

## **I QUIT MR 188**

### Chapter 188

Isabella sat motionless on the floor, feeling the dull pain on her forehead and the burning sensation on her cheek. It caused a ringing in her ears. After a while, her knees went numb. Suddenly, she heard movement outside the door. Isabella instinctively lifted her head and stared at the door.

The door opened, and a man walked in. It was the same bodyguard she had seen in the suburbs.

Jordan entered the room and noticed Isabella's posture. He immediately saw the swelling on her cheek and was surprised. Then, he lowered his head and said, "Miss Symons."

Isabella turned her face away and quickly wiped her tears. Then, with the support of a flower stand, she struggled to stand.

Seeing her difficulty in moving, Jordon made a call to instruct someone to bring a first aid kit.

Isabella had heard him address Seth as 'Mr. Shaffer,' so she assumed he was not just an employee but likely someone from the Shaffer Family. Thinking about it, she nodded politely and said, "Thank you."

"You're very polite," Jordan said unexpectedly.

Isabella didn't understand what he meant and looked puzzled.

Jordan leaned closer to her and said, "Mr. Shaffer went to sleep at 2.00AM last night and woke up at 6.00AM today. He spent over six hours handling company matters before taking a one-hour flight to have a meeting with several dignitaries until the incident occurred in the suburbs." He reported Seth's schedule in detail and looked at her. "To save you, he left those crucial matters behind. If you can appreciate my small gesture, you shouldn't have made such an imprudent move against Mr. Shaffer."

Hearing his words, Isabella clenched her hands tightly and met his gaze.

Meanwhile, Jordan continued, "I don't know what he did to you, but in my opinion, you should go along with him. After all, he just saved your life."

Isabella's expression changed drastically, and the cheek that Seth had slapped seemed to burn even more. Blood rushed to her head, and she was so agitated that she momentarily lost her voice. She understood what he meant; she should comply with Seth's wishes, especially considering he had just saved her. Taking a deep breath, she withdrew her gaze and looked at the flowers as she replied, "My apologies. It was my lack of judgment."

Jordan ignored her tone and took a step back, saying, "My name is Jordan. You can stay here and take some time to calm down. If you need anything, ask me."

When Isabella heard his words, she was startled. She stood up and asked, "What do you mean by that?"

Jordan simply said, "Shouldn't you apologize to Mr. Shaffer?"

Isabella choked up and felt upset. "I can't leave if I don't apologize to him, right?"

Jordan shrugged and replied, "You're overthinking it. Mr. Shaffer hasn't mentioned you since earlier. It's just my suggestion. It would be better to resolve conflicts today than leave them for tomorrow. Otherwise, you might be at a disadvantage.' What he said was reasonable, and he had even considered Isabella's circumstances. "You offended the worst person you could. In Imperia, only Mr. Shaffer would go this far to protect you. Besides, Mr. Shaffer is not difficult to please."

Isabella was upset as she inwardly snorted and thought, Of course, he isn't difficult to please. It's because he always takes what he wants.

At that moment, the maid brought the first aid kit upstairs. Instead of letting her in, Jordan placed the first aid kit on the coffee table and bowed to Isabella. "Please patch up your wounds. If you have thought about it, I'll take you to Mr. Shaffer."

Isabella turned her face away and said nothing. A mixture of grievance and reluctance filled her. A sense of fear also crept in upon reflection.

As Jordan walked out, he said, "You gave Mr. Shaffer quite a hit just now. He

still hasn't treated his wound yet."

Isabella remained silent.

After his words, Jordan gently closed the door behind him.

Isabella looked at the first aid kit and hesitated. She straightened her back,

maintaining a standoff with herself for quite some time before finally relaxing.