

I QUIT MR 171

Chapter 171

Seth stood at the top of the stairs, looking down at everyone below him. It was evident that he had been drinking as his eyes had turned slightly red. His lips were moist, and Isabella could see the lights above reflecting off them. After locking eyes with Seth, she glanced at Gordon, who stood beside her. Isabella felt guilty when she noticed the disdain in Seth's gaze. Despite repeatedly assuring him that there was nothing between her and Gordon, she had gotten too close to him earlier. Anyone who saw them together would assume they were involved. Regret washed over Isabella. I shouldn't have let loose like that. I don't even know if I should address this now. "They seemed to be enjoying themselves earlier, but he doesn't even have the courage to fix her hair now that we're here," Leonard said playfully to Jerry. Leonard sensed the tension in the air and couldn't help stealing glances at Isabella. Dariel chuckled before turning to Leonard with a

mischievous look. "Women look most beautiful when their hair is slightly tousled. I wouldn't fix her hair if I were him," he remarked.

The men chuckled and responded to Dariel's comment. None of them noticed the subtle interactions between Isabella and Seth. Meanwhile, Gordon grew annoyed by the way the other men stared at Isabella. He grabbed her hand and spoke to the men above in a cold tone. "We have other matters to attend to. We must excuse ourselves."

Gordon was an arrogant man who would typically drag Isabella away without explanation. The fact that he made a statement before leaving showed his attempt to appear respectful to the men on the stairs. "Hold on,"

Leonard stopped Gordon and maneuvered past Dariel to descend the stairs.

Isabella tensed up but smiled and nodded at Leonard. Coincidentally, the waiter returned with the custom-made boxes. Leonard took the boxes and selected two jellyfish before handing them to Isabella. "You like jellyfish, right? I'll send you two more when the new ones arrive in a few days."

Isabella froze for a moment. She hadn't expected Leonard to be so polite.

"There's no need for such trouble. I was just amused by them," she replied.

However, Leonard continued to hold out the jellyfish with a smile. He had a

gentle, well-groomed appearance that most women found attractive. Even

Isabella couldn't help but let her guard down around him.

She reached out and took the jellyfish container from him. At that moment,

Daniel sarcastically exclaimed from his spot on the stairs, "Has Mr. Pole always

been so generous?"

Leonard cleared his throat and shot Daniel a glare. The atmosphere became

awkward, and Isabella didn't dare to look around. Though Seth hadn't said a

word, his presence alone affected everyone's mood.

"Alright, let's go," Gordon couldn't contain himself any longer. He was already

annoyed with Seth, and Leonard's actions only made him grumpier. Isabella

didn't want to stay either; she felt suffocated. She bid farewell to Simon, gave

Leonard a polite nod, and turned to leave. Gordon swiftly grabbed Isabella's

hand. His grip was too strong for her to break free, and she could feel the

gazes burning into her skin. It wasn't the right time to pull away.

Once they left the jellyfish area and made sure no one followed them,

Isabella started to wrestle her way out of Gordon's grip. "Let go of me,

Gordon." He had calmed down slightly and was reasonable enough to

release her when she asked. They remained silent until they reached the

parking lot.