

I QUIT MR 239

Chapter 239

Isabella stepped into the car and noticed the faint sweat on her palms under the car lights.

Relieved, she wiped the sweat from her hands and picked up her phone to check the news.

As expected, public opinion had started to polarize. Although it wasn't completely one-sided, most people had decided to remain neutral.

While she was reading, several messages popped up in succession. They were all Gordon, who was inviting her for a late-night snack.

Feeling tired, Isabella had nowhere else to go at night, and going back to Harmony Residence would only dampen her good mood.

"Miss Symons, shall I take you back to the hospital?" one of the bodyguards asked.

Isabella shook her head and replied to Gordon's text while informing them of her intended destination. "No, just take me to Deal Bay."

The bodyguards exchanged glances and didn't refuse. However, one of them sent at message to Jordan.

The car drove all the way to the seaside. Deal Bay was a man-made seaside restaurant with a stunning night view.

Isabella got out of the car on the roadside, declined Gordon's offer to pick her up, and leisurely made her way over.

The surroundings were adorned with artificial rockeries and wooden bridges, and the restaurant was hidden behind a large area of tropical trees. Even before entering, she could hear people engaged in conversation

Isabella entered the restaurant and asked the waiter for directions before stepping into the elevator.

Gordon kept sending messages urging her. She leaned against the elevator, her

<https://pubfuture.com/>
attention focused on her phone.

Halfway through, the elevator door opened, and someone walked in, but Isabella didn't

bother looking up.

When they reached the fourth floor, the elevator door opened, prompting Isabella to put down her phone and walk out.

Out of the corner of her eye, she caught a glimpse of the face of the person next to her.

The other person was wearing a cap that revealed half of his face. As the elevator door

opened, he raised his head slightly, a hint of a sinister smile playing on his lips. His

black diamond earring sparkled under the faint light, accentuating his bold eyebrows

and eyes, giving him a rogue-like appearance.

Their eyes met briefly before the elevator door closed. Then, he was gone.

Isabella patted her chest. "What an attractive young man."

She estimated that he was in his early twenties and probably younger than her.

Oh, the allure of youth.

Lost in her thoughts, Gordon's voice interrupted her. "What are you looking at?"

72%

Isabella turned around with a smile, looked at Gordon, who was walking over with one

hand in his pocket, and said, “A handsome boy who looked incredibly attractive.”

Gordon rolled his eyes, gestured with his mouth for her to enter, and muttered, “Haven’t

you seen me? I’m attractive too, and you’ve seen me several times. How much more.

attractive can he be?”

Isabella laughed, thinking of the young man she had just encountered. His demeanor

was actually quite similar to Gordon’s. Both had a rogue-like charm, but Gordon’s

temperament leaned more towards someone born into privilege. The boy earlier was

different. He exuded an unconventional vibe, and the sinister aura he carried couldn’t

be concealed when he raised his head.

“Why are you still daydreaming?” Gordon turned around and noticed that Isabella was

distracted, which displeased him.

Isabella shrugged and followed him inside, playfully.

When they entered the private room, she realized that there was a table full of people.

was basically the same group from the horse ranch last time.

“Come on in. We’ve been waiting for you,” Tyrone stood up and greeted her, still as enthusiastic as ever.

Isabella sat down, looked around, and noticed that Freya’s boyfriend was absent. She was merely leaning against Lyra with an unpleasant expression.

Gordon pulled her down to sit and whispered, “They broke up.”

Isabella sighed inwardly. It had only been a little over a month. It made her realize that young couples fall in love quickly and break up just as quickly.

Tyrone encouraged them to order while he uncorked two bottles of wine. He then began discussing Isabella’s heroic actions earlier that day.

With a pale complexion, Freya smiled and remarked, “Isabella, you were amazing just now. You saved Mr. Shaffer from danger, didn’t you? I’m sure he must be deeply impressed with you.”

Isabella was left speechless by this.

“What are you talking about?” Gordon frowned and shot Lyra a glance. “Make her be quiet.”

Freya felt wronged and was about to say something else, but Gordon quickly retorted,

“Stop talking. If it weren’t for your breakup, I would have pulled your hair out.”

Isabella wanted to lighten the mood with a joke, but when Freya heard about the

breakup, she burst into tears immediately.

Gordon was stunned.

Tyrone clicked his that moment. “What’s wrong with you,

Gordon blinked rapidly. “Wait. Why is she so sensitive? It’s like I turned on the fauc

and she starts crying!”

Isabella felt a headache coming on. She tugged on Gordon’s shirt under the table as a

signal for him to be quiet. Freya was clearly trying to maintain her composure, yet he

had to poke at her wound.

Lyra comforted Freya while scolding Gordon and rolling her eyes.

Isabella sat on the side, feeling awkward as well. Then, she looked at Freya and said,

“Stop crying. Your makeup is all smudged. I just met a very attractive guy in the elevator

who looks absolutely stunning. What if you run into him when you go out? Wouldn't that be a missed opportunity?"

"How attractive is he?" asked Freya.

Everyone was instantly speechless at her reaction.

"He's more attractive than your ex," replied Isabella.

Freya was taken aback before she burst into tears "Damn it! Even you can tell he's just average-looking. How dare he cheat on me?"

Isabella almost burst out laughing Freya, who seemed gentle and quiet, suddenly spoke in such a rough manner.