

I QUIT MR 163

Chapter 163

Isabella arrived home early and, for once, enjoyed a peaceful dinner. After taking a bath, she lay on the bed and eagerly awaited Simon's response. "So, how did it go, Simon?"

"It went fine. Don't worry about it."

Isabella blinked. It's just a car gift. Does he have to be so dramatic? She rested her cheek on her hand, feeling that something was off, but she didn't want to bring it up to Simon. After all, she was already causing him trouble.

"I'll send you some pictures later."

Isabella looked at the screen and texted back, "Sure." She waited in silence, unaware of what was happening at the beach far away from her.

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Meanwhile, at the beach, Simon had to use every trick up his sleeve to finally convince Seth to leave his seat. He then led the group of people to a secluded part of the beach.

“What is Simon up to?” Kate sensed that something was amiss. She looked around and whispered, “Could this be a confession?”

Harold found it amusing. “And who is he confessing to?”

Kate stuck her tongue out and whispered to her boyfriend, “Seth, obviously.

Why else would he ask Seth to come?”

Harold sighed. Kate was a fujoshi, and there was nothing he could do about

1. Seth followed behind them, his brows furrowed. He looked at Simon and asked, “What are you trying to do?”

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Just as he finished speaking, something crackled. The dark beach suddenly

lit up, and everyone turned their gaze towards the source of the light.

The light grew larger, swimming through the air before eventually forming

the shape of a heart. In the center of the heart was a black supercar.

Dariel whistled. Trying to stir up trouble, he said, "Wow, it really is a

confession."

Seth furrowed his brows as he looked at the supercar. He recognized it as

Ghost, a car that used to be in his garage. That's the same car that woma

bought. His hatred for Isabella extended to the car, and he started to dislike it

as well.

"What's going on? Who is confessing to whom?"

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"Come on, Simon. Tell us."

Leonard guessed, "Could it be a girl confessing to Seth?"

Everyone turned their attention to Simon and then to Seth. Seth looked as

lifeless as a corpse. He wouldn't do something as romantic as confessing.

Simon shrugged, gesturing for everyone to look inside the car.

There was someone inside the Ghost. They revved the engine, causing it to

roar, and then turned on the headlights, shining them on Seth.

Seth frowned and raised his arm to shield his eyes. He narrowed his eyes and

looked at the car. Through the light, someone spoke.

"Mr. Shaffer, this is a gift from Miss Symons."

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Seth froze. He couldn't believe that woman would show up again. He thought

she wouldn't come near him for a while.

The people around them started to stir.

"Wow, she's a rich girl. This car must cost around 900 grand."

“She’s quite bold. Wooing a big bad wolf.”

“Ridiculous, if you ask me.” Kate pouted and held onto Harold’s arm. “Seth

won’t fall for shallow women like her. He already has plenty of cars.”