

I QUIT MR 126

Chapter 126

Christopher, a true gentleman, opened the door for Isabella without any hint of arrogance, despite being from a wealthy family.

Outside the venue, many women looked at Isabella with envy, but she paid them no mind, remaining cautious around Christopher.

Having only met him once before, and it not being a pleasant encounter, Isabella couldn't understand why he was being kind to her.

There must be a reason for this strange behavior. I wonder what he's thinking.

As she pondered, a black Porsche screeched to a halt outside the venue, blocking the path in front of Isabella and Christopher.

Gordon, dressed in sportswear, stepped out of the car with an unfriendly expression. "Why didn't you call me?"

Isabella, who wanted to keep her distance from Christopher, felt relieved at the sight of Gordon. She never expected him to appear so approachable.

She walked over, lowered herself, and said playfully, "I was waiting for you to

call me. How can you blame me? You didn't call either."

Gordon was momentarily stunned and slow to react. He looked up and

caught Isabella's fleeting wink.

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Glancing at Christopher, he quickly understood the situation. He reached out

and pulled Isabella closer.

"So, you didn't call me and asked someone else to give you a ride to work?"

Isabella was left speechless. She only wanted Gordon to help her out, but she

didn't expect him to say something so ambiguous, putting their relationship

in an uncertain position.

"Don't blame her. I was the one who offered to drive her." Christopher walked

over with a smile, hands in his pockets, facing Gordon. "Mr. Dunkstein, we can

consider ourselves friends. Show me some respect."

Gordon gave him a disdainful look. "You want me to respect you when you're interested in my woman?"

Isabella gasped at his words. Suddenly, she found this guy far from adorable.

If she had something in her hands, she would have shut his mouth with it.

With many people around and Gordon speaking loudly, countless onlookers overheard. They started whispering and pointing at Isabella.

She felt a tingling sensation on her scalp and regretted not leaving earlier in the morning. She never expected these two troublemakers to cross paths.

"My woman?" Christopher chuckled mysteriously. Raising an eyebrow, he teasingly looked at Isabella. "Miss Symons, didn't you say you were single just now?"

His deliberate words made it seem like Isabella intentionally hid the fact that she had a boyfriend, playing both sides.

Isabella pressed her lips together, feeling trapped. If she denied being

Gordon's girlfriend, she would embarrass him. But not explaining would make

her seem like someone playing both sides.

Although they were still outside the venue, there were many people around. If

this continued, her reputation in the industry would be tarnished.

“She’s not my girlfriend yet,” Gordon suddenly spoke, a bit impatient, as he

looked at Christopher. “But she will be in the future. Any woman I set my eyes

on can’t escape.”

Isabella was somewhat surprised that he clarified.

The surrounding people showed disappointment at his words, and the

women revealed envy again, wishing they could replace Isabella and be

fought over by these two men.

Christopher stood opposite, shrugging. “Since she’s not your girlfriend,

anyone has the right to pursue her.”

Gordon sneered. “As if your pursuit would work.” With that, he reached out

and put his arm around Isabella’s shoulder, lifting his chin. “She even turned