

I QUIT MR 215

Chapter 215

It was half-past six in the evening.

Under Celine's "protection," Isabella braved the evening without a cloak. Of course, Seth

didn't offer his suit jacket either.

Before getting into the car, Celine whispered, "Just get out of the car when we arrive.

Let's see if he still dares to act tough!"

Isabella forced a smile, feeling that Celine misunderstood her relationship with Seth.

She believed that Seth would only feel possessive due to their past and would likely get

over it soon.

It was late at night, and the evening breeze blew. Despite the expectation of air

conditioning inside, she ventured out in a backless dress, essentially inviting trouble-

upon herself.

"Mr. Shaffer, which brand's launch event are we attending?" Isabella cautiously asked

Seth on the way.

The man had changed into a high-end suit. His hair was neatly styled, his thin lips tightly pressed, and his gaze fixed ahead, not even sparing a glance for Isabella.

Isabella pursed her lips and turned her head in silence.

She didn't choose the clothes, yet she was the one suffering.

The scenery outside the window changed as the lights began to illuminate the bustling area of Imperia.

As the car approached Zeus Hotel, luxury cars started to gather in large numbers.

When the car arrived at the open space in front of Zeus Hotel, Isabella peeked out, and her curiosity grew.

The hotel manager personally waited outside. He had just welcomed the CEO of Hilux Technology and his family inside. Upon seeing the Shaffer Family's car approaching, he quickly prepared to welcome them.

As the car door opened, a chorus of greetings filled the air.

Isabella glanced at Seth, who showed no intention of responding.

"Mr. Shaffer, we've arrived."

“I’m not blind.”

Isabella remained silent. If you’re not blind, then get out!

A circle of people outside was waiting as if they were receiving a king.

Seth maintained a cold expression for a long time, then suddenly straightened up and stepped out of the car.

He stood outside the car, leisurely adjusting his cuffs.

Isabella licked her lips and carefully lifted her skirt as she stepped toward the car door.

She held onto the car door and peeked outside.

Just as she took a breath of fresh air, a hand pressed against her forehead and gently pushed her back into the car.

Isabella fell back into the car seat, looking confused.

She looked up at Seth, wondering if he had made a mistake. “Mr. Shaffer?”

The man didn’t respond. As he stood at the entrance of the hotel, he casually exchanged a few words.

Isabella was at a loss. She tried to get out of the car again, but first, she peeked out.

However, as soon as she peeked out, Seth, who had his back turned to her, seemed to have eyes in the back of his head. Without making a sound, he turned his body and pushed her back into the car once again.

Isabella fell back into the car seat for the second time and this time she understood. Is he retaliating against me for not wearing a cloak? D*mn it! He is acting childish! Where am I supposed to find a cloak now?

Isabella took a deep breath. She couldn't even find anyone to help. Jordan wasn't in their car either.

Seth stood outside the car, unconcerned about making a fool of himself or blocking the traffic.

He put one hand in his pocket, his posture arrogant. People quickly got out of the cars that were blocked behind him and came over to greet him at the entrance of the hotel.

"Is that Miss Symons in the car?"

. Isabella was inexplicably given a name, and the other party even used a respectful title.

She couldn't stand hearing those words recently. It felt like she was being injected with adrenaline.

No, Miss Symons can't be stuck in the car!

Isabella looked around and spotted a white hollow seat cushion on the front seat.

She took a deep breath and swiftly pulled out the seat cushion. Without hesitation, she draped it over herself and stepped out.

Seth was listening to someone speak with a cold expression. When he realized that