

I QUIT MR 172

Chapter 172

Meanwhile, Leonard personally drove Seth and the rest of them home. He hadn't paid much attention to Seth's earlier expression. Considering that Isabella used to be Dariel's good friend, Leonard immediately asked Dariel for Isabella's contact information after Gordon took her away. Dariel gave Leonard a mysterious smile before nodding towards Simon. "You can ask Simon for her contact. I don't have the courage to give it to you."

Leonard was confused, but he turned to Simon. "Simon?" Simon was speechless. He had just blocked Isabella the night before, so he didn't have any means of contacting her. "I don't have it," he replied. Leonard was utterly dumbfounded at that point. What's happening? Is it really that difficult to get a beautiful woman's contact information?

Seth, who had been closing his eyes and pretending to nap, spoke up at that moment. "13..." The man's voice was deep as he uttered a string of numbers

that he seemed familiar with. It was almost as if he was stating his own phone number. Once Leonard realized this, he quickly typed the numbers into his phone before searching for Isabella's account. Leonard had just sent her a friend request when he realized how strange the situation was.

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"How do you know that beautiful woman's number, Seth?" Leonard asked.

Both Dariel and Simon exchanged glances before bursting into laughter.

Jerry couldn't tolerate the tension in the car any longer, so he reached over and smacked Leonard on the head. "Are you an idiot?"

"Well..." Leonard was puzzled.

"Weren't you thinking about that silly, wealthy woman from the night before?"

Dariel asked. Leonard widened his eyes in surprise. "Was that... her?" The woman who used Seth's card to buy a car... Leonard smacked himself on the forehead as he quickly pulled out his phone to cancel his friend request.

However, his phone vibrated at that exact moment. It was a notification

indicating that someone had accepted his request.

“Uh oh...” Dariel mumbled. Leonard felt fear creeping up his scalp-he was too afraid to turn around and look at Seth then. Seth opened his eyes and let out a scoff. “She’s a woman with high standards. The fact that she accepted your request so quickly probably suggests that she’s interested in you,” Seth commented.

Leonard was terrified-he felt the urge to strangle himself to death right then.

“But... Seth... I...”

“Don’t you want to chat with her for a bit?” Seth rested his chin on his palm as he gazed at Leonard with a slight smile on his face. Leonard didn’t know what to say, so he ended up scratching his head and handing his phone over to Seth. “Why don’t you chat with her instead, Seth?”

Seth frowned as he lowered his gaze to look at the phone in front of him. The other four guys turned to look at him for a while, but Seth didn’t feel

pressured by their gazes. He calmly took the phone and spun it around between his fingers. He glanced at the chat as he thought about ways to play around with Isabella.

“Do you know how to send flirtatious texts, Mr. Shaffer?” Dariel leaned over and playfully stuck his tongue out. He clearly looked like he was ready to teach Seth a trick or two. He leaned forward so much that he seemed like he