

I QUIT MR 170

Chapter 170

Gordon made a call in front of Isabella and invited a certain Mr. Brown to his grandmother's eightieth birthday party the following day.

"Your grandmother's birthday is tomorrow?" Isabella was surprised.

Gordon put his phone away and squinted at Isabella. "Do you want to come and have fun? The villa is beautiful."

Isabella smiled and popped a crayfish into her mouth. "Since you invited Mr.

Brown, of course, I'm going. But..." She extended two fingers. "You have to give me two invitations."

Gordon narrowed his eyes, suspiciously asking, "What? Do you want to bring a plus one?"

Isabella shrugged. "It's a lady."

Gordon heaved a sigh of relief. "That's alright." His mood brightened, so he asked the chef to cook two fish and piled up on the finger foods.

Isabella had her fill. Frankly, she felt rather bloated as she got to her feet.

“Do you want to check out the fish downstairs?” Gordon suggested.

Isabella wanted to take a walk to digest her food, so she nodded. On their way down, Isabella whispered to Gordon, “The estate prices here are crazy. It must cost a lot to open a restaurant here.”

Gordon shoved his hands in his pockets as he said nonchalantly, “It’s the Poles’ business.”

“The Poles?” Isabella went through some names in her head. Soon, she recalled one name. “Leslie Pole?”

“No, his brother, Leonard,” said Gordon.

Isabella grunted and checked out the fish. They were all strange, and she had never seen them before.

A waiter said, “There’s jellyfish up ahead. It’s our shop’s specialty. You can check it out, dear customer.”

Isabella nodded and told Gordon to accompany her. They went to the westmost side of the first floor and saw a row of jellyfish boxes under the staircase to the VIP rooms upstairs. Since Isabella finally had a chance to relax, she let go of her facade and worries. Instead, she decided to thoroughly enjoy herself as she used a net and tried to catch a jellyfish. After a great deal of effort, she finally managed to catch a colorful one. "Gordon, come quick!" she exclaimed, full of joy.

Gordon had known Isabella for nearly a month, but he had never seen her smile so much. His heart fluttered at the sight. However, he had no idea how to bridge the gap between them.

The waiter said, "You can buy the jellyfish."

Gordon snapped out of his reverie. "We'll take it. Get us a box."

"Of course."

Isabella didn't notice what Gordon told the waitress. She was busy with the

jellyfish and was about to fish it out. Unfortunately, the jellyfish started to struggle and managed to splash water everywhere. As she failed to dodge in time, her face got drenched as water droplets ran down her cheek. Gordon stood behind her, watching her get her face soaked. Her hair was slightly wet and stuck to her cheeks. She looked attractive.

Isabella didn't notice it at all as she wiped her face sheepishly. "Do you have any tissues, Gordon?"

Gordon looked around and saw them on the bar counter. He went over and came back with a whole box. Isabella pulled one out and wiped herself dry.

Gordon pulled out two more tissues and wiped the water off her neck.

They had been chatting a lot earlier, and Isabella was in a good mood. So, she didn't think Gordon was getting too close for comfort. She was smiling, thinking about the jellyfish. "Can I raise this thing myself? I want to get one."

"Sure." Gordon looked at her as he said generously, "You can take the whole