

I QUIT MR 164

Chapter 164

Isabella held her phone, waiting for Simon's reply, but it remained silent for a long time. Eventually, she received a series of messages.

'Isabella.'

'What kind of message was that?'

'Happy Youth Day?!'

Simon was a gentleman. Isabella had spoken to him a few times, but he never used exclamation marks when he spoke. She froze for a moment and quickly sat up. Hastily, she replied, 'Yeah, I checked the calendar. That's the only special occasion this season. Not like Mr. Shaffer's going to see the message.'

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Isabella felt a little troubled. She thought sending a message was just a formality. Seth wouldn't look at it, so she wished him a happy Youth Day. She felt relieved it wasn't Father's Day, or it would be strange to write Happy Father's Day to him.

Simon didn't reply. She wondered why. Isabella looked at the time; it was almost eleven. She sighed, still unable to figure out what Seth was feeling. Forget it. I did what I could. The rest depends on how forgiving Mr. Shaffer wants to be. She tucked her phone away and was about to freshen up. She had just gotten up when her phone started buzzing. It wasn't Simon, but an unknown number. Isabella knew right away who it was. It had to be Mandy.

"Hello?"

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The call connected. Sweetly, Mandy said, "It's been a while, Isabella."

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Isabella wondered why Mandy called, and after a second, she realized why. A

little more seriously, she went to her study. "I was just about to tell you

something, and you called."

Mandy smiled. "Oh, good. Great minds think alike."

Isabella took a deep breath. She entered her study and sat behind her

computer desk. "Tell me about the situation on your end."

"Sure."

Back at the beach, there was silence, and then everyone burst into laughter.

Dariel was laughing exaggeratedly. He was bent over as he spoke. "My God,

this is genius."

"The girl has money and is naive. Man, what a riot. Where did you find her,

Seth? Are you sure you want this girl?"

"Why do you ask?" Dariel stopped smiling and looked at the tense Seth. He

teased Leonard, "Do you want her?"

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Leonard didn't bother to hide his interest. He put his hands in his pockets and

looked at Seth. "If Seth doesn't want her, I'll try to win her over."

Seth pursed his lips. He didn't even look up. Still looking tense, he turned

around. "You haven't even seen her. Be careful, or she might knock you out."

Everyone exchanged confused looks. Leonard and Seth's families were

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friends, so Leonard wasn't that scared of Seth. He followed Seth and kept

asking for details. Seth said nothing at all. He went back to his seat and sat

down, his elbows on his knees. First, he shot Simon an icy look. "It's not certain that your marriage is canceled. If you have too much time on your hands, I'll tell Grandpa to tell your dad to confirm the marriage."

Simon quickly put his hands together in prayer. "Hey, that's too much. I'm just an accomplice. That punishment is too severe."

Seth still had an icy look on his face. He picked up the alcohol and took a swig, still annoyed. Kate and Harold returned. Kate was muttering under her breath. "Is that woman foolish? Who would write wishes like that?" She looked at Simon. "Is she your friend, Simon?"

Simon was resigned and annoyed. That note wouldn't have been noticed by anyone since Isabella wrote it on a whim. He just had to interfere and tell the