

I QUIT MR 220

Chapter 220

“I don’t want to hear the word ‘sorry’ from you so easily anymore. What you need to do is

to be flawless, not constantly patch up mistakes,” Seth said sternly. His words hit

Isabella like a hammer, showing no mercy.

Isabella herself felt foolish for allowing herself to be manipulated by a young girl like

Selena. She didn’t feel wronged when Seth scolded her. “I understand. I won’t make the

same mistake again.”

He snorted and slightly lifted his arm.

She understood his gesture and stepped forward to take his arm.

The light shone on them as they walked side by side into the hall, their steps in sync.

Daniel and his group couldn’t stay still and had already seized the opportunity to leave.

Those who remained in the venue were either Seth’s competitors or those who needed

something from Seth.

People came up to toast one after another, and Isabella gracefully handled them all

with a proper smile.

“Miss Symons, you look beautiful tonight.”

A slightly provocative voice came from the side.

Isabella vaguely recognized the voice. Turning her head, she saw that it was indeed

Christopher.

Seth stood by her side and deliberately moved his arm, and Isabella was pulled upright

by the force.

Even though she turned her head, Christopher still walked up to her and Seth with his

wine glass. “Mr. Shaffer, long time no see.

He still had scars from the last car accident on his face, and there was a mischievous

glint in his eyes. He unabashedly moved his gaze back and forth on Isabella’s arm that

was holding Seth, suggesting something.

“It seems that the last car accident wasn’t very serious if you are out so soon, Mr.

Larson.

Seth was very unkind, his wine glass unmoved, and he didn't even plan to engage in small talk.

Everyone around knew that the two families were fiercely fighting over mining rights, and they were all secretly watching, hoping for some drama.

Christopher shrugged with a wicked smile on his face and deliberately looked at

Isabella, his tone ambiguous. "Even if I were hit and lost an arm or a leg, I would still come to Miss Symons' event."

Seth snorted coldly, about to say, "She didn't invite you," but Isabella had already smiled and interrupted him.

"Mr. Larson, don't say that. God is very stingy. If he really takes your words to heart, it would be troublesome."

Christopher sighed dramatically. "To have Miss Symons worry about me, I have no regrets."

Seth's face was cold, his eyes gloomy, his tone icy. "If you were to perform a scene of losing your limbs for her on the spot, and she could cry for you, that would be without

regrets.”

After saying that, he casually glanced at the group of people led by Jordan behind him, and the warning in his tone was self-evident.

Isabella forced a smile. “Mr. Shaffer is joking. Mr. Larson, please don’t mind.”

Christopher’s face still had a smile, but it was even more inscrutable. He suddenly downed half a glass of champagne, his gaze still fixed on Isabella.

Isabella was annoyed by this man and was thinking about how to get rid of him.

Suddenly, there was a commotion outside.

“Who broke in?”

“It seems to be...”

There was a lot of discussion around, and Isabella’s heart was on alert. She was about to look at Seth, but the man beside her suddenly pulled his arm out of her hand.

Isabella was stunned for a moment, then heard Seth’s voice.

“Handle it yourself.”

Isabella was only flustered for a second, and then she calmed down.

She didn't turn around to look at Seth but looked for Phoebe in the crowd.

Just in time, Phoebe had crossed the crowd and arrived at Isabella's side in time.

Isabella put down her champagne and asked softly, "What's going on?"

"It's Mr. Zimmers' mistress who he keeps overseas. She's causing a scene at the door.

now, and the media reporters have surrounded her."

Isabella hesitated. She had only sent the information to the legal wife, so how did the

mistress come out?

The will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!