

Crazy Love 101

Chapter 101

“Miss Smith, since everyone has said so, we'll do as they say. We won't dance,” Ben said calmly.

Isabella was speechless.

This was different from what she had imagined!

Considering everyone had said that, if she insisted on making Susan dance, it would come across as somewhat pushy. Isabella was a little angry, but at this time, she could only give up.

“It's okay.” Isabella forced herself to cheer up and said with a smile, “Mr. and Mrs. Landor, why don't you take a break nearby?” Ben nodded, then pulled Susan to the side.

Isabella's eyes were full of unwillingness.

If Susan was afraid of embarrassing herself and did not want to dance, Isabella had an alternative plan in mind, which was to invite Ben to dance with her.

At that time, even if Susan didn't want to dance, she couldn't stop Ben from dancing. But who would have thought that Ben would take the blame and say that he didn't want to dance? Beside her, there was a group of flatterers who kept flattering Susan, giving her no chance to do anything. She took a deep breath. She tried her best to tell herself to let it go. It was just the contrast missing. But when she danced on the dance floor, she would definitely be able to attract Ben's attention. The point was, who should she dance with? Isabella was lost in thought when Leo eagerly appeared. “Isabella, told you, it's not easy to get close to my brother. You kindly invited him to the ball, yet he didn't respond in kind.” Isabella glanced at him grumpily. “It's none of your business!” Leo was not annoyed. He said cheekily, “Even if he doesn't want to dance, we have to carry 1. on. As he spoke, he stretched out his hand courteously. “Beautiful lady, may have the honor to dance with you?” Isabella frowned. She looked down on Leo. But after looking around, she found that other men were either married or did not match her taste. Although Leo couldn't match Ben's handsomeness without the scar, he was still attractive. During her time abroad, she had the opportunity to dance with Leo and knew that he was good at dancing. She needed a good partner to show herself off. Thinking of this, she reluctantly handed her hand to him. “Fine.” Leo looked a bit delighted. Isabella was obviously more enthusiastic when she

interacted with Ben. But Leo didn't care. After all, Ben was so good-looking and married. Isabella could only admire him. It was impossible for her to like him. In that case, Leo felt confident that he had a good chance of winning her heart compared to the others. The lights in the center of the hall started to flash in sync with the music that started to play. Couples glided onto the dance floor. Yana glanced at Timothy, asking, "Do you want to dance with me?" Timothy quietly drank a glass of wine, remaining silent. Yana understood what he meant. She snorted coldly and turned to find someone else. If he didn't want to dance with her, then so be it. She could always find someone to dance with.

Timothy didn't care who she was looking for. He simply glanced in the direction of Ben and Susan, then resumed drinking without a word.

In the center of the dance hall...

At the start, the music was relatively uncomplicated. The young men and women chatted

and moved to the beat of the music with ease.

After a while, the music gradually increased in tempo. Everyone was surprised and didn't dare to chat anymore. They all tried their best to keep pace with the beat.

Unfortunately, some people were unable to keep up.

Gradually, two couples stood out noticeably.

One of them was Isabella and Leo.

Having previously danced this type of dance while abroad, they were able to perform it with ease now. The other pair was Yana and an unknown man.

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Isabella and Leo seemed to be in perfect harmony as they moved gracefully through their dance.

In contrast, Yana and her partner looked like it was a solo performance by Yana alone.

That man was just going through the motions blankly, merely providing a living backdrop, while lifelessly matching Yana's steps. Yana had been learning dance since she was a child, and her dancing skills were excellent.

And after a long hiatus from dancing, she released her pent-up anger through dazzling dance steps that came to her with ease.

Isabella had thought that it would be her solo performance.

Unexpectedly, Yana appeared, causing Isabella's face to darken.

Isabella was almost a professional in dancing, yet she could not match Yana's level of expertise.

It seemed that she was about to be outshined by Yana.

Her expression turned cold, signaling for the music to slow down.

As the tempo of the music decreased, the atmosphere was filled with a sense of relief and everyone resumed their gentle swaying.

Isabella gracefully glided over to Yana.

She chuckled and said, "Mrs. Leen, remember that you got married because you accidentally got pregnant beforehand. Are you not concerned that this strenuous dance could harm the baby you're carrying?"

Yana hated it the most when people said that she got married because she accidentally got pregnant beforehand! Not only did Isabella say that, but she was also very direct.

Yana looked terrible, and she said with a poker face, "It's none of your business."

Isabella blinked innocently and said, "I'm just worried about the baby."

"Thank you." Yana put on a fake smile.

"You're welcome." Isabella said with a smile, "Mrs. Leen, your husband seems to be in a bad mood. Is it because you danced with someone else?"

Would Timothy be in a bad mood because of this?

Yana sneered and didn't believe it at all.

They had fallen out with each other a long time ago. They were simply an unhappy couple.

Now, they didn't care about each other at all.

Yana didn't believe it, but her dance partner didn't dare to dance with her anymore.

“Mrs. Leen, I’m a little tired. Let’s call it a day.” He casually found an excuse and left.

Only Yana was left there.

Yana’s face suddenly darkened. She glared at Isabella and said, “You did that on purpose.”

“ don’t know what you're talking about.” Isabella put on a fake smile.

Yana revealed a savage expression as she raised her hand and slapped Isabella fiercely.

Isabella didn’t expect that Yana would suddenly hit her on such an occasion.

She couldn't help but cover her face and look at Yana in disbelief. “You're crazy!”

“Mrs. Leen, what are you doing?” Leo grabbed Yana’s hand tightly.

“Come on, catch me,” Yana said with a sneer. “I’m pregnant. If anything happens to my baby, it’ll be your fault!” Leo abruptly released her hand and said angrily, “How could you talk all high and mighty after you hit someone?”

Yana was pregnant, and with the intensity of her movements, he was worried that something might happen to the child. He knew it would be foolish to attempt to grab her again and potentially take the blame.

The loud noise caused the other people to stop and look around in succession. “So what? What can you do to me?” Yana didn’t care about the other people at all, and she just shouted loudly. She knew that she had a bad reputation.

“Anyway, my reputation is bad already.

“ can’t be bothered to try to defend it anymore.

“When Ben scolded me, had to endure it.

“After all, he’s extremely powerful.

“But who the hell is this Isabella?

“She’s from another country. It’s said that she’s the daughter of a prominent family, yet no matter the size of her family, they remain in Riowert.

“Will the influence of Riowert have any bearing on my situation?

“What gives her the right to mock me?” thought Yana.

In the past, she might have kept up the facade of being gentle and kind.

But now, since she had completely fallen out with Isabella, there was no need to keep up the act anymore. 1 At this moment, she didn’t give a damn about anything.

She didn’t believe her life could be any worse.

So she didn’t want to endure it anymore.

Leo had never met someone so bothersome and annoying as Yana. For a moment, he didn’t know what to say. Isabella was also stunned for a long while before she said with a wronged face, “Mrs.

Leen, what did do to deserve this treatment?”

“You know,” Yana said coldly.

Tears welled up in Isabella's eyes. "I was just worried about your baby, so suggested that you not dance so energetically. Was wrong?"

As she spoke, she lowered her head and wiped away her tears.

Leo looked at Isabella sadly, and then said to Yana with a gloomy look, "Do you wish to hit me instead of Isabella?" Yana was taken aback for a moment.

"What does that mean? He seems to have paranoid delusions," she thought.

However, Leo said loudly, "Isn't that do this on just returned from abroad, can't she show me some tolerance?"

Yana was speechless.

That was a good assumption, which made her want to applaud him and tell him that he was right.

After all, she would be happy to do anything that would ruin Susan's reputation. However, Ben's warning was still vivid in her mind.

Yana twitched the corner of her mouth, and asked, "Are you out of mind?"

However, Leo became more and more sad and angry. "I was exiled from my homeland. since

child. XQ rae Oe nane ere wanted to compete with my brother for anything. But my sister-in-law asked you to do this. It seems she won't be satisfied until I'm wiped from existence."

Leo kept his mother's instructions in mind and tried his best to ruin Susan's and Ben's reputations whenever he had a chance. He was clearly referring to Susan.

But Ben wouldn't be able to get away with it.

In this way, he would be portrayed as a pitiful person who could not be tolerated by his brother and sister—in—law. Leo had excellent acting skills.

The onlookers' eyes flickered, but no one dared to say anything.

Despite their urge to gossip, they refrained from doing so in Ben's presence.

"Great acting skills." Sitting in the corner, Ben glanced at Leo's performance and continued

to focus 0

peeling oranges for Susan.

It seemed that peeling oranges was much more important than an explanation.

"Stop it." Susan pressed down on his hand helplessly. "Leo is taking advantage of the situation. Aren't you going to say anything?"

"What's there to say?" Ben frowned. "I think it's embarrassing to argue with such a person."

Susan was even more helpless.

Ben's indifferent attitude caused him to have a bad reputation.

Ben didn't care.

But Susan did not intend to let it go.

Her husband was a very good person. There was no reason for him to suffer such groundless criticism. However, how could she convince Ben to defend himself?

An idea came to Susan, and she suddenly pretended to be enraged as she said, "that was the My reputation has been ruined."

Ben's indifferent expression instantly changed! He suddenly stood up with a cold expression.

No matter what others said about him, he paid it no mind. However, if anyone dared to blame Susan for anything, they would be in serious trouble.

"Let's go. I'll seek justice for you," Ben said coldly. Susan blinked and nodded obediently.

There was a hint of a smile in her eyes.

She was confident that Ben could make it clear.

With Ben's willingness, there was nothing that he couldn't achieve.

Chapter 102

Leo remained tearful as he stood on the dance floor, continuing to complain.

Without confirming or rejecting it, Yana lingered on the sidelines, witnessing the drama.

Timothy came over as well.

But he didn't speak up for Susan because he feared gossip would harm her reputation.

At that moment, the dance floor became Leo's personal stage.

Isabella was surprised by Leo's proficiency in taking advantage of this opportunity.

After considering the situation, she realized that Leo's actions were actually doing her a favor, so she remained silent.

If Susan had a poor reputation, she would not be suitable for Ben.

It would be a great opportunity for her, the daughter of a large family, to take advantage of.

Everyone had their own hidden agendas and no one stopped Leo.

Leo became even more impassioned.

Right when he described his woeful circumstances, a sudden round of applause erupted from the crowd.

1

Leo quickly said, "I appreciate your sympathy. Please keep it in mind. No need to applaud."

"I feel sorry for you. Really." Ben walked over with a poker face.

Susan followed behind him obediently.

"Ben." Leo's expression changed. He was still a little afraid of Ben.

He tried his best to show a look of grievance. “Ben, Since I returned, I have always been respectful of your wife. Why did she ask her sister to humiliate me like this today?”

Ben glanced at Yana.

Yana was very afraid and quickly said, “I only hit Isabella! It was Leo who turned up and said these weird words.”

Although Yana was happy to see what Leo had done, it was indeed not her fault.

Ben withdrew his gaze indifferently.

Then Yana heaved a long sigh of relief.

Leo confidently asked, “Why did you hit Isabella when there’s no enmity between you and her? You’re my sister-in-law’s sister, so how can you prove she didn’t ask you to take this opportunity to humiliate me?”

He then looked at Ben and said, “Ben! Our father passed away when I was very young, and my mother worked herself to the bone raising the two of us. Even though she’s not your biological mother, she cherishes you even more than me. If she knew how my sister-in-law treats me, it would break her heart.”

“Yes.” Ben thought for a moment.

Leo was elated and attempted to help Penelope stand out. “I’ve been away for many years. You and Mother have a much stronger relationship than I do with her. Ben, even for Mother’s sake, you shouldn’t let Sister-in-law do this to me.”

Ben looked at him and suddenly revealed a strange smile.

“What’s he suddenly, smiling about?” thought Leo.

For some reason, Leo felt that something was off.

Suddenly!

Slap!

Ben suddenly raised her hand and gave Leo a tight slap.

“Ben!” At this moment, Leo was in the same mood as Isabella, who had just been slapped.

They were both shocked, extremely shocked, exceptionally shocked.

“How dare he?” Leo thought.

But after the shock, Leo was actually a little happy.

Since Ben was so mean, everyone should be more convinced of what Leo had just said.

Everyone would believe he was a poor guy.

“Here’s the thing.” Ben looked at Leo sincerely. “I didn’t slap him.”

“Ben, there are so many people here!” Leo was stunned. “It’s so loud. I’m sure everyone heard it.”

“On the surface, I slapped you.” Ben said seriously, “Actually, it was your mother who asked

me to do it.”

“What?” Leo didn’t understand.

“Your mother and I are very close, and she treats him like her own son. So when I hit you, she was the one who asked me to do it,” Ben said solemnly.

Leo was going crazy. “Ben, what are you talking about? When did Mom ask you to hit me? Why didn’t I know?”

Ben

Isabella?”

1. “Oh? Then how did you know that your sister-in-law asked Yana to slap

Leo’s expression froze. “I... I... I just took a guess.”

“I see.” Ben looked at him meaningfully. “You ruined your sister-in-law’s reputation in public based on nothing more than a guess! Is that how you’ve been respectful of her?”

Susan took the opportunity to wipe away her fake tears. “Please stop it, Ben. After all, I’m still a new daughter-in-law. It’s understandable for Leo not to believe me.”

“Is that so?” Ben said expressionlessly, “Your sister-in-law is also part of your family. Since you did this to Susan, I bet you’d do it to your mother. No wonder she asks me to slap you.”

Leo was speechless.

He thought, "Wait, what's going on?"

Leo slapped him and insisted that it was Penelope who asked him to do it.

That was impossible!

But he had just used this as an excuse to insist that Yana was instructed by Susan.

Now, Ben could naturally say that he was instructed by Penelope.

There was no proof anyway. They were just making up excuses.

They could say whatever they want.

Leo was still in the shock of being slapped.

Ben gave him a meaningful look and said, "Leo, you said that you were exiled from your homeland since you were a child. Did you mean that I was the one who caused this?"

Leo blinked. "I didn't say that."

Ben raised his brows and said expressionlessly, "When you were in primary school, you attended a top aristocratic school in Riowert. I went to a private school in our town. Tell me, is this your idea of being mistreated?"

Leo was speechless with shock.

The expressions of everyone changed subtly, as memories were recalled.

At the time, it was fashionable to gain experience abroad, so Leo's decision to go abroad. was not due to mistreatment.

In contrast, Ben went to a primary school in town.

It was clear that who was more pitiful.

"Grandpa felt sorry for me, so he took me back to the Landor family for normal education, but his resources were limited and dad refused to cooperate. I ended up going to an ordinary school, but I made it into a top university based on my grades. You, on the other hand, have been exposed to aristocratic elite teaching from childhood and have been. accepted to the top universities abroad. Now, you're telling me you were excluded?" Ben said expressionlessly.

"Haha, in that case, I also want to be excluded," Someone said boldly.

Ben glanced at him with admiration.

Everyone seemed to have received some signal and began to talk about it one after

another.

"One person worked hard bit by bit to get into a good university all on his own. The other had a smooth, privileged path laid out since childhood. It's pretty obvious who was actually being mistreated."

"It's possible that he is different from other people, which could explain why he believes he is being mistreated."

"Mr. Landor was just a child at that time. He couldn't decide whether to send Leo abroad or not. If Leo believed that he was really being mistreated, it was at the hands of his own parents. It is difficult to imagine how his parents would react if they heard it."

“His mother must have known that he was such an ungrateful person. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have asked Ben to slap him.”

“That makes sense.

Leo was about to go crazy as he listened to their words.

He thought, “This... this doesn’t feel right.

This isn’t what I want.

Didn’t they say that Ben never bothered to explain?

Why did he suddenly appear and give a lengthy explanation?

This isn’t like you at all, Mr. Landor.”

Leo was close to tears.”

that’s not what I meant. You’ve misinterpreted me and made.

me a social outcast. You don’t need to worry. I’m not going to compete with you for the Storm Group. Why are you acting like this to me?”

He bypassed the topic of his education abroad and accused Ben of hindering his progress in order to keep him from joining the Storm Group.

Ben sighed and said, “Leo, if you’re interested in joining the company, I’d be happy to arrange it for you. However, it’s important to understand that we need to start small and build up. I’m afraid I can’t offer you the position of deputy general manager right away.”

As Ben spoke, his expression was one of helplessness. "You have just graduated and have no experience in business. If I were the sole employee of Storm Group, I would consider even your request to become the general manager. However, Storm Group is not only mine but belongs to the many people who work here. It would be irresponsible to let an inexperienced person take on the role of deputy general manager. Therefore, I must decline your request."

Leo was speechless with shock.

He was close to becoming frantic once more.

He yelled within his heart.

"Mom!

Why did you tell

Why did you tell me that Ben was not good with words?

He kept sending me into the trap.

Is he really not good with words?

You just tricked your son!"

Leo had not figured but how to refute.

The onlookers began to gossip again.

“He’s just graduated and wants to be the deputy general manager of the Storm Group. God, if I were him, I wouldn’t dare to ask for that.”

“It’s a company worth hundreds of billions of dollars! How dare a fresh graduate wish to be the deputy general manager? If I had such a younger brother, I would have beaten him to death.”

“Mr. Landor refused his request to be the deputy general manager, yet he feigned being wronged. If Mr. Landor hadn’t explained what really happened, I would’ve never known he

was such a shameless person.”

“Having a brother like that can’t be easy for Mr. Landor.”

Someone plucked up the courage to talk to Ben directly. “Mr. Landor, you’re really good-tempered. You should’ve spoken up sooner. That probably would’ve prevented all those rumors from spreading in the past.”

Ben sighed and said, “Speaking of which, I don’t know why I had such a bad reputation before. I’ve never gone overboard with anything, so it must be because of my appearance which hurt everyone’s eyes. I really don’t know where those rumors came from.

“I didn’t think it was worth explaining at first. I thought that the truth would be evident and everyone would comprehend the situation. Surprisingly, if I had not clarified, the rumors would have been perceived as factual in the eyes of others.

“At first, I didn’t want to explain anything, but today, even my wife has been accused of being a scheming person. So I must explain.

“Make up whatever you want about me, it doesn’t matter. But not a single word against my

wife’s honor.

“My wife is the best person in the world.” Ben looked at Susan affectionately.

“Ben.” Susan went with the atmosphere and shed tears of excitement.

The onlookers next to them were about to cry.

What a profoundly moving love!

He had endured the rumors for so long without speaking up to defend himself.

Although he had never been one to explain himself, when Susan’s reputation was threatened, he readily stepped forward to clarify the situation.

He was not good with words.

But for her sake, he was willing to go through anything without fear.

It was so moving.

Chapter 103

They were all deeply touched.

Leo was livid.

He yelled within his heart.

“Don’t believe Ben. He’s a repulsive and malevolent scoundrel,” he spoke up.

However, no one seemed to pay attention to him.

Moreover, according to everyone's perspective, Leo himself might have been the malevolent one.

What the hell was that?

Isabella was not in a good mood either.

She knew very well how much Ben and Susan loved each other

their previous lives.

But now, everything had to restart.

Why had nothing ever changed?

Then, what was the point of her putting in so much effort to be with Ben after her rebirth?

Could it be that she was destined to witness Ben and Susan's love from such a close

vantage point?

No, that was impossible. Life couldn't be so theatrical.

Since she had the chance to be reborn, she had to be the chosen one. How could she not

get what she wanted?

She just hadn't found the right way yet.

As Isabella looked at the somber Timothy beside her, an idea suddenly crossed her mind.

She vaguely remembered that Susan's first love was Timothy.

Even though Susan was married now, Timothy still liked her.

She knew this because Timothy had caused a significant problem later on, greatly infuriating both Ben and Susan.

But, Timothy and Susan had not completely fallen out with each other until now.

Susan had only married Ben for a short period of time, and there might still be some lingering feelings between her and Timothy.

In this scenario, if Isabella played her cards right, she might be able to accomplish something.

Isabella's eyes flashed and she came up with a crazy plan.

She knew that her plan was a bit risky.

But if she didn't take the risk, how could Susan be removed from Ben's life?

As long as she could succeed, it was worth the risk.

Thinking of this, Isabella tried to smooth things over in a soft voice. "It's all a misunderstanding. Miss Miller and I had a conflict because of some misunderstanding. But no one else was involved. Please give me some face and let this matter go."

Isabella's words brought everyone back to reality.

This matter had nothing to do with Ben and Leo at the beginning. It was clearly a conflict.

between Isabella and Yana.

Now that Isabella had spoken, Ben had no intention of pursuing it further, so everyone relaxed and let the matter pass with a sense of relief.

But after such a scene, they couldn't continue dancing.

Isabella instructed the staff to turn off the music. She then arranged for a variety of delicious food to be brought in for everyone to enjoy and take a break.

As for herself, she asked a waiter to bring red wine and accompany her to where Ben and Susan were.

"Mr. Landor, Mrs. Landor." Isabella raised a glass of wine and said, "I'm sorry for causing

such a big disturbance because of me. I sincerely apologize. To make amends, I'll take the first sip."

Isabella drank the entire glass of red wine in one go.

Her demeanor could be described as humble. Furthermore, Isabella was indeed an innocent person caught up in this situation.

Susan said, "Miss Smith, you don't need to do this. It's not your concern."

Isabella said with a wry smile, "After all, it happened at my banquet."

Isabella then shook her head as if she didn't want to say anything more. She just handed the glasses to Ben and Susan in person and said, "This glass of wine is my way of apologizing. Mr. and Mrs. Landor, please accept my apologies for my mistake."

At this point, Ben and Susan had to take a casual sip as a gesture.

“Thank you for your understanding.” Isabella walked away with a touched expression on her face.

Susan looked at her back and said casually, “Miss Smith is actually quite a good person.”

Really?

Ben narrowed his eyes, and a meaningful expression flashed in them.

He always felt that there was a lot of strangeness about Isabella.

However, he couldn't pinpoint anything specific wrong with it for the time being.

Taly

Even so, in his heart, Ben still silently regarded Isabella as someone who needed to be guarded against.

After drinking with Ben and Susan, Isabella turned around and went to look for Timothy

and Yana.

When Yana saw her approaching, her expression instantly turned gloomy.

“What are you doing here?” Yana said coldly, “Do you want me to slap again?”

Yana didn't have a good-impression of Isabella at all.

After all, it was clear that Isabella was pretending. Isabella was exactly the same as she had been before.

Yana had no desire to greet her at all.

Yana was not polite at all, but Isabella could still manage to smile.

Isabella said softly, "I said something wrong before and made you misunderstand, Mrs. Leen. I really didn't mean anything else. I came here to apologize with a glass of wine as a gesture of reconciliation."

With that, Isabella drank another glass of wine without hesitation.

Apologize?

Yana looked at Isabella with slight suspicion.

Yana had slapped Isabella in the face, and Isabel/

was still so eager to apologize?

Was there such a broad-minded woman in the world?

In any case, Yana did not believe it.

However, Isabella's expression was very sincere.

She asked someone to bring a glass of wine to Timothy. "Mr. Leen, your wife is pregnant, so I won't offer her wine. Let's have a drink together and let bygones be bygones?"

Isabella also took another glass of wine for herself.

Since Isabella's demeanor was so good, as a man, Timothy couldn't put on airs. He picked up his glass and drank it in one gulp.

Isabella's eyes flickered and she said with a gentle smile, "Thank you for your understanding, Mr. Leen."

Then, she turned around and left.

Yana looked at her with a puzzled expression.

Isabella just left like that?

Did she genuinely come here to make amends with them?

Why did she find it so hard to believe Isabella?

But the fact was plain to see, and it seemed that she had no choice but to believe it.

"Crazy woman." Yana cursed in a low voice. She didn't care about Isabella anymore and walked around by herself, enjoying the lively atmosphere of the banquet.

Timothy stood on the spot for a while.

However, he frowned and slowly sat down.

Feeling a little dizzy, Timothy vigorously rubbed his forehead.

What was going on?

Why was he so dizzy?

He had only consumed a single glass of wine, which was well below his usual alcohol tolerance. Why did he feel like he was about to get drunk?

Timothy sat there alone, looking dazed.

When Isabella noticed Timothy's condition from afar, her gaze flickered, and then she looked toward Susan.

She had tampered with that glass of wine.

It appeared to be a regular glass of wine, but in reality, it had been mixed with several types of hard liquor!

It was easy to make people intoxicated when they consumed a mixture of alcohol, especially considering how potent it was.

It was natural for Timothy to get drunk.

As for Susan, although she didn't drink much.

Isabella was not worried that Susan wouldn't get drunk at all.

Because Susan had a little secret that she didn't even know herself.

That was, Susan couldn't drink a drop of alcohol at all.

In the past, Susan had to have blood drawn, so she wasn't allowed to drink.

As a result, she had never realized how low her alcohol tolerance was.

The reason Isabella knew about it was that as Ben grew older, he decided to write a memory book that contained many little secrets about Susan. In Ben's view, these little secrets of Susan were all endearing, and he documented them as a way to show his love.

But in Isabella's opinion, all of this could be used!

For instance, this time, she could leverage the fact that Susan couldn't drink, couldn't she?

Susan was about to get drunk.

Isabella found Leo and whispered, "Can you do me a favor?"

"What can I do for you?" Leo was still depressed.

"Don't belittle yourself. Of course, you can help," Isabella said softly.

Her voice was full of encouragement, and Leo immediately perked up.

He looked at Isabella with a touched face. "Isabella, now you're the only one who believes me."

He reached out and wanted to grab Isabella's hand.

Isabella subconsciously wanted to avoid it, but when she thought that she still needed Leo's help, she held back and allowed Leo to hold her hand.

Leo couldn't help but feel his heart flutter when he saw Isabella so obedient.

"Isabella is indeed interested in me, isn't she?" he thought.

Before Leo could delve further into his thoughts, Isabella chimed in with a charming tone,

"Leo, could you help me?"

"Absolutely." Leo nodded enthusiastically.

Isabella's voice became softer. "I want to talk to your sister-in-law alone. Can you find a way to keep your brother from being with her?"

With Ben around, she couldn't carry out her plan.

Leo suddenly sobered up. He hesitated and said, "I just fell out with him. I..."

"Can't you help me with such a minor thing?" Isabella looked at him with disappointment in

an instant.

Leo didn't know what to say.

He patted his chest and said without hesitation, "Don't worry, I'll take care of it for you."

"I'm counting on you." Isabella looked at him with trust.

Leo readily agreed, but he was contemplating how to divert Ben's attention elsewhere.

It would be easy if they didn't fall out with each other.

He could just suggest to Ben that they have a chat in another spot.

But, they had just turned hostile...

Leo didn't initially want to go over, but when he thought of Isabella's pleading eyes, he made up his mind and walked over.

"Ben!" Leo looked at Ben and knelt down on the spot.

Ben glanced at him expressionlessly.

What was he trying to do?

"I was wrong, Ben!" Leo said with a sad face, "It was all my fault. But Ben, I have my difficulties."

Ben silently observed his performance.

Leo was a little flustered, but he still braced himself and said, "Please give me a chance to explain it to you alone, Ben. I really have my reasons."

Leo emphasized the word "alone".

Worried that Ben might not agree, he persisted, "If you don't agree, I'll kneel here and won't

stand up.”

Ben was so infuriated that he chuckled. “Then kneel here.”

Leo didn’t know what to say.

How was he going to salvage his pride?

At this time, Susan said softly, “It’s okay, Ben. Go talk to him. I’ll wait here.”

Ben frowned.

Susan smiled at him. “We’ll always be together, people will laugh at us.”

“Who dares to laugh at us?” Ben snorted and stood up.

He was deeply concerned about Susan’s reputation at this moment. If Leo continued kneeling here, who knew what kind of gossip would circulate among others? It didn’t matter how he was judged, but it would be rather unpleasant if Susan got dragged into it

again.

Ben grabbed Leo, wanting to see what he was going to do.

Before they left, Susan smiled gently at Ben.

Afterward, she sat down docilely, nibbling on the pastries in her hand, appearing very compliant.

Susan didn’t look like she was drunk at all.

But Isabella knew that Susan was indeed drunk.

Ben wrote down it very clearly.

This was exactly how she looked when Susan was drunk.

She acted perfectly normal, and Ben didn't notice it at first.

It wasn't until he realized that Susan would agree with whatever he said and appeared excessively well-behaved that he knew Susan was drunk.

Now, Ben wasn't with her.

And, Timothy and Susan were both drunk.

All set, just need the go-ahead.

Chapter 104

"Mr. Leen, you seem a bit flushed?" Isabella approached Timothy with a concerned expression.

At this time, Timothy was already drunk. He clung to a thread of sobriety and uttered, "Sorry, I don't seem to handle alcohol well."

Isabella quickly said, "Sorry, I shouldn't have asked you to drink with me. The banquet won't end for a while. How about this, Mr. Leen? Let me take you to the upstairs guest room for a

bit of rest."

Timothy had a splitting headache. Upon hearing Isabella's suggestion, he concurred.

Isabella personally led Timothy to a room.

Then, she went down to look for Susan.

Susan was much easier to deal with.

Even though Susan appeared quite sober, when she was drunk, she would subconsciously comply with whatever others said.

Susan said gently that she would take Susan to find Ben, and Susan obediently complied.

Isabella directly took Susan to the room where Timothy was resting.

Once Susan entered; Isabella locked the door from the outside.

Susan was drunk and unable to resist at all.

Timothy was also intoxicated, and his sexual desire was intensified.

In addition, Timothy loved Susan to the core. How could he endure this situation?

Isabella just needed to wait for to come over. Naturally, she

a while and get someone would be able to create the scene she anticipated – Timothy and Susan on the same bed.

Isabella leaned against the door and listened for a while. She didn't hear anything, but she was prepared to wait patiently.

Anyway, it's tricky to justify why a man and a woman are alone in the same room.

When Isabella left, she had a smile on her face.

Inside the room.

"I'm sorry, I'd like some privacy..." Timothy, mistaking Susan for a maid, couldn't help but say.

But when he looked up, he saw that it was the compliant Susan.

Susan had completely lost her composure, yet she still remained seated on the sofa like she was completely sober. Her hands were on her knees, maintaining a poised and ladylike appearance.

Timothy's heart beat wildly immediately.

Was she Susan?

Or was he hallucinating?

Timothy rubbed his eyes.

He knew that he was drunk.

So, when he saw Susan, was it actually a hallucination brought on by his intoxication?

If that was the case, he would rather get drunk a few more times in the future.

“Susan,” Timothy called out tentatively.

Susan did not respond and kept sitting there obediently.

“So, I’m really dreaming, right?” Timothy thought.

Timothy approached and said cautiously, “Susan, I thought you wouldn’t want to see me again.”

Susan looked up at him and asked in a soft voice, “Where’s Ben?”

Timothy was stunned for a moment and was overwhelmed with an indescribable emotion.

“I’m Timothy.”

“Oh.” Susan lowered her head and stopped looking at him.

Timothy also fell silent.

Did he really have to put himself through this, even in his dreams?

Timothy gritted his teeth and hesitantly extended his hand to touch Susan’s face.

However, Susan suddenly raised her hand and gave him a tight slap.

Timothy was stunned,

There was even a hint of pain on his cheeks.

He... wasn't dreaming?

"I want Ben," Susan said coquettishly.

For a moment, Timothy was unsure of his emotions.

He said unwillingly, "Ben is not here. I'm Timothy, your favorite Timothy."

Susan stared at him and asked, "Favorite?"

Timothy's heart ached, and he nodded frantically.

Susan raised her hand and gave him another slap. "You're lying to me. Only Ben is my favorite."

Timothy was partially roused by her slap, but he remained completely unruffled.

"Susan, why are you here?" Timothy asked.

"I'm here to look for Ben," Susan declared with a steely gaze. "Now, you, hand over Ben."

Timothy looked at Susan and felt that something was amiss with her.

Timothy hesitated for a moment before asking tentatively, "Are... you drunk?"

"Where's Ben? Ask him to come out." Susan responded stubbornly, repeating the same

sentence.

This time, Timothy grasped the situation.

Susan was indeed drunk.

Looking at Susan, who was alluring, Timothy couldn't deny that he felt a strong temptation.

He stretched out his hand, but ultimately, he wrestled with himself, finally managing to pull

it back.

He viewed himself as a man with bottom lines.

Timothy took a few deep breaths and suppressed the desire in his heart.

He turned around and went to open the door.

However, as soon as he turned the doorknob, Timothy felt that something was wrong.

The door was locked from the outside.

Timothy's expression instantly changed.

At first, he didn't consider this thing as a conspiracy.

However, now the door was locked from the outside.

This made him have no choice but to think of it as a plot.

Timothy wanted to mull it over.

But his mind was a whirlwind, and no matter how hard he tried to reckon with it, he couldn't make sense of it.

He went into the bathroom straightaway and stood under the cold water.

He finally came to his senses by then.

Timothy narrowed his eyes with a gloomy expression.

He was, in fact, a real hard drinker.

There was something wrong with that glass of wine.

The wine was sent by Isabella, and the room was also provided by her.

It was probably the same with Susan.

This situation was pretty much in line with Isabella's way of doing things.

Even though Timothy didn't understand why Isabella did such a thing, he still felt mighty infuriated.

It would be fine if Isabella wanted to scheme against him alone, she should never have gotten Susan involved.

If he couldn't control himself and did something to Susan...

As a man, he didn't think it would damage his reputation.

However, how was Susan supposed to behave in the future?

He couldn't let Isabella succeed.

But now, the door was locked from the outside.

He couldn't open it from the inside.

Even if he and Susan hadn't done anything.

If Isabella brought people over, they'd still have a hard time explaining why both of them ended up alone in that room.

He and Susan had to leave this room.

Timothy narrowed his eyes.

He looked at his phone.

His phone got a tad damp.

Timothy hastily wiped off the water droplets, thankfully finding that his phone was still in working order.

He skimmed through the contact list and eventually locked onto a specific number.

Although he really didn't want to ask that person for help.

But now, that man was the only one who could save him and Susan from this dire situation.

Timothy took a deep breath and reluctantly dialed Ben's number.

"Ben, I really know I was wrong. Why don't you slap me a few more times? If it's not enough to vent your anger, you can boot me a few more times. I'll do whatever it takes to earn your forgiveness, Leo kept begging.

Ben listened calmly.

He was actually guessing what Leo was up to.

Was he trying to garner sympathy?

But there were no other people here.

Ben waited for a while.

As Leo kept on with his endless repetition, it started to test Ben's patience.

"That's enough," Ben said indifferently. "If that's all you want to say, I already know."

After that, Ben turned around and was about to leave.

Leo wasn't sure if Isabella had wrapped up her conversation. Seeing Ben getting ready to take off, Leo grew anxious and grabbed his arm. "Ben, if you're still not willing to forgive me, I'll drop to my knees right here and now."

Leo was about to kneel again.

Ben glanced at him in confusion.

strange idea suddenly flashed through his mind.

Leo... Why did he seem to be deliberately dragging things out?

Dragging things out?

What was he trying to do then?

While Ben was thinking, his phone suddenly rang.

Ben glanced at the screen and frowned slightly.

Timothy was calling him?

How did Timothy think of calling him?

They only exchanged numbers during a business meeting and hadn't had any communication since.

Later on, as various events unfolded, they wouldn't be in touch, no siree.

But this time, Timothy called him.

Ben suddenly had an ominous feeling.

He quickly answered the call.

“Ben, I’m dropping to my knees,” Leo said as he knelt down and tugged at Ben’s thigh. “Why” don’t you give me a few kicks?”

As Ben listened to Timothy on the phone, Ben’s face instantly turned livid.

Leo couldn’t quite fathom Ben’s expression and kept saying, “Kick me, please kick me.”

Then, Ben did give him a kick, just as Leo had asked.

Ben raised his foot and kicked Leo hard in the chest.

Leo was kicked and sent flying with a totally confused look on his face:

He... he just wanted to stall for time. He didn’t expect Ben to kick him for real.

Leo was about to say something angrily.

Then, he saw Ben looking down at him as if he was sizing up a dead man.

“Ben...” Leo suddenly felt a great fear.

Ben slowly bent down and asked in a cold voice, “You like Isabella?”

Leo didn’t quite grasp why Ben had brought this up out of the blue, but he still instinctively replied, “Yes.”

*Then, how about I lend you a hand with that?” Ben suddenly smiled strangely at Leo.

Leo was a little confused, but he still nodded. "Then, it's great."

Ben gave him a slightly menacing, hungry smile. "Well, listen up. I swear on it, your dream's gonna come true."

Although Leo didn't know why Ben suddenly wanted to help him, he still nodded enthusiastically.

"Good boy." Ben patted Leo on the head.

Leo felt his scalp go numb.

He had a feeling that Ben would twist his head off in the next moment.

Leo had just said that without thinking. He didn't expect Ben to come through for him.

In the end, Ben was shockingly fast.

Ten minutes later, Ben asked him to go to a room.

Leo went there.

Then, a woman lunged at him.

Leo was shocked at first.

When he realized that the woman who had lunged at him was Isabella, his heart suddenly skipped a beat.

“Isabella, why are you...” Leo looked at Isabella in surprise.

Isabella didn't say anything and simply clung desperately to his arms.

8/9

Leo cast a quick glance at her. Her face Was in the right state of mind.

Leo struggled a bit. “Isabella, I...”

Isabella kissed him directly on his lips.

Leo promptly threw in the towel on resisting. There was a spark in his eyes, and he

scooped up Isabella and headed straight for the bed.

Even though he sensed something was off with Isabella's state, and it was probably tied to

Ben.

However, he wasn't the one who did it, so he didn't bear any psychological burden.

Soon, there was a sensual murmur ema

Chapter 105

Ben stood outside the door with Susan in his arms, his face indifferent.

Hearing the noises inside the room, Timothy silently gave Ben a thumbs-up. “Bravo.”

He was surprised by Ben's efficiency.

Not long after he hung up the phone, Ben managed to open the door and took the two of them out. Then, Ben put an unconscious Isabella into the room.

When Isabella tried to get Ben drunk, the latter added some drugs to her water.

Just as Isabella thought that her plan had succeeded and she was carried away by the complacency, Ben swiftly took action. As a result, she fell for the bait before she even

realized it.

After putting Isabella into the room, Ben called Leo over.

Then, the situation inside the room became interesting.

Ben glanced at Timothy with an impassive expression. "I owe you a favor this time."

Timothy shook his head. "Stop mentioning this, or I'll regret it."

Ben glanced at him icily. "I will forgive you for what you said since you've done me a favor

today."

1

He held onto Susan's arm tightly, and his expression was extremely grim.

He remembered what had just happened and was still scared.

If it weren't for the fact that Timothy was an upright man...

He couldn't imagine what would have happened.

"All right, I won't say anything." Timothy didn't dare to provoke the furious Ben, so he only shrugged and shut his mouth.

"I've made some follow-up arrangements," Ben said in a frosty voice. "If you're interested, you can stay and watch the fun. I gotta go home with Susan."

"Okay." Timothy smiled. "Since she had gone to length to plot all this, I have to stay to watch it."

Ben nodded and didn't say anything else. He just held onto Susan's arm and left.

Looking at their backs, Timothy hesitated for a moment before saying, "Take good care of Susan."

Ben ignored him and left.

A wry smile immediately appeared around Timothy's lips.

He really regretted it now.

How could he have missed such a good chance to...

Perhaps if he slept with Susan, then Ben would leave her. In that case, Timothy probably would have a chance to be with Susan.

But in the end, he couldn't bear to hurt her.

Timothy withdrew his gaze with a mixture of feelings. When he looked at the tightly shut door, his expression became gloomy.

No matter what, he liked Ben's counterattack.

Since Isabella had tried to hurt them for no reason, she deserved the backlash.

Timothy waited expressionlessly at the door.

After being drugged, Isabella clung to Leo tightly.

It seemed that their sex would not end in a short time.

All of a sudden, Timothy heard a commotion not far away.

His expression changed slightly when he thought of Ben's follow-up arrangements. He left

the corridor from the other side and sneaked into the crowd.

"Where have you been?" Yana asked casually when she saw Timothy.

"Bathroom," said Timothy.

However, he had changed his clothes.

Noticing that, Yana felt suspicious but didn't say anything else.

"What happened?" Timothy asked.

"Isabella is missing. Everyone is looking for her," Yana replied.

"Oh?" Timothy raised his eyebrows. "She's the hostess, but she suddenly disappeared?"

"Yes," Yana said calmly. "But I heard that this was a part of the party. The Smiths' maid just told us that Isabella is playing hide and seek. Whoever finds her first will get a big prize."

A big prize.

A strange expression appeared on Timothy's face.

"That's truly a big prize, isn't it?" he thought.

However, it was probably not what everyone had thought to be.

Ben was really ruthless to come up with such an evil idea.

Timothy couldn't wait to see everyone's expression after they opened that door.

He had thought that it would take some time for them to find Isabella.

To everyone's surprise, just as they entered the corridor following the maid, they heard some embarrassing groans.

“Oh,” a girl pretended not to understand what was happening and asked in a sweet voice, “What’s that noise? It sounds weird.”

The other girls all glanced at her.

“That bitch is playing dumb.

Well, since she ‘doesn’t’ know it.

We pure girls certainly ‘don’t’ know it either,” they thought.

So they all asked with an innocent face, “Yeah, what’s that noise? We really have no idea.”

The men’s expressions were more interesting.

They looked at each other and gave each other a knowing look.

“How about we go somewhere else first?” someone suggested.

If they were to walk into that room, both they and Isabella would feel embarrassed.

However, the maid who led the way ignored the suggestion and opened the door with the

key.

Everyone’s expression changed slightly.

“I don’t think that’s a good idea,” someone said, but he didn’t move at all.

It was obvious that something was happening in the room.

And no one would refuse to watch the fun.

When the door was opened, the groan became even clearer.

“Don’t you find this voice a little familiar?” Timothy suddenly asked with a smile.

Yana glanced at him, confused.

Timothy didn’t seem to be interested in gossip.

The others didn’t know much about Timothy, but when they heard what he said, they all listened carefully, and their expressions became weird.

That voice... was indeed familiar to them.

The longer they listened to it, the more they found it familiar.

They recognized it as the voice of Isabella, the missing hostess.

“Miss Smith, how come it is you?” The maid shouted dramatically, confirming everyone’s

guess.

Isabella, driven by her desire, was holding tightly onto the man on top of her.

When the maid suddenly shouted, Isabella’s heart skipped a beat, and she sobered up a

little.

Subconsciously, she nudged Leo.

However, Leo had no intention to stop. Instead, he banged her a few more times.

Looking at Leo's intoxicated face, Isabella suddenly screamed.

"Isabella, we're finally together." Leo looked at her affectionately, knowing nothing about

the situation.

"Get off me! Get off me!" Isabella'screamed even louder.

She didn't understand how she ended up sleeping with Leo.

The person she wanted was Ben.

"It doesn't matter. Just that maid saw it. I can handle it. Yes, I can," Isabella thought.

Just as she was considering how to threaten the maid to zip her lips, the maid stepped

aside.

Then, Isabella saw a large group of guests behind the maid.

Leo subconsciously pulled up the blanket.

Isabella's vision darkened, and she almost fainted.

“Sorry, Miss Smith. If we had known that you and Leo were doing this, we wouldn’t have come in.” A rich girl feigned to cover her face. “Don’t worry. I didn’t see anything.”

“Yes, we didn’t see anything,” the guests said.

However, when Isabella saw the interest of gossip in their eyes, Isabella had an urge to silence them forever.

She didn’t understand why things would end up like that.

How did she end up sleeping with Leo?

And why did all the guests suddenly enter the room and see what she was doing?

What was even more horrible was that she was lying naked with Leo under the same blanket.

With so many guests watching, she couldn’t get out of bed if she wanted to.

Isabella wondered what Ben would think of her if he saw this.

She quickly glanced across the crowd, but she didn’t see Ben. Instead, she saw someone who frightened her.

“Timothy Leen!” Isabella couldn’t help yelling. “Why are you here?”

She didn’t ask anyone to open that door.

Thus, Timothy was supposed to be in that room with Susan.

Timothy looked at her with a smile. "What do you mean, Miss Smith? Shouldn't I be here?"

"You... you get me wrong." Isabella wanted to use some more explosive news to cover her scandal, so she continued, "Didn't you go to a guest room with Mrs. Landor?"

"Timothy and Susan?" the guests thought.

Things became even more exciting.

The guests' eyes lit up.

Timothy narrowed his eyes, in which was a cold glint.

Isabella was simply digging her own grave.

Timothy replied expressionlessly, "Miss Smith, be careful with your words. Mrs. Landor didn't feel well and went home with Mr. Landor long ago. How could she have gone to a guest room with me? If you want to make up a story to distract our attention from your affair, I'd suggest you try harder. It's ridiculous of you to slander me so groundlessly."

"Susan has left with Ben?"

She had no idea what had happened during the period when she was drugged.

She said in a panic, "I'm not lying. I did see the two of you entering the guest room together. 1..."

Timothy raised his eyebrows and said, "Miss Smith, please behave yourself. You and Leo. are both single, so it's not a big deal that you slept. You should just admit it. Why are you trying to slander me and Mrs. Landor?"

“I didn’t...” Isabella weakly defended herself.

“Yeah, Isabella, let’s admit it. It’s natural for us to have sex,” Leo said with a happy face.

“No way!” Isabella thought.

Seeing Leo’s elated face, Isabella was mad. “Leo, did you set up this trap against me? Did you? It’s you, right?”

“I didn’t.” Leo immediately denied it. “You were so passionate towards me just now, Isabella. We love each other, don’t we?”

He did not mention what Ben had done.

On the one hand, Isabella might not believe it if he told her that it was Ben who created the chance for them.

On the other hand, if he told the truth that Isabella was drugged, then she would get away with her doings.

Now, Leo insisted that they were in love.

“Sure enough, it’s you.” Isabella looked at Leo angrily. She reached out and was about to hit him.

But as soon as she moved, the blanket slipped off her, revealing her naked body.

Isabella screamed and instantly pulled the blanket up.

She shouted crazily, "Get out of here, all of you! Do you hear me?"

She now looked like a horrible ghost.

The guests pursed their lips and complained as they left.

"She couldn't help sleeping with Leo in such a short time, yet she told us to piss off, sounding like we forced her to sleep with Leo."

"Did you hear her groans? Tsk tsk. She looks like a decent lady but in fact..."

Though the sentence was left unfinished, everyone knew what it meant.

3

Isabella heard some of the discussions, and her expression became even more ferocious.

"Damn it, damn it," she cursed in her heart.

She was going to kill the asshole Leo.

Shen bit him in the arm.

Leo was briefly stunned before he subconsciously fought back.

The two of them actually started fighting naked.

In the end, Isabella got laid again.

“Isabella.” Leo looked satisfied. “Pick a date. Let’s get married.”

“In your dreams!” Isabella felt that she was about to go crazy.

Her eyes appeared even more vicious and scary.

Chapter 106

“Isabella.” Leo didn’t rush. He said fearlessly, “I really liked you. Besides, so many people have seen us being together intimately. Only when we’re in a relationship can we put a stop to their gossip.”

Leo had always liked Isabella. Moreover, Isabella did come from a good family. As for Leo, though he was from the Landor family, he had no right to interfere in the affairs of the Storm Group. Therefore, he had little status in the upper class.

Therefore, marrying Isabella was already the best choice for him.

“So, you brought these people here?” Isabella looked at Leo with a gloomy face.

“No.” Leo shook his head.

Indeed, it wasn’t him.

But how could Isabella believe him?

She looked at him with a hateful expression in her eyes.

Then she gritted her teeth and pointed fiercely at the door. “Get out.”

Leo still wanted to say something, but when he saw Isabella's pale face, he shrugged and slowly put on his clothes.

"Well, Isabella, don't worry. I'll be responsible for this. In a few days, I'll talk to my mother about proposing marriage to your family," he said.

"Get lost!" Isabella's voice became even sharper.

Leo left calmly, showing no signs of haste.

He felt that Isabella was just a little confused now.

So many people had seen what had happened between them.

If she didn't marry him, who else could she marry?

The more he thought about it, the happier he felt.

It seemed that Ben actually cared about him.

In the car...

Yana looked at Timothy with a strange expression, and asked, "Is the situation between Isabella and Leo any of your concern?"

Timothy was expressionless. "Why would I be dragged into that? Don't talk nonsense." Yana sneered. "I don't care about their affairs either."

A heavy silence then filled the car.

However, Timothy and Yana didn't feel uncomfortable.

They were accustomed to this way of getting along with each other. Sometimes, silence. could be a good way for both of them. In the Landor's' house...

Ben ignored the following bustling and brought Susan home.

"We're home, Susan," he said softly.

She raised her head and asked in a delicate voice, "Are you Ben?"

She raised her head. Her eyes were bright and her lips were moist.

She asked gently again, "Are you Ben?"

Ben suddenly felt an impulse surging in his heart.

He said slowly, "I am."

Susan tilted her head and sized him up carefully as if trying to determine if he was telling the truth.

Finally, she confirmed that it was indeed him.

She stretched out her arms toward him, saying, "Hug me."

Ben's impulse surged even more, but he resisted with some difficulty. "Wait, you can rest in bed for a while. I'll get you some soup to prevent a hangover."

But Susan grabbed Ben by the clothes and refused to let him go.

“Good girl, Susan...”

“Hug me.” Susan didn’t care and continued to ask for a hug.

“... want to hug you too, but now you’re drunk. I’ll hug you when you sober up, okay?” Ben tried his best to control himself.

Susan disregarded his words. All she knew was that he had turned her down once more. She became furious and rolled on the bed like a child. “Hug me, want you to hug me.”

Ben remained speechless.

He was unsure of how to deal with this situation.

Seeing her still rolling around, he was worried that she might fall out of bed, so he quickly helped her. She took that opportunity to hug him.

Her hands were soft, and so was her body.

Ben stiffened.

He felt that his heart was beating even faster.

In the end, it beat so quickly that he felt like it was about to jump out of his chest.

“Come onto the bed,” Susan ordered in a coquettish manner. “It’s uncomfortable for me to hold you like this.” Come onto the bed?

Ben looked at Susan, whose eyes were blurred, and his heart was in turmoil.

In her current state, he could do anything to her.

But...

“Get on.” Susan pulled him directly to the bed.

Ben couldn't resist any longer and was drawn onto the bed by Susan.

“You can lean on me like this. Move your butt a bit and hug me like this.” Susan toyed with Ben, who maintained a stiff expression, almost like she was playing with a doll.

Finally, when she felt satisfied, she leaned against his chest with contentment.

She nuzzled her face against his chest and said softly, “Ben.”

“Huh?” He remained frozen, not daring to move even the slightest bit.

He was afraid that something uncontrollable would happen if he moved.

Susan looked at Ben, and tears suddenly welled up in her eyes. “Ben, don't you like me anymore?” Ben was stunned. “I like you. Don't talk nonsense.”

But she felt even more aggrieved. “Then why haven't you kissed me?”

Ben didn't know what to say.

He was at a loss. Did he need to kiss her?

Of course, he was very willing to kiss her.

But did she have to test his self-control like this?

“Sure enough, you don’t like me anymore.” Susan was annoyed and pushed him away. “No, like you!” Ben said hurriedly.

“Then kiss me.”

Susan closed her eyes and raised her chin.

She was just facing him like that, appearing calm and unguarded.

The two of them were so close that Ben could almost see every tiny detail of her face. All of a sudden, he felt a lump in his throat and couldn’t speak.

“Hurry up,” she urged.

Ben was in a dilemma. He said slowly, “Susan... you... are drunk. You don’t know what you're doing right now.”

Was he rejecting her again?

Susan was unhappy. She opened her eyes and was someone else

if.”

Ben was speechless.

He then pulled her back and kissed her without hesitation.

If she had been sober, she would have felt very shy.novelbin

But when he kissed her now, she giggled and even stuck out her tongue to lick his lips. Ben also gave up resisting. His eyes slowly darkened. "How about you kiss me?" "Okay," Susan replied obediently, then instinctively nibbled on his lips.

Ben narrowed his eyes.

Susan was drunk...

4

She seemed to be cuter than usual.

"Good girl, give me another kiss," he said.

She then kissed him again.

"One more kiss," Ben said.

Susan kissed him again.

"One more." Ben was not satisfied. To be exact, he was greedier now.

This time, Susan pursed her lips and refused him.

She said angrily, "I won't kiss you anymore. Your lips are too firm."

After that, she fell asleep.

Ben was speechless.

Well, his lower half became aroused and firm.

However, Susan, who made him like this, had already fallen sound asleep.

Ben sighed and helped change her clothes for her.

During the whole process, it was inevitable that there would be an inner struggle in his heart.

But when he remembered that she was drunk, he held back..

It took him a long time to settle her down, and he

But in her sleep, Susan rolled over and clung to him tightly, like an octopus.

Ben tried a few times, but he couldn't break free, so he

Beside him, she was delicate and soft, making it very comfortable to hold her...

But...

Ben had no idea if spending a night with Susan like this would be torture or a blessing. However, when he thought of how well-behaved and cute she was, he still felt a little excited.

Feeling the soft Susan in his arms, Ben's final thought was...

"Maybe should keep a few bottles of wine at home in the future..."

Chapter 107

The next day.

The sun was shining brightly.

Susan woke up with a headache.

She narrowed her eyes and subconsciously reached out to rub her forehead.

However, the next moment, she felt that something was wrong.

Where... where did she put her hand now?

Susan first glanced at Ben, who was still asleep.

Then, she slowly looked down and saw her hand.

She held Ben by the waist with one hand and placed the other hand on his chiseled eight- pack abs.

Oh my!

Ben had eight-pack abs?

She didn't expect it at all!

Although this was not the point, Susan subconsciously touched his abdominal muscles.

Tsk, tsk.

Very sturdy.

Not bad.

Susan was about to continue.

Ben suddenly grabbed her. "What are you doing?"

Susan felt a little guilty about being caught touching his abdominal muscles, but she quickly decided to shift the blame onto him.

She immediately said angrily, "I haven't said anything yet! Why are you here? What happened last night? Did you take advantage of me?"

Susan spoke in a self-righteous manner. Ben gave her a knowing look in return.

Susan felt inexplicably guilty under his gaze.

But soon, she raised her head and asked, "Did I say something wrong?"

Ben sighed. "I knew that you would go back on your word when you woke up, fortunately.... I have evidence."

"... Evidence? What evidence?" Susan suddenly had a bad feeling.

Ben took out his phone expressionlessly.

Then, he opened a video and clicked on the play button.

Susan looked over in confusion, and then she instantly felt extremely embarrassed.

In the video, Susan's body was quite flexible, doing her best to climb onto Ben.

Ben tried to break free.

Susan even patted him and said fiercely, "Don't move."

Ben had no choice but to lie down. Only then did Susan appear satisfied, and then...

She extended her hand toward Ben and delicately caressed his abdominal muscles.

As she continued to stroke it, she licked her lips and commented, "Your muscles are really impressive."

Ben was speechless.

Susan also remained silent.

"Let's stop watching it." Susan quickly went to grab his phone.

Ben let her turn off the video with a guilty expression, then raised his eyebrows. "How is

it?"

Susan didn't say anything and focused on finding the delete button.

Ben glanced at her and said calmly, "I've saved it. I've made several copies."

Susan stopped the motion of her hand.

She took a deep breath.

Then, she decided to shift the blame onto him again.

Susan immediately complained angrily, "You've made so many copies? What are you trying to do? Have you planned this all along?"

Ben was stunned when he saw how fierce Susan was.

Susan coughed lightly and tried her best to look more righteous. "Anyway, it's all your fault!"

Ben gently rubbed her hair and took the blame helplessly. "Okay, okay, it's all my fault."

Only then did Susan feel satisfy.

Ben glanced at her. "Since it's my fault. How about I let you touch my abs as an apology?"

Susan didn't know what to say.

What was going on?

It had only been one night, but Ben had suddenly become coquettish.

She withdrew her hand quickly and said awkwardly, "No need."

"Are you sure?" Ben raised his eyebrows. "It's not a big deal. It's my gesture to show you my apology."

"No need..." Susan kept waving her hands.

However, Ben didn't give up.

Susan kept dodging.

When she finally hid in the corner of the bed, there was nowhere else to go.

All of a sudden, Susan changed her attitude.

She reached out and grabbed Ben's abdominal muscles.

Ben was speechless.

It was unexpected.

"So?" Susan looked at him smugly.

Then, she saw that Ben was getting gloomier.

"Feeling good?" Ben asked.

Susan didn't know what to say.

She still couldn't outspoke Ben.

Susan turned around, wanting to run away.

Ben pulled her back. "Susan, you grabbed me tightly last night and begged me to kiss you."

Susan turned pale with fright. "That's impossible. I'm not crazy."

“But you’re drunk.” Ben gave her a meaningful look. “Or do you want to see the video evidence?”

1

Ben didn’t record this part, but his words scared Susan.

Sure enough, Susan shook her head desperately, her face filled with resistance.

“So you admit it?” Ben raised his eyebrows.

Susan did not know what she looked like when she was drunk. After all, she had never drunk before.

However, since Ben was so confident, he should tell the truth.

“Alright, I admit it,” Susan said guiltily.

“It’s good that you admit it.” Ben nodded.

Susan coughed and pretended to be calm. “You’re my husband, so what if I kissed you? Why should I be ashamed of admitting it?”

Right!

They were already married.

Wasn't it normal for Susan to kiss him?

What's the big deal about it?

Seeing that Susan appeared cool about it, Ben said with grievance, "But I was forced to be kissed by you. Can't you make it up to me?"

Susan was shocked by his words.

Since when did Ben become so shameless?

Forced to be kissed?

Made it up to him?

Susan immediately straightened her neck. "No way! What can you do with me? huh?"

"What can I do with you?" Ben narrowed his eyes, and his gaze was deep. "Then, I'll take this compensation myself."

Before Susan could react.

Ben pressed her under his body.

Susan was in a mess from the kiss. She even felt that Ben would want more.

Susan did not reject it.

After all, she and Ben were in love with each other and they were officially married.

Just as Susan was about to get ready.

Ben suddenly stopped..

He stopped!

Susan looked at him in confusion.

“I have the compensation now.” Ben reluctantly let go of Susan.

He desired Susan but now was not the right time.

Not with his current status.

Susan blinked her eyes.

Ben quickly got out of bed.

Susan rubbed her chin.

A shocking thought suddenly flashed through Susan’s mind.

Could Ben be... impotent?

At first glance, it sounded highly suspicious.

But after thinking about it carefully, it made sense.

Susan began to recall seriously.

On the night of their marriage, she said that she would do whatever he wanted.

But Ben didn't do anything.

It could be explained that Ben didn't like her at that time.

But now, they were finally in love with each other.

Every time Ben only kissed or hugged her, he never entertained more intimate thoughts.

After thinking it through, Susan felt that she had found out the truth.

After coming out of the bathroom and taking a cold shower, Ben met Susan with a sympathetic gaze.

A sympathetic gaze?

Ben was confused.

Did something happen that he wasn't aware of?

Chapter 108

Looking at Ben at a loss, Susan felt an even stronger affection for him. She said softly, "It's okay, Ben. won't dislike you."

Ben was confused.

“So, what exactly had happened?” he thought.

However, Susan had no intention of explaining.

Susan firmly believed that Ben might not be able to behave sexually.

Ben was too embarrassed to say it himself, but it was still an illness after all. She could accept it, she was willing to go through thick and thin with him. However, what if it could

be cured?

Susan glanced at Ben, thinking that if she directly said that he should see a doctor, Ben would lose face. In that case, maybe think of another treatment first?

Susan suddenly had a lot of thoughts in her mind.

However, no matter how the treatment was carried out, it was not something that could be

done overnight.

Susan first kept this matter in her mind, then got up to freshen up and went downstairs

with Ben.

Early in the morning, the Landor’s house was very lively.

The hall was filled with all kinds of exquisitely packaged gifts. Penelope was bustling about with excitement, while Leo stood nearby boasting.

“Grandpa, Isabella comes from a noble family too, and she cares for me deeply, which is why she couldn't resist doing that. don't want to let her down. Given her family

background, she's a suitable match for the Landor family. plan to speak with her first, and if everything goes smoothly, we might even visit Riowert soon.”

Leo sounded pleased as he spoke.

He didn't notice Charlie's expressionless face at all.

Charlie couldn't fathom what Leo, that bastard, had to be so proud of.

Was it worth bragging about doing such a thing in front of so many people?

Leo went back and forth in the morning as if he were telling everyone that Isabella had slept with him. The more Charlie thought about it, the more headache he felt.

However, just as Leo had said.

Isabella came from a noble background, and she was a nice person. With their genuine love for each other and their shared intimacy, it was necessary to accelerate their wedding

plans.

Therefore, Charlie tacitly acknowledged Penelope getting busy preparing gifts. Ben took a glance and roughly understood the situation.

Only Susan was completely at a loss.

She was so drunk last night that she didn't know that she and Timothy were locked up in the same room, narrowly avoiding a potentially troublesome situation.

Of course, she didn't know what happened between Isabella and Leo. "What's going on?" Susan asked in a low voice.

Ben glanced at Susan who looked confused. He reached out and gently rubbed her hair. "Nothing. It seems that Leo and Isabella couldn't resist their desires and were intimate, and others saw it yesterday."

He did not tell Susan about the conspiracy behind it.

Susan didn't need to know.

Because he would shield her from all the storms and hardships.

"Others saw it?" Susan covered her mouth. When she pictured that scene, she felt a little embarrassed. "I heard that almost all the guests witnessed it," Ben added.

Susan didn't know what to say.

After a while, Susan came to her senses and said, "In that case, we have to ask Leo to propose marriage as soon as possible. Isabella is a girl; her reputation could be damaged because of this."

Susan did not know what Isabella had done and believed her to be a good girl. Naturally, her assumptions followed suit. Ben just smiled.

"I had no idea Isabella actually likes Leo," Susan pondered for a moment and couldn't help but applaud. "No wonder. I thought she was trying to win your favor the moment she showed up. It turns out she has feelings for Leo and wants to get in your good graces. It seems I had misunderstood her before."

Ben didn't deny it, but he still said, "It's hard to say if they can get married. But Susan, remember, Isabella is not as simple as you think. Stay away from her in the future."

"Eh?" Susan didn't know why Ben would say that, but she kept his words in mind and nodded silently.

“Ben, Susan.” At this moment, Leo also saw them. He waved enthusiastically. He said, “Come help me out. What gifts should I bring for the proposal?”

Ben and Susan walked over.

“Grandpa. Susan sat down next to Charlie, grabbed his hand as usual, and gently rubbed his fingertips.

Charlie found comfort in having his fingertips rubbed. So, whenever Susan saw Charlie, she would rub them for him.

Charlie felt much better when he experienced Susans filial devotion.

Charlie glanced at Leo and said calmly, “It’s just a marriage proposal. Don’t make it a big deal.”

“Grandpa, she’s from a noble family. We can’t be too casual,” Leo said hastily. “Ben, mom and don’t have enough money. Can you help us?”

Before Ben could speak, Charlie frowned. “Why are you short of money? Didn't just transfer you two million dollars?”

“Two million is not enough... remember When Ben married Susan, didn’t he spend nearly ten million dollars on the wedding? Isabella comes from a better family. need to double the budget at the very least.”

Leo said confidently. Susan lowered her head.

She recalled that the Landor family did spend a fortune on her wedding with Ben, and she was able to manage the remaining budget.

Carl and Jane wanted to take a portion of the remaining budget and pocket some for themselves. However, Ben was well-known for his difficult personality, so they didn't dare to do so.

Thinking of this, Susan suddenly understood why Ben allowed Penelope to spread rumors

about him.

Sometimes, it felt good if others felt intimidated by him.

Charlie was amused by Leo's words. He grabbed something casually and threw it at Leo. "Shut up. How c

she compare with her than Isabella's, so it's natural for Susan to have a larger wedding budget. This time, you can only get 2 million dollars at most. Don't even think about getting any more from me."

"Grandpa, you can't be so biased." Leo was anxious. "

an? Isabella even saved your life."

"Then let her come and tell me in person that still owe her a cent she asks for 10 million dollars? I'll give it as a gift to her! But it can't be regarded as a wedding budget," Charlie said bluntly.

Charlie was a man with very clear thinking. Isabella had indeed saved him, remembered her kind gesture. "Alright." Leo thought for a moment and agreed.

He thought that Isabella was going to marry him anyway.

Every woman in the world had to be obedient to their husbands.

and he

By then, he would ask Isabella for ten million dollars from Charlie. Then, he would have the startup funds.

Since Ben could develop the Storm Group before.

Leo always felt that if he was given enough money, he could definitely create a second. super—powerful chaebol. Leo was indeed very confident!

Chapter 109

With such a beautiful hope, Leo persisted. Ultimately, he enlisted the support of his entire family to propose marriage to Isabella.

Leo believed that even if Isabella's family were not present, as long as Isabella agreed first, it would be easier to discuss the matter with her parents in the future.

Ben and Susan were also dragged away by him.

At first, Ben didn't want to go, but when he saw that Charlie was going, he became concerned that Leo might do something reckless and upset Charlie. So, he decided to accompany them.

In the car.

Leo had been excitedly telling them how much Isabella loved him and how they were a good match.

Penelope echoed, and her eyes brimming with happiness.

After all, Isabella's family background was much better than that of Susan.

If Leo married Isabella, not only would he receive the Smith family's support, but he would also suppress Ben in that regard.

The more Penelope thought about it, the more delighted she became.

As Penelope and Leo were in great spirits, they reached the Smiths' villa.

In the early morning, Isabella was having a tantrum when the housekeeper arrived to inform her that Leo had arrived.

"I don't want to see him!" Isabella's voice was sharp. "Tell him to get lost!"

The housekeeper hesitated for a moment and quickly said, "Miss Smith, Mr. Charlie Landor, Mr. Ben Landor, and Mrs. Landor have all arrived."

"Ben is here?" Isabella was stunned for a moment before she said, "Then invite them in!"

The housekeeper went outside.

Isabella's mood was rather intricate.

Ben should have known what happened yesterday, right?

Did he know that Leo had schemed against her?

Ben was a genuinely kind person if he knew that she had been framed. He wouldn't harbor any ill feelings towards her, would he?

Isabella felt a brief mix of nervousness and anticipation. She was in a dilemma.

After a while, the housekeeper led them in..

"Mr. Landor senior," Isabella was very tactful and greeted Charlie first. "Please, have a

seat.”

Her attitude was so good that Charlie couldn't help but smile. “Isabella, you're a good girl.”

As Charlie praised her, Isabella modestly lowered her head.

“Isabella,” Leo didn't want to waste any time. With enthusiasm, he declared, “I've come to propose marriage.”

“Propose marriage?” Isabella looked at Leo in disbelief.

Propose marriage?

What the hell?

Was Leo crazy?

She had clearly rejected him before!

“Are you... so happy and unsure how to react?” Leo said with a smile. “Don't worry. I promised to take care of you, and I intend to keep that promise.”

Isabella was bewildered. When did she ask him to take responsibility?

Furthermore, Leo revealed what had transpired between them in front of Ben, causing

Isabella to feel deeply embarrassed.

“This is a gift my mother prepared for you early in the morning,” Leo said. “If you accept it, we can consider our engagement settled for now. Please tell your family that we intend to visit them in Riowert

for the wedding,” Leo proposed.

Penelope also said with a smile, “Yes. You and Leo are not kids anymore. You should get married as soon as possible. I also want to have grandchildren.”

Isabella was speechless.

“What? What is happening? Why are they discussing me giving birth to a child for Leo? Leo was definitely dreaming,” Isabella’s thoughts roared within her.

“Isabella?” Leo asked, a curious look on his face when he observed her quietness. “Are you truly so happy that it’s left you without words?”

Then, he generously said, “Well, let’s go to the Riowert to meet your parents immediately. The sooner we resolve this matter; the sooner you can have peace of mind.”

“To hell with meeting my parents!” Isabella’s face darkened with anger.

She subconsciously glanced at Ben.

Ben drank his coffee leisurely and didn’t even spare her a glance.

Isabella’s heart was broken.

She had been framed by Leo, yet Ben continued to treat her with coldness. Why was her life so filled with misery?

No, that wasn’t right.

Isabella tried her best to convince herself.

Ben was an upright person.

He did not speak because he did not know the truth.

After all, Leo would never tell Ben that he had schemed against her.

Ben probably thought that she and Leo were in love with each other.

No, she had to expose Leo's plot.

Thinking of this, Isabella forced a smile. "Don't bother, Leo. My parents won't agree to our marriage. Just pretend that nothing happened yesterday."

"I might be able to pretend, but others can't. They saw us together on the bed," Leo said. "Furthermore, how can you be so sure that your parents disapprove without even meeting me? I'm well-educated, accomplished, and quite good-looking. They have no reason to be displeased with me."

"That's right." Penelope also nodded repeatedly, "Leo is the best."

Isabella felt a surge of frustration towards both of them for their lack of self-awareness.

She would never marry Leo.

But in this case...

It seemed that it was not easy for her to get rid of Leo.

Isabella thought for a moment and suddenly looked at Ben.

She took the initiative to ask, "Mr. Landor, can I talk to you alone?"

She wanted to tell Ben about what Leo had done.

1

Everyone said that Ben hated evil as his enemy. Surely, he would have sympathy for her and convince Leo to abandon this audacious idea altogether.

Ben put down his coffee cup and raised his eyebrows. "Is this necessary?"

"Indeed, Isabella, this is our marriage. If there's anything you need, just tell me," Leo

assured.

Isabella gritted her teeth. "Mr. Landor, there are some things that I can only tell you."

Ben glanced at her.

"Please." Isabella's eyes carried a hint of pleading.

Susan looked at Isabella and then at Ben, sensing that something was amiss.

However, she didn't dwell on it too much. Susan assumed that there were certain things Isabella couldn't discuss openly about the marriage, so she planned to approach Ben for

help.

Susan said, "Ben, Isabella is shy. Maybe you should have a private conversation with her."

Isabella gritted her teeth.

She was the daughter of the Smith Family. Did she need Susan to speak up for her?

Although Isabella was furious, she still looked at Ben expectantly.

Ben narrowed his eyes and suddenly smiled. "Okay."

"Please come with me." Isabella couldn't wait any longer.

She took Ben to the study.

As soon as they entered the study, she closed the door.

Ben just looked at her calmly.

Isabella must have guessed that he was behind what had happened last night, and she harbored a desire for revenge.

Well, he, Ben, had the courage to confess to what he had done.

Since Isabella had plotted against Susan first, it was natural for him to retaliate.

Isabella walked up to him and burst into tears.

"Mr. Landor! I had no other option but to ask you for help. Leo.. Leo is deceitful," Isabella.

exclaimed.

Ben was speechless.

Chapter 110

Unaware of the shift in Ben's expression, Isabella sobbed, "Mr. Landor, I didn't do it voluntarily last night! Leo bribed my maid somehow and spiked my water. Then, he... took. advantage of me while I was unconscious!"

As Isabella spoke, she burst into tears again.

Ben observed her tearful state, and his expression grew increasingly peculiar.

"Mr. Landor, I know people have misconceptions about you. In reality, you are a very upright and kind person," Isabella said with a pleading look. "Mr. Landor, Leo did this to me. Please see that justice is served."

"Upright and kind?" Ben's expression grew even more perplexing.

"Yes." Isabella nodded vigorously.

Ben etched the information into his memory. When he was young, he had a tarnished reputation, yet he disdained to explain it. Only Susan could discern his kindness and goodness beneath the surface.

That was why he liked Susan so much.

But now, Isabella wanted to tell Ben that in this world, Susan wasn't the only one who comprehended him. She, Isabella, also understood him.

Seeing Ben's strange expression, Isabella thought that he was surprised by her ability to perceive him, so she continued, "Mr. Landor, I'm different from those people. When they see your face, they think you're harsh. However, I recognize the tenderness within your heart. Even your visage, which others may avoid, remains exceptionally handsome in my

eyes."

As she spoke, Isabella plucked up her courage and looked at Ben shyly.

She had to let Ben know that she was not afraid of him, and understood him very well.

The two of them were a perfect match.

Ben was speechless.

He had thought that Isabella was there to accuse him.

Now he felt that Isabella might be out of her mind.

How could she perceive him as a kind and gentle man?

Ben was amused by her words. He said with an expressionless face, "I drugged you."

He didn't intend to hide it at all.

"Mr. Landor." Isabella didn't believe him. She said, "I know you want to take all the blame, but it was Leo, he should be held accountable, I know it very well."

Ben didn't know what to say.

He was left utterly speechless.

Isabella thought that she had hit the nail on the head. She lowered her head and suddenly became extremely shy. "And... and if you want me, Mr. Landor. I'm actually willing," she stammered.

As she spoke, she plucked up the courage to glance at Ben before quickly lowering her head.

Ben was speechless.

His expression suddenly turned icy. "Miss Smith, please behave yourself."

Isabella said sadly, "I know that I'm no longer a virgin, but my heart has always remained pure and dedicated to you. I trust that with your magnanimity, you won't be concerned about such a minor detail, will you?"

As she spoke, Isabella looked at Ben expectantly.

Ben was suddenly filled with disgust.

With a cold look on his face, Ben suddenly took a step forward and put his hand on Isabella's neck expressionlessly.

"Mr. Landor." Isabella took the initiative to lean her neck closer to him.

According to the memoirs, she firmly believed that Ben was an upright person who was cold on the outside but warm on the inside. She was not worried at all that Ben would

harm her in any way.

Not only would he harm her, but he would also help her cancel her marriage with Leo.

This was Ben.

Ben was the kindest person in the world.

As Isabella contemplated, Ben abruptly withdrew his hand.

Her pupils suddenly constricted.

She subconsciously grabbed Ben's arm, and a flicker of disbelief flashed in her eyes.

What... what was Ben doing?

Ben looked at her expressionlessly. "I don't know why you have such a misunderstanding about me. Miss Smith, you know clearly what you did last night. I drugged you as tit for tat. I don't care about what happened between you and Leo. If you say any nonsense in front of me again, I won't be as lenient."

Isabella was dumbfounded.

Her fragile heart shattered into pieces in an instant.

How... how could Ben say things like that?

He was a super philanthropist, recognized as a good person.

Was she hallucinating?

Isabella blinked, trying to convince herself that she was merely having an illusion.

However, Ben's face was still icy cold.

"Isabella, you saved grandpa once, and I've already exacted revenge yesterday. We're

square," Ben said, his expression devoid of emotion. "However, if you ever dare to engage in any scheming or plotting... I can't promise I won't respond harshly."

Ben tightened his grip and said in a fierce voice, "Do you understand?"

Isabella was a little terrified, but she still nodded subconsciously.

Only then did Ben let go of her with a sneer.

He took a handkerchief, wiped his palm slowly, and then left the room expressionlessly.

Isabella's legs gave way, and she crumpled to the ground, utterly helpless.

Recalling how terrifying Ben looked just now, her eyes were filled with fear.

Was that the true face of Ben?

That was not what was written in his memoirs.

As Isabella recollected what Ben had written in his memoirs, she immediately felt extremely embarrassed.

"My wife likes me because she has glimpsed the beautiful heart beneath my fierce exterior. She thinks that I am the best person in the world."

“Personally, I like to fight for justice, which is also one of my wife’s favorite qualities.”

“I’m also keen on doing charity. Every time I see those poor people, I can’t help shedding tears with my wife.”

“Ben, you bastard! You fooled me!” Isabella thought furiously.

However, for some reason, Isabella’s jealousy towards Susan intensified even further.

If Ben was indeed a kind person, his attentive treatment of Susan could be attributed to his loyalty to his marriage.

But what if Ben was actually an utter villain?

For the sake of Susan, a villain had transformed into a good person for the rest of his life.

Isabella felt inexplicably sad in her heart.

How could Susan receive such special treatment from Ben?

However, Isabella was unwilling to give up.

But when she thought of how terrifying Ben looked, she felt a little scared.

Listening to Ben’s words, she understood that he had retaliated in the same manner the previous day because he knew what she had done.

She had only permitted Timothy and Susan to stay in the same room, but Ben’s retaliation had indeed cost her virginity.

It could be seen that Ben was really vengeful and did not show any mercy.

Fortunately, she still held the trump card of saving Charlie earlier. Otherwise, Isabella had no doubt that she would have faced a much more severe retribution.

If Ben were to catch her in any transgression again, Isabella didn't know how he would handle her.

Isabella remained immobilized on the ground for a while before gradually standing up.

She was a little scared.

But she couldn't help thinking about it.

If the person Ben had feelings for became her...

Would she then become the one under Ben's complete protection?

Isabella truly couldn't help but entertain such thoughts.

First of all, she had underestimated the relationship between Susan and Ben.

Secondly, she had misjudged Ben.

But now, she had already learned the lesson of failure.

She still had the advantage of being a seer.

Next time, she would definitely be able to do it flawlessly.

“Ben... Ben...”

Isabella repeated, and her expression slowly changed.

“I’m waiting for the day when you fall for me!” she thought.