

Crazy Love 91

Chapter 91

Later, the group of people returned to the Landor's house.

Noticing the strange atmosphere, Thomas took the initiative to say, "Susan, I still have something to do, so I'll go home first." "Why not stay for a few more days?" Susan asked, a little surprised.

"No, thank you. I'll come back when I'm done with my work," said Thomas with a smile.

He still needed to prepare the medicine for Ben.

At Thomas' insistence, Susan did not ask him to stay any longer.

After Thomas left, Penelope looked at Charlie cautiously and asked tentatively, "Dad, about Leo..."

Charlie glanced at her and said lightly, "Since the Storm Group is doing well and Leo is just a fresh graduate, he'd better not interfere. If he wants to start a business, I'll provide him with some money to start his own business."

Hearing this, Penelope's face abruptly changed.

She thought, "Previously, Charlie was still willing to let Leo work his way up from the bottom. Now, does Charlie mean to directly rule out the chance for Leo to work at the Storm Group? No! How can he do this?"

"Dad! But the two of them are both children of the Landor family. You can't favor one over the other," Penelope said in a sharp voice.

Charlie sneered and said, "The Storm Group used to be a small company with less than 2 million dollars in registered capital. How about this? I can give Leo 2 million dollars for him to start his business. Will it be fair now?"

“But it’s different!” Penelope screamed.

“What's the difference?” Charlie said expressionlessly, “It's settled. If Leo doesn't like this arrangement, you can ask him to talk to me.”

With that, Charlie turned around and left. Penelope was left behind, looking resentful. This time, she went for wool and came home shorn!

Penelope glanced at Susan next to her and couldn't help but question her with a cold face, “Did you deliberately propose to show us around the company since you already knew what

would happen today?” “I don't know what you're talking about, Mrs. Landor,” Susan said, raising her eyebrows.

“Stop pretending! You arranged for the people in the canteen in advance to put on the show, didn't you?” Penelope said through gritted teeth.

“As you know, we decided to go to the company when we had breakfast in the morning. After that, I never left your sight. May I ask you, how can I arrange everything in advance under your nose?” Susan arched a brow.

“I don't know how you managed to do it, but you must have played some tricks.” Penelope kept accusing Susan. “Maniac.” Susan rolled her eyes, ignored her, and left.

Penelope was dumbfounded. She shouted angrily, “Stop right there! Is this how you treat an elder? Susan Miller, stop! Do you hear me?”

Susan only left Penelope with her leaving back. Penelope lost her mind. She had no idea why things had turned out like this. Originally, her efforts in smearing Ben had already paid off.

However, it had gradually become harder for her to spread malicious rumors. Meanwhile, Ben's reputation in the company had also drastically changed.

Penelope thought about it and realized that all of this had happened since Susan married JMM

into the Landor family.

“Susan Miller!”

Penelope gnashed her teeth, furiously repeating this name inwardly.

In fear of Charlie's warning, Penelope had been obedient for a while. But she regretted it now!

She felt her obedience only led to the result that Leo was about to be kicked out of the company! Ruthlessness flickered in Penelope's eyes.

She made up her mind that she couldn't allow such harmony between Ben and Susan. She felt that their harmony was only a hindrance to Leo and her.

She thought she had to drive a wedge between Ben and Susan by hook or by crook. With a cold face, Penelope began scheming.

As soon as Thomas left the Landor's house, he couldn't wait to call Ben.

“Haha, Ben, you don't know how awesome Susan was! She proposed to take them to the company. At first, your stepmother was very complacent! However, after they went to the canteen and met those employees full of praise for you, your stepmother's face darkened

at once. Then...”

Thomas narrated in high spirits, enraptured...

While listening quietly, a glad smile gradually rose on Ben's lips.

"Ben, are you listening to me?" Thomas asked.

"I'm," Ben replied.

Thomas chuckled and said, "Ben, to be honest, at first, I was worried about you when you told me you had someone you loved." He knew very well that Ben would be wholeheartedly devoted to someone he truly cared

about though he was usually ruthless.

Ben's devotion last time, however, had only led to the disaster where he was almost burned to death in the room on fire.

Therefore, Thomas was afraid that Ben would be deceived again this time.

"What about now?" Ben asked as he raised his eyebrows.

"I'm not worried anymore." Thomas smiled and said in his rarely serious voice, "Susan is perfect for you. You will live a very happy life with her."

Sensing the sincerity in Thomas' words, Ben's eyes were full of joy. He said, "Of course, we'll be happy." "Ew..." Thomas pretended to puke.

But after hanging up the phone, he unconsciously curved his lips into a faint smile.

He was glad that everything was going well now.

Ben looked out of the window, slightly narrowing his eyes.

Leo was coming back.

Ben didn't have a close relationship with this half-brother of his.

After all, ever since Leo was born, Penelope had been under the delusion that Ben would trap Leo. Therefore, Leo had always been kept far away from Ben and had been sent abroad to study when he was a little older.

Although they were brothers, the time Ben and Leo were together was even less than a year in total.

Ben had never intended to harm Leo, but since Penelope was so wary of him, Ben naturally wouldn't look for trouble by getting close to Leo.

In the past, Penelope had been desperately keeping Leo away from Ben.

However, Penelope seemed to think it was the right time to let Leo compete with Ben for Storm Group now.

Ben smiled but in an extremely cold way.

"Interesting," thought Ben.

Three days later, Leo was back.

He wasn't back alone but brought a young girl with him.

In the living room of the Landor's house.

It was the first time that Susan had seen Ben's younger brother, Leo.

Leo could be considered a handsome man.

However, in Susan eyes, he was a little cheesy.

Ever since he returned, he had held his head high and kept philosophizing loudly, like a peacock spreading its tail.

He seemed to be bragging that he was so excellent that everyone should lick his boots.

Susan only felt bored at the sight of him. Leo was still boasting in high spirits.

"Grandpa, let me tell you, management experience abroad is indeed much more advanced than that at me kavernby mastered it. As I'm allowed a chance, I promise I'll be able to greatly improve the employees' enthusiasm for work so that they can create more wealth for the company.

"Ben, I've also written a 10,000-word business plan. Take a look at it. As long as you follow the instructions written on it, the company will certainly make a leap."

Leo handed over a stack of sheets, brimming with confidence."

Penelope had already told him that his grandpa was not going to let him enter Storm Group.

However, Leo did not take this matter to heart.

wait to offer him all kinds of opportunities.

Leo was indeed very confident.

Ben took the 10,000-word business plan over and casually put it aside.

“Ben, why don’t you even take a look at it? It took me three days to finish it,” Leo said with an incredulous look.

Ben said indifferently, “Three years ago, a Ph.D. from an international top university submitted a 100,000—word proposal to my mailbox as soon as he joined the company. Do you know what happened to him later?”

Leo was stunned for a moment before he asked, “Did he make a meteoric rise in his career?”

Ben glanced at him and said lightly, “I fired him.”

Leo was speechless with shock.

Feeling the tense atmosphere between the two brothers, Charlie couldn't help but! Kouta sofebbUigh and ganieo\ler's put aside the topic of work first. Can you introduce this young girl who came with you? Is she your girlfriend?”

The girl in a white floral dress who had been sitting quietly aside since she arrived with Leo looked well-educated.

Leo was stunned for a moment and quickly explained, “No, no. Grandpa, this is my classmate in college, Isabella Smith, She kommes from an irifluentia family in Riowert. Though she was abroad before, she heard of Ben's reputation as a legend in the business world, so she begged me to take her with me before | came back this time.”

Isabella finally raised her head and looked at Ben timidly. “Nice to meet you, Mr. Landor. Can... can | have your autograph?” She was extremely beautiful. Her gaze at Ben was filled with admiration and expectation.

Who could resist the temptation of such a cute girl when she was looking at a man with such intense worship in her eyes? MM

Susan glanced at Ben expressionlessly.

Ben was startled.

Meanwhile, Isabella had already stood up. She walked up to Ben and bashfully picked up the hem of her dress as she uttered, "Can you... sign on my

dress?" Ben was stupefied. He thought, "This woman is killing me!"

Chapter 92 Susan glanced at the girl expressionlessly when she heard the girl ask Ben to sign his name on the dress.

On the girl's stunning face, her starry eyes were full of admiration for the man. She lifted the hem of her dress, bashfully but intimately. She seemed to have left all her guard behind.

She was obviously implying that Ben could do anything to her as long as he wanted. Susan had an impulse to let out a cold laugh. "I'm sorry, but I won't sign it," Ben firmly rejected.

"Why?" There was a flicker of regret in Isabella's eyes. She looked at Susan pitifully and said, "Mrs. Landor, is it because of your disapproval? I'm just a fan of Mr. Landor. All I want is just his autograph."

Susan raised her eyebrows.

"Susan, don't be so narrow-minded," Leo said with a smile, "Isabella has long admired Ben. It's not a big deal to let him just sign a name."

Penelope echoed, smiling, "That's right. She's still a little girl. Isn't it normal for a fan to ask for her i autograph?"

Susan couldn't help rolling her eyes.

She thought, “Yes, she’s a little girl. And am I an old lady?”

“Mrs. Landor,” Isabella uttered as she glanced at Susan timidly, “If it does upset you, then I won’t ask for his autograph anymore.” As she spoke, her eyes turned misty as if she had been greatly wronged.

Susan was speechless with shock.

She couldn't help asking in her heart, “Did I ever say a word during the whole process?”

Ben said he wouldn’t sign it, but why is it me who has become the target of their criticism? It's as if Ben didn’t dare to sign it because I’m too possessive about him.”

Ben was also baffled by the situation.

Just as he was about to speak, Susan suddenly chuckled.

She reached out her hand to Isabella. “Isabella, come.”

“Mrs. Landor.” Isabella walked over to Susan, looking as if she felt flattered.

Susan pulled her to sit down beside her and asked in a very gentle tone, “How old are you?” Isabella was stunned and was about to answer.

However, Susan continued to ask, “Are you 14 years old?”

Isabella was dumbfounded.

She indeed intended to play naive, but not as naive as a 14-year-old girl!

It was obvious that Susan was being ironic.

“Susan, she’s already 25,” Leo quickly said.

“You're already 25?” With a shocked look, Susan said apologetically, “Sorry, | thought you were really a little girl when | saw you like this. My little niece in junior high school also liked to pretend to be pitiful. You’re just like her.”

Isabella was at a loss for words. She pulled out a smile and said, “Mrs. Landor, you’re so humorous.”

“No, no, I’m the most boring person,” Susan said with a smile, “I just hate those with an affected air. When my niece was being affected in front of me, | just felt an urge to beat her up.”

Isabella’s expression turned even more awkward.

Susan quickly explained, “I’m only talking about my niece, not you. You're our guest, so |

surely won't beat you.”.

Isabella became a little uneasy.

She felt inclined to keep pretending to be pitiful.

However, after hearing what Susan said, she was at a loss for what to do next.

Penelope couldn’t stand it anymore. She couldn’t help asking, “Susan, why have | never heard you mention your niece before?” Susan blinked. “Because | don’t have one. | was just joking with Isabella. Haha, Isabella, you didn’t believe it, did you?” Isabella stuttered, “I...”

She gave Ben a pleading look.

Ben turned a blind eye to it with a calm face.

He thought to himself, "Susan is teaching this woman a lesson! | can't disturb Susan.

"Susan, Leo couldn't help but chime in, "are you targeting Isabella just because she admires Ben? It's unnecessary."

After that, he turned to look at Ben and said bluntly, "Ben, you should stop Susan from going too far. It's inappropriate for her to embarrass a guest like this."

"Well, go ahead. I'm listening," Susan said as she looked at Ben with gentle eyes.

Ben felt his scalp tingling.

At this moment, he realized that Leo was clearly trying to put him into a hopeless. situation.

He thought, "Fine! Since that's the case, | no longer need to show any mercy to them."

Ben quickly said, "What right do | have to stop Susan? Susan does no wrong! | don't know this woman at all, yet she keeps approaching me without my permission. It's obvious that she has no shame. Therefore, Susan, you don't have to show respect to her as well!"

Ben looked at Leo and said, "She is the guest invited by you. Why didn't you entertain her outside? Why did you take her home? Otherwise, Susan wouldn't have been infuriated."

Penelope, Leo, and Isabella were all dazed.

After a long time, Leo finally regained his composure.

"Ben, Isabella just asked for your autograph. | thought it was just a trivial matter..."

“A trivial matter?” Ben questioned with a frown, “I’m not a star in showbiz. How can my handwriting be leaked out at will? Will you bear the consequences for me if she does anything illegal with my signature?”

Ben pulled a long face. The atmosphere in the room instantly became cold.

Isabella shivered and hurriedly explained, “I... I truly didn’t mean that. Mr. Landor, I asked for your autograph only out of admiration for you.”

As she spoke, she peered at Ben with her watery eyes.

Ben glanced at her in disgust. “I don’t have an obligation to believe your claim. I feel like you’re up to no good. Tell me, are you a spy sent by one of my competitors?”

Isabella was startled. “I... I’m not.” She had never expected Ben to be so difficult to deal with, so she could only look to Leo for help.

Leo was about to speak when Ben glanced at him suspiciously and said, “This woman came with you. What are you trying to do? Leo, we’re brothers. How can you help an outsider set me up?”

Leo was dumbstruck. “Ben! It’s just an autograph. Your accusation isn’t necessary.”

“You are too inexperienced to know how dangerous the outside world is. With merely an autograph, many evil deeds can be done,” Ben said coldly, “I’m afraid you’ll be used by others, Leo.”

“L...” Leo was at a loss.

“Stop it.” Ben came to a conclusion. “Don’t randomly bring any nobody home again. Not only Susan feels annoyed, but I’m also angry.”

Isabella kept her head down, her face already ashen.

“Ben, you've misunderstood. Isabella is from a prominent family abroad, whose business Sey RS todd

i husnyau ec @ Smith family in Riowert, don't you? It's a flourishing family in Riowert, so she has no reason to trap you,” Leo hurriedly said.

Isabella quickly nodded and echoed, “Mr. Landor, you've really misunderstood.”

“You said I'd misunderstood?” Ben furrowed his brows and said straightforwardly, “Then, don't do anything to make me misunderstand anymore.”

He was truly insolent in their eyes. Isabella's face instantly drained of color.

Leo's mouth twitched. After a long while of silence, he finally said, “Ben, now that the misunde@haniny ids beemredolved, fe lite to mane Isabella to stay at our house for a few days so that she can walk around in the city.”

“Sorry for troubling you for the next few days,” Isabella said.

Ben said with a frown, “Leo was not sensible enough to have invited you, but how dare you accept his inappropriate MOS fet itwoulaibeth rus? Isn't the Smith family flourishing? How come you don't even have the money to book a room in a hotel? If you do have no money, I'll lend you some so that you can live in a fine hotel. Maybe you can even stay there for a month.”

Leo and Isabella were once again rendered speechless.

They felt like they were about to lose their mind out of anger.

Chapter 93

“She just wants to stay for a few days, Ben. Why do you quibble over such trivia?” Penelope couldn't help but say.

“I won’t stay, Mrs. Landor.” Isabella stood up and said softly, “Sorry for rudely infuriating Mr. Landor and his wife today. I’m taking my leave first. I’ll drop by to make amends another day.”

With that, Isabella bowed before she turned around to leave.

“Isabella!” Leo called out as he chased after her anxiously.

“Dad, Ben was mean. It’s rare for Leo to bring a guest, yet Ben...” Penelope subconsciously complained.

After a glance at her, Charlie only said indifferently, “I’m tired. I’ll go to bed first.”

Seeing Charlie slowly rise to his feet, Susan quickly reached out to help him up.

Charlie patted the back of Susan’s hand and said in a close tone, “Accompany me to my room, Susan.”

“Not a problem.” Susan agreed with a smile.

Then, Charlie and Susan left together, chatting and laughing.

Penelope was stunned.

She pondered, “It seems impossible to count on Charlie to help me and Leo.

Charlie is so partial to Ben!”

Leo hurriedly caught up with Isabella. He grabbed her and said with a little nervous look, “Isabella, I’ve told you that my brother is volatile by temperament. Please don’t take how he did to you to heart.”

Isabella shook off Leo's hand without appreciation for his care and snapped, "Volatile? What do you know? He is the best man in the world."

Leo was shocked.

He couldn't believe Isabella was still calling Ben the best man in the world after she had just been humiliated by Ben.

He had no idea why Isabella was so obsessed with Ben.

"Your brother probably doesn't like naive girls," Isabella pondered for a while and continued, "Next time, I'm going to show him my ability. He'll surely appreciate me when he sees how capable I am."

Leo pulled out a smile and said, "Ben is not a pushover who is easy to please. Besides, he already has a wife. If... if you need a boyfriend, can you consider being with me?"

Leo stammered to recommend himself.

Isabella not only had good looks and a good family background but was also capable.

Therefore, Leo was overjoyed when Isabella took the initiative to get close to him.

Later on, when Leo found out that Isabella approached him for the sake of her admiration for Ben, he couldn't feel happy anymore.

However, since the beautiful girl Leo had a crush on had made a request, he had no choice but to bring Isabella to see Ben.

Leo had thought that Isabella would give up because Ben had treated her so unfairly, but unexpectedly, she became even more fanatical.

“You?” Isabella shot a disdainful glance at Leo and said, “How can you ever be compared to Ben? Stop joking.”

With that, she left directly.

Leo was left behind, his face full of resentment.

He vigorously clenched his fists as he spoke to himself inwardly, “How could she say that I’m inferior to Ben Landor?”

Ben Landor wouldn’t have been to where he is now without the company and connections

left by our father.

If I were the one who inherited all this, I could have made such achievements as well!”

Isabella’s scornful look irritated Leo.

Leo thought to himself resentfully, “Everyone thinks that I’m inferior to Ben Landor.

I’ll prove to them that Ben Landor can’t even hold a candle to me.”

Isabella found a hotel to stay in..

After settling down, she sat in front of the computer, lost in thought.

“I seemed to have made a mistake.

“It’s so stupid of me to have hoped to get close to Ben Landor through Leo Landor.

In my memory of my previous incarnation, I knew that there was no love lost between Leo

Landor and Ben Landor.

Although the idiot Leo was too incompetent to deter Ben in the slightest, the two of them were indeed sworn enemies.

It’s only normal for Ben to be wary of me when I got to know him through Leo’s

introduction.

I’ve taken the extremely wrong step.”

Isabella was a little frustrated but was not flustered, for she thought it was still not too late to make up for this mistake.

Looking at all kinds of information about Ben on the computer, Isabella’s gaze blurred.

She hadn’t expected to have such a curious case.

Originally, she was already dead.

When she woke up again, however, she found she had returned to her youth!

She was ecstatic.

She had to admit that she had lived a good life in her previous incarnation as the daughter of the Smith Family.

Her father had chosen a suitable husband for her.

She and her husband didn't have much affection for each other. Each of them kept a lot of lovers and lived an indulgent life.

Isabella had originally thought that it was not bad to live this way for the rest of her life.

However, one day at an important conference, she saw Ben and Susan hand-in-hand and full of smiles when they looked at each other with infinite tenderness.

Ben was too handsome to keep everyone's attention away from him, but he had eyes only for Susan without even sparing a glance at anyone else from beginning to end.

Isabella involuntarily searched for information about Ben.

She then knew Ben was the wealthiest man in the world.

In addition to his astonishing wealth, he was renowned for his unconditional love for his

wife Susan Miller.

Susan came from an ordinary family and wasn't favored by her parents. However, because of Ben's love for her, she became the envy of the world.

Isabella's heart suddenly overflowed with jealousy.

Rich and powerful men would always have lovers in spite of their dutiful wives.

Though Ben was the most powerful man in the world, he had been wholeheartedly devoted to Susan ever since he married her and had never been close to any woman other

than her.

Isabella couldn't help but yearn for such a perfect man.

She wished she was the one Ben doted on.

To begin with, it was just a vague thought, but as she kept paying attention to the news of Ben and Susan, this thought ran wild.

Later, in an interview, Ben said that everyone was afraid of him when he had fake scars on his face in the past. His wife was the only one not afraid of him at all and willing to be together with him.

The moment Isabella heard this, she thought she could do it as well if it were her.

She thought she could have no fear of Ben's scars and wondered if she could also be loved by Ben in this case.

Unfortunately, she didn't have the chance for the rest of her life until she died of old age.

For the rest of Isabella's life, she could only be frantic with jealousy of Susan and obsession with Ben when keeping a close eye on the news of Ben and Susan.

Ben and Susan were still traveling around the world intimately.

Isabella closed her eyes in infinite unwillingness.

However, she had never expected that she was then given a chance to start over again!

She had been reborn as a 25-year-old her with decades of understanding of the world!

After accepting this fact, the first thing Isabella did was to search for current information

about Ben.

Fortunately, Ben hadn't removed his scars yet.

She thought she would surely win his favor if she took the initiative to approach him, saying that she was not afraid of him.

However, the fact that Susan was already married to him depressed Isabella.

However, Isabella was confident that she could still win Ben's heart. She believed Susan and Ben had not yet had a deep affection for each other since they hadn't been married for a long time and hadn't experienced those twists and turns in the future.

Thinking of the fact that she knew about the future, Isabella's eyes glinted with ambition.

Growing up in a big family, she had learned all kinds of dignified etiquette since she was a

child.

She knew all the promising businesses and all the difficulties that Ben would encounter in

the future.

She thought to herself, "If I were with Ben, I would surely help him reach a higher level than he was in my previous incarnation!"

I'm Ben's Perfect Match!"

Chapter 94

Next day, early in the morning.

Everyone in the Landor's house was having breakfast when the housekeeper reported that Miss Smith, who had come yesterday, was at the gate.

"Isabella?" Leo felt delighted.

Just as he was about to let Isabella in, Ben said with a frown, "Go out and tell her that the

Landor family hasn't prepared breakfast for her."

"Eh..." The housekeeper was at a loss.

"Go tell her what you were told," Ben said expressionlessly.

"Ben!" Leo was flustered.

Ben glanced at him with a poker face, sending a chill through Leo.

"That's good!"

I think Isabella will finally give up on Ben this time after knowing that he's so heartless.

Later, I'll go comfort her alone.

Then, I'll have a chance of winning her heart."

Thinking of this, Leo didn't say anything.

Thus, the housekeeper went to tell Isabella as he had been told.

Isabella's mouth twitched.

She thought to herself, does he think I came to the Landor's house for breakfast?

Ben sounded like he condescended to me!

But if he thought he could make me give up by doing this, then he was very wrong!

I know Ben has always been like this.

In my previous incarnation, I saw he had only been good to Susan and no other woman was worthy of his attention.

If Ben fell for my seduction so easily, then he would no longer be a precious treasure for

1. me.

Since I was given the chance to be reborn, I must be God's favored one!

A perfect man like Ben Landor is destined to be mine!

Isabella smiled at the housekeeper and said unhurriedly, "Please tell Mr. Landor that I'm here to make an apology with a gift for offending him and Mrs. Landor yesterday, and I've already had breakfast."

The housekeeper returned to pass on the message to Ben.

"Oh, Ben, she didn't bother us that much yesterday. She even prepared a gift for you to apologize for upsetting you," Penelope said as she let out a soft cough. "I think we should

let her in."

"Ben, the Smith family is one of the top families in Riowert. Shouldn't we show some respect?" Leo had no idea why Ben disliked Isabella so much out of no reason.

Leo thought Isabella hadn't done anything wrong yesterday.

"The Smith family?" Ben didn't seem to care. "What does it have to do with me?"

He didn't want to show Isabella any respect at all.

Susan glanced at Ben and suggested, "How about we let her in?"

Ben gave her a confused look and asked, "Why should we see her? She's annoying."

Susan said with a smile, "She's right outside the gate. If we don't see her now, we'll still have to see her when go out later. We can't just hide in the house to avoid seeing her, right?"

Since Ben had made his position clear, Susan was at ease.

No matter what tricks Isabella resorted to, as long as Ben didn't take the bait, she would

never have her way.

“How dare she refuse to leave?” Ben said coldly, “Then, I...”

“Alright.” Susan felt amused. She held Ben’s hand and said, “She just admires you. She didn’t do anything wrong. Don’t be so mean to her.”

Susan just felt Isabella had acted a little inappropriately yesterday. After all, with Ben’s terrifying appearance, Susan didn’t think Isabella had an intention of seducing him.

Hearing Susan’s persuasion, Ben reluctantly said to the housekeeper, “Alright, we might as well see her once. Please lead her in.”

The housekeeper hurried to the gate.

Soon, he led Isabella in.

Compared to her affected naive look yesterday, Isabella looked more elegant like a dignified noble lady.

She said gracefully, “I’m sorry, Mrs. Landor. Yesterday, I was too excited to keep my composure when I finally had a glimpse of my idol, so I’m here to apologize for my inappropriate acts.”

As Isabella spoke, she motioned for the maid to hand in the gift.

It was probably because Isabella had thought about Ben’s personality, she didn’t pay much attention to him this time. Also, the gift she prepared was for Susan.

The gift was in an exquisite box.

Susan opened the box and was slightly shocked.

There was a jade bracelet lying quietly in the box.

It was indeed a generous gift.

Judging from the lustrous jade, the bracelet was worth at least a million dollars.

-Lad the hav hack and said. "I can't accept it."

"This is my expression of apology to you, Mrs. Landor. Please accept it," Isabella said sincerely.
"Besides, this gift is not valuable to the Landor family."

Without waiting for Susan to refuse again, Isabella said, "What's more, I hope that Mrs. Landor can do me a favor."

Since Isabella was so polite and humble, Susan couldn't help but soften her tone.

She hesitated for a moment and asked, "How can I help you?"

She decided that she would never agree if Isabella made any outrageous request.

Isabella said with a smile, "Coraland has been thriving over the years. I was shocked by the prosperity of Anaville when I first came. Throughout the entire Riowert, no city could be comparable to it. I'm reluctant to leave since I came."

"You're welcome to have fun here for a few more days," Susan still replied politely though she didn't understand what Isabella meant.

Isabella quickly added, "Not only for fun, but I also want to stay here permanently. I plan to start a technology company in Anaville."

“A technology company?” Leo was cheered up by her words. “The Storm Group is also in this field. Isabella, I hope we can cooperate in the future.”

Ben narrowed his eyes as he thought, “Cooperate? Did I agree with that?”

Isabella could sense a flicker of coldness in Ben’s eyes, so she was secretly angry at Leo’s disruption.

She retorted to Leo righteously, “The cooperation is for a win–win situation. But how can my start–up company be qualified to cooperate with the Storm Group? I can’t overestimate myself to make such an imposition.”

Leo’s excited smile froze on his face.

Isabella ignored the change in his expression and continued to say to Susan, “Mrs. Landor, I have to build connections with the people in Anaville if I want to stay here. Thus, I plan to hold a banquet three days later. Mrs. Landor, I hope you can do me the honor of attending. my banquet. After all, you are a member of the Landor family. Once you come, the upper

class in Anaville will probably be willing to acknowledge me.”

Isabella kept pleading, “Mrs. Landor, you only need to show up there. It won’t bother you.”

Susan hesitated for a moment. She felt that there was no need to continue arguing with. Isabella, but if she agreed to attend the banquet, Ben would most likely accompany her

there.

Both she and Ben disliked such occasions. She thought it over and felt there was no point in forcing herself and Ben to attend such an occasion for a stranger like Isabella.

Susan raised her eyebrows and closed the box before she said, “I’m sorry, but I don’t like that kind of occasion. I’m afraid you’ll have to take this gift back.”

Susan said in a soft but firm voice.

Isabella's smile immediately froze on her lips.

As the daughter of the Smith family, Isabella couldn't believe Susan, who was of humble birth, still not appreciate it even when Isabella deigned to speak to her.

Isabella thought resentfully, "As expected, she's not worthy of being Ben Landor's wife at all!

If I wasn't reborn a few months later than Susan Miller's appearance, she wouldn't have had the chance to be Mrs. Landor!"

Chapter 95

Isabella cursed wildly in her heart, her mind racing.

She would have no reason to get close to Ben and Susan if she was rejected this time.

Therefore, she should make every attempt to invite Susan to this banquet.

However, Susan was so determined.

Just as Isabella wondered what she should do next, her gaze fell on Charlie.

Suddenly, she thought of something.

Because she had been obsessed with Ben in her previous incarnation, she had found out

some things about the Landor family.

She remembered in her previous incarnation, Charlie had once had a heart attack and

almost died.

Isabella knew it should have been very dangerous at that time. Otherwise, Ben wouldn't have mentioned it in his memoirs and said he felt it was lucky that Susan was around

when he was frightened at that time.

Isabella's eyes glistened.

"As I remember, Old Mr. Landor would have a heart attack in a year or two.

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Then, there must have been something wrong with his heart by now.

If I can remind the Landor family of this problem in advance, they will feel that they owe me a big favor, especially Ben.

As a devoted grandson, Ben's attitude towards me will surely improve after I remind him of his grandfather's sickness."

At the thought of this, Isabella suddenly asked Charlie with concern, "You don't look well, Old Mr. Landor. Are you feeling unwell?"

Charlie was stunned for a moment before he frowned slightly and asked, "Do you mean

As a proud old man, Charlie hated it the most when others said something bad about his health.

Therefore, Charlie became upset just as Isabella had finished speaking.

“That’s not what I meant,” Isabella hurriedly said. “Old Mr. Landor, I just think that you should have a thorough check-up at the hospital, especially a cardiac examination.”

Then, she thought she would gain the gratitude of the Landor family when Charlie found out about his disease.

Charlie put down his flatware and snapped, “What have I done to you to make you curse

me now?”

“No, I’m not cursing you...” Isabella stuttered as she waved her hand repeatedly, flustered.

“See her off,” Ben ordered with a cold face.

The housekeeper hurried over and gestured to Isabella that she should leave.

Isabella’s face turned pale.

She had no idea why these people all misunderstood her when she kindly reminded them.

However, she couldn’t think of a better way to convince Charlie for the time being, so she could only reluctantly leave with the housekeeper.

“Wait,” Ben suddenly uttered.

Isabella’s face lit up at once. She wondered if Ben had changed his mind and was about to ask her to stay.

“Bring the gift back,” Ben said indifferently..

“Yes.” The housekeeper handed the gift to Isabella, staring at her.

Under the housekeeper’s determined gaze, Isabella had no choice but to be sent out, gritting her teeth.

“Leo, what’s wrong with your classmate? Is she not right in the head?” Charlie looked at Leo with dissatisfaction and said, “Stop associating with such people.”

Leo didn’t know why Isabella suddenly cursed his grandfather either. He tried to explain with embarrassment, “Grandpa, Isabella doesn’t usually act like this...”

“I don’t care what she usually does. Anyway, don’t bring her home anymore,” Charlie said

with displeasure.

Leo had no choice but to agree.

He was still wondering if Isabella was suddenly out of her mind.

Penelope also asked Leo in private, “Is your female classmate really insane? Why did she act so differently and eccentrically during these two days?”

Yesterday, Isabella was still a naive and innocent girl who had acted like she could cry at any time.

Today, she had become an elegant and dignified lady.

But Penelope thought either image of Isabella seemed to be not right in the head.

“She’s not...” Leo was also at a loss for explanation.

After Penelope left, he couldn’t help but send a message to Isabella and ask, “Isabella, what’s wrong with you? Why did you suddenly mention such an unlucky thing? Grandpa hates it when others say he is in poor health.”

At this time, Isabella was so angry that she was smashing things in the hotel.

When she saw Leo’s message, she became even angrier!

She thought with resentment, “I told them out of kindness, but none of them appreciated

1. it.

No!

I must prove that there is something wrong with Old Mr. Landor’s health.

Otherwise, I can never get close to the Landor family!”

Looking at Leo’s flashing avatar, Isabella’s eyes suddenly glinted.

She picked up the phone and sent a voice message with a pitiful voice, “Leo, I really didn’t mean to curse your grandpa. I have learned some medical skills from a private physician before, so I know something is wrong with your grandpa’s health.”

“What’s wrong?” Leo still did not believe it.

After all, Charlie looked hale and hearty.

“I can’t explain it clearly on the phone. Come to meet me at the hotel.” Isabella sent the location over.

When Leo heard that they were about to meet at the hotel, his mind went blank and was soon filled with erotic scenes.

“I’ll be right there!” He replied with a message and rushed out.

“Humph, what a boring and stupid man.”

Isabella spoke in her heart as she rolled her eyes. She felt an incompetent man like Leo was not worthy of any attention from a reborn person like her.

But now, she had no choice but to rely on Leo for help.

Before Leo arrived, Isabella went to the pharmacy first.

Soon, there was a knock on the hotel room’s door.

Isabella opened the door and saw Leo excitedly standing at the door.

“Isabella, have you thought it through?” Leo reached out to hug her.

Isabella’s face immediately darkened. She quickly pushed Leo away and snapped, “I asked you to come something serious!”

“What is it?” Leo was a little disappointed, but he knew he couldn’t force Isabella.

Isabella sat down on the sofa and raised her head proudly as she said, "Sit down too."

Leo seated himself with a blank expression.

"We're classmates, Leo. I'm here to help you," Isabella said.

"How can you help me?" Leo asked with confusion.

"I can tell that in the Landor family, Old Mr. Landor seems to favor Ben Landor but doesn't care much about you and your mother. Do you want to change this situation?" Isabella looked at him meaningfully.

Leo's expression changed. "Grandpa watched Ben grow up, but I have been sent abroad since I was in elementary school. It's normal for Grandpa to like Ben more."

"It is normal, but do you feel reconciled to such a situation?" Isabella incited him.

Leo gnashed his teeth. "Of course, I'm not reconciled, but what can I do?"

"This is the solution." Isabella directly handed him a carton of medicine.

"What's this?" Leo asked as the look in his eyes changed.

"Find an opportunity to feed this medicine to Old Mr. Landor, and then..."

Before Isabella could finish her words, Leo looked at her in horror. "No, no. He's my grandfather. I can't harm him in any case."

Isabella's face instantly turned cold. "I didn't ask you to harm him!"

She knew there would be no chance for her to marry Ben anymore if she harmed Charlie.

“Then, what do you mean?” Leo was baffled.

Isabella lowered her voice and said slowly, “Didn’t I tell you that I know some medical skills? I learned them from a private physician who is particularly good at diagnosing people by looking at their complexion. Today, when I saw Mr. Landor senior’s face, I felt that something was wrong. His face looks ruddy, but this is exactly a symptom of a

cardiac disease.”

Isabella explained, “When the blood circulation is not good, it will cause the heat in the body to be out of balance, so the upper body will be hot while the lower will be cold. At the same time, the legs will be swollen due to too much water accumulation in them. If the heart is not working normally, it will cause internal heat maldistribution in the body, and

thus the face will turn red easily. Old Mr. Landor’s face often turns red, which is an abnormal phenomenon for someone at such an old age.”

Isabella spoke coherently, but the reason why she was so sure was that she had already known what would happen in the future.

Then, it would be very easy to find an excuse to explain it.

Hearing this, Leo was stunned. “Is... is it reliable? We regularly ask physicians to examine Grandpa. Why did none of them ever say that?”

“The cardiac disease has always been very well hidden, especially the myocardial problem. Many people don’t know about it until it flares up,” Isabella said.

Leo was still confused. “Then what do you mean by this carton of medicine?”

Isabella's eyes slightly glistened. "You saw what happened this morning. I told them about the disease directly, and no one believed me. Instead, they considered my advice a curse on Old Mr. Landor. So, I came up with a way to prove what I said."

"How can you prove it?" Leo asked.

"This is a type of cardiotoxic medicine," Isabella slowly said, "Ordinary people will be fine after eating it. However, if someone with a hidden danger of a heart attack ate it, they wouldn't be able to withstand the medicinal effect. Then, they would have a heart attack."

Leo felt his eyelids twitching. He asked, "What do you mean?"

Isabella pushed the medicine carton to Leo and said confidently, "Find a way to get Old Mr. Landor to take this medicine. If I am wrong and there's nothing wrong with his heart, he won't have any reaction. If there is indeed a hidden danger of myocardial infarction, he will most likely have a heart attack at once. At that time, if the two of us save him in time..."

Isabella gave Leo a meaningful look and said, "Old Mr. Landor is partial toward Ben. But if you save his life, will he change his impression of you? As for me, it also proves that I was not talking nonsense in this morning."

"Eh..." Leo was tempted, but he still looked hesitant. "Isn't this inappropriate?"

"Then give back the medicine to me." Isabella reached out to take the medicine away.

"Wait, wait, wait!" Leo grabbed the medicine. "I didn't say no."

Isabella said with a victorious smile, "Hope we have a pleasant cooperation."

Leo hesitated for a moment before he finally made up his mind. "Happy cooperation!"

He thought to himself, "Grandpa, don't blame me."

You can only blame yourself for your partiality.

You always stand on Ben's side.

If I don't fight for your affection, when can I stand out?

Moreover, I don't want to hurt you. I just hope that you can value me more.

I had no choice."

Chapter 96

Leo hid the medicine in his pocket and brought it home.

Charlie happened to be sitting in the living room watching TV. When he saw Leo come back, he casually asked, "Where did you go? It's so late."

Charlie meant nothing by his question, but Leo immediately jumped up since he had a guilty conscience.

"What are you doing?" Penelope looked at Leo in confusion and said, "Your grandfather is talking to you!"

"Nothing! I, I just went out for a walk," Leo replied, forcing himself to stay calm.

Though Penelope felt that her son was a little strange today, she didn't think too much

about it.

With the intention of pleasing Charlie, Penelope said, "Now that you've come back, you can watch TV with your grandfather. Ben and Susan are so busy with work that they haven't come home yet even though it's late. Only the two of us can spend more time keeping your grandfather company."

Penelope had originally planned to make Leo get closer to Charlie.

In the past, Leo would have probably listened to his mother.

Today, however, since he felt guilty, he only said with an awkward smile, "Grandpa, Mom, I still have something to do, so I'll go back to my room first."

"Hey, why are you..." Penelope shouted anxiously.

Charlie glanced at Penelope and said lightly, "You don't have to force the kid."

"Grandpa, I'll keep you company tomorrow!" Leo said as he fled upstairs.

Charlie didn't mind it, so he only cast a glance at Leo before looking away.

He thought he was already an old man, and the children all had their own lives, so he

couldn't let them be tied to the house with him all the time.

Penelope hurriedly explained, "Dad, Leo loves you the most. I believe he didn't do it on purpose just now. Most likely, he does have something very important to deal with."

Charlie waved his hand, implying that he didn't mind.

Penelope fell silent, but she still secretly felt that Leo had just behaved badly.

After staying with Charlie for a while, she excused herself and went to Leo's room.

As she pushed the door open, Leo cried out in horror, "Who is it?"

He instinctively covered what was on the table with his hand.

Seeing that it was Penelope, his face slightly relaxed, but he kept his hand on the table.

Penelope gave him a suspicious look before she closed the door.

"What are you covering with your hand? Show me!" Penelope walked over.

"Mom, it's nothing, it's nothing," replied Leo in a panic.

The more he acted like this, the more Penelope was curious about what he was covering. "Take your hand away! I'm your mother. What do you need to hide from me?"

Leo hesitated.

Penelope took the advantage of it and moved his hand away.

Then, she saw the medicine covered by Leo.

Penelope's face instantly changed. She grabbed Leo by the hand and asked anxiously, "Leo! What's wrong? Are you sick? What kind of sickness is it? Why didn't you tell me?"

As she spoke, she began to whine. "How miserable my life is! My husband died prematurely, and now my son is ill. Leo, if something happens to you, I don't want to live anymore."

Leo hurriedly covered Penelope's mouth in embarrassment and said, "Mom, keep your voice down. I'm fine. I'm not sick."

Hearing that Leo was not sick, Penelope stopped crying at once. She took Leo's hand away

and asked, "Then what's wrong with you?"

Afraid that Penelope would wowl again, Leo did not dare to hesitate and quickly told her what Isabella had told him.

As Penelope listened, her expression kept changing.

"Mom, I've promised Isabella to cooperate with her," Leo said through gritted teeth, "I won't let anything happen to grandpa. If grandpa doesn't have a heart attack, we'll pretend that nothing happened. If he does, Isabella and I will give first aid treatment to him as soon as possible!"

Penelope was still thinking.

Leo said unhurriedly, "Mom, you asked me to spend more time keeping Grandpa company win his favor, but this method is too slow. Among the ways to win his favor, what's better than saving his life?"

Penelope blinked and was tempted. She said, "What you said makes some sense."

"When Ben and Susan go to the company tomorrow, I'll invite Isabella home. Then, we'll think of a way to let grandpa take this medicine! Mom, you have to help me," Leo said.

Penelope's expression changed before she finally made up her mind. "Alright, I'll help you!"

It was only normal for Penelope to choose to stand on the side of her biological soh instead of that of her father-in-law, who was partial.

“Okay.” Leo curved his lips into a satisfied smile. “Tomorrow, we’ll...”

He began to plot with Penelope.

The next morning, Leo called Isabella to determine the time for her to come in the morning.

Isabella was also excited when she received Leo’s call.

She thought to herself, “As long as I save Old Mr. Landor, Ben will owe me a favor! Then, I can take advantage of this to find an excuse to get close to Ben.”

Leo and Penelope were also itching to win Charlie’s favor.

Just as the three of them were ready to take action, something unexpected had happened.

It was out of their expectations that Ben and Susan were not going to the company today!

After breakfast, Ben said, “Grandpa, do you have any plans for today? Susan and I are free today, so we plan to spend a good time with you.”

“Oh?” Charlie was a little surprised. “I haven’t seen you being so considerate before.”

Ben let out a cough and said, “Susan reminded me.”

In the past, Ben was immersed in his world. Although he cared about his grandfather very much, he did not have the inclination to keep his grandfather company.

Charlie chuckled and said, "It obviously shows how important it is to marry a good wife."

"That's right," Ben echoed.

Susan pinched Ben gently and said, "Grandpa, Ben himself also intended to spend more time with you. Otherwise, he wouldn't have agreed immediately after I suggested."

"I know you're all good kids," Charlie praised as he grinned from ear to ear.

Leo and Penelope were extremely flustered.

The first step of their plan was to wait for Ben and Susan to leave before calling Isabella

over

over.

However, now they wondered whether they should still stick to the plan when they were hindered at the beginning.

Leo hurriedly said, "Ben, you and Susan both have work to do. Go ahead with your work. Don't worry, mom and I will take care of everything at home."

Penelope echoed, "Yes, yes, I'll keep dad company. Don't worry."

The two of them seemed to be extremely anxious.

Ben looked at them in bewilderment and said, "All of you and I are going to stay with

grandpa together. Is there a problem?"

"But, Ben!" Leo tried his best to persuade him. "You're the CEO and can earn millions in minutes. It delays you so much to spend the whole day with grandpa. Isn't business more important!"

Charlie put down his flatware and snapped, "What do you mean? Is Ben not allowed to keep me company for a whole day?"

"No, no, that's not what I meant." Leo panicked.

"Stop saying anything if you don't know how to speak properly." Charlie sounded event

angrier.

Leo could do nothing but shut his mouth in embarrassment.

He was afraid that the plan couldn't be carried out today.

Just as he was about to tell Isabella to come tomorrow, the housekeeper came to report, "Miss Smith who came yesterday, is here again. She said she was invited here by Mr. Leo."

Hearing this, everyone turned to look at Leo.

Leo complained in his heart, but he had to bite the bullet and explained, "Yes, I asked her to come here. Grandpa, didn't you say that you wanted me to start a new business? Well, since she's going to start a company as well, I want to discuss with her to see if we can

cooperate."

"It's up to you." Charlie snorted. "I happen to have an appointment to play chess with someone. Ben, Susan, come with me."

Ben and Susan agreed.

“Don’t go!” Leo flustered and quickly stood in front of Charlie.

After all, there would be no way to carry out the plan if Charlie wasn’t around.

“What the hell are you doing?” Charlie glared at Leo.

“I... I’m still inexperienced, so Grandpa, I’d like to listen to your advice. Can you stay and help me?” Leo said with a pleading look.

“That’s right.” Penelope quickly echoed, “Dad, they are both too young and inexperienced. If they go the wrong way, it will be troublesome. You have to help them.”

“Grandpa, I really need your advice” Leo pleaded as sincerely as he could.

Charlie slowly calmed down.

In truth, as the head of the family, Charlie had no sense of accomplishment.

Ben had never bothered him since he was a child.

Ben took over the Storm Group and turned the tide on his own without Charlie’s help.

Therefore, when his other grandson was looking at him eagerly, saying that he needed him, Charlie was complacent.

Charlie couldn't help glancing at Ben and saying, "Look, I'm old but still of use."

Ben raised his eyebrows and said, "Who dares to say that Grandpa is of no use?"

Charlie sat down on the sofa with satisfaction and said, "Alright, let that little girl come over. Let's see if my advice can help you."

"Thank you, Grandpa." Leo secretly heaved a long sigh of relief.

He quickly asked someone to lead Isabella in to avoid unnecessary trouble.

"I'll go prepare some snacks." Penelope got up and went to the kitchen.

"I'll go with you, Mrs. Landor," Susan said as she also stood up.

"No, no need," Penelope hurriedly said, "Susan, you are experienced, Leo also needs your advice to make the decision. Don't worry, I'll take care of the food preparation."

Seeing that Penelope insisted, Susan didn't go with her and sat back down.

Penelope finally wiped her cold sweat off and quickly went to the kitchen.

When Isabella entered the living room, she saw that Ben and Susan were also there.

She was slightly flustered at first but calmed down very soon.

She felt it was good that Ben was here.

She thought the others would surely panic when Charlie's disease flared up later.

But she was different. She had learned how to do CPR online in advance. Last night, she had even practiced it with a doll.

She was confident that she would knock Ben's socks off when he saw her calmly give Charlie the emergency treatment and call the physician at the same time.

Chapter 97

"Tell me, what plans do the two of you have for starting a business?" Charlie asked as he took a sip of coffee.

Since this was the excuse they had come up with, Leo and Isabella cooperatively replied to Charlie.

"Grandpa, I've been investigating the market and found that the Internet business has been on the rise in recent years. Ben's Storm Group also thrives because of this field. So, I also plan to invest in related industries," Leo said confidently, "I plan to start a business in the network security field!"

"I have a different idea from him. I want to invest in the entertainment industry," Isabella said with a smile.

She knew that in the next few years, the entertainment industry would flourish dramatically.

Those who invested in the entertainment industry in time would make a fortune.

With Isabella's memory of her last incarnation, she knew which star or drama would be popular.

As long as she could invest in the drama or star that would become popular in advance, she didn't have to worry about how to make money.

Of course, Isabella didn't need to reveal this to others or go into detail.

Hearing Isabella plan to start a business in the entertainment industry, Ben couldn't help but glance at her.

He had also planned to invest more in the entertainment industry.

"Did Isabella choose this industry at random, or has she seen the advantages of it?"

Ben thought as he narrowed his eyes without saying a word.

"Your ideas are not bad." Charlie cleared his throat and continued, "The development of the business in the network security field mainly depends on talents. Leo, you should..."

Charlie offered a ton of suggestions in high spirits. Leo nodded repeatedly and occasionally complimented Charlie, making Charlie grin from ear to ear.

"As for the entertainment industry, one should have good taste if one wants to do well in this industry, I think..." Charlie began to give Isabella advice.

"Please wait, Old Mr. Landor. I need to take some notes." Isabella quickly took out a notebook and acted as if she needed to write down everything.

Seeing this, Charlie couldn't help but erase his bad impression of Isabella.

He felt that though this young girl had said something unlucky to him, she was modest and polite somehow.

Ben and Susan were enjoying coffee while listening to Leo and Isabella flatter Charlie.

Susan and Ben both felt amused and glad when they saw Charlie's happy look.

As the conversation paused, Penelope came over with some herbal tea.

“Dad, you must have a dry throat after talking so much. Please have some herbal tea,” Penelope said as she served everyone with the tea, which was made of precious herbs.

Leo and Isabella looked at the tea, gave a knowing look to each other, and then quickly looked away.

“Thanks, my throat is indeed a little dry.” Charlie picked up a cup of tea and drank it up in a few gulps.

“Dad, do you want some more?” Penelope asked, her eyes glistening with excitement.

“No. I...” Charlie was about to say something when he suddenly furrowed his brows.

Leo and Isabella seemed to be taking small sips of tea, but in truth, all their attention was

on Charlie’s reaction.

Both of them were wary at the sight of Charlie’s frown and wondered if it was going to flare up.

stand un narouely and was ready to rush over at any

time.

Just as Leo looked extremely anxious, Charlie slowly burped.

“I’m just burping. Don’t act like I’m about to die,” Charlie said with a hint of displeasure.

“I... I didn’t mean that. I was just worried about you.” Leo sat back down awkwardly.

Ben involuntarily glanced at Leo.

“What Leo did is a little too much.

I don’t think he did this only out of concern.”

Ben was wondering when Charlie suddenly turned ashen. He covered his chest in pain and let out a muffled groan.

“Grandpa!” Leo rushed over at once.

Isabella exclaimed, “Get out of the way! This is a myocardial infarction. I know CPR. Let me take care of it!”

Charlie already couldn’t speak. He seemed to be in anguish, his fingers trembling.

Ben and Susan both felt their hearts skip a beat when they heard Isabella mention myocardial infarction.

By the time Isabella rushed over, Charlie had already fainted.

Isabella immediately began to perform CPR on Charlie.

Ben had wanted to stop her at first, but he thought he might as well let her continue when he saw Charlie’s face becoming more and more ruddy.

After a while, the private physician who often treated the Landor family arrived first.

The physician urgently checked on Charlie’s condition and said with a very serious look, “It’s indeed a heart attack! But thanks to this girl’s timely first aid, his condition has improved!”

Isabella was ecstatic in her pretended to ha calm on the

talking about this. We should send Old Mr. Landor to the hospital as soon as possible.”

Just then, the air ambulance that Ben had called arrived.

Under the guidance of the physician, the group of people carried Charlie into the air ambulance.

Not long after, Charlie was sent into the operating room.

Outside the operating room, Ben looked at the tightly closed door, pacing back and forth restlessly.

Susan didn't say anything but just silently held Ben's hand tightly.

She had heard Ben talk about his childhood.

He had long since been abandoned by his biological mother while his father married his stepmother early. For a long time, he couldn't feel any affection for him from his parents.

Later, one day, his biological mother suddenly came back.

She told Ben that she had had no choice but to leave back then and how much she missed

Ben.

Ben believed her.

His mother considerably cared about him since she returned, so Ben gradually acknowledged his mother.

Just as he put down his guard, however, his mother suddenly set the house on fire.

She said to Ben with a fierce smile that she hated both Ben's father and Ben! She knew she

couldn't do anything to Ben's father, so she decided to destroy Ben instead:

This crazy woman fled after setting the fire, but Ben was trapped in the fire and had a narrow escape from death.

Ben thought he would live like this for the rest of his life.

At that juncture, Charlie appeared.

Charlie had originally said that he was not used to life in the city, so he had been enjoying a leisurely life in the countryside.

However, when he heard that Ben had been caught in a fire, he snapped.

He went straight to Ben's father, scolded him, and then forced him to take Ben back.

Ever since Ben was a child, Charlie had been the only warmth in his life.

Charlie would do his best to protect him while others only ignored him or treated him with scolding and beatings.

When his father died prematurely, Leo was still a kid while Ben was already 18 years old. Penelope wanted to take over the charge of the Storm Group herself.

But Charlie went against all objections and let Ben become the president of the company.

Though Ben would eventually succeed even without inheriting his father's company, but Ben couldn't reject Charlie's earnest kindness.

Before Susan appeared, Charlie was the only light in Ben's dark world.

But now, Charlie was lying in the operating room in a critical condition.

How could Ben remain calm?

Susan was well aware that any words of comfort would only be of no use at such a juncture.

Chapter 98 "Mr. Landor," Isabella stood up and said softly, "don't worry too much. | just did the first aid timely. I'm sure Charlie will be fine." As she comforted him, she skillfully showed how much she'd done.

"Yes," Leo added in a hurry. "Fortunately, Isabella was here today. Otherwise, we really wouldn't have known what to do when Grandpa suddenly fainted. Isabella, you saved Grandpa, so you are the benefactor of our whole family."

"Don't say that. | just did what | should do," Isabella said shyly.

They echoed each other as if Charlie was already out of danger.

Ben closed his eyes, where a trace of disappointment could be seen.

"Leo," he said slowly.

"Yes," Leo answered subconsciously.

“Do you know that Grandpa is still in the emergency room?” Ben stared at him. Leo seemed so worried about Charlie at home previously.

But he looked so carefree now.

Ben didn't understand why there was such a difference.

“|...” Leo was a little flustered. “Ben, | just think that God will bless good men. Grandpa will be fine.”

Taking a deep breath, Ben said expressionlessly, “Shut up and sit aside!”

“What?”

Leo was instantly displeased. He and Isabella had just saved Charlie. But Ben's attitude Was So poor.

Leo was about to say something when Isabella tugged at him from the side.

She said very understandingly, “Well, don't say anything more. It's human nature that Mr. Landor can't rest assured until he's sure of Charlie's safety.”

After saying that, she secretly glanced at Ben, hoping to get his praise.

But Ben didn't even look at her.

Isabella felt a little disappointed, but she didn't say anything.

It seemed that she would have to wait until Charlie was confirmed to be okay before she could boast about being his benefactor.

For two hours, the door of the operating room was closed.

Ben sat there like a statue for two hours.

Susan had been silently accompanying him.

Finally, the door of the operating room opened.

A hospital bed was pushed out.

Ben immediately stood up.

He looked at the physician and wanted to ask something, but he didn't dare to. Susan took a deep breath and asked softly, "Doctor, how is Charlie now?"

"Don't worry. Charlie is out of danger now," the physician said in a hurry. "Charlie's vasculatures are very narrow. It's very easy for him to have a heart attack. Fortunately, you did the first aid in time and sent him here in time. The heart bypass surgery we just did was also very successful! When the anesthesia wears off, Charlie will wake up. But in the future, you should make sure to not let him have any greasy or spicy food. He should also be kept from being too happy or too sad."

Charlie was out of danger...

Hearing this, Ben slowly relaxed.

He looked at Charlie, who was still lying on the bed with his eyes closed. Tears welled up in his eyes.

Fortunately, Charlie was fine this time.

In the ward...

When Charlie woke up, he was confused for a moment.

Then, he saw the people guarding the bedside.

He asked in a daze, "Am I in the hospital? What's wrong with me?"

"Dad, you don't know." Penelope rushed to say, "You suddenly had a heart attack at home and fainted a few seconds later. Fortunately, Isabella knew some first-aid techniques and bought you some time. Otherwise, you would've been in great danger."

Charlie was stunned.

"A heart attack?" he wondered. "Since when did I have such a problem?"

He had always felt that he was extremely healthy. He even avoided getting regular physical examinations.

He felt as if he was cursing himself to get sick if he had a physical examination done.

He didn't expect that he would suddenly have a heart attack because of his strong-headedness!

"Yes, Grandpa. Fortunately, Isabella was there," Leo added. "I said before that we should all thank Isabella for this. But Ben told me to shut up."

Leo couldn't help but speak ill of Ben.

Before Charlie could speak, Isabella hastily said, "Mr. Landor was just too worried about Charlie's condition. It's nothing." Charlie had just woken up. Hearing the messy conversation, he was simply confused.

Susan said softly, "Grandpa, have some porridge first."

While these people were bickering, Susan had already fetched some hot porridge for him.

Charlie had just had an operation, so he couldn't eat anything else.

Susan asked the servants to cook the porridge carefully and make it thick. There was a thick layer of oil on the top of the porridge, which was very fragrant.

Charlie immediately had an appetite when he smelled it. Ben silently raised Charlie's bed, and Susan began to feed Charlie little by little.

When Charlie was eating porridge, Leo was still expressing his appreciation to Isabella, while Isabella kept declining his praise modestly, saying that it was just what she should do, and Penelope kept praising her for not taking the credit.

The three of them were busy putting on a show. Charlie listened inattentively, but he had a rough idea of what was going on.

Leo and Penelope said that they were very worried about him, but it was Ben who was always by his bed and it was Susan who was carefully feeding him porridge.

Charlie was old, but he wasn't blind. He could see clearly who was sincere and who was fake.

Ignoring Leo, Penelope, and Isabella, Charlie put Ben's and Susan's hands together and patted the back of their hands. "Good kids, you must've been scared."

Ben just shook his head and said nothing. Susan merely smiled and said, "Grandpa, it's good that you're alright."

"Grandpa, when you were in the operating room, I was so anxious that I was about to cry," Leo interrupted, unwilling to be neglected. "I determined that if you were in danger, I wouldn't be able to continue my life."

“That’s right.” Penelope wiped her tears. “Dad, you didn’t come out for a long time. I was so anxious that I wanted to hit my head against the door of the operating room and end my life.”

Charlie glanced at the two of them and suddenly said jokingly, “Well, I know you’re filial. Why don’t I learn from the ancient emperors and make a will to have you two die with me if I pass away?”

Leo and Penelope realized that their acting had been exaggerated and did not dare to answer his question.

Charlie snorted and ignored them. He looked at Isabella with a kinder gaze.

“You’re Isabella, aren’t you? Did you give me first aid?” Charlie beckoned her over.

She then hurried to his bedside.

She did not show off like the mother and son pair, but just said softly, “It’s nothing. Anyone else would have done the same at that time.”

Her reaction made Charlie have a better impression of her. “I remember that you asked me to check my heart yesterday. Did you notice any symptoms then?”

Isabella quickly repeated what she had said to Leo.

There was some truth in what she said.

Hearing this, Charlie couldn’t help but nod repeatedly. “I’ve wronged you.” “It’s my fault for being too direct,” Isabella said with some embarrassment.

Charlie smiled. “Anyway, I owe you a big favor this time. If you need any help, just let me know. I will try my best as long as it’s something I can do.”

He limited his favor to something that was within his capacity.

That was to say, he didn't want to get Ben and Susan involved.

Isabella said softly, "I also come from a big family. I've had all the material comforts all my life. So I really don't need anything." She sounded sincere, and she didn't seem to take the opportunity to make any requests.

Charlie was a little surprised, but he still said, "Well, you may not need it, but I already owe you a favor. As long as you don't ask me to break the law, I will do one thing for you unconditionally in the future. Miss Smith, you can think about it carefully before telling

me." Isabella thought for a moment and said helplessly, "Then please do me a favor now."

"What is it?" Charlie perked up. He didn't like owing favors to others. It would be best if he could repay it.

"My request is that Mr. and Mrs. Landor attend my banquet the day after tomorrow," Isabella said with a smile. Charlie was stunned, thinking, "That's it?"

Compared with the favor she had done that saved his life, this request was really not a request at all.

It seemed that she just said it casually to make him relieved.

"Mr. and Mrs. Landor, would you like to join me?" Isabella looked at them with a smile.

She had done them such a great favor, but she only required them to attend a banquet.

Ben narrowed his eyes.

This time, he felt that it was fishy.

Charlie's heart attack was too coincidental, and so was Isabella's arrival. The way Leo and Penelope were acting also seemed very strange.

But no matter what, it was a fact that Isabella had saved Charlie.

Ben and Susan looked at each other. In the end, Susan smiled and said, "Miss Smith, since you have repeatedly invited us, we will definitely come."

"That's great. In order to welcome you, I will definitely prepare the m face was full like a child who had been rewarded.

Ben and Susan continued to guard Charlie in the ward.

Fortunately, it was not a major operation, and Charlie recovered quickly.

After being observed in the ward for 48 hours, he insisted on going home.

Checking his condition, the physician felt that there was no big problem and agreed to discharge him.

However, Ben was still worried about Charlie. He specially hired four professional medical workers, who would take care of him from now on.

At first, Charlie complained, but when he saw that Ben was determined not to change his mind, he resigned himself to his fate. After instructing the servants to take good care of Charlie, Ben and Susan prepared to attend the banquet.

Susan had no time to do a thorough job with her makeup because h 1 attention wag all.qrrQharis- \$0 she justeuterRght makeup and casually grabbed a dress from the wardrobe before setting off.

In the past few days, Isabella had spent a huge sum of money to buy a villa not far from theLendarsthbube She wabgeherous with money, moreover, she had long announced that Ben would attend the banquet there.

Therefore, her banquet was very popular. More than half of the celebrities in the city had
come.

When Susan and Ben arrived at the gate of the villa, there were already many luxury cars parked on the road. Just as they were about to enter, they heard a sarcastic voice.

“Susan, how dare you come to this banquet?”

Hearing it, Susan frowned.

She looked back.

It was Yana.

Yana had come with Timothy.

At first, Timothy looked as if he was reluctant.

But when he saw Susan, a hint of joy quickly appeared in his eyes.

“Let me remind you, Susan, this is a ball! If I remember correctly, you haven't even learned

the basics of doing a waltz. Why would you come to a ball? Aren't you just embarrassing yourself?” A ball?

Susan didn't know that. For a moment, she looked a little stunned.

Chapter 99

“Are you afraid now?” Yana suddenly perked up. “If you're afraid, then you can turn around. and leave right now. | guarantee that | won't tell anyone chickened out at the last minute.”

“Yana!” Timothy frowned, and then he berated, “Watch your mouth.”

Yana was embarrassed. “Timothy! You’re my husband yet you criticized me instead of defending me. You clearly still care for Susan, that bit...”

Yana was about to say more.

“200 million dollars,” Ben said indifferently.

Yana came to an abrupt halt, her words stuck in her throat.

“Mr. Landor?” Yana was still a little afraid of Ben, and her expression was a little uneasy. “What do you mean?”

With an expressionless look, Ben said, “If | hear you insult Susan again, |’ll make your husband lose 200 million dollars. That was the first time you did it, and it cost him 200 million—dollars. I’m curious to see how much longer his fortune can last.”

Yana turned livid at once.

“| just threw some nasty words at her and he’s going to make me lose 200 million dollars? Is he crazy?” Yana thought.

However, Ben was terrifyingly calm.

He could also do what he said.

“Are you happy now?” Timothy looked at Yana with slight anger.

“|... 1...” Yana was still unwilling, but she could only glance resentfully at Susan and didn’t dare speak another word. Now that she was

married to

all of his possessions were hers as well. If Timothy

was bankrupt, how could she possibly maintain the appearance of a respected

noblewoman in public? —

“Susan, Yana is immature. Please don’t take it to heart.” Timothy looked at Susan with a gentle expression. “I will keep an eye on her.”

Susan frowned. Before she could say anything, Ben pulled her to his side and looked at Timothy warily. “Mind your own business first!”

After that, he took Susan by the hand and the two of them swaggered off. Timothy stared at the back of Susan in a daze for a long time.

Yana was full of resentment. He pinched Timothy hard and said, “There’s no point in gawking at her! She already has Ben. She won't fall for you!”

“Shut up.” Timothy glanced at her coldly. n

“You want me to shut up?” Yana said coldly, “Will she be interested in you if | do? Timothy, it’s time to face reality. You are stuck with me for the rest of your life.”

Timothy looked even grimmer.

However, Yana was in a good mood. She took the initiative to hold Timothy's hand and said, "Let's go to the ball." Timothy really didn't want to attend any ball with Yana.

But Susan was also there.

He was content with just a far glimpse of Susan, even though she no longer wanted to be

with him.

Timothy gritted his teeth and allowed Yana to pull him along.

In the hall.

The hall glowed bright with elegant guests in fine dress.

Except for a small number of people who came in pairs, most of them were young and beautiful young ladies from rich and powerful families.

Wherever there were many women, there would be fights.

The ladies of rich families were very happy to compete in terms of makeup, outfit, and

appearance.

However, when Susan and Ben appeared together, they immediately attracted everyone's

attention.

The reason was simple.

Ben hardly attended any private banquets.

It was the first time in recent years that he had attended such an occasion.

The elders of the young ladies attending the banquet instructed them to take any opportunity to get to know Ben better. They didn't intend to seduce Ben. They believed a good relationship with him would benefit their company financially. However, due to Ben's scar and unpredictable nature, everyone shifted their focus to

Susan.

Ben was known to dote on his wife.

If pleasing Ben was difficult, they could take an indirect route to satisfy Susan.

Therefore, as soon as Ben and Susan appeared, a large group of people gathered around

them.

"Mr. Landor, it's a pleasure to meet you here!"

"I was wondering why the lights in the hall were much brighter. It must be your presence lighting it up."

"Mr. Landor, your presence is so uplifting, just like a cool wind."

They showered him with compliments.

"My daughter is going to hold a birthday party soon. I wonder if Mr. Landor will come?"

“My father’s 80th birthday is coming soon. Mr. Landor, please come.”

“Mr. Landor, we have a project in our company that we believe has the potential to generate a significant return if you invest!” They all seized the opportunity to cultivate a positive relationship with him.

The hall was abuzz with excited voices as if a flock of ducks were quacking.

Ben felt a headache coming on. He frowned and was about to lose his temper.

Susan tugged on his arm and he swallowed back the anger.

Everyone was surprised at it.

Upon seeing Ben’s frown, a chill ran through the hearts of everyone present, and they braced themselves for a possible rebuke. After all, Ben was notorious for his lack of respect for others.

Susan didn’t even say anything. Her gentle tug on his arm was enough to keep him from lashing out in anger. Seeing is believing!

Ben didn’t simply dote on his wife. He utterly spoiled her rotten.

For a moment, the way everyone looked at Susan changed.

Some smart people immediately walked away from Ben and looked at Susan in surprise. “Oh my god, I’ve never seen such a beauty as Mrs. Landor. Instead of the clothes enhancing her look, she enhances the look of the clothes. It is an honor for the dress to be worn by her.”

Susan was mortified by the blatant flattery. But Ben nodded repeatedly. “You’re right.”

The flatterer's eyes suddenly lit up and he continued, "Truly, Mr. Landor, you have found a remarkable daughter of a similar age to Mrs. Landor and I have always thought highly of her, yet she pales in comparison to Mrs. Landor."

"You're right, honey." His wife, who was next to him, nodded repeatedly to show her agreement.

Even their daughter, who had been belittled, looked up to Mrs. Landor with admiration and said, "Bad, that's not fair. By comparing me to Mrs. Landor, you are diminishing her worth. I

do not deserve that."

Susan was speechless.

She blushed a little.

Ben nodded.

He looked at this family with satisfaction in his eyes.

Ben thought, "If there is a project available, I could give it to them. They seem quite sensible."

Ben, who was said to be the hardest to please, spoke up after a burst of flattery. "Yeyguysiate'gbo," he said, giving the family great approval for their performance.

The looks on the others' faces changed as they looked at the family of three. They thought, "Oh my god!

That family is too shameless!

If it were they...

They could be even more shameless than that family!"

"Mrs. Landor is gentle and virtuous. She's a great wife."

"Mrs. Landor is stunningly beautiful. Mr. Landor, you're so lucky to have her." "Mrs. Landor..."

Then the people quickly shifted their flattery from Ben to Susan.

Susan was dumbfounded, but Ben nodded and said, "Your words are music to my ears. Don't stop now."

Susan was speechless..

For the first time, she felt embarrassed.

Chapter 100

When Ben was flattered by others, his expression remained emotionless and he felt an urge to curse.

But at this moment, they were flattering Susan.

Ben felt that he could never get enough of hearing it.

He kept nodding and motioned for everyone to continue.

After 10 minutes, everyone had given their compliments and exhausted their ideas, but

Ben still gazed at the crowd eagerly, as if encouraging them to continue.

Everyone was silent.

Their words of praise ran out for the first time.

However, Ben still appeared to be in need of hearing more compliments.

Everyone could only continue to think deeply.

Just as they were about to despair, Susan glanced at Ben helplessly. "That's enough."

She was so embarrassed when she heard those words, yet Ben seemed to take pleasure in

1. it.

"All right." Ben said regretfully, "That's all for today. I look forward to hearing you being better prepared next time we meet."

"Okay, okay, okay." Everyone heaved a sigh of relief in unison. For a moment, they were all grateful to Susan.

"Mrs. Landor is really nice," they thought.

"Mr. and Mrs. Landor." At this time, Isabella, the host of the banquet, finally arrived.

Her posture was full of self-assurance and elegance.

Her smile was confident and refined.

Her outfit was meticulous and beautiful.

Before Isabella came over, she had already observed what Susan wore from a distance.

Susan was obviously not well-prepared.

But Isabella had spent three days preparing for the banquet.

So she looked much better than Susan.

She just wanted Ben to know the difference between her and Susan.

Once.

Twice.

Three times.

She wanted to compare herself to Susan again and again.

She hoped that one day she would be able to steal Ben's attention away from Susan.

With such a hope in mind, Isabella slowly walked over. She chuckled and said gently, "Mrs. Landor looks so beautiful today."

Her plan was to out-dress Susan by first faking admiration for her outfit.

It was obvious that her outfit today was more meticulous.

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And it was evident that she was just being polite.

Then people would say: "Miss Smith is obviously more beautiful."

At this moment, she remained humble and let Ben understand that, in addition to her captivating looks, she also had an admirable character.

She had already envisioned the outcome and was eagerly awaiting everyone's

cooperation.

Then she heard a young lady exclaim, "Yes! It's no exaggeration to say that Mrs. Landor is like a sprite!"

"What the fuck!" thought everyone

They all looked at her angrily.

around.

The opportunity to flatter Mrs. Lander had been snatched away again.

They felt that they couldn't lose the battle.

Even if they had nothing to say, they had to say something.

"Like a sprite? She is a sprite, okay?"

"Mrs. Landor is so beautiful that it makes me feel like I'm unworthy to exist in the world!"

"Mrs. Landor's beauty and grace are unparalleled, making any comparison impossible."

Isabella was confused.

“What’s wrong with these people?”

“Their flatteries are so exaggerated,” thought Isabella.

Susan was speechless.

She was so embarrassed.

She wanted to find a hole and hide in it.

Ben praised, “Not bad, not bad. You have a gift for praise. Keep those compliments coming. But they are too one-dimensional. My wife has inner beauty too. She’s got a heart of gold.”

“Yes, of course. We’ll make sure to do it next time.” The others nodded repeatedly.

Had they been aware that praising Mrs. Landor could bring them closer to Ben, they would have stockpiled compliments in advance.

Isabella was completely stunned.

“So, what’s going on?”

“Why is everyone only complimenting Susan?”

“Don’t they see the limited-edition fashion I’m wearing?”

“Don’t they notice my perfect hairstyle that I spent the entire day crafting?”

“Are they blind?”

“Won’t they be embarrassed to give such straightforward flattery?” thought Isabella.

But they didn’t think in this way.

As long as they could satisfy Ben, they could praise his wife for a few more hours.

Isabella took a deep breath and forced a smile. “It seems that everyone agrees with me.”

Afraid that everyone would start flattering Susan again, Isabella quickly said, “Mrs. Landor, I know you’ve been in the hospital recently, so I haven’t had the chance to tell you that we’re having a ball today. What dance do you like, Mrs. Landor? I’ll ask someone to play the proper music.”

Isabella spoke with sincerity, but her heart was full of malice.

She knew that Susan was not good at dancing.

It would be a disaster if she were to dance.

Isabella was preparing to reveal Susan’s flaws to these people.

Then there would surely be some mocking voices.

How could Ben be happy when his wife was so unbecoming?

He would most likely be dissatisfied with Susan and feel that she embarrassed him!

And at that moment, Isabella gracefully would show up, her clothes fluttering. How could Ben resist?

Though not knowing what Isabella was up to, Susan didn't want to hide the fact that she wasn't good at dancing. She said directly, "Sorry, I don't know how to dance."

Isabella was pleased with herself. Of course, she knew that Susan wasn't good at dancing. Otherwise, she wouldn't have held a dance party.

Isabella put on a show of skepticism. "Dancing is a must for upper-class ladies. How could Mrs. Landor not know how to dance? Are you worried that you'll perform too well and outshine everyone else? Don't worry, I'm sure no one will mind."

Susan frowned. "I really don't."

But Isabella wouldn't give up.

She continued, "Mrs. Landor, just pick one. Why not go with a waltz? Waltz is simple with only a few basic steps. You must have learned it."

Susan furrowed her brows even deeper.

Ben was unaware of Susan's lack of dancing skills, but after hearing Yana's mocking and then Susan's silence, he understood.

Glancing at Isabella, Ben replied, "I don't like dancing, and I won't let my wife dance with anyone else. Please forgive me, Miss Smith."

Isabella's expression froze for a moment.

She never expected that Ben would take the blame for Susan.

But she was still unwilling to give up and wanted to say something.

Then, however, she heard the words of the people around them.

“We’ll just listen to Mr. Landor. We’re just ordinary folks, not even worthy of witnessing Mrs. Landor’s dance moves.”

“Yes, that’s right. None of us are worthy of doing that.”

“Thank you for generously giving us the chance to shine, Mrs. Landor. If you were to dance, your mesmerizing grace would leave us feeling so humbled that we’d be inclined to fade into oblivion.”

“That’s right.”

Isabella was confused.

“What’s wrong with these people? Are they crazy?” she thought.