

I QUIT MR 129

Chapter 129

'Isabella, you never cease to amaze!'

While Isabella gazed outside, she received a text message from Jonas on her phone, leaving her puzzled.

Not wanting her attention diverted, Gordon forcefully crunched the candy in his mouth. "What are you looking at?"

She pocketed her phone, shook her head, and replied, "Nothing. Just a message from work."

Just as she finished speaking, the noise outside grew louder, and the distinct voice of a female salesperson reached her ears.

"It's Seth Shaffer!"

Shocked, Isabella raised her head and looked towards the entrance in disbelief.

However, her view was blocked by too many people, preventing her from

catching a glimpse of the scene at the door. She could only hear the lively discussions around her.

Seeing the change in her expression, Gordon frowned. "Did you invite Seth too?"

Isabella was at a loss for words. "I must be insane to invite him!"

Before she could finish, Alex appeared out of nowhere and playfully stuck her tongue out at Isabella.

"Isabella, I'm impressed that you managed to invite Seth."

Isabella remained silent.

"Hmph!" Meanwhile, Gordon wasn't pleased.

She couldn't explain herself and felt overwhelmed. She also hadn't settled the score with Seth yet. He might have come to bring her back to sign the contract.

"It's crowded in here, Shall we leave through the back door and get some fresh air?" Isabella suggested to Gordon, trying to please him.

Gordon wasn't eager to meet Seth in the first place, and hearing her sincere

suggestion brightened his mood. "Sure." He casually shrugged.

Isabella quickly turned around and walked ahead, leading the way.

"There are many motorcycles outside, and I think they look cooler than cars."

3/7

Trying to lighten the atmosphere, she hoped not to offend Gordon. Otherwise,

she would be truly surrounded.

Gordon was into motorcycles, so his mood instantly lifted. "Get on. I'll take you

for a ride."

Isabella couldn't be more pleased. He was the distinguished guest of the day.

Following him outside would earn her the most appropriate response.

"Sure. There's also a race track nearby," she suggested.

Both of them quickly agreed upon the idea. Coincidentally, there was no

glaring presence of people like Seth and Christopher, and no one else was

observing the motorcycle area, so the atmosphere would be harmonious.

Gordon tried a Harley, and its thunderous roar surpassed that of sports cars,

creating an exhilarating feeling. After ruffling his hair, he gracefully tossed a

helmet to Isabella. "Get on!"

Taking hold of the helmet, Isabella fixed her hair and put it on before walking

up to Gordon. "Don't take the south gate. It's crowded!" she reminded him

loudly.

In fact, the south gate was spacious, and parking was convenient. However,

Isabella assumed that Seth's car must be parked at the south gate, so she

didn't want to stir up unnecessary trouble.

In the front seat of the motorcycle, Gordon, wearing a helmet and unable to

hear clearly, only vaguely caught the words 'south gate.'

"Got it!"

Feeling relieved, Isabella hugged Gordon's waist, excited about leaving the

danger zone.

The roar of the Harley motorcycle echoed as it circled the exhibition ground

before slowly heading towards the exit.

Wearing a helmet, Isabella couldn't see the direction clearly, but she had no

doubts that Gordon would go the right way. Riding pillion, she felt reassured.