soft, but Penelope was even angrier.

"Mom, this is not our home. We can't do anything." Isabella said earnestly.

Penelope looked around at the servants who were on guard nervously. She felt that there was a mouthful of blood stuck in her throat.

She shook off Isabella's hand and glared at Susan. "I'll settle this score with you sooner or

later."

Susan was very calm. "Now, I'll take you to the guest room first."

"Do I need you to lead the way? Do I not know the way? Do you really think you are the owner of this place now?" Penelope said indignantly and went upstairs first.

"Mom." Isabella quickly followed her.

Susan rubbed her aching temples. Remembering what Charlie had instructed her, she could only brace herself to follow along.

Forget it, forget it. It would be for one night only.

Tomorrow, after sending away Penelope, the God of Plague, she would be fine.

As soon as Penelope entered the guest room, she glanced around and began to complain.

“What the hell is this place? I’ve been living here for more than 20 years. Now, you want me to live here? The position of the bed is not good, and the bedding is not my favorite blue colour. And the lamp on the ceiling is round? Do you guys even have any sense of aesthetics?”

Penelope chattered on, while Susan listened expressionlessly.

Later, she probably realized that Susan had ignored her.

Penelope was a little angry. She went straight to Susan and said, “What do you mean? Did you deliberately find the shabbiest guest room for me? Believe it or not, I’ll go to dad and complain to him.”

Susan calmly said, “Actually, there are other guest rooms. If you’re not satisfied, I can take you to see the other rooms.”

“You...” Penelope felt that she was about to explode.

She wanted to take Susan out, but she couldn’t do anything because Susan was so stubborn.

Penelope took a deep breath and said in a cold voice, “Since you said so, I’ll go to another guest room and have a good look.”

She really went out.

Isabella quickly followed him.

Susan was a little helpless, but she also knew that if Penelope didn't make a scene, wouldn't be safe.

Forget it, she would just consider this as her taking a walk after dinner.

Susan maintained a calm attitude and looked at Penelope expressionlessly.

she

There were more than a dozen guest rooms on the third floor of the villa, and each was criticized by Penelope every time she went in.

When she scolded Susan, the latter just looked at her expressionlessly.

Penelope was really scared.

Later, she simply pointed at the maids and scolded them.

The young maid who came with them was scolded by Penelope and cried.

Susan could not help but frown when she saw the maid crying.

She said to the maid, "You can leave now."

"Mrs. Landor, I..." The maid sobbed.

“It’s okay, I’ll tell her,” Susan said coldly.

The maid wiped her tears and went out.

Susan closed the door and looked at Penelope expressionlessly. “This is the last room. Can you stay here?”

Penelope straightened her neck and said, “I can’t live here. You must find someone to renovate my room.”

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“Okay.” Susan nodded. “Then I’ll get someone to renovate it right away. But it’s definitely too late tonight. Since you’re so precious and you can’t compromise, you can go back first tonight. I’ll ask the driver to send you home.”

Penelope looked sullen. “Are you driving me away?”

Susan shook her head. “I’m just worried that you can’t sleep well here.”

“Susan,” Penelope said in a sharp voice, “I’m older than you after all. Aren’t you afraid that dad will hate you if you treat me like this?”

“You can either stay in this room or go home. It’s your choice.” Susan was also a little annoyed. “If you insist on saying something to grandpa, then go ahead. Anyway, I have a clear conscience.”

Susan turned around to open the door.

“Hey, Susan, you...”

Penelope said angrily.

But when her voice was the loudest, suddenly, a scream replaced what she was about to say.

Susan turned around in surprise.

Then, she saw Penelope lying on the ground with her head hitting the sharp corner. At this moment, blood was flowing out.

At this time, Penelope was still conscious. She looked at Isabella in shock. "What... what are you doing?"

However, Isabella quickly walked toward her.

Susan felt her heart skip a beat.

She subconsciously wanted to stop Isabella.

However, it was too late.

Isabella once again smashed Penelope's head heavily on the corner of the table.

Susan couldn't believe it.

Isabella wanted to continue.

This time, Susan rushed to her side, grabbed her hand, and glared at her. "Are you crazy?"

Isabella sneered and said, "She is so unreasonable. Don't you want to do it?"



“What’s going on?” Susan held on tightly to Isabella.

However, Isabella still tried her best to push Penelope.

Susan tried her best to stop Isabella.

The room was in chaos.

Penelope had long been delirious. Amidst the chaos, she was hurt by Isabella a few more times. Blood flowed down from her forehead, and she completely lost consciousness.

“What do you want?” Susan said angrily as she took out her mobile phone, intending to call the physician.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Isabella broke free. She deliberately stuck out her belly and bumped into another sharp corner.

Then, she lay on the ground weakly and looked at Susan with a smile. “It’s not what I want to do. Mabel Smith

Susan suddenly stopped holding her phone.

She looked at Isabella in disbelief.

What was this woman talking about?

At this time, Isabella struggled to stand up. She stumbled to open the door and shouted, “Help! Help! Someone wants to kill me!”

She opened the door.

The maid at the door was stunned when she saw her in such a mess. She couldn't help shouting in panic.

In the study.

Charlie was talking earnestly to Ben and Leo.

"When I separated you two before, I didn't mean that you were no longer brothers. On the contrary, I hoped that after you made things clear, you two would be able to be on good terms again. Leo, especially you, Storm Group, is not what you should have thought about. Now that you've given up on it, you can really settle down and work hard!"

Hearing this, Leo felt a little uncomfortable and couldn't help saying proudly, "Grandpa, I've never thought about taking over Storm Group. Don't worry. With my ability, my company and prospects in the future will not be worse than Storm Group. Maybe I'll need my brother's help in the future."

Ben said indifferently, "I'm waiting for that day."

Seeing Leo like this, Charlie Landor was actually very happy. "It's good that you think that way."

While the three of them were talking, someone knocked anxiously on the door.

"Come in," Charlie said.

The housekeeper rushed in with an anxious look on his face. "Mr. Landor senior, something's happened!" he cried.

“What could possibly happen?” Charlie was getting on in years and he didn’t like listening

to auspicious words, especially since today was his 80th birthday party. The expression on to auspicious words, especially since today w his face immediately darkened.

The housekeeper was even more anxious. “Mrs. Penelope is in a coma, and Mrs. Isabella has been bleeding!”

Charlie was stunned,

Leo had already rushed over. “What did you say?”

Just as the housekeeper was about to say something, Leo pushed him away and ran out quickly.

Chapter 166

Charlie felt his head pounding.

He slowly stood up and said, “Let’s go and have a look, Ben.”

At this moment, Ben had a bad feeling.

But when he didn’t hear that anything had happened to Susan, he could still keep calm.

In the guest room, the family physician had arrived.

When Charlie and Ben came in, the physician was checking on Penelope and Isabella. Susan stood aside in a daze, and no one knew what she was thinking.

When Charlie saw Penelope covered in blood, he couldn’t take it anymore.

Ben quickly held him up and said, "Take grandpa out first!"

"Wait! Grandpa, you can't leave." Leo suddenly stood up, his face full of grief and indignation.

Ben frowned, his expression clouded with concern.

Leo shouted, "Grandpa, you must take care of this!"

"What's going on?" Charlie rubbed his temples and asked slowly.

"You'll have to ask Susan then." Leo pointed angrily at Susan. "Isabella said that it was this woman who pushed mom. Mom's head hit the corner of the table! Not only that, but after that, Isabella went to protect mom, but she also pushed Isabella away like crazy! She's so crazy, Grandpa, are you not going to punish her?"

Charlie immediately turned to look at Susan.

Ben felt his heart skip a beat and couldn't help looking at Susan.

Susan said slowly, her lips devoid of color, "I didn't do it."

Susan had never expected that she would fall into their trap here.

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Today, she was already very careful.

During the entire birthday banquet, she was wary and did not dare to make a single mistake.

But she didn't expect that, the real killing move was after the banquet.

Moreover, Isabella was actually crazy to such an extent.

This was far beyond what Susan had imagined.

In order to frame her, Isabella wanted to kill Penelope and the child in her own belly?

Was she still a normal person?

She must be a devil.

However, Susan was at a loss for words.

At that time, there were only three of them in the room.

Penelope was still in a coma.

Would the others believe that Isabella had pushed Penelope?

Would they believe that Isabella would be so crazy?

"How dare you quibble?" Leo said angrily, "At that time, there were only the three of you in the room. The physician said that mom's wound was caused by multiple collisions. Did she deliberately bump into it? Isabella and I look forward to this child so much. Now that the child is about to die, could it be that Isabella also bumped into it on purpose?"

Isabella touched her belly and cried sadly.

Leo hurriedly comforted her in a low voice.

Isabella wiped her tears and looked at Susan with swollen eyes. "Susan, mom had a lot of conflicts with you today. But no matter what, she doesn't deserve to die."

As she spoke, Isabella fell into Leo's embrace and cried, Leo, it's my fault. I failed to protect mom."

"How can it be your fault?" Leo suddenly felt distressed.

Isabella immediately cried even more miserably.

Susan gritted her teeth. "Isabella, you know very well that I have never pushed her."

"Did I push her then?" Isabella looked at Charlie in tears. "Grandpa, mom and Susan had several conflicts today. You can check that. It was because of these conflicts that Susan suddenly attacked her. In fact, she didn't do it on purpose when mom fell down. It was just that the two of them quarreled, and she accidentally pushed mom. Mom fainted at that time, but later, she insisted that mom pretended to faint and attacked her a few more times. She... did it on purpose!"

Charlie was livid.

He pressed his temples and said word by word, "Go and find out what happened today."

On the other side, after the physician finished the basic check-up, he immediately let the car take Penelope and Isabella to the hospital.

Before leaving, Isabella was still crying, almost out of breath. She begged Charlie to uphold justice for them.

Charlie kept a straight face and didn't say anything.

Ben looked at the bloodstains all over the ground with a thoughtful expression.

Susan stood alone at the side, looking a little frail.

Ben felt sorry for her and wanted to walk over.

“Stand still!” Charlie shouted. “Let’s talk about it after the investigation results come out.”

“Grandpa.” Ben didn’t agree.

Susan shook her head at him.

Charlie was in poor health, and today was a special day.

His moods changed quickly at a drastic state. They couldn’t let anything happen to her.

Ben looked at the livid face of Charlie and frowned without saying a word.

Not long after.

The so-called evidence was placed in front of Charlie.

Evidence one.

A security guard reported that when Susan and Carl were talking by the lake, Penelope had once walked over. Her voice was noisy, and it seemed that she had a conflict with Susan..

The housekeeper went to verify it with Carl.

very ang Carl confirmed the security guard's words. He also said that Susan was with Penelope for being unreasonable. But because of the birthday party, she could only endure

1. it.

Evidence two.

The maid said that when Penelope was choosing her room, she deliberately made things difficult for Susan.

In the end, Susan asked her to go out first.

When the door opened again, what she saw was what everyone had seen.

These two pieces of evidence only proved one thing.

Penelope and Susan had a conflict.

Moreover, it was Penelope who was being unreasonable, which made Susan very angry.

Under such circumstances, it was very logical for Susan to accidentally push Penelope to the corner of the table when they had a conflict.

Charlie closed his eyes wearily.

"Grandpa," Susan said softly, "I really didn't do it."

Charlie opened his eyes and looked at her. "Go ahead. I'm listening."

Susan pursed her lips. "I didn't touch Penelope at all from beginning to end. It was Isabella.



She suddenly went crazy and pushed Penelope to the corner of the table.”

“And then, she used her belly to hit the corner too?” Charlie asked calmly.

Susan gritted her teeth and nodded. “That’s the truth.”

“Do you think I’m senile?” Charlie grabbed a pen and threw it over.

Ben raised his eyebrows and blocked it with his hand.

don’t like

“What do you mean?” Charlie asked, his eyes turning a little red. “I know you Penelope, but Ben, she has been with me for so many years. Although Penelope has done all kinds of bad things, she really took care of me. Even if she has done many bad things, do you think she deserves to die for what she has done?”

Ben slowly shook his head.

“You know, Penelope was injured in her head in the early years! If it were anyone else, they might be fine with such a wound, but if it were Penelope, it would be fatal, Charlie said angrily. “If something happened to her, would you be at ease?”

Ben continued to shake his head, but he still stood in front of Susan and did not move.

“You... Very well.” Charlie rubbed his temples and became even angrier. “I’ve always been biased to you, Ben. But after all, she’s your stepmother, and Isabella is also pregnant with your brother’s child! Don’t you have any family affection at all?”

“Grandpa, the situation isn’t clear yet. I think...”

As Ben spoke, Charlie suddenly held his head.

Ben felt his heart skip a beat and he rushed over.

Susan also wanted to go over.

However, Charlie pointed at her and said sternly, "Stay away from me first. I just scolded you. I don't know what you will do to me!"

At that moment, Susan was at a loss.

Her eyes were slightly red.

She was completely drowned in the shadows.

Chapter 167

Charlie ordered the maid directly, "Prepare the car and take me to the hospital! I'm going to the hospital to watch over them."

The maid glanced at Ben hesitantly.

Before Ben could speak, Charlie was enraged.

"What's wrong? Are my words useless?"

The maid hurried off to prepare.

Charlie was obviously angry now.

Frowning, Ben slowly said, "I'll go with you."

Charlie huffed coldly and went downstairs without even looking at him.

Ben quickly ordered a few people to follow.

Then he turned around and said softly to Susan, "Susan, grandpa still has some affection for Penelope. Don't blame grandpa for what he said."

Susan shook her head, her eyes slightly red. "Go and accompany grandpa first. I'm fine."

Ben looked at her worriedly.

However, he was still worried about Charlie.

Ben reached out and hugged Susan tightly.

He whispered, "Don't worry, everything will be fine."

Then, he quickly chased after them.

Susan was left alone in the room.

When the servants passed by, they glanced at her carefully and then quickly walked past

her.

No one dared to speak loudly.

Susan pursed her lips, turned around, and slowly returned to her room.

It was get

late at night.

Charlie and Ben didn't return all night.

There was also no news from the hospital.

Susan stared blankly out of the window.

She had been watching the whole time..

They saw the darkness retreat and the morning light wake up.

Then, she stood up and made a decision.

She had to go to the hospital.

She couldn't just sit here and wait for death.

Isabella had taken the initiative and now had the upper hand.

If she didn't do anything, it would be regarded as tacit consent.

She would naturally admit to what she had done.

But no one could frame her for what she had not done.

If she went to the hospital, at least she could understand the latest situation and find a way to defend herself.

There was nothing she could do if she stayed at home.

Susan drove straight to the hospital with a calm face.

At the hospital.

After a night of emergency treatment, Penelope Landor was pushed out from the emergency room.

“How’s my mother?” Leo asked anxiously.

The physician sighed and said slowly, “We have tried our best. Because there is an old wound in Mrs. Penelope’s head, and now there is a new injury, the situation is very serious. We have tried our best, but we can’t wake her up.”

“What do you mean now?” Leo widened his eyes.

The physician hesitated for a moment and said slowly, “She’s most likely going to become vegetative. The possibility of recovery is less than 1%.”

“Mom!” Isabella cried in a low voice and looked heartbroken. “How... how could this be?”

A vegetable...

Charlie fell to his seat.

Leo turned his head and looked at Ben like crazy. "Ben! What do you think of my mother's current state?"

"Be quiet!" Charlie stamped his cane.

"Grandpa, do you still want to cover up for him at this time?" Leo was anxious. "My mother is in a vegetative state, and Isabella and I lost our child. Are we just going to let it go?"

"Don't make a fool of yourself outside. Send your mother to the ward first," Charlie held his breath and said sternly.

The medical staff quickly pushed Penelope into the ward.

The others also followed him.

Charlie glanced at the sleeping Penelope and sighed slightly. His heart was throbbing with pain.

No matter how bad Penelope was before, but now that she was in such a state, those bad things disappeared with the wind. All he remembered were the good things she did.

Since Charlie was silent, Leo couldn't wait any longer. "There's no one else now. It's time for us to make things clear."

Charlie ignored him. He glanced at Isabella and said, "Isabella, don't stay here. Go rest next door."

Isabella burst into tears. "Grandpa, I'm not going to rest. Compared to mom, I'm already very lucky. I just want justice now."

"Yes, both Isabella and I want justice," Leo said resolutely.

Charlie glanced at Ben.

Ben had a calm expression on his face. "What kind of justice do you want?"

Thinking that Ben had agreed, Leo was overjoyed and hurriedly said, "I'm afraid that my mother will live a life worse than death for the rest of her life. You have to be responsible for it. Also, my unborn child is gone. You have to be also responsible for it."

"How should I take responsibility?" Ben looked very easy to talk to.

"It's very simple." Leo suppressed the joy in his heart and tried his best to say calmly, "You have to give us a large sum of money as compensation."

"How much do you want?" Ben asked.

"I don't want too much," Leo said, "Just 10% of Storm Group's shares."

10%?

Ben smiled. "What if I don't?"

to me,

"You don't want to give it to me?" Leo sneered and suddenly stood up. "If you don't give it means that you don't feel guilty at all. Maybe you're the one behind what happened mom and Isabella! Then I'll make it public and let everyone see how terrible you and Susan are."

“Leo!” Charlie couldn’t help but slam his hand on the table, looking a little angry. “What are you talking about?”

Leo was displeased. “Grandpa, why are you still scolding me at a time like this? It was my brother and that bitch who did something wrong!”

“No matter what, you two are still brothers.” Charlie was so angry that his face turned red. “You’re threatening your brother with the shares of Storm Group. What are you doing? Do you think I’m dead?”

Leo sneered and said, “If this amount of shares could be exchanged for my child and my mother’s awakening, I wouldn’t want it. But could I bring them back?”

“You...” Charlie was so angry that his entire body was trembling.

Ben held his hand tightly and said in a calm voice, “Grandpa, don’t worry. Leave everything to me.”

“You can solve it? How?” Leo looked at Ben coldly.

Leo was now the victim, and he had the right to ask for compensation. No matter what request he made, Ben had to listen.

Otherwise, if he publicized this matter, Ben might lose more than just these shares.

Leo felt that he had already shown mercy.

Isabella’s eyes flickered as she said softly, “Actually, I have a suggestion.”



“Isabella, go ahead,” Leo said hurriedly.

“We all know that it was Susan who did it. It has nothing to do with Ben. I’m also heartbroken that my child is gone, but I also know that it’s wrong to vent my anger on someone else.” Isabella slowly said.

She took a deep breath as if she had made a huge decision. Then, she slowly said, “As long as Ben and Susan divorce and give us a certain amount of financial compensation, this matter will be over.”

“Isabella, that’s it?” Leo looked at Isabella anxiously.

Isabella slowly shook her head, indicating that he should not say more.

Out of trust in Isabella, Leo suppressed his anger and remained silent for the time being.

At the door of the ward, Susan gently pushed the door open and was about to enter.

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Then, she heard the overly calm voice of Ben.

He said, “So, in combination with the two of you said, either I will give you 10% of the shares of the Storm Group, or I will have to divorce Susan.”

Leo had other ideas, but Isabella had already agreed. “That’s what I mean.”

As she spoke, she tugged at Leo.

Leo said reluctantly, “All right, you can do either of these two things.”

But in fact, Leo was reluctant.

Anyone with a discerning eye would know how to choose between these two conditions.

It was reasonable for Ben and Susan to divorce. Why did she make it as a condition?

However, Isabella always had her own reasons for doing things, so Leo held back and was going to ask her in private.

Outside the door, Susan 's hand on the door handle froze.

She stood at the door without saying a word or moving.

“All right, give me three days. I'll think about it,” Ben said calmly.

Susan lowered her eyes.

Ben said.

He would think about it.

If he said so, it meant that he believed that she was the one who did it.

That was why he hesitated and was willing to think about it.

Ben shouldn't have to consider between Susan and 10% of the shares.

Should she... cry with gratitude?

“Okay, three days.” Isabella said with a smile.

She felt that Ben had already made up his mind.

He just needed time to settle things with Susan.

She was about to achieve her goal.

Look, there was never a perfect match and true love in this world.

Thinking of the stories of praising their love in her previous life, Isabella wanted to laugh.

So what if they had deep feelings for each other?

There was nothing that she could not do.

“Okay, that’s it for the time being.” Charlie came to the final conclusion wearily.

Susan stood quietly at the door for a while, then turned around and gently closed the door.

She left the hospital without looking back.

Three days.

Ben didn’t know how to tell her, so he asked for a three–day deadline.

Why did he have to do that?

If he said that they were going to divorce, would she refuse?

“Hey, Mrs. Landor, you’re out so soon?” A nurse asked curiously when she saw Susan.

Susan did not stop and walked past her.

The nurse scratched her head and muttered in a low voice, “Why is she acting so strange?”

Susan sped all the way back to the car.

She wanted to start the car, but her hands were shaking so hard that she failed to insert the key several times.

Susan pursed her lips, got down of the car, and called a taxi.

In the Landor’s family residence.

1)

“Mrs. Landor.

The servants called out in low voices.

Susan ignored everyone and returned to her room.

She calmly turned on the computer and found the template of a divorce agreement. Then, she printed it down and wrote the terms expressionlessly.

She didn’t want anything from the Landor family.

She didn’t want anything that Ben had transferred to her.

She would go back to where she came from.

After that, Susan signed her name at the signature section.

She placed the divorce agreement at the most eye-catching spot on the table.

Then, she took her suitcase and left without looking back.

Instead of making Ben rack his brains to think of a way to persuade her to agree to the divorce, it was better for her to take the initiative and leave on her own.

She still had this bit of self-esteem left in her.

Chapter 168

Susan straightened her back.

The taxi just now was still waiting at the door.

Susan directly asked him to drive her to a hotel.

She rushed to the front desk to complete the formalities.

The girl at the front desk looked at Susan enviously. "Hey, look at you. You must be a very successful businesswoman, right?"

"Huh?" Susan raised her head in confusion.

The receptionist, continued, "With your style, it makes people feel that no matter how difficult things are, you can't be defeated! You never cry, am I right?"

Susan smiled slightly, then took the room card and went to her room.

He closed the hotel door.

Susan leaned against the door, slightly stunned.

Did she look like someone who never cried?

Ben said that he didn't like to see her cry.

Therefore, it seemed that she had not cried for a long time.

Susan walked to the bathroom numbly.

She looked up at herself in the mirror.

Then she was stunned again.

She raised her hand and slowly wiped the corners of her eyes.

It seemed to have been quite a long time since she last cried.

Why did her tears suddenly fall?

It was really... ridiculous.

What was there to cry about?

Wasn't it just a divorce?

They had only been married for a few months. The sooner they get divorced, the better.

Susan tried her best to comfort herself.

However, her tears continued to fall silently.

She had been slandered by Isabella face to face before.

She only felt angry.

Charlie criticized her harshly.

She felt helpless.

But now, Ben didn't blame her. He just calmly said that he would consider it for three days.

All of a sudden, she felt as if the world was falling apart.

She had never realised that she was such a loser.

In this world, there was not a single person who was willing to trust her wholeheartedly.

In the past, she didn't think so. She felt that this was her fate and she would accept it.

However, Ben gave her hope.

It made her feel that the two of them were the same and could always trust each other.

But now, Ben had crushed her hope.

All of a sudden, Susan felt as if she had fallen into an abyss.

Outside, the weather was refreshing.

However, Susan closed the curtains and allowed herself to fall into darkness.

2/0

At the hospital.

“You have to be responsible for the follow-up of my mother, don’t you? I’ve told you in advance that we want the best environment and the best treatment!” Leo said.

Ben nodded expressionlessly.

Leo still wanted to say something.

Charlie waved his hand, feeling a headache coming on. “Enough. If you only know how to negotiate, you don’t want to accompany your mother at all. Get out of here!”

I “Grandpa, what are you talking about? It’s not that I don’t want to accompany my mother. I’m just fighting for her living condition,” Leo said.



“Get lost, get lost.” Charlie couldn’t be bothered to talk to him anymore.

Without pretending to be filial, Leo took the opportunity to say with a smile, “Then I’ll go out first.”

Before leaving, he did not forget to pull Isabella.

Isabella didn’t dare to face Penelope in the first place. She resisted for a while and followed her out.

“Isabella, are you really all right?” Leo looked at Isabella worriedly. “My brother has found the best physician. Why don’t we have another examination?”

Isabella’s heart skipped a beat and she quickly said, “There’s no need. You’re busy enough with mom’s matter. I’ve seen a physician myself. I’m fine. It’s just... just the child... It’s all my fault. I didn’t protect him well.”

Tears welled up Isabella’s eyes as she spoke.

“How can it be your fault?” Leo gnashed his teeth. “It’s all that bitch’s fault.”

Isabella just cried in a low voice.

Leo looked around and said in a low voice, “But we’ve suffered so much this time. Why do you have to pull me back and stop me from making more demands?”

Isabella sneered in her heart.

Leo was just a springboard for her.

Judging from Leo’s current attitude toward Penelope, Isabella knew that when his initial enthusiasm passed, she would come to no good end.

Her true target had always been Ben.

All she wanted was a divorce between Ben and Susan.

Only in this way would she have a chance to take over her spot.

In that case, how could she help Leo make conditions?

However, she couldn't say that.

"Your condition is too outrageous, and Ben won't agree to it. Furthermore, it's Susan who did it, and it has nothing to do with him. Even if you spread the news and wanted to drag him down, Ben can still get away with it. He must divorce her so he wouldn't get involved in all this. In fact, there's no difference in our conditions. In the end, they will definitely divorce, and Ben will be the one to take care of himself. But if I take the initiative to put it forward, it would seem that the two of us are kind, and both Ben and grandpa will have to owe us a favor." Isabella said in a gentle voice.

Leo thought for a moment and nodded. "That makes sense."

"Of course." Isabella gently said: "I'm doing this for your sake."

Leo sighed and pulled her into his arms. Then, he said in a low voice, "I know you're good to me. It doesn't matter if this child is gone. We'll have more children in the future."

As he spoke, he couldn't help but wrap his arms around Isabella's waist.

A trace of disgust flashed across her eyes.

She had to think of a way to get rid of Leo, that idiot, as soon as possible after she got rid

of Susan!

In the ward..

Charlie looked at the sleeping Penelope in silence.

Ben didn't say anything and just accompanied him silently.

"Oh, Ben, Penelope has failed in her life as well," Charlie said slowly.

Ben just listened.

Ben

"Your father passed away two years after marrying her. He didn't really love her and didn't leave her a penny in his will." Charlie looked a little tired. "At that time, your brother hadn't been born, and your father didn't even know about his existence. Therefore, although he didn't like you, he still left the inheritance to us."

"Penelope is afraid that she won't have a place to stay, so she has been carefully taking care of me in the following years."

Charlie said slowly, "I know that her thoughts aren't pure. But no matter how impure her thoughts are, Ben, they've become a little sincere over the past few decades."

"I know." Ben nodded.

Charlie looked at Ben and said, "I know that she has plotted too much in private, so I decisively helped you divide the family property this time. But Ben, she doesn't deserve to

die."

"I know." Ben continued to nod.

Charlie's hands trembled. "If... if it's really Susan... What are you going to do?"

Ben lowered his gaze. "Grandpa, we haven't figured it out yet."

Charlie coughed and said, "I don't want to believe that Susan is such a person, either. However, there are only three people in the room, two of whom are victims. Penelope is still in a coma and it's hard to say whether she will live or die. Therefore, Penelope couldn't have harmed herself. Isabella has no reason to sacrifice her child and Penelope in order to force you to divorce. Ben, I know you don't want to face the truth, but the truth is right in front of you."

Charlie also felt sorry for Ben.

5/8

It was not easy for him to meet a girl he liked.

It took him a lot of effort to start a new chapter of life.

However, if it was really Susan who did it, no matter what, Charlie would not allow her to continue to be with Ben.

It was not only because of Penelope, but also because it proved that Susan had a bad character.

If Ben fell in love with such a person, it would be better for them to split up as soon as possible.

"Grandpa, we'll see in three days," Ben didn't argue with Charlie and just said directly. Charlie rubbed his aching temples and said, "It's up to you. Three days, just three days."

He lowered his eyes and stopped talking.

“Grandpa, go back and rest first. The best physicians and nurse are here to watch over them. They’ll be fine,” Ben said.

Charlie shook his head.

Ben said in a firm tone, “Grandpa, either I help you out or I’ll find someone to take you out by force.”

Charlie hadn’t slept all night, and he couldn’t stand it at all in his poor health.

“You...” Charlie glared at Ben.

Ben looked back at him unflinchingly.

Charlie said angrily, “All right, all right, I’ll go home. But I don’t want to see Susan for the time being. Let her stay in the room and not come out.”

“Susan will avoid you,” Ben said.

He did not intend to persuade Charlie to trust Susan now.

This would only make Charlie feel that he was covering up for her.

It would be better to let Charlie see the truth with his own eyes three days later.

In the current situation, he had to temporarily separate his grandfather from Susan.

Otherwise, he would feel distressed if Susan was wronged.

Charlie was angry, and he was also worried.

With that thought in mind, Ben helped Charlie out of the ward.

A nurse happened to enter the room. When she saw Ben, she said, "Mr. Landor, are you ready to leave? Mrs. Landor has been gone for a while. She didn't look well when she left. Mr. Landor, please check on her.

They all knew that Ben doted on his wife, so the nurse said that to win a good impression

of Ben.

Ben suddenly changed his expression.

He suddenly looked at the nurse and asked, "What did you say? Susan was here?"

Charlie frowned as well. "We've never seen Susan here!"

Ben looked terrible, and the nurse trembled and hurriedly said, "She's been here. Mrs. Landor couldn't find the place, and I showed her the way myself."

Ben looked even grimmer. "When did she leave?"

The nurse thought quickly, then said, "About half an hour ago."

Half an hour ago.

Ben quickly calculated the time in his mind.

At that time.

What did Susan hear that caused her to leave with a pale expression?

Ben immediately had an answer in his heart.

His face instantly darkened.

Seeing Ben like this, Charlie sighed. "You can go first. Just ask the driver to send me

home."

Ben nodded hurriedly, instructed the driver to get in, and then ran all the way out.

The nurse looked blankly at the back of Ben and asked Charlie uneasily, "Mr. Landor senior, what's wrong? Did I say something wrong?"

Charlie shook his head and massaged his temples in distress.

This time, Ben was deeply in love.

He still didn't know how to end this matter.

Charlie thought, "Susan oh, Susan, even if you were careless, how could you... do such a thing?"

"Even if I wanted to convince myself to forgive you, I couldn't."

In the Landor's family residence.

Ben arrived as fast as he could.

“Good day, Mr. Landor.”

“Good day, Mr. Landor.”

The servants greeted him softly.

Ben asked coldly, “Where’s Susan? Has she come back yet?”

The maids hesitated for a moment.

“Speak,” Ben said coldly.

One maid was shocked and quickly said, “Mrs. Landor was here. But not long after, she left with a suitcase.” Ben felt his heart skip a beat. “She left with her suitcase? You didn’t stop her?”

Probably because Ben looked terrible, the maid said in a trembling voice, “Mrs. Landor didn’t say anything, so we didn’t dare to stop her.”

Ben looked even grimmer.

He quickly went upstairs.

As soon as he entered the room, he saw an extremely eye-catching document on the table. Ben almost fainted when he saw the title.

Divorce agreement!

“Fuck, who is going to divorce?”



He suppressed the urge to kill and quickly read through it.

Susan mentioned that she didn't want anything from the divorce.

At the end, she signed her name.

Susan also left a small note.

"If there's no problem, you can sign it. When you go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get a divorce, just call me." Ben stared at the piece of paper, his eyes almost spitting fire.

"Susan." Ben couldn't help but grit his teeth.

In the hospital, even though Leo and Isabella were so shameless, he was still very calm. However, while he was dealing with this group of people, Susan actually broke down his walls. This woman!

She was a bastard!

He took out his phone and called Susan.

The call didn't go through.

Ben became even more irritated.

He picked up the note and read it again.

He found that Susan even wrote a sentence on the back.

“Don’t come to me if don’t look for you. Send me an email directly after confirming the time of the divorce. won't reply to you, but will be there on time.”

Ben was stunned.

As long as Susan answered the phone or even replied to his messages, he could determine her current location within three minutes.

But now, she had told him to just email her.

Was she determined to avoid him?

Ben was on the verge of going crazy.

However, he couldn’t go crazy.

He had to get Susan back.

Ben forced himself to calm down.

He quickly looked around the room.

Susan left in a hurry. Other than a few clothes, she did not bring anything else with her. When she left home, she would most likely stay in a hotel..

After all, the hotel would provide some daily necessities, and she could move in with her bag. If it was a hotel, she would not choose an extravagant one. However, with her rationality, Susan would not choose a terrible one. She should be in a medium-sized hotel.

Moreover, this hotel was definitely not too close to the Landor family’s residence or the company.

As a result, the range was greatly reduced.

There were still many hotels that needed to be checked out.

However, as long as he gave the order, it wouldn't be difficult to find Susan in Anaville.

Ben went out without hesitation.

He wanted to take this divorce agreement with him.

Then, he could throw it in front of Susan.

"Ben, where are you going?" Charlie asked slowly as soon as he entered the house.

Ben pursed his lips and said nothing.

Charlie walked over and took the divorce agreement from his hand.

Charlie looked at it calmly and said, "She must have heard the conditions Leo put forward." " know."  
Ben pursed his lips.

He knew how hurt Susan would be when she heard this.

But he was also angry at Susan for not trusting him at all.

Even if he really had to choose one, would he give up on her for just 10% of the shares? Did she underestimate him and herself too much?

"It's not necessarily a bad thing for her to take the initiative to leave." Charlie couldn't bear it, but he still said, "Ben, I've thought about it carefully on the way. With Susan's character, she wouldn't kill people on purpose. She probably didn't know that Penelope had an old injury on her head, and then she was angry. I believe that she didn't know things would turn out so badly. However, whether she did it intentionally or not, disaster has already happened. She must pay the price for it. Do you know that?"

Ben took a deep breath. "Grandpa, let's talk about it when I get back. I'll Charlie stretched out his cane and blocked the way.

"Grandpa!" Ben frowned slightly.

go find her first."

"Ben," Charlie said calmly, "Susan has already made her choice, and it's time for you to make your choice. Divorce like this is the best for both you and her. If you are still indecisive, then once Leo tells this to others, not only will Susan have to divorce, but she might also go to jail.

"You know, although I'm very disappointed in Susan, I've already done my best to protect her. I've suppressed the voices of all those who know about it and told them not to reveal it to the public. I promised Leo a large sum of property to make him give up on calling the police. Ben, I am protecting you and Susan. Do you understand?"

Ben was stunned.

When did Charlie promise Leo a large sum of wealth?

Chapter 169

He didn't know anything about it at all.

Charlie rubbed his eyes wearily. "Money isn't important. I just hope that the family will be fine. I only hope that the two of you will be fine. At the very least, on the surface, you should be fine."

Charlie spoke with a hint of stubbornness unique to the elderly. He didn't care what was going on between Ben and Leo in private. However, as long as he was alive, the two of them couldn't fight face to face!

Even if this peace was just an illusion, he chose believe in it as well.

"If you go and find Susan now," Charlie continued, "What do you want to tell her after you find her? Tell her, that you want a divorce? There's no need to do that. Jelperatfer You dpniwantt Uivorce? If Leo gets the news and calls the police impulsively, all my efforts will be in vain! Ben, you can't go to find Susan, and you can't even find out where she is! If you insist on seeing her, you can only meet her at the gate of the Civil Affairs Bureau. 'Il go with you and watch you go through the formalities."

Ben clenched his fists slightly.

"All right, you can go back now." Charlie pointed in the direction upstairs. Ben closed his eyes.

At this moment, thousands of thoughts emerged in his mind. In the end, these thoughts gradually settled down.

Ben also found the answer.

He really couldn't go to find Susan now.

Three days. He only had three days..

In than theas d..

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Three days. He only had three days.

In these three days, he wanted Leo and Isabella to believe that he had really chosen to give up on Susan. Only in this way would they let down their guard.

Only in this way could he find evidence to turn the tables.

He thought to himself, "Susan, only need three days.

"Can you wait for three days?"

Ben went upstairs in pain.

Chapter 170

With the order of Charlie, no one outside knew what had happened that night.

However, for some reason, the conflict between Ben and Susan quickly spread.

Now, everyone knew that Susan had moved out of the Landor family's residence, and that she didn't even go to work. Ben and Susan were probably going to divorce.

In less than a day, the news spread all over Anaville.

Even on Twitter, there were all kinds of rumors circulating.

It should be noted that Ben and Susan had fans shipping them. At this moment, the couple's popularity had reached a new height.

" don't believe it! They were fine before. Why did they suddenly want a divorce?"

"This is a rumor spread by unscrupulous marketing accounts."

"That's right! I'm asking you guys! Do you want to receive Mr. Landor's lawyer's letter again?" Some didn't believe it, while others sneered.

“Come on. A rich couple even have their fans now. If you become a fan of them, do they reward you with more money, or something else?”

“That’s right. What’s more, rich and powerful families are the same as the entertainment circle. It’s so chaotic. They just act like they dote on their wives. In fact, who knows what goes on in private?”

“It doesn’t matter that they divorced. As long as your parents are not divorced, why are you making a fuss about?” There was even a reasonable analysis about it.

“I think it’s probably true this time. When the marketing accounts spread rumors last time,

Ben reacted slowly because it was late at night and he was sleeping. But this time, it’s daytime. Even if Ben didn’t check Twitter, wouldn’t his team tell him? But now? The news has been spreading for an hour or two. If it’s false, with the character of the richest man, he would have sent a lawyer’s letter set. But now? Everything is quiet. The employees of Storm Group didn’t come out to refute the rumors. In conclusion, the two of them are really getting a divorce for some unknown reason.”

His analysis was reasonable and well-founded, and many people believed it.

“What the fuck? This person is right. This time, it’s probably not a rumor, but something set in stone.

“I agree.”

“I agree.”

The fans of the couple cried and begged Ben to clear the rumors up and proved that the rest were wrong.

However, everyone had been waiting for a long time.

Ben didn’t react at all.



The authorities of Storm Group did not respond at all.

Gradually, the news of their divorce came to a conclusion, and no one said that it was a rumor anymore.

In the Programming Department of Storm Group.

Programming Department was usually very quiet.

But today, it was even quieter.

For the whole day, almost no one spoke.

Everyone was frantically asking each other in the group chat.

“What's going on? What's going on?”

“Are they really splitting up?”

2/7

“No way!”

“Mr. Landor and Susan didn't come to work today.”

“If it's a rumor on the Internet, with the boss's character, he should send a lawyer's letter already,” “ called Susan, but couldn't get through.”

“ can't get through either.”

“Me too.”

“Same here.”

There was a moment of silence in the group chat.

After a long time, someone asked with difficulty, “Is it... true?”

There was another silence in the group chat.

“Hey, Jaron, your chance is here.” Someone tried to ease the heavy atmosphere in a joking tone.

Jaron was not happy at all. He even wanted to die.

He typed weakly, “I’ve given up on Susan a long time ago. don’t deserve her.”

“At least you know your place.”

“At least you know your place.”

“At least you know your place.”

The group of people quickly followed.

Jaron was speechless.

This group of bastards.

He was just mocking himself, but he was not so miserable!

Although everyone tried their best to ease their worries with jokes, they still couldn't help but show a little worry in their eyes when they looked at the empty seat of Susan.

Was Susan all right?

In the Miller family.

Carl also saw the news.

He immediately smiled.

"Isabella is really amazing. can't believe she really did it," he thought.

Originally, he was quite surprised that Isabella had told him the whole plan directly. After all, it was the first time for them to meet. Why did Isabella trust him so much?

Moreover, Isabella's plan was very risky, and the success rate was not particularly high.

Carl considered that he only needed to tell the truth. Even if Isabella's secret was exposed, he could not blame him, so he agreed to help.

Now that Isabella had succeeded, that would be even better. Without the help of Ben, Susan had fallen to rock bottom again.

It just so happened that the Yana's risk of giving birth was very high. When Susan came back, it could be regarded as a ready— made blood bag, and Yana could have one more guarantee.

Carl smiled and called Susan.

He planned to trick Susan home first.

Then, he would lock her up and prevent her from showing up again. In the future, she just needed to be a blood bag. Carl thought about what to say and waited for Susan to answer the phone.

Susan didn't answer the phone.

Carl's face suddenly darkened.

This woman had been kicked out by the Landor family. Where else could she go? In the Leen family's residence.

Timothy heard the news as well.

His expression slowly turned serious.

He suddenly thought of what Carl had said last night.

Carl seemed to have known that something would happen to Susan at that time.

Today, there was news that Ben might divorce Susan.

How could Carl know that?

What was his role in all this?

Timothy had a myriad of thoughts running through his mind.

For a moment, he couldn't find the starting point of this clue.

But things had already happened. The most important thing now was to find Susan. Timothy suddenly stood up and was about to walk out.

As soon as he opened the door, he found Yana standing at the door expressionlessly. "Where do you want to go?" she asked.

"I have something to do outside." Timothy frowned.

"What's the matter?" Yana sneered. "You're going to find Susan, aren't you?" Timothy narrowed his eyes. "Get out of my way."

"What's wrong? Do you think it's your chance just because she's divorced?" Yana smiled. "Let me see even if you want to see her, she won't accept it. Although I don't like Susan, I know her very well. Since you're already my husband, she won't change her mind

no matter what." Yana had hit the nail on the head with her words.

Timothy took a deep breath and said

slowly, "The current is not worthy of her. I just want to find her."

He was worried that something would happen to Susan. "What if I don't let you go?" Yana looked at him coldly. "I'm afraid you can't stop me." Timothy shook off Yana and rushed out.

Yana looked at his back and revealed

an expression that

was the same as

It was the same again.

Every time something happened to Susan, he would be more concerned than anyone else and rush over. Even if she didn't give him a good look at all, he would gladly endure it.

"Do relationships that are not meant to be always hurt this much?" she wondered. "Do really not deserve a place in his heart?" Yana asked herself.

Did she regret it?

Did she regret using this method to get Timothy?

She did.

So what if he regretted it?

There was no turning back for her.

Yana clenched her fists and then slowly loosened them.

"Oh, Susan, Susan, hope you can always be so proud.

"Timothy is mine.

"Even if I'm regretting it, I'm not giving him up to you!"