

I QUIT MR 175

Chapter 175

Poppy held onto both Isabella and Gordon, growing more fond of them by the moment. “When are you two getting married?”

Isabella was taken aback by the older woman’s question. Her expression instantly stiffened, and she turned towards Gordon, signaling him to clarify quickly.

However, Gordon was unwilling to explain. Knowing Isabella’s temperament, he didn’t want to strain their relationship. “Grandma, I’m only 24. Why rush into marriage?”

With a warm smile, Poppy said to several wealthy ladies, “This young man is in no hurry at all.”

Realizing that they didn’t recognize Isabella, the ladies understood that she might not come from an affluent family. Looking at Ariel’s expression, they also knew what to do.

They changed the topic, diverting Poppy's attention from the subject of marriage. However, she still held onto Isabella's hand and didn't let her go.

Modestly, Isabella presented a bracelet she had prepared. "I don't know what your preferences are. I apologize if this gift isn't good enough."

Poppy, who came from a humble background, was very down-to-earth.

When she saw Isabella's gift, she smiled with appreciation. "You're really considerate. Gordon is lucky to have you."

Isabella forced a laugh, feeling nervous. She could only let Poppy hold her hand.

Several ladies followed Poppy's lead, taking turns to praise Isabella, and the atmosphere in the room became pleasant. Isabella felt anxious, afraid that Poppy would take her out and introduce her to others.

Just as she was in a dilemma, a servant knocked on the door.

Ariel went to answer and heard the servant whispering, "Mr. Shaffer has arrived. Mr. Dunkstein asks for you and Mr. Gordon to come down together."

Isabella didn't hear anything else, but being sensitive, she caught the name

'Mr. Shaffer.'

Gordon frowned upon hearing the name, and he quickly stood up.

However, Poppy didn't understand the situation. "Gordon?"

Frowning, he looked at his mother. "Mom, you should go. I'll stay with

Grandma."

Ariel glared at him and then leaned down to whisper to Poppy, "Mom, an

important guest has arrived. Xavier is asking Gordon to go down."

Poppy, hearing the words 'important guest,' didn't hesitate and patted

Gordon's hand. "Go down now. Don't keep your father waiting."

While saying this, she still held onto Isabella's hand.

Gordon's expression changed slightly. He turned away with a stern face, not

forgetting to remind Isabella, "Wait for me."

Feeling uncomfortable crouching for so long, Isabella forced a smile. "Okay."

With that, Gordon followed his mother downstairs.

In the room, only Poppy and a few wealthy ladies remained. Isabella noticed that although they continued talking with Poppy, they seemed distracted.

The name 'Mr. Shaffer' indeed carried weight.

Though Isabella was uncertain if it was Seth, she couldn't help but be anxious.

While conversing with Poppy, she almost zoned out.

"Gordon has a temper. Dear, you must be patient with him."

Oh no, that's the tone of talking to a granddaughter-in-law.

In distress, she tried to answer diplomatically, "No, Gordon has a good temper. It's hard to find a friend like him."

However, Poppy didn't catch her hint; she just smiled. "You two have such a good relationship."

Her comment left Isabella speechless.

"Old Mrs. Dunkstein, we should also go," someone reminded Poppy.

Suddenly reminded, Poppy hastily excused herself. While excusing herself,

she continued to hold Isabella's hand and walked out of the room.

In a panic, Isabella wanted to retract her hand; otherwise, it would be difficult to explain later. But Poppy seemed genuinely fond of her, holding on tightly and leading her out.

Isabella glanced around the hall and immediately recognized a certain person's back.

To be precise, everyone's attention wasn't on Poppy but on the man who had suddenly appeared.