

I QUIT MR 201

Chapter 201

Isabella was forcefully dragged across the floor by her hair, unable to resist as the strength of two grown men overpowered her. They effortlessly pulled her into a booth.

“Stop looking around, you little brat. No one is coming to save you.” The men laughed obscenely as one held her down while the other attempted to touch her.

Wide-eyed, Isabella bit hard into the hand covering her mouth. “Help!” As soon as she spoke, there was a loud bang, and the bathroom door was kicked open from the outside.

The men were stunned, as was Isabella. “What’s going on?” The man holding her instinctively let go as he and his accomplice looked at each other in panic.

In the next second, there were several more kicks at the door. The stall door

was not as sturdy as the outer door. Clearly, the person kicking the door was concerned about hurting Isabella.

“Get out now! If you harm Miss Symons, your lives won’t be enough to answer for it!”

Isabella sat on the toilet, trying to move back to avoid the men’s desperate actions. She looked at them and took the opportunity to persuade them, saying, “You’re just here for the money, so there’s no need to risk your future.

Open the door now, and I promise you’ll be safe.”

Panicking, the men were only paid to teach this young woman a lesson, but they hadn’t even touched her when they were surrounded. Furthermore,

Isabella was right-it wasn’t worth risking their future for some money. They looked at each other. Then, one held onto Isabella while the other tried to open the door.

Bang!

As soon as the bolt was halfway opened, the person outside kicked the door

open, leaving the man holding Isabella no chance to use her as a hostage.

The moment the door fell, the people outside quickly subdued them, and

Isabella was helped out of the bathroom. She thought they were the men

from Natasha, but when she looked up, she didn't recognize them.

"Who are you?"

"Jordan asked us to follow you, but we didn't expect you to be in danger." The

leader bowed deeply, looking very anxious. "Please forgive us for not

anticipating this."

Isabella was surprised as she didn't expect them to be Jordan's men and

thought Seth letting her live in Harmony Residence was already a great favor,

but there was even more to it.

The two men who had attacked her were dragged out with bruised faces

and bleeding mouths. Isabella pursed her lips. First, she expressed

understanding to the bodyguards, and then she asked about their plan.

“We will report this to Jordan. Don’t worry; since these scumbags dared to attack you, Jordan will make them pay with at least a hand.”

Isabella gasped and glanced at the men who were begging for mercy. These two were obviously just ordinary thugs, not the desperate criminals who had chased her that night. “No need to harm them. Just beat them up and throw them out.”

The bodyguard hesitated. “Sorry, we need to ask Jordan about this.”

Isabella shrugged. “I’m just making a suggestion.” She wasn’t a saint, so she didn’t mind seeing others suffer, especially those who had attacked her.

However, taking a person’s hand was worse than taking their life. It would not only fail to disable the enemy’s ability to retaliate but also fuel their anger and potentially cause more trouble.

Jordan wasn’t afraid of death, and no one dared to mess with the Shaffer Family. However, Isabella was just a small figure and didn’t want to be targeted by lowlifes for the rest of her life. With these thoughts in mind, she

felt a pain in her scalp. The minor injuries she had sustained while being

dragged were starting to ache.

“Bella?” Natasha’s voice came.

Isabella quickly tidied up her hair, signaled to the people around her, and

walked out. Behind her, the pleas for mercy were interrupted by a few

muffled blows. The Shaffer Family sure handled things swiftly and ruthlessly.