

Crazy Love 171

Chapter 171

In the hotel room.

Susan looked at the computer screen and smiled bitterly.

She said that she had given up, but in fact, there was still a glimmer of hope in her heart. She hoped that Ben could find her. Otherwise, she wouldn't have chosen to stay in a hotel.

There were many hotels in Anaville, but if Ben wanted to find her, he would definitely be able to do it.

Susan had always been hiding this thought deep in her heart.

But she waited..

And Ben didn't come to see her.

However, the news that they were going to divorce spread widely on the Internet.

Susan understood what was going on.

In fact, Ben had already made up his mind.

He also suspected her.

He had to give up on her.

She could finally... give up on that last thought.

Susan closed the Twitter tab.

For some reason, she turned on the online game.

She rode on her little horse and wandered around in all kinds of places.

The world channel was still bustling with activity.

There were also couples in the game fighting each other on the global chat.

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The others were watching from the sidelines, and they desired to see

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the world fall into chaos.

Susan watched quietly, but for some reason, she felt a little envious.

She and Ben...

Even if they separated, it would be quiet. They would never get into such a mess like them.

But sometimes, it might be a kind of happiness to make a big scene and completely wipe out the remaining feelings.

Susan was riding on a bridge in a daze.

“Hey, hey.”

“Hey, hey.”

“Susan.”

“Susan!”

Next to her, a female warrior riding the same type of horse was circling around Susan.

When Susan saw the private messages flashing non-stop, she subconsciously clicked on

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“I’m right across from you.” The private message quickly flashed.

Susan looked up

at her.

and saw a female warrior, with the profile picture of Lady Scarlett waving

“Rose.” Susan was stunned.

“Let’s go. I’ll take you to the dungeon,” Theresa said.

She knew what had happened to Susan, but since Susan didn’t mention it, she didn’t ask.

Since they met in the game, they should do what they usually do in games.

“No...” Susan wanted to refuse.

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A

Theresa, on the other hand, had already sent out an invitation.

Susan hesitated for a moment before accepting the invitation.

Theresa took her to the entrance of the mission base.

Just like that, the two of them went into the game.

At first, Susan was still in a daze, but gradually, she immersed herself in the game,

After completing a mission, Theresa said, “Susan, wait for me for a while. I have to answer a call.”

“Okay.” Susan waited obediently.

Theresa came back a few minutes later.

“Where are you now, Susan?” Theresa asked in an anxious voice.

“Me?” Susan said, ”

found a random hotel.”

“Someone’s looking for you,” Theresa said.

“Who is it?” Susan asked, her heart racing.

“They know that we have a good relationship. Just now, several calls were made to my agent, asking about your whereabouts. Mr. Lynn from Lynnex Group is looking for you, so is Mr. Leen from Space Technologies. Your family is also looking for you everywhere as well.” Theresa was a little confused.

She could totally understand why Susan wanted to heal herself.

But why were so many people looking for Susan all of a sudden?

However, Ben was not among them.

Susan could not help but frown.

Mr. Lynn of Lynnex Group?

Monica’s father?

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Why was he looking for her?

And then there was Timothy.

What was he trying to do now?

And the Miller family!

Susan did not think that they were worried about her at all.

Most likely, they were trying to insult her.

Susan did not want to see any of these people.

But she checked into the hotel with her real name.

If these people were determined to find her, she would most likely not be able to hide for

long.

Susan frowned slightly. After a long time, she looked at the female warrior in the game and said softly, "Rose, can you do me a favour?"

As soon as Susan said that, she felt a little embarrassed.

Although she and Rose felt like old friends at first sight, they hadn't known each other for a long time.

If she rashly made such a request, Rose would definitely think that she was too abrupt.

Thinking of this, Susan quickly said, "No need, no need. I'll do it myself..."

"Do you need a place to live?" Theresa immediately realized what was going on.

Susan pursed her lips and said, "I don't want to see any of these people. But if I stay in a hotel, they'll find me eventually."

"I see." Theresa said with a smile, "I've bought a lot of houses in the past few years. One of them, except for myself, even my agent and my parents don't know about it. If you believe me, I can pick you up and you can live there. What do you think?"

Susan was stunned for a moment and was a little touched. "Will this be too much trouble

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for you..."

"Oh, don't bother." Theresa chuckled and said, "If it weren't for you, a tycoon, investing in the Love in Bitter Winter, I wouldn't have had a chance to play the female lead. This time, take it as repayment."

Susan could not help but feel warmth in her heart.

She invested in this movie because it could make money.

How was she worthy of Rose's gratitude?

Rose was just finding an excuse to help her.

"Thank you," Susan said softly.

Theresa's gaze softened on the other end of the line.

She said gently, "Susan, the people outside have offered you a high price to find you. Aren't you afraid that I will betray you if you ask me for help?"

"You're not that kind of person." Susan shook her head.

Theresa smiled and said, "So, I should thank you. Thank you for trusting me so much. Tell me the address and I'll pick you up."

Susan told her the name of the hotel and then said hesitantly, "You're a big star now. Will you be recognized if you pick me up?"

"Don't worry, don't worry. I promise even my parents won't recognize me," Theresa said with a smile and went offline.

She wiped her face, let down her hair, put on her black-framed glasses, and went out calmly.

Along the way, no one looked at her, let alone recognized her.

However, because she was going to pick up Susan, Theresa was particularly careful, for fear that someone would follow her.

Fortunately, her identity was confidential enough. Those people all knew to look for Rose,

but they didn't know that she was Theresa.

Theresa arrived at the hotel smoothly and called Susan to ask her to go downstairs.

Susan had long been prepared for this.

She put on her sunglasses and hat and hurried downstairs.

There were not many people in the hotel lobby.

Susan quickly looked around, but she didn't see anyone who seemed to be Rose.

Just as Susan took out her phone and was about to make another call...

All of a sudden, a girl with neat bangs and black-framed glasses came over and patted her
on the arm.

"You are...?" Susan was shocked and instantly became alert. Could it be that she had been recognized?

"It's me, Susan," Theresa said in a low voice.

Upon hearing this voice, Susan was stunned. After a long time, she lowered her voice and said in disbelief, "Rose?"

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Chapter 173

In the Landor family's residence.

Monica had arrived in a charming manner.

The housekeeper came in and reported, "Mr. Landor senior, Mr. Landor, Ms. Lynn is waiting at the door."

"Monica?" Charlie felt a headache coming on. "Tell her to go back first."

Ben narrowed his eyes and said, "Grandpa, let her in. I'll go see her."

"You?" Charlie looked at Ben suspiciously.

Ben had always hated Monica.

Why did he suddenly want to see her this time?

Ben didn't explain. He just said softly, "I'll be right back."

Charlie couldn't be bothered to care less. He simply waved his hand and said, "Go ahead."

At the entrance of the Landor family's residence.

Monica was overjoyed. "What? Ben agreed to see me?"

In fact, she was just here to give it a try. She had never expected that Ben would really want to see her.

As expected, she thought Ben had discovered that the two of them were the most suitable for each other.

Monica entered the house happily.

Ben was already waiting in the living room.

“Edie,” Monica called out sweetly and was about to sit next to Ben.

Ben frowned, but he didn’t correct Monica.

He said expressionlessly, “Sit opposite me.”

Monica was a little disappointed, but she still sat opposite him obediently.

As soon as she sat down, she couldn’t help but ask expectantly, “Edie, are you and Susan really going to divorce?”

Monica was indeed stupid.

When she said this, the joy in her eyes was obvious.

Ben glanced at her and said indifferently, “Have some tea.”

The maid served a cup of coffee just in time.

Monica was even happier. "How did you know I was thirsty?"

She took a sip happily and felt that she could remarry with Ben tomorrow.

Monica drank a cup of coffee and was about to speak.

"Have some coffee," Ben added.

Monica smiled sweetly and said, "Thank you, Edie."

She drank another glass.

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As soon as she put down the teacup, a new cup of coffee was placed in front of her again.

Monica was stunned for a moment. "I... I'm not thirsty anymore."

"I think you're thirsty," Ben said.

Monica said, "I'll drink it."

Next, as long as she wanted to speak, she would get a cup of coffee.

Even if she didn't speak, the maid would urge her to drink coffee in a low voice.

In the end, Monica felt like she was about to turn into a cup of coffee.

She still wanted to stay in the Landor family's residence.

However, her stomach really didn't allow it.

Monica covered her stomach and said with some difficulty, "Edie, I still have something to do at home. I'll leave first today."

Ben calmly gestured for her to leave.

Monica hurriedly covered her stomach and slipped away.

She had been too embarrassed to go to the washroom in the Landor family's residence. If she stayed any longer, she would pee in her pants!

After watching Monica leave, Ben asked a maid next to him, "How is it going? Have you taken the photos?"

"Yes." The maid quickly handed over the phone.

Ben glanced at it and narrowed his eyes slightly.

In the photo, Ben and Monica were sitting opposite each other.

Monica lowered her head and drank her coffee shyly. Ben sat opposite her leisurely.

Just by looking at the scene, it was quite warm.

"Not bad," Ben said indifferently. "Didn't Isabella give you a lot of money a few days ago for you to tell her about the Landor family's situation?"

The maid was shocked and broke out in a cold sweat. "Mr... Mr. Landor! I... I didn't reveal

anything.”

“Doesn’t that mean you got the money for nothing?” Ben looked at her with a faint smile.

The maid trembled and knelt down in an instant. “I was wrong, Mr. Landor. Please don’t

kick me out.”

Ben looked at her expressionlessly. “Now, you have a chance to atone for your sins. It’s up to you whether you want it or not.”

The maid nodded desperately. “I’ll do whatever Mr. Landor says. I can do anything you say!”

“It’s not that serious.” Ben couldn’t help but look cold. “All you need to do is send this photo to Isabella and tell her that Monica and I talked about a lot of things of the past. We talked happily all morning. We might remarry.”

“Huh?” The maid didn’t understand.

They had a good chat?

They talked about a lot of things of the past?

Why didn’t she know?

She only saw Monica drinking coffee.

Ben glanced at her. “Do as I say.”

The maid was shocked. "Yes, Mr. Landor!"

How could she, a nobody, figure out what Ben wanted to do.

All she needed to do was to do as she was told.

This time, she had to make amends!

The maid quickly sent the photo over and then told Isabella what Ben had taught her.

When Isabella received the news, she was dumbfounded.

She kept roaring in her heart, "What's going on?"

It took her a lot of effort to drive Susan away.

Why was there another Monica?

Everything that had happened in her previous life proved that Monica was a complete fool.

How could Ben fall in love with her?

However, the photos couldn't be faked.

Ben hated Monica so much that he probably wouldn't even want to see her.

However, he saw her, sitting opposite her and watching her drinking coffee.

Isabella felt that her head was buzzing.

Could it be that after Ben discovered the true colors of Susan, and he suddenly disliked

smart women?

At this time, Monica, who was stupid and had everything written all over her face, appeared. This made Ben feel more at ease, did it?

If that was the case...

She had worked so hard all for Monica?

Isabella was about to go crazy.

No, she would never allow such a thing to happen.

“Continue to keep an eye on them.” Isabella replied.

Then she tidied up and hurried to the Lynn family.

She wanted to see Monica with her own eyes and see if she was going to remarry Ben.

The reason she was going to the Lynn family’s residence was obvious.

She kept paying back the money to Mr. Lynn one after another. Because she had been paying consistently, Mr. Lynn had been more lenient on her..

Now, it was time for her to pay back the last sum of money.

She went to the Lynn family's residence to pay back the money, so Mr. Lynn had no reason not to see her.

At that time, she would be able to carefully observe Monica's condition.

As expected, Mr. Lynn did not shut her out when she arrived. He directly asked the maid to bring her in.

When Isabella arrived at the living room, all the members of the Lynn family were there. Monica was showing off to her mother with a happy expression.

"Mom, you don't know how good Edie is to me today. He was afraid that I'd be thirsty, so he gave me such an expensive coffee as if it were water. I think he won't refuse if I suggest that we get back together." Monica had a dreamy look on her face.

Isabella's heart skipped a beat and she quickly observed Monica's expression.

Monica's happiness was not fake at all.

Of course, a woman like Monica couldn't act at all.

So... Ben really chose Monica?

Isabella had a bad feeling.

However, she didn't know that Monica could imagine everything if she treated her well. She really thought that Ben was going to remarry her, so of course, she wouldn't be acting her happiness.

"Ms. Smith, let's go to the study to talk." Mr. Lynn stood up.

Isabella did not respond.

“Ms. Smith?” Mr. Lynn called her a few more times.

Isabella suddenly snapped back to her senses and hurriedly said, “Yes.”

Mr. Lynn looked at her suspiciously and said, “Let’s go to the study to talk.”

“Okay.” Isabella did not dare to show any more flaws and followed Mr. Lynn upstairs.

Chapter 174

“Ms. Smith, why are you here this time?” Mr. Lynn asked.

Isabella quickly took out a card and said, “Mr. Lynn, the rest of the money, plus interest, are all here. Take this card and we are even.”

“Ms. Smith, why are you in such a hurry? You can take it slow.” Mr. Lynn smiled, took the bank card, and asked someone to confirm it.

Isabella was not in a hurry. She was just worried that she would not have a chance to get more inside information.

She looked around and said with a smile, “It seems that I have to congratulate Ms. Lynn. Is she going to remarry Ben soon?”

Mr. Lynn looked very happy. He said with a smile, “I can only say that it’s possible.”

He had never expected that Ben would really meet Monica and drink coffee with her.

This huge change in attitude was enough to prove something.

“That’s really good news.” Isabella lowered her eyes, and a trace of darkness flashed through them.

She had worked so hard to prepare for so long, but in the end, it was Monica who picked the fruit?

On what ground?

How could she?

No, she couldn’t let such a thing happen.

Soon, the person who went to confirm it with the bank card came back.

He whispered something in his father’s ear.

The smile on Mr. Lynn’s face became even brighter.

He said with a smile, “Ms. Smith, then we’re even. If there’s nothing else, would you like to stay and have some tea?”

“There’s no need.” Isabella forced a smile. “I still have something to do at home.”

Now that she had gotten the information she wanted, she didn’t want to stay here and see the members of the Lynn family in high spirits!

“Okay, then I won’t keep you here.” Mr. Lynn got up and took the initiative to send her out.

When he came back, Monica asked casually, "Dad, who is it?"

Thinking of another identity of Isabella, Mr. Lynn couldn't help saying, "This is Isabella, the wife of Leo Landor. If you remarry Ben, it's inevitable that you have to meet her. You can get along with her more in advance."

"Leo Landor?" Monica immediately smiled disdainfully. "Leo Landor and Ben Landor's families are divided now, and everyone in the world knows that their relationship is ordinary. Why should I get along well with Isabella?"

Hearing this, Mr. Lynn didn't say anything more.

"Dad, don't hang out with this woman in the future, or Ben will misunderstand our family," Monica instructed.

"Got it." Mr. Lynn agreed casually.

Monica was even happier.

In the past, her father always ignored her.

But now that she might remarry Ben, her father attached much more importance to her opinion!

When she and Ben really remarried, her status would only be higher.

Monica returned to her room happily. Early the next morning, she dressed up again and went to the Landor family's residence.

They allowed her in and made her drink a lot of coffee again.

Monica covered her stomach and went out again, but she was very happy in her heart.

He had treated her to coffee for two days in a row. The remarriage was certain.

That was what Monica thought and said to her family.

For a moment, Mr. and Mrs. Lynn felt that they might have to prepare for the wedding as soon as possible.

“I must hold a grand wedding ceremony this time. At the very least, it must be grander than the one with Susan,” Monica said proudly.

“Of course.” Mrs. Lynn nodded repeatedly.

“Mom, Dad, get ready first. Don’t panic when the time comes,” Monica instructed.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn agreed.

Monica took out her phone and scrolled through Twitter out of boredom.

Monica was very happy to hear that Ben and Susan were going to divorce.

However, after browsing through a lot of news, Monica suddenly became unhappy.

Although all the mentions of Susan were about their divorce, but everyone knew her!

As the ex-wife of Ben, Monica had no sense of presence at all!

Some netizens were talking about if Ben and Susan divorced, who would be the most suitable woman for him?

There was a long list by them.

Monica looked around but couldn't find her name at all.

She couldn't help but feel a little angry.

"Are these people blind? Can't they tell?"

She and Ben were a perfect match.

Monica angrily replied to a blogger who said that Ben was a good match for a top-notch female celebrity, saying hatefully, "How can an actress be worthy of Ben? The most

suitable person for him is the daughter of the Lynn family!"

"The daughter of the Lynn family? Who is she? Don't tell me that the daughter of the Lynn family came here to fulfil her delusions." The blogger replied sharply.

Monica was so angry that her heart ached.

She put down her phone and said loudly, "Dad, you have to help me this time!"

Mr. Lynn was shocked. "What's wrong?"

Monica angrily told him everything. Then, she emphasized, "Ben and I are a match made in heaven. These people are too ignorant."

Mr. Lynn thought for a moment and said, "That's right. Since you and Ben are going to remarry, you should sort out the public opinion a little. Wait for me. I'll help you with this

matter.”

“Thank you, Dad.” Monica was finally happy.

In Theresa’s room.

Susan had slept for a day and a night. At this moment, she had just woke up and regained

her energy.

“I’m sorry for troubling you these past two days.” Susan was a little embarrassed.

She didn’t know what was wrong with her. She seemed to have been possessed before. Except for the program, there was nothing left in her mind.

Theresa shook her head and said with a smile, “When your research and development is successful in the future, mentioning my name at the press conference will be the greatest gratitude to me.”

“Okay, I’ll keep it in mind.” Susan nodded seriously.

Theresa blinked.

She was just joking.

Susan didn’t take it seriously, did she?

Probably no, right?

“Susan, what are you going to do next?” Theresa asked Susan.

Susan lowered her gaze and said softly, “I want to continue and finish this AI template. As for the rest, I haven’t thought about it yet.”

Susan was completely avoiding the true problem.

Theresa couldn’t bear to see her like this, but she still asked, “What about... Ben?”

Susan pursed her lips. “I’ve already signed the divorce agreement. As long as he signs it, I can divorce him at any time.”

Susan remembered when she was in the hospital.

Ben said that he needed three days to think about it.

Come to think of it, today was the third day.

Presumably, there would be the final result soon.

Susan was very calm when she spoke, and no emotion could be seen on her face.

Theresa felt a little upset for some reason.

She hurriedly said, “It doesn’t matter. With your ability, Susan can live a good life without a man.”

“Yeah.” Susan chuckled and agreed.

“I’m going to start work tomorrow. Stay here alone and don’t forget to eat, okay?” Theresa reminded him.

“Don’t worry, I’m not a child anymore,” Susan said. “I’ll have to trouble you during this period of time. Once I’ve divorced Ben, I’ll move out.”

Theresa shook her head. “My place is empty. It doesn’t matter if you live here for the rest of your life.”

Hearing this, Susan couldn’t help but put her hand on her cheek and look at Theresa

seriously.

Theresa was frightened by her gaze. “Why are you looking at me like that?”

Susan smiled and said, “No, I just feel that you look quite domineering. Why don’t I just date you instead of a man in the future?”

Theresa was speechless.

Then, she took off her black-framed glasses and approached Susan with her charming eyes. “Gorgeous, it’s settled then.”

Susan was speechless with shock.

She shivered. “You’d better put on your glasses!”

Theresa’s foxy eyes were so attractive that ordinary people really couldn’t stand them.

“Yes, madam.” Theresa put on her glasses with a smile.

After dinner, they laughed and played for a while. Then they sat on the sofa and turned on

the TV.

Listening to the sound of the documentary, Theresa, who can't live without her phone, began to play with it.

The news of Ben and Susan had been trending on Twitter for a while.

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However, Ben and Susan were not celebrities. After being the talk of the netizens for a while, there was no more popularity the next day.

In the past two days, there had been a lot of new things on Twitter instead.

A certain female celebrity became even more stunning.

A certain male celebrity seemed to be in a relationship.

The director criticized the chaos in the industry.

Theresa was very happy to see this.

While she was browsing, a new message suddenly popped up.

Her eyelids twitched.

The title was “The Story of the Childhood Sweethearts”.

“The woman Ben loved since they were young is actually her.”

Theresa suppressed her discomfort and looked down.

The title was the style of confidante, and the content was also that style.

“More than 20 years ago, a boy met a girl. On the day they met, the sunshine was just right, and the temperature was just right, just like this time period, intoxicating.”

The words described such a story in a tone that would make anyone jealous.

Ben and someone grew up together. They fell in love and finally got married.

However, someone suddenly encountered a sea disaster and was deemed dead.

Ben was heartbroken.

At this moment, a woman named Susan approached Ben and married him.

Susan had been using Ben to hype herself up, and Ben had long lost his patience with her.

Later on, Monica came back.

However, Ben already had a wife.

In the Landor family’s residence, the two of them looked at each other affectionately through Susan, their eyes filled with pain.

Susan was so jealous that she did a lot of crazy things.

In the end, Ben couldn't stand it anymore and decided to divorce her.

He decided to be with his first love.

Theresa read the entire article, and then her mind was full of questions.

What the hell?

Monica?

It was that idiotic woman.

Was it the same Monica as the perfect, beautiful woman in the story?

Moreover, what kind of romance drama was this?

What shocked Theresa even more was that she clicked on the comments section.

There were indeed a lot of people who believed this long-winded article!

Chapter 175

“ went to check. Ben's ex-wife is really called Monica Lynn.”

“Moreover, the Landor family and the Lynn family have been friends for many years.”

“Ben and Monica’s marriage didn’t end normally. Monica had an accident and had no choice but to end it!” “ suddenly understand something...”

“So, Susan is really just a beard!”

“If were Ben, would have divorced Susan long ago!”

“That’s right, she, actually framed Monica like this. She’s gone too far.”

Among these comments, there were paid Internet trolls and sincere readers. All the comments mixed together were in an uproar. After Theresa read it, she was in disbelief.

How shameless was the Lynn family to issue such an article?

When Monica read the article herself, wouldn’t her conscience be hurt?

Of course, Monica’s conscience wouldn’t hurt. She even downloaded the article and read it 17 or 18 times an hour.

Theresa took a deep breath and was about to comment.

Suddenly, she thought of something and quickly glanced at Susan.

Susan was bored.

She was also scrolling through her phone too.

Looking at the interface, it was undoubtedly Twitter.

Theresa's pupils suddenly contracted. She reached out and grabbed Susan by the hand. "Don't look at your phone, Susan. Why don't we go out and play?"

"Go out to play? Forget it. don't want to move," Susan said as she refreshed the screen. Then, the all-pervasive article popped up.

Susan was stunned when she saw the title.

Theresa panicked. "That's nonsense. Don't look at it."

Susan pursed her lips and quickly looked down.

Theresa rubbed her forehead and observed Susan nervously.

It took Susan five minutes to finish reading it calmly. Then, she smiled at Theresa and said, "Look at what's written in it. I'm really detestable."

"It's all made up by the Lynn family. Shame on them," Theresa said hurriedly, "Susan, don't think too much about it." "It's all fake. I've thought too much." Susan forced a smile. "I'm a little tired. I'll go back to my room first." She got up, walked back to her room with steady steps, and closed the door.

Theresa looked at the closed door with a trace of worry in her eyes.

In the Landor family's residence.

Ben was also informed of the existence of this article.

He read through it quickly, and a trace of rage flashed through his eyes.

Damn it!

What the hell was written on it?

He had only met Monica to mislead her.

But now, Susan must have seen what the Lynn family had done.

What would Susan think when she saw such an article?

These three days were already very difficult for the two of them.

Such a report was like adding fuel to the fire.

“Mr. Landor, look, this article...” The secretary looked at Ben cautiously.

Ben sneered. “Of course, delete this kind of article on the Internet immediately! Also, prepare a lawyer’s letter for me.” “Yes.” The secretary quickly agreed.

He turned around and was about to do it.

Ben cooled down a little, but he stopped him again.

“Mr. Landor?” The secretary looked at him in confusion.

Ben looked gloomy. “Don’t do it immediately. Prepare the lawyer’s letter first and send it tomorrow.”
Tomorrow?

Why did he have to wait until tomorrow?

The secretary was a little puzzled, but he had already understood what it meant to ask something that shouldn't be asked. He just wrote down what Ben said and then left.

As Ben looked at this article, which was widely spread on the Internet, his eyes darkened.

The Lynn family had really found a good opportunity.

Now was the most critical time to mislead Isabella.

If he took action, all his early-stage preparations would be in vain.

This article could not be deleted for the time being.

At the very least, he had to wait until tomorrow!

But Susan...

At the thought of Susan, Ben felt a surge of emotions.

In order to make his act appear realistic, he had not used any means to find Susan in the past few days. But at the same time, he also knew that many people were looking for Susan.

If Susan really lived in a hotel, she should have been found a long time ago.

But until now, there was still no news.

Where... where did Susan go?

Looking at the empty room, Ben wanted to look for her several times at all costs.

However, if he went to find her, he would expose himself, and there would be no way to prove Susan was innocent in a short time.

Susan had met Monica before.

She should know that it was impossible for him and Monica to remarry.

She also knew that most of the comments on the Internet were not credible.

Ben clenched his fists tightly, and there seemed to be a storm brewing in his eyes.

One day, only the last day was left.

Tomorrow, the truth would be revealed!

In the room.

Susan sat in front of the computer screen for a long time.

Of course, she knew that this article was nonsense.

But this nonsensical article had been existing for a long time, which was enough to explain the problem.

If Ben still cared about her, this article would immediately disappear from the Internet with just a word from him. But he didn't do anything.

He had completely believed that she had harmed Penelope, so he had made up his mind to end things with her, hadn't he? Susan lowered her gaze, feeling a little ironic for some reason.

All of a sudden, she had a strong impulse to leave this place as far as possible.

Otherwise, would she have to stay behind and watch them reunite with each other?

She had already given the divorce agreement to Ben.

With this document, Ben could end their marriage easily.

It didn't matter whether she was there or not.

Susan walked to the window and stood there quietly for a while.

Then, she packed up and walked out of the door.

Theresa was waiting in the living room, but she had fallen asleep because she was too sleepy.

Susan gently tucked her in and

placed a letter on (Reese table)

Then, she took

Theresa opened her eyes in a daze and was stunned to find the quilt on her body. "Susan?" Theresa called out.

No one responded.

The door of the guest room was open.

Theresa was stunned for a moment before she suddenly realized something.

She rushed into the room to look for Susan without even putting on her indoor slippers. 5/7

“Susan!”

“Susan!”

There was no one in the guest room.

There was no one in the bathroom either.

There was no one in the kitchen too.

Her suite was so small that Theresa finished searching it in a short while.

But she couldn't find any trace of Susan.

Theresa ran back to the living room and found the letter that Susan had left behind.

“Theresa, thank you for taking me in. suddenly want to go on a trip. The time is uncertain, and (ey pmobabiy be for afeddirhoriths. When come back, I'll treat you to a good meal. You don't have to call me. I'm going to change a SIM card, maybe.”

She suddenly wanted to go on a trip?

And she was going to change her SIM card?

Theresa's expression changed.

How did she fall asleep like this last night?

Susan left alone in her current state.

Would she do anything stupid?

Susan had mentioned in the letter that she would be back in a few months. But how many months was it?

But what if she didn't come back?

Theresa held the letter and smiled bitterly. She said in a low voice, it's not trustworthy friend. Don't... don't let anything bad happen to you..."

Chapter 176

In the hospital.

a

Ben felt his heart skip a beat and had a bad feeling.

He covered his chest with a blank expression on his face. How long had it been since he last felt this way?

"Ben, the three-day deadline is up," Leo said from the side. "Have you decided whether you want to get a divorce or give her the shares?"

Ben suppressed the uneasiness in his heart and took out a divorce agreement expressionlessly.

Susan had already signed her name on the divorce agreement.

Although Ben hadn't signed his name on it yet, no one thought that Ben wouldn't.

Leo took a look and felt a little regretful that he couldn't get any more benefits out of it, but he still said reluctantly. "Okay. You should settle the divorce as soon as possible."

"Ben," Isabella, who was next to him, asked tentatively, "Will I be attending your wedding soon?"

Ben glanced at her and said indifferently. "Who knows?"

He didn't deny it directly.

Isabella was excited immediately.

"Ben! Is it Monica? You're getting married again?" Leo asked Ben curiously.

"Who knows?" Ben replied again calmly.

Leo understood immediately. He replied with a smile, "It's basically settled then. As your younger brother, seeing that my business has yet to pick up, I can't afford to give you a gift. I'll just give you a few words of congratulations

for now."

"Why are you congratulating him? It is not confirmed yet." Isabella's voice became sharp suddenly.

Leo looked at her in confusion. "So what if it's not confirmed yet? Why are you so agitated?"

Realizing that she had lost her composure, Isabella coughed a few times and said, "I'm sorry, I... I'm just too shocked."

"What's there to be shocked about?" Leo looked at her strangely.

Isabella smiled perfunctorily and said nothing.

Just then, a joyful voice rang out.

"Ben, I'm here." Monica was dressed brightly and came happily.

over to

She walked over to Ben and held his hand.

Ben resisted the urge to push her away and didn't move.

Isabella's face fell immediately.

"Ben, why did you call Ms. Lynn over?" Leo asked curiously.

Monica said coquettishly, "I heard that Mrs. Landor was hospitalized, so I came to visit her myself. After all, she is Ben's mother and my elder too."

Isabella couldn't help asking, "Is it the proper way to dress like this to see a patient?"

Monica's outfit was suitable for attending a gathering of socialites, but it was obviously a little out of place if she was coming to visit someone at the hospital.

Monica said matter-of-factly, "I'm dressed well, and Mrs. Landor would be happy to see me. Maybe she'll recover from her illness then."

"Mom is in a vegetable now. She can't see you!" Isabella couldn't stand it anymore and said.

"Oh, how did she become a vegetable?" Monica was shocked. "It's so sad. If I become a vegetable, I'd rather die."

"What do you mean?" Leo got angry immediately.

Even though he never respected his mother much, he couldn't help but take Monica's words as an insult.

Monica didn't think too much about it. She was plain stupid. Seeing that Leo was angry, she couldn't help but say as if she was wronged, "I... I didn't say anything."

Leo was livid.

"Monica doesn't mean it, so don't take it to heart," Ben said indifferently.

His words made Isabella livid.

"That's right. Don't take it to heart, Monica said happily.

Isabella clenched her fists, her nails digging deep into her flesh.

She couldn't stand Monica.

She couldn't bear seeing her for another minute.

If she could get rid of Susan, she would definitely be able to get rid of Monica as well.

However, she had to act fast.

Otherwise, it would not be easy for her to make a move when they remarried.

“Don’t just stand there. Let’s go to the ward and have a look,” Ben said as he shook off Monica’s hand carelessly and took the lead to walk into the ward.

Leo and Isabella hurried after him.

In the ward.

Penelope was still lying on the bed, looking like she was on her deathbed.

Numerous instruments were connected to her brain and heart, monitoring her condition.

Leo put on an act and asked the nurse a few questions before finding an excuse to slip away.

Suddenly!

The readings of the monitoring instruments changed suddenly.

The instrument connected to her brain suddenly lit up with a green light and made a sharp noise.

Leo jumped in fright. “What... what’s going on?”

The nurse was pleasantly surprised. “The patient’s brain has a huge fluctuation.”

“What does that mean?” Leo asked.

“That is to say, the patient may wake up soon.” The nurse pressed the bell in surprise.

After a while, a large group of physicians came in.

After a simple check-up, everyone was amazed by Penelope’s progress.

One of the physicians said, “It’s a miracle that she can wake up in such a short time after suffering such a serious injury.”

Another physician said, “This case is too special. I must record it carefully.”

A third physician said, “If this goes on, the patient should wake up by the evening at the latest!”

The last physician said, “This is amazing.”

The more shocked the physicians were, the unhappier Isabella became.

Didn’t they say that unless there was a miracle, Penelope would never wake up?

But how could Penelope regain consciousness soon?

If Penelope woke up and testified against her...

Isabella suddenly felt a chill down her spine.

If Penelope woke up, it would be the end of her!

No. She couldn't let Penelope regain consciousness.

However, at this moment, with so many physicians and nurses around Penelope, not to mention that Ben and Leo were also there, how could she have a chance to make a move?

Isabella became increasingly nervous and beads of sweat appeared on her forehead.

She kept telling herself to calm down.

"I can think of a way.

"I can do it!" She assured herself.

"Isabella, what's wrong? Why do you look so nervous?" Leo looked at her strangely.

Isabella forced a smile. "I... I am too happy."

Leo looked at her affectionately. "Mom used to bully you all the time. When she wakes up and finds out that you lost your child to protect her, she'll be very sorry for what she has done to you."

Isabella didn't dare to respond and only nodded her head in a hurry.

The physicians stayed for about an hour.

Then, a physician connected Penelope to a new machine, and said with a smile, "This is the latest monitoring Instrument for brain waves. You see, there is a horizontal line here. Now the degree of brain waves of Mrs. Landor

is around 70 or 80. When it reaches the value of 100, she can wake up at any time. I estimate that this process may last for five or six hours, but it is also possible that it can reach 100 immediately. So, from now on, one of you must stay here and watch over her. When the reading reaches 100, you should ring the bell immediately. Do you understand?"

Leo agreed.

When the physicians were about to leave, suddenly, a physician thought of something, turned around, and said, "Remember, press the bell immediately to get us here as soon as the reading reaches 100. Don't touch the machine at will, especially the red button of this machine. If you press this button, the instrument will produce waves of stimulation to the brain. This is only for patients with no brainwave reaction. For patients like Mrs. Landor

who are about to wake up, such stimulation is fatal."

"Fatal?" Isabella's eyes flashed and she asked subconsciously.

"Yes." The physician said casually, "Maybe she will become a vegetable again, and she will never regain consciousness then."

After that, the physicians closed the door and left.

Only a nurse was left to take care of Penelope.

Isabella's eyes lingered on the red button for a while, and she already had an idea in her mind.

She already had a way to prevent Penelope from regaining consciousness.

Now, the first thing she needed to do was to send the others away.

Then, she needed someone to take the blame for her.

As for the scapegoat....

Isabella shot a sinister glance at Monica, who looked bored.

She was the perfect scapegoat.

In that case, the only thing Isabella needed to do now was to send everyone away.

Isabella thought for a moment and said gently, "Leo, Penelope will wake up in five or six hours. You and Ben are both busy with work. There's no need for you to waste your time here. You can go back to work first. Ms. Lynn and I will stay here and watch over Penelope. I'll inform you when she is about to wake up."

Leo was already getting impatient to stay in the hospital. Hearing Isabella's suggestion, he couldn't wait to agree.

He had an appointment with a friend to play golf today. How could he waste his time here?

"Isabella is right. We still have work to do. We shouldn't stay here. Ben, let's go now," Leo said confidently.

Ben glanced at Monica.

"Ben, let Ms. Lynn stay on your behalf," Isabella said gently.

Monica was in a hurry to show her value, "Sure. I'll stay."

Ben didn't say anything else and left with Leo.

After Ben and Leo left, Isabella found another excuse to send the nurse away.

5/7

Only she and Monica were left in the ward.

Monica was on her phone in boredom, looking careless.

Isabella could not help but smile.

What a stupid woman.

If Monica wouldn't take the blame, who would?

Isabella glanced at the instrument.

Penelope's brain fluctuations were rising at a very slow speed.

But it was indeed rising.

Isabella narrowed her eyes, wondering when she should take action.

All of a sudden, Penelope's steady brainwaves began to rise sharply at an amazing speed.

In just a few seconds, it had exceeded 100.

Isabella widened her eyes in shock.

She remembered what the physician had said.

v time!

If the reading exceeded 100, Penelope might wake up at any

It meant that she could wake up any time now!

“Oh, it has already past a hundred.” Monica also noticed the reading. She stood up and walked over to take a closer look at the machine curiously.

As soon as she walked up to the machine, someone grabbed her hand tightly and pressed it down desperately.

Monica was caught off guard and her hand was pressed down on the red button.

With another strong push, she was forced to press the button.

An ear-piercing alarm sounded in the ward.

Monica was stunned. She looked at Isabella in shock and asked, “What... what are you doing?”

Although she was not very smart, she still remembered that the physician said that the red button could not be pressed.

But Isabella took her hand to press the button deliberately.

Isabella didn't say anything and just looked at Monica gloomily.

Monica suddenly felt a chill up her spine: She looked at Isabella in shock and said, “You... you don't want Penelope to w

wake up? You did it on purpose.”

Isabella looked at her and gave her a strange smile. “No, it wasn’t me. You, Ms. Lynn, were careless and accidentally pressed this red button to cut off the possibility of Mrs. Landor waking up.”

“What? I was careless? It was you...” Monica was stunned.

Before she could finish her words, the door was suddenly pushed open.

Ben and Leo stood at the door, supporting Old Mr. Landor from both sides.

Chapter 177

What was Charlie doing here?

This thought flashed through Isabella’s mind, and she covered her mouth in grief Immediately.

She looked at Monica in disbelief and said, ‘Ms. Lynn! The physician clearly said that you can’t press this red button. But how could you...

Monica’s hand was still on the red button.

Monica withdrew her hand in a hurry and glared at Isabella. “I didn’t press it!”

“Ms. Lynn! Everyone has seen it. How can you not admit it?” Isabella choked with sobs. “By pressing this button, you made sure that Penelope will stay a vegetable for the rest of her life. I can understand that you don’t want to take responsibility, but it’s your fault. You can’t deny it.”

As Isabella spoke, she looked at Leo in pain. “Leo! It’s my fault. I knew Ms. Lynn has always been careful, but I still let her get so close to the machine. Now, Penelope... may never wake up.”

As she spoke, Isabella began crying bitterly again.

“Isabella, you’re lying!” Monica screamed. “You grabbed my hand and pressed it down on the button! You did it on purpose! You framed me.”

Isabella looked at her with tears in her eyes. “I have nothing against you. Why should I frame you deliberately?”

“How would I know what’s wrong with you?” Monica was about to go crazy. She looked at Ben in a hurry and said,

“Ben, it’s her. It’s really her...”

The moment Monica saw Ben’s face, she was stunned.

Ben seemed... too calm.

It was as if he hadn’t seen the dispute in the ward at all.

As for Charlie and Leo, they were both looking at Isabella with an extremely complicated look in their eyes.

What was going on?

Monica stopped defending herself subconsciously.

Isabella cried for a while longer and looked up. Suddenly, the ward fell silent.

She looked in Leo’s direction tearfully.

1/5

With Leo's personality, he should be comforting her in a hurry now.

However, Leo hadn't done so.

On the contrary, the way he looked at her was no longer as gentle as before. Instead, he looked frightened as if he was looking at an evil spirit.

Isabella's heart skipped a beat. Suddenly, she had a bad feeling about this.

Something must have happened that she didn't know about.

What could it be?

"Isabella!" Leo couldn't hold back any longer and questioned, "Why... Why did you press this red button on purpose?"

Isabella's mind was in a mess, and she defended herself subconsciously. "I... I didn't. Leo, how can you believe Ms. Lynn's words? It's obvious that she was careless, so she..."

"Enough" Charlie looked at her indifferently. "Isabella, we watched a live broadcast in the past few minutes. Guess

what we

saw?"

Isabella's body stiffened immediately.

She looked at Leo in disbelief. "You..."

Leo said with a pained expression on his face, "Ben took me to the ward next door and we saw everything that happened in this ward live! Isabella, I really didn't expect you to do such a thing. Although my mother is mean to you, it doesn't mean that you would have to kill her, does it?"

Isabella's lips turned pale immediately

This kind of intensive care unit was usually guarded 24 hours a day. For the sake of privacy, there were no cameras

or equipment.

This was the reason why she acted so boldly.

If everything went well, Monica would be able to take the blame just like Susan did. "It would be impossible for her to marry into the Landor family then.

But...

There was actually a surveillance camera in this ward.

Moreover, the three members of the Landor family were just next door, watching the whole thing live.

Isabella's lips trembled.

So what if she had a glib tongue?

She couldn't talk her way out of this in front of such solid proof.

“You saw everything?” Monica’s face lit up with joy. “Well, now it proves my innocence!”

Then, she turned to look at Isabella gloatingly. “Let’s see how you can frame me now.”

Isabella looked at Ben and then at Charlie. In the end, she turned her tearful eyes on Leo and said, “Leo, I...”

“Shut up.” Leo took a step back somewhat cautiously.

It was not that he loved Penelope.

It was just that if Isabella could treat Penelope like this today, there was no guarantee that she might not be able to do the same to him in the future.

“Grandpa, I... I made a mistake out of confusion.” Isabella turned to Charlie then. She cried and said, “I saved your life before. I am a kind person.”

Charlie looked at her. He looked older than he ever did now.

“You were confused?” Ben said expressionlessly, “I think you were just pulling the same trick again.”

The same trick?

Isabella’s heart skipped a beat. She forced herself to say, “I... I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

Ben raised an eyebrow. “Really? Didn’t you plot against Susan like this a few days ago?”

The expression on Charlie’s face changed suddenly. He looked at Ben and asked, “Do you mean that Susan...”

“Susan was framed,” Ben said firmly.

Isabella panicked and said in a hurry, ‘I admit that I made a mistake this time! But what happened before was indeed Susan’s doing. It has nothing to do with me. In order to protect Penelope, I even lost my baby. I swear on it.”

Leo frowned too and said, “She has a point, Ben. That is another matter. You can’t just blame Isabella for everything.”

heart so

He thought of the baby Isabella lost and his heart softened for a moment.

Isabella had lost her baby in order to protect Penelope. How could she harm Penelope on purpose? It was said that seeing was not necessarily believing. Could there be any other reason for what happened today?

Ben glanced at him and said lightly, “What if this baby never existed from the very beginning?”

“How could that be? Ben, you must be joking,” Leo said.

However, Isabella’s heart skipped a beat: She grew increasingly uneasy.

Ben raised a hand.

A few people were brought in.

Seeing these people, Isabella’s legs felt weak all of a sudden.

'Let me introduce you,' Ben said with an expressionless look on his face, "This is Isabella's physician, and he's the one who issued the report of her pregnancy. Before writing the report, he received a payment of 20 thousand dollars from Isabella.

"This is the owner of a pharmacy. Isabella purchased a medicine from him that would cause short-term bleeding. which is a sign of miscarriage. At the same time, I've also discovered that she has also bought a medicine related to blood pressure in this pharmacy before. This kind of medicine would make someone have a heart attack immediately if that someone shows the tendency of having one."

Ben looked at Charlie and said, "Grandpa, this is how she saved your life."

Charlie looked even more tired.

"Lastly, let me introduce you to this man here," Ben said indifferently, "This is the physician who nursed Isabella from her miscarriage. The day before Penelope's accident, he received a payment of 20 thousand dollars from Isabella. Tell me, how did Isabella know in advance that she would have a miscarriage?"

The more Ben went on with his introductions, the uglier the expression on Isabella's face became.

In the end, she collapsed on the bed, unable to utter a single word.

Leo looked at the group of people and then at Isabella. A trace of disbelief flashed across his eyes. "Were you... really pregnant??"

Ben replied in disdain, "Why don't you ask these people instead of her."

Leo's face also turned pale.

He really loved Isabella. Otherwise, he would not have married her as soon as he heard that she was pregnant.

But it turned out that she was only faking her pregnancy.

So it was all a scam?

“Miss Smith, what else do you have to say now?” Ben looked at Isabella.

Isabella gritted her teeth and said, “I... I admit that I was never pregnant, and the miscarriage was fake too. But I

didn’t push Penelope. It was all Susan’s fault!”

The look on Ben’s face only became more disdainful.

Ben asked lightly, “So, you bribed the physician a day earlier because you knew that Susan would push Penelope. and that you would have a miscarriage in order to help her?”

“I...” Isabella’s face turned even paler.

After a long time, she gritted her teeth.

Although there was nothing she could do to defend herself at the moment, Penelope would never regain consciousness. Moreover, Susan couldn’t defend herself. If Isabella insisted that it wasn’t her, who could force her to admit it?

“Anyway, I did not push Penelope,” Isabella said, “No matter what you say, I will never admit it.”

Ben sneered. “Do you think it makes any difference whether you admit it or not? What you did is horrible enough for the police to intervene in it. What’s the point of denying it when the professionals will eventually prove it?”

Isabella’s face fell immediately.

It was true that the court only considered the evidence.

It didn't matter whether she admitted it or not!

Ben had already found out so much about her. If the police were to investigate, they would only be able to find more evidence against her.

It would be the end of her!

Not only would her reputation be ruined, but what was even more terrifying was that this was a serious crime of murder and framing. She might end up in prison for life.

+

A trace of fear finally flashed across Isabella's eyes.

She knelt in front of Leo quickly and cried in remorse, "Leo, you can't call the police, you can't! I'm your wife. If I'm sentenced to go to jail, you will also be affected."

Leo gritted his teeth. "So, you really hurt my mother..."

Isabella cried even harder immediately. "Yes, it was me, but everything I did was for you."

"For me?" Leo looked at her somewhat in disbelief.

Isabella cried and said, "I was wrong. My biggest mistake is that I love you too much. I love you so much. I shouldn't have lost my basic values because of how much I love you."

"You..." Leo was a little shaken by Isabella's words.

“Leo, this woman harmed your mother!” Charlie reminded him from the side.

“I didn’t want to, I really didn’t want to.” Isabella cried and said, “At that time, Penelope didn’t agree to me marrying Leo. But I love Leo too much and want to marry him too much. So, in order to marry him, I could only pretend to be pregnant to marry into the Landor family.”

Isabella looked at Leo tearfully. “Leo, I’m sorry, I lied to you. But I really... love you so much.”

Leo started to waver.

He looked at Isabella with pity in his eyes.

Yes, although it was Isabella’s fault, she did it all for him!

Alas, she loved him so much. Even if she had done something wrong, why couldn’t he forgive her?

Charlie couldn’t stand it anymore. He said angrily, “Leo! Your mother is still lying on the hospital bed!”

“Grandpa,” Isabella cried and said, “I didn’t expect things to turn out like this. I pretended to be pregnant and married into the Landor family, but I couldn’t just make up a baby on my own. I was worried that Leo would divorce me if he found out that I wasn’t pregnant. I was anxious. I had no choice but to come up with such a bad idea. At that time, I just wanted to create an accident so that I could pretend to have a miscarriage. I didn’t expect that I would accidentally harm Penelope and that she had already hurt her head before so she fell into a coma. I... I was worried that Leo would divorce me if he found out that I was the one who made Penelope like this. I was confused,, so I tried to frame Monica! It’s all my fault. Leo, if you can’t forgive me, you can call the police and let them kill me

directly.”

Tears welled up in her eyes as she looked at Leo. “In my next life, I only hope that I won’t love you so much

anymore.

After saying that, she fell backward suddenly as if she was mentally exhausted.

Leo had long been touched by Isabella's love. He couldn't help but hug her.

Isabella looked at him with a touched expression on her face immediately. "You... Why are you still holding me? I made such a big mistake. You should let me die."

"Isabella, you did it for me. I believe that if Mom finds out, she will forgive you too." Leo looked at Isabella affectionately.

"Leo." Tears streamed down Isabella's face.

"Isabella." Leo pulled her into his embrace with a touched expression on his face.

Charlie was speechless.

2/6

Monica looked at Ben in disbelief. "Ben, now could there be a person 1919 to asupra sa

Ben glanced at her.

It was rare that Monica knew how stupid she was.

"You don't understand," Leo sighed and said in a self-mocking tone, "Love makes one stupid."

Monica was speechless.

Even though she was a love-struck fool, she felt nauseous all of a sudden.

Leo was stupider than she thought he was.

“Grandpa, Mom is already in such a state. There’s no point blaming Isabella.” Leo looked at Charlie.
“Why don’t we just forget about this matter?”

Charlie looked at him expressionlessly. “Forget about it? Do you believe her nonsense? If she accidentally pushed your mother last time, what would you say about her deliberately pressing the red button this time?”

Leo frowned. “But the brainwave machine and red button are all set up by Ben. In fact, Isabella didn’t hurt my

mother at all this time.”

Charlie almost died from anger towards Leo. He said coldly, “This is indeed a setup, but she did so to prevent your mother from waking up! Leo, be reasonable! The person lying on the bed is your biological mother.”

“Leo.” Isabella trembled in fear.

Leo hugged her somewhat tenderly and then said to Charlie without hesitation, “Grandpa, it’s just because I’ve lost my mother that I can’t lose Isabella anymore. If you want to call the police to arrest Isabella, ask them to arrest me

too.”

Leo’s eyes were filled with courage for love.

Isabella was so moved that she burst into tears. “Leo, what have I done to deserve you to treat me like this... I...”

As she spoke, Isabella choked with sobs.

After what happened, Isabella was really somewhat touched now.

She didn’t expect Leo to really be so in love with her.

Compared to Ben, who was ruthless and set up a trap to catch her, Leo was indeed a perfect man.

Isabella was a little regretful.

Why had she been so obsessed with Ben in the past?

She was reborn, and she knew so much about the future.

Wasn’t it good for her to live a peaceful life with Leo and help Leo surpass Ben?

Isabella swore in her heart that if she could survive this, she would help Leo wholeheartedly!

She would stop loving Ben.

Isabella couldn’t help but be somewhat intimidated by Ben.

end up hurting. He was as hard as a rock. Other than Susan, anyone else who approached him would only

Including her.

And Monica.

At this time, Isabella finally understood what had happened in the past few days.

Ben was only pretending to be in love with Monica.

On the one hand, he wanted to lower Isabella's guard, thinking that he had believed that Susan was responsible for Penelope's injury.

On the other hand, he had seen through Isabella's thoughts, so he used Monica to provoke her.

He had already found out a lot of things, but he did not lose his temper immediately. Instead, he waited until today to set up a trap for her.

First of all, he asked the physician to say that Penelope was about to wake up deliberately to mess with Isabella's

mind.

Then, he invited Monica over to present Isabella with the ready-made scapegoat.

In the end, he even went crazy enough to set up a brainwave machine and a red button for Penelope's "death".

They were all tools to lure Isabella into taking action.

Unfortunately, Isabella was too confident. She thought that since she had succeeded once, she would be able to do it again. As a result, she walked right into Ben's trap.

Although she was stupid, Ben's careful schemes throughout the entire process were simply shocking.

Isabella no longer dared to be attracted to Ben.

Susan was the only one who could control him.

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Leo and Isabella were still hugging each other affectionately. The expression on Charlie's face only grew uglier by

the minute.

"Grandpa," Ben said in a low voice, "Don't be angry about something meaningless. Leave the situation here to me."

Charlie patted Ben on the hand with a trace of guilt in his eyes. "Ben, I misunderstood Susan."

Ben's eyes flashed with a hint of pain, but he still said, "I'll explain it to Susan."

"The most important thing for you to do now is to get Susan back," Charlie said. "It's my fault. Get her back and I'll apologize to her myself."

"Grandpa..." Ben wanted to say something else.

However, Charlie shook his head. "Since I am in the wrong, I have to admit it. And so do you. Susan has been out alone for the past few days, and I can't bear myself to think about how she must be feeling."

Ben pursed his lips. When he thought of Susan being all alone, his heart ached slightly.

He said in a low voice, "I will definitely find her."

"That's good." Charlie smiled with relief and then looked coldly at Leo. "As for the matter of these two, let me

handle it."

As Leo's half-brother, Ben would inevitably be accused of being mean to his stepbrother even if what he did was reasonable and legal.

It was better for Charlie to step in as Leo's grandfather.

"Grandpa, I don't care. Anyway, you can't bully Isabella, Leo said bluntly. He was Charlie's biological grandson, and he didn't believe that Charlie would do anything to him.

Leo had nothing to fear.

Charlie had long been disappointed in him. He looked at Leo and asked word by word, "I'll ask you one last time.. Must you protect this woman? Even if she harmed your mother, can you live with her without any grudges?"

Leo hesitated.

Isabella couldn't help but grab his arm in fear.

Leo thought about how everything Isabella did was because of how much she loved him. His heart softened and he said decisively, "Yes, Isabella and I are truly in love with each other."

The last trace of hope Charlie had for Leo disappeared completely.

His face turned cold. "Alright, since you're so persistent, I'll kick you out of the Landor family. Leo, from now on,

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you're no longer a member of the Landor family. I'm no longer your grandfather, nor is Ben your brother."

Leo was stunned.

Last time, he was forced to leave the company.

This time, he was kicked out of the Landor family directly.

"I will announce this matter in the newspaper. From now on, you have nothing to do with the Landor family." Charlie narrowed his eyes and asked, "Now, do you still want to protect her?"

"Forget it." Isabella cried softly. "Let them call the police. I don't want you to lose your family for me." Looking at her swollen eyes, Leo made up his mind.

Family?

His indifferent family was not as good to him as Isabella!

If that were the case, why would he break Isabella's heart for them?

Moreover, did he care about the status of being a member of the Landor family?"

When Marc had developed AI, his company would be on the path to great success.

At that time, it was possible that even Ben would come begging for his help!

Thinking of this, Leo said stubbornly, "Kick me out of the Landor family then. Who cares? Without the Landor family, can still succeed."

Charlie had hoped that Leo would change his mind, but Leo's reply had extinguished his last shred of hope.

Charlie's gaze turned cold completely. "Alright. As you wish. From now on, you're no longer an ungrateful descendant of the Landor family."

"So, can you let Isabella off?" Leo asked directly. He didn't care about being kicked out of the Landor family. Charlie sneered. "We? Of course, we'll let Isabella off."

Leo and Isabella heaved a sigh of relief at the same time.

'But the law won't let her off,' Charlie said lightly.

Their relaxed expressions froze on their faces.

Leo looked at Charlie in a frenzy, "Grandpa, I've already agreed to leave the Landor family. Why wouldn't you let Isabella off?"

'I never promised you anything from beginning to end, Charlie said calmly. "I kicked you out of the Landor family. because you're ungrateful. As for Isabella, she did wrong, so she has to be punished."

"Grandpa, you..." Leo stood up in agitation.

"In the future, don't call me Grandpa again," Charlie said calmly. "If you insist on me letting Isabella off, can do that, but only if your mother says that she forgives her in person."

a “But Mom is still a vegetable,” Leo said anxiously.

Charlie said noncommittally, “Seeing that we were once grandfather and grandson, I’ll give you a week. If your mother wakes up and forgives her within a week, won’t call the police. But if not...”

Charlie sneered and said no more.

“A week? How is that possible?” Leo said in annoyance.

It was basically impossible for Penelope to wake up in her current condition.

“That’s none of my business.”

Charlie placed his hand on Ben’s and said lightly, “Let’s go, Ben.”

Ben nodded and followed Charlie out of the ward without hesitation.

“Hey, wait for me.” Monica chased after them in a hurry.

In the ward.

Isabella slumped powerlessly to the ground.

How was it possible for Penelope to wake up in a week?

“Leo, don’t want to go to jail, Isabella said in a trembling voice.

“Don’t worry, Leo comforted her. “There’s definitely a way.”

He held Isabella in his arms and looked at Penelope with a disgusted expression on his face.

It was all Penelope's fault. It was just a gentle push. How could she be so useless and become a vegetable just like that?

If she hadn't been so fragile, none of this would have happened.

Thinking of this, Leo couldn't help shouting at Penelope threateningly, "Wake up, or your son will die because of you."

On the hospital bed, Penelope remained motionless. Tears seemed to well up in the corners of her eyes. Ben sent Charlie home and was about to help him upstairs. 2/8

However, Charlie stopped him. "That's enough. Don't waste time here with me. know you're probably burning with anxiety now. Go and get Susan back."

"Grandpa." Ben looked at him.

"Go on." Charlie nodded solemnly. "If you can't bring Susan back, I'll never forgive myself for the rest of my life." Charlie had a serious look in his eyes.

Ben took a deep breath and rushed out of the house without hesitation.

Charlie looked at his back with a trace of worry in his eyes.

Susan looked gentle, but in fact, she was very stubborn.

This time, he was foolish enough to force them apart.

He hoped that Ben could bring Susan back.

Charlie let out a sigh and returned to his room wearily.

Ben made a call immediately.

“Check all the hotels in the city immediately and see if Mrs. Landor is staying in any of them.

“Check all the guesthouses immediately and see if there are any traces of Mrs. Landor staying there.
“Hurry up! Don’t come back until you find her.”

His secretary, who was on the other end of the line, was a little confused. ‘Mrs. Landor...?’

He asked cautiously, “Which... which Mrs. Landor is

4

After all, it was said on the Internet that Ben was going to remarry Monica soon.

Ben was enraged immediately. “Susan Miller, of course! Also, delete the bullshit articles on the Internet now! Send the stupid accounts spreading bullshit like that a lawyer’s letter again.”

The secretary was shocked and agreed in a hurry.

Everyone in the Landor family got to action immediately.

The hotels in the city were going crazy.

What was going on?

Why was everyone looking for Susan recently?

Including this batch, there were at least three batches of people looking for her in total, right? Because someone had already checked it before, they finished checking quickly this time. Two days later, Ben was presented with their findings.

Susan had stayed in one of the hotels, but she had only stayed for one night before leaving. From then on, there was no trace of her.

The results of the investigation were exactly the same as those of the other batches. "What about the guesthouses? Can't you find her?" Ben asked.

The secretary shook his head. "No."

She was nowhere to be found.

Ben couldn't help but worry.

In the past few days, he had been relatively calm even without Susan by his side.

He knew what he was doing, and he also believed that he had control over the overall situation. It seemed that he had a well-thought-out plan.

However... he had lost Susan.

"Mr. Landor, what should we do now?" The secretary asked cautiously.

Ben looked like he was going to lose his mind.

He had never seen Ben lose control like this before.

Ben didn't say anything. He picked up his phone and called Susan over and over again. However, it was the same as the countless times he had called her before.

The phone showed that she was on the phone.

Susan blacklisted him.

He couldn't get through to her anymore.

He found the only email address that Susan had left him.

Susan said that if he wanted a divorce, he could send her the time there and she show up on time. 4/9

Ben sent countless messages with the time.

However, Susan never responded.

Finally, after sending hundreds of emails, he received a reply.

Was it a reply from Susan?

Ben opened it in surprise.

Then, his expression froze immediately.

In the email, there was only a copy of her ID.

There was also a short message.

Mr. Landor, we weren't there when we got our marriage certificate, but we got the papers done regardless. Now that we're getting a divorce, with the divorce agreement left behind and this copy of my ID, believe that you'll be able to settle it easily.

I've decided to resign from my job at the Storm Group.

However, don't want to give up on the AI project.

This is the progress have made during this period of time. Please see attached. (Also, don't send me any more emails. I've already set up to reject all of them.

If there is any progress in the AI project, will send you an email myself.

(Goodbye.

(And farewell.)

At the end of the email, there was a program attached.

This was the latest progress of the AI project.

Ben didn't open it.

In fact, when he looked at the message, he felt something in his mind snapped! Susan... was going to divorce him.

She was determined to divorce him!

She didn't even want to see him.

Did she hate him that much?

With his fingers trembling, Ben typed frantically on the keyboard, trying to explain the situation to Susan. However, when he finished typing and clicked to send it, the email kept showing that it was sending. Susan... had rejected his email.

He would never be able to send this email.

Ben collapsed on the chair in a daze. His eyes were empty.

Standing next to him, the secretary was a little flustered. He asked cautiously, "Mr. Landor?"

"Mr. Landor?"

"Mr. Landor?"

Bang!

Ben slammed his fist on the table suddenly and stood up expressionlessly.

The secretary jumped in fear and said, "Mr. Landor, 'll eng more (1) p ple tq look f6rh br. We can definitely..."

Ben's eyes looked dull immediately, and his voice was slightly dry. "Susan is probably no longer in Anaville." "Huh?" The secretary was shocked.

Ben recalled the message in the email.

She said goodbye to him.

She was confident that he would not be able to find her.

In that case, she was most likely no longer in Anaville.

Ben was trembling.

Five days

It had been five days.

If Susan decided to leave in these five days, she could go anywhere in the vast world. How could he find her then?

“Mr. Landor, what should we do now...” The secretary said cautiously.

“Release a search notice across the country!” Ben said without hesitation.

“What... What should we put in the notice then?” The secretary asked in a trembling voice. “Wait a minute.” Ben made a phone call.

Half an hour later, he texted a picture to his secretary.

“Check your phone. Put this picture in the notice!”

The secretary clicked to open it in a hurry.

He was stunned to see it.

In the picture that Ben sent him, a cartoon Ben was kneeling on the board, weeping bitterly. Opposite him was a cartoon Susan with her hands on her hips.

The secretary was rendered speechless.

He was screaming silently in his mind!

"Mr. Landor! Don't you care about your image?"

"Mr... Mr. Landor, are you sure you want to put this up all over the country?" The secretary asked in a trembling voice.

Frowning, Ben seemed to have thought of something and replied, "Of course not."

"Thank god." The secretary couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

"I've thought about it. It should be put up across the world," said Bea. "After

it's neeminead S. Susan might have gone abroad."

The secretary didn't know what to say.

"By the way, remember to put up a caption too, saying 'I was wrong. Mrs. Landor, please come home,'" Ben added. The secretary was rendered speechless.

Seeing the secretary in a daze, Ben frowned. "Do you understand?"

Why did his secretary look slow? Should he hire a new assistant?

Hearing the disdain in Ben's words, the secretary said in a hurry, "Got it. I'll arrange for it right away!"

“ want it done as soon as possible!” Ben said.

The secretary left to get it done in a hurry.

Chapter 180

Ben sat alone in the office for a while. He sensed that this wasn't sufficient.

He began to reflect on the friends who were close to Susan.

Maybe any of them know her whereabouts?

Even if it was just a slim chance, he was determined to try.

Consequently, a few minutes later, Ben arrived at the Programming Department.

“Mr. Landor?” Luke appeared somewhat flustered. “The latest project is proving to be quite challenging. As for the progress....”

“That's not it,” Ben impatiently interrupted. He scanned the Programming Department and inquired, “Who does Susan typically converse with the most?”

Luke was taken aback. After a long time, he cautiously asked, “Mr. Landor, may I ask why you're asking about this?”

Rumors were circulating that Ben and Susan had had a falling out.

It had been a few days since Susan last came to work.

Could it be that Mr. Landor was still angry and wanted to vent his anger on them?

“Just say it!” Ben said coldly.

Luke was about to say something.

Ben looked at him expressionlessly. “You’d better tell me the truth.”

Luke suddenly felt stressed.

He clenched his teeth and briefly listed a few names.

Lately, Susan had been most involved with the AI project group.

She was also quite popular within the Programming Department, where everyone enjoyed each other’s company.

As a result, Ben’s simple question had scared everyone in Programming Department.

Ben commandeered the conference room, leaving a group of programmers bewildered and stunned at their desks.

What had Mr. and Mrs. Landor gotten themselves into? The situation was escalating to the point where even they

were under scrutiny.

Could it be that Mrs. Landor had sided with her rival in the Storm Group and betrayed the company’s core secrets?

Did Mr. Landor suspect the existence of spies among their ranks?

In the minds of all those present, a real spectacle had already kicked off.

Amidst the tense atmosphere, Ben grabbed a pen and some paper.

People grew even more anxious.

As expected, it was clear that a significant questioning session was about to take place.

Finally, Ben spoke slowly.

His first question was, "Did Mrs. Landor mention where she wanted to go?"

Everyone in the room fell silent.

The programmers awaiting interrogation were bewildered.

What the hell?

Weren't they supposed to be questioned about betraying company secrets?

No one spoke.

Ben suddenly looked disappointed. "She never mentioned anything? Take your time to think. There's a reward if you remember."

Mr. Landor didn't seem inclined to accuse them.

Jaron said tentatively, "Susan mentioned wanting to go skiing in Everdale."

Ben's eyes lit up.

This was a significant piece of information.

He immediately wrote it down and then ordered the secretary next to him, "Give this guy a raise."

"Alright." The secretary swiftly recorded it.

A few seconds later, Ben glanced at Jaron again. "You look familiar, have we met before?"

Jaron felt a shiver down his spine. "I... I once confessed my love to Susan."

Ben gave him a stern look.

Susan had told Jaron about her plans to ski in Everdale, but she hadn't told him.

Ben remembered Jaron's face distinctly."

Jaron was speechless.

He suddenly felt a little flustered.

Ben let him go for the time being and looked at the others. "Any more?"

Jaron was not punished. Instead, he got a salary raise.

The crowd began to realize that things weren't as they had assumed.

Things might not be what they had imagined.

anto

Therefore, everyone began to rack their brains.

“Susan mentioned wanting to visit the lavender fields in Feloria.”

“Susan talked about wanting to see the sea on Mysthaven Island.”

The casual words she had mentioned resurfaced in everyone’s memories.

Ben nodded repeatedly and kept recording.

“Susan said that she wanted to take a spaceship to travel in outer space, someone said.

Ben was about to write it done.

The secretary, who was the only one who knew why Ben asked his question, was so scared that his face turned

pale.

“Oh my god, could it be that Mr. Landor is really traveling around the universe to look for Mrs. Landor?” the secretary thought nervously.

He swiftly reassured her, “It’s probably just a passing comment. Madam’s not actually going.”

Ben thought for a moment and concurred with the secretary before putting down his pen.

The secretary heaved a long sigh of relief.

When Ben could no longer obtain further information from the Programming Department, he stood up.

He said calmly, "That's all for today. Go back and think about it. If you think of anything new, come to the CEO office at any time and report to me."

After that, Ben left the Programming Department.

Subsequently, he pondered other individuals who could be acquainted with Susan.

The Millers weren't of interest to him.

Timothy?

The gigolo boy approached eagerly, but Susan hadn't been seeking him out.

On the other hand, there was one last possibility.

Ben gazed at his secretary without any emotion. "Give me Rose's phone number."

"Rose?" His secretary was stunned and quickly said, "I'll arrange it right away."

After a while, he reported that he could only find Rose's agent's number.

The agent explained that he needed to check with Rose before sharing her phone number.

Ben sneered, "If she doesn't give it to me, I'll cause trouble for her."

The secretary was lost for a word.

“Mr. Landor, do you know that you’re a tyrant now? The worst one...” he thought.

The secretary tactfully attempted to persuade him, saying, “Mr. Landor, Rose is a close friend of Madam’s.”

Ben frowned and then stated coldly, “Then we’ll sort out her work when Susan returns.”

The secretary was speechless.

He also wanted Susan to come back as soon as possible.

If Susan didn’t come back soon, Ben would probably go crazy.

Fortunately, nothing went wrong, and Ben successfully got Rose’s phone number.

The secretary breathed a sigh of relief.

Ben gave the secretary a cold look as he made the call. “Why are you still here? Get back to work.”

The secretary was lost for a word.

This was a tough situation for him.

He left with a bitter expression and proceeded to arrange the unusual search notice.

At the backstage of the T-stage

After the show, Theresa, who was resting, looked at her phone thoughtfully.

Ben wanted her number?

Originally, she had a rule never to give her best friend's husband's contact information.

But now, she had thrown that principle away just like that

All of this was because of this bastard.

She really wanted to scold Ben, so she simply gave him her contact information.

A few minutes later, her phone rang

Theresa picked up and mockingly asked, 'Mr. Landor? What's the matter? Are you inviting me to your wedding? You and your wife are childhood sweethearts, now you reunited. I was in tears when I saw your story.'

Ben had no expression on his face as he coldly said, "Are you moved to tears? That means that you're dumb."

Theresa struggled for words

What a bastard!