

I QUIT MR 114

Chapter 114

Selena never expected that her carefully planned surprise would turn into a joke. The look in Seth's eyes was filled with disgust. Just as she was about to explain, Nicolas knocked on the door.

"Mr. Shaffer, Jordan's on the line."

Ignoring her, Seth strode toward the door and quickly took the phone from Nicolas.

Selena felt a chill all over her body. She watched Seth answer the call. His expression darkened as if he had heard the shocking news.

"Keep an eye on her. I'm on my way over."

After Seth hung up, he spared no glance at her and directly turned to Nicolas.

"Prepare the car. We're going to the Prince Hotel."

"Yes, Mr. Shaffer."

As Selena saw Seth about to leave, she wanted to follow but suddenly

remembered that she was still in a bathrobe.

“Mr...”

Seth didn’t hear her voice, not even bothering to take his jacket. He left the

room wearing the shirt from the banquet, still reeking of alcohol. When he

heard Jordan’s words, only one person filled Seth’s mind-a woman who

seemed as bold as a lion.

“Mr. Shaffer, Old Mr. Shaffer called just now, asking you to go to the Prince

Hotel immediately.” As soon as Seth got into the car, the driver reminded him.

Seth’s eyes chilled as he settled into the back seat, asking, “Where’s

Grandpa?”

“Old Mr. Shaffer went there in person.”

At this answer, Seth’s expression turned worse, but his words remained calm.

“Step on it.”

“Yes, Mr. Shaffer.”

Though the driver was puzzled, he followed Seth’s order, speeding all the way.

Isabella waited at the hotel entrance for 20 minutes. As she had expected,

several cars arrived, and it immediately caught her attention.

The cars were ordinary, but the people coming out of them all stood tall,

clearly not ordinary individuals.

Isabella held her breath, feeling a foreboding sense that she might be in

trouble. At once, she made a call, instructing one of Natasha's people to bribe

-the hotel staff, effectively destroying the surveillance footage from Room 801.

After a while, Natasha called, sounding somewhat anxious. "Bella, what have

you done? How did you attract the attention of the Shaffer Family?"

Isabella/guessed that those people were afraid and directly told Natasha

what had happened. While packing, she said, "I tricked Lara."

After a moment of silence, Natasha commented, "You're truly a warrior."

Though Isabella was scared, she could still laugh. "She always provokes me.

Biting her a little shouldn't be too much, right?"

Natasha chuckled. "You bit her a little, but she can bite off your neck.

After Isabella finished packing her laptop, she swiftly stood up and continued

to comfort herself and Natasha. "Don't worry. I've thought of a way out. I

probably won't die for now.'

"A way out my foot! Old Mr. Shaffer is at the hotel!" Natasha felt speechless.

After taking a few deep breaths, she said, "Why don't you come to my place

and hide for a few days?"

As Isabella stood up with her bag slung over her shoulder, she continued

speaking to Natasha through the Bluetooth earphones. "No, let me die alone. I

won't drag you into this mess."

Natasha was extremely anxious. "Where else can you go? Going home now

means death."

Walking out, Isabella wanted to hail a cab but found that she couldn't get

any. Helpless, she headed toward the subway station.

The subway station was behind the hotel, slightly remote. In this upscale

area, people taking the subway were rare, making the station's surroundings

quite deserted.

Isabella continued talking to Natasha while scanning her surroundings.

Having just done something bad, she couldn't help feeling a bit guilty.

When Natasha noticed that Isabella had been silent for a while, she became

even more worried. "Bella?"

Isabella was walking on the road. Just as she was about to reach the subway

station, she heard footsteps approaching from behind, getting closer and

closer.

She abruptly turned around, locking eyes with the person behind her. At the

same time, she felt the presence of someone else behind her.

"Miss Symons." The man, wearing sunglasses and dressed in a black suit,

clearly appeared to be a bodyguard.

She didn't recognize the man, but she could feel a chilling aura surrounding

him, exuding a natural sense of danger.

Trying to act composed, she took off her earphones. "Who are you?"

The man tilted his body and made a gesture for her to get into the car. "Let's talk inside."

Isabella turned around to look behind her and then looked up at the man. "I don't know you. Why should I follow you?"

"You should know that we've been polite to you." His gaze was intimidating.

Since there was no other way, she bit her lip and took a deep breath. "Fine, I'll go with you." She decided to take a chance, betting that this man was associated with Seth.

In the end, she followed him into the car. At once, the doors locked, and she was surrounded by cold faces.

This working style didn't seem like Seth's; it felt more like people from the military.

Suddenly, Isabella felt anxious, worried that she might have guessed wrong.

Looking out the window, she traced the route they were taking. It wasn't

heading to Shaffer Residence or any of Seth's mansions.

As the car drove further into the outskirts, her anxiety intensified. "Where are

-you taking me?"

"We've arrived." The man spoke and turned onto a narrow road, finally

stopping at the back door of a private estate.

Two men escorted Isabella out of the car, leaving her with no room to speak

or escape.