

I QUIT MR 184

Chapter 184

It would take over three hours to drive to Bleaktown. However, Isabella was unfamiliar with the roads, so she took a bit more time. Along the way, she made a brief detour to buy some food for Victoria, which further delayed her arrival.

By the time she arrived at the outskirts of Bleaktown, it was already starting to get dark.

She parked her car by the roadside, drank some water, and closed her eyes to rest for a moment.

Unexpectedly, she glanced at the rearview mirror and noticed several individuals loitering around her car.

Her exhaustion faded, and it was replaced by the unsettling memory of Jonas' disgusting stare.

Isabella was on high alert as she abandoned the moment of rest and swiftly

started the car engine.

She remained vigilant while constantly checking the rearview mirror, feeling

relieved only when she was certain no one was following her.

The nursing home was located in an isolated area on the outskirts, making

her vulnerable if anyone had malicious intentions there.

Just as she relaxed a little, she glanced at the rearview mirror and spotted

two Hyundai cars.

reappeared at the next traffic light where their paths crossed.

Isabella, who followed the principle of caution, changed her route and drove

around randomly.

As expected, the vehicles still followed closely behind her.

She felt a sinking feeling in her heart as she was unsure of their intentions. At

the same time, she noticed the sparse traffic around her. If they managed to

corner her by force, she would be in danger.

The traffic light turned green.

She accelerated with determination and intended to shake off the two cars behind her.

However, the pursuing cars seemed professional. Even if she managed to distance herself momentarily, they always caught up.

Isabella realized they likely had connections within the transportation department, as her car was consistently tracked by surveillance.

She thought that as long as she avoided the other party and didn't give them a chance to force her to stop, she should be safe.

However, Isabella realized she was being naive after passing two intersections. The other party didn't want to force her to stop. Rather, they wanted to cause a car accident.

They accelerated abruptly several times and attempted to hit her vehicle, but she skillfully swerved away each time.

Having repeated this several times, the two cars changed tactics noticeably.

She glanced at the rearview mirror and noticed that one of the cars had disappeared.

Her palms grew sweaty as her vigilance heightened. She couldn't afford to overlook any direction while driving.

Isabella felt nervous. She wanted to drive straight through the intersection as there were no other cars around.

Suddenly, the missing Hyundai appeared from the diagonal street and headed straight for the front of her car!

She widened her eyes and felt breathless.

On the outskirts of Bleaktown at 7.00PM, there was an old-school cafe adorned with intricate carvings and designs. It was completely devoid of any modern elements.

A man in a suit hurriedly ascended the stairs and disrupted the serene atmosphere of the establishment.

Jordan was expressionless as he cautiously maneuvered through the crowd

and approached Seth before leaning in to whisper something.

Seth had spent the afternoon chatting with several elderly gentlemen, and

they had finally gotten to the main topic. He maintained his composure as

Jordan finished speaking. Then, he lifted a teacup calmly and took a sip.

“Please excuse me for a moment, gentlemen.”

The elderly men were quite satisfied with him and didn’t mind his brief

departure. Their words even contained praise for Seth.

Seth was courteous, but his face darkened after he walked out of the room.

“Why did she come to Bleaktown so late at night?”

“I’m not entirely sure why. You previously instructed me to place a tracker on

that Cayenne, and I noticed something amiss by chance.” Jordan bowed his

head while reporting succinctly. “Based on the tracker, Miss Symons is driving

very fast. If my judgment is correct, she’s being pursued.”