

I QUIT MR 177

Chapter 177

The champagne tower crashed with a loud bang.

But it wasn't Isabella who fell amidst the debris.

Just before the incident, Isabella instinctively grabbed onto something. To

her surprise, she happened to grab hold of the clothes of the person behind

her. At first, she was able to steady herself, but when that person struggled to

break free, she was pulled towards the champagne tower.

Rachel was also shocked. In fact, she couldn't even remember what

happened in that moment. According to her plan, Isabella was supposed to

be the one who fell. But now, it was Rachel who found herself on the floor

amidst the debris.

"Quick, call an ambulance! Miss Logan is injured!"

All eyes turned towards them. Isabella only sprained her foot a little,

aggravating her old injury from before. But she would be fine after moving

around for a while.

A crowd of people rushed in and gathered around Rachel. Only Gordon ran

straight towards Isabella.

“What happened?”

Isabella shook her head and looked at Rachel, who sat among the debris. “It’s

nothing...”

She didn’t want to explain much. There are no surveillance cameras in the

Dunkstein Residence, so no one will believe me if I say Rachel pushed me.

Besides, with her getting injured by the debris, Rachel actually looks more like

a victim at this moment.

“It was her! She pushed me!”

Just as Isabella snapped out of her thoughts, Rachel ‘confirmed’ that she was

the culprit in front of everyone.

Her words confused Isabella. My, my... This young lady certainly knows how to

creatively apply what she has learned.

Following Rachel's accusation, Isabella, who stood beside Gordon, instantly became the center of attention. People around her whispered and looked at her with a slightly biased gaze.

Seeing this, Gordon frowned and stood in front of Isabella. "Rachel, stop spreading nonsense. Why would Isabella push you for no reason?"

"Gordon!" Ariel stood up and warned Gordon with a disapproving look. She couldn't let him jeopardize the close cooperation between the Dunkstein Family and the Logan Family because of an ordinary woman like Isabella.

Meanwhile, Rachel sat on the ground with blood oozing from her wounds, creating a horrifying sight.

She sobbed as she huddled in the arms of her mother, Megan Randall.

"Mom, this woman doesn't like me! When I was outside earlier, she scolded me and even told me to stay away from Gordon."

Isabella was speechless. I was just giving a live lesson in front of others a

while ago. But now, I can't believe I'm the one being taught a lesson. Oh, this, is really humiliating!

It was expected that the crowd would make assumptions after seeing Rachel's injury. Coupled with Isabella's extraordinary beauty, which perfectly suited the role of a mistress, the buzz around Isabella grew louder.

"Since my daughter was severely injured, I won't let this matter go!" Megan said, being protective of her daughter. Glaring at Isabella menacingly, she continued, "You must give me a clear explanation, no matter what!"

"It couldn't have been Isabella!" Gordon stood firmly in front of Isabella, disregarding the friendship between their families.

Tension filled the room for a moment.

Isabella stepped out from behind Gordon with a sullen expression. "Mrs. Logan, I never pushed Miss Logan. With so many people around, someone must have witnessed the incident. Miss Logan's words alone can't determine the truth."

Despite her words, she felt uneasy deep down. She knew it would be difficult for someone to come forward and testify for her, even if they had seen what happened. After all, no one wanted to offend the Logan Family.

As expected, Megan snorted, showing no fear. "Alright then, find someone to testify for you."

Upon hearing that, Isabella frowned. She glanced around the room. As she