

## **I QUIT MR 27**

### Chapter 27

Isabella graciously hugged Gordon, then naturally stepped back and opened the door to the passenger seat by herself.

Gordon liked her straightforwardness and grabbed a large bouquet of roses from the back seat as soon as he got in the car. "Fresh flowers for the beautiful lady."

With a slight tilt of his head, his bright red hair and mischievous smile increased his charming and roguish aura exponentially. If a shy young woman had been in the passenger seat, she would have blushed from shyness.

However, Isabella simply lowered her head to take

eng at his Ti

pectedly Aving at His Tartan

3.12

a sniff. Then, she slightly curved her lips and sighed

softly. "They smell nice."

"Don't you like them?" Gordon noticed her

somewhat stiff expression.

A hint of loneliness flashed in Isabella's eyes as she

held the flowers in her arms. "I just went through a

breakup. Seeing roses makes me a bit melancholic,

so I can't accept them right now."

She couldn't outright reject Gordon, so she could

only try to indirectly convey her thoughts and hope

the young man would get the hint.

Gordon let out a grunt and snapped his fingers.

“Healing period. Got it.”

Isabella breathed a sigh of relief, hoping he truly

understood

Ride a lap around the racetrack and you’ll forget

about everything.”

With that, Gordon stepped on the accelerator, and

the car gradually sped forward.

Isabella didn’t enjoy this feeling and was a bit

scared, so she could only discreetly hold onto the

seatbelt.

Fortunately, the horse ranch was located on the

outskirts of Imperia, so the journey wasn’t long. Just

as Isabella was about to feel the urge to puke,

Gordon parked the car.

“If you don’t like the flowers, just leave them and get out of the car.” Gordon’s words were concise, and he casually took Isabella’s large bouquet of flowers before tossing them onto the back seat.

Isabella couldn’t be happier. Roses were already suggestive, and she had come with Gordon to expand her network. It would be troublesome if it led to any misunderstandings.

She got out of the car with Gordon, and as soon as the door opened, she was hit with a strong scent of grass and could even see an endless expanse of green through the white picket fence.

The horse ranch operated on a membership system, just like a comprehensive club, and it offered a wide range of amenities.

Gordon led Isabella inside and applied for a card

with a value of two hundred thousand on the spot,

then casually handed it to Isabella. "Come on, let

me introduce you to some friends."

Isabella put away the card, deciding to return it

later. Then, she followed Gordon and casually

asked, "Do you know the owner of this ranch?"

Shrugging his shoulders, Gordon replied, "I don't,

but Tyrone knows."

While he was speaking, he led Isabella to a large

table seated with several people. Everyone at the

table looked over in their direction and was

instantly in an uproar.

"Mr. Dunkstein, you're such a spoilsport! How could

you let us wait so long?”

Once Gordon arrived, a young woman immediately

moved to the side and planned on sitting beside

him. However, he disregarded her and pushed the

young woman’s hand away, pulling Isabella

forward.

“Let me introduce you all to Isabella Symons.”

Everyone at the table looked at each other, while

the men all had mischievous faces.

Isabella crossed her hands before her and nodded

politely. “Pardon my intrusion, everyone.”

“Why are you so formal with them?” Gordon tugged

her over and made her sit in the only available

seat. Then, he pointed at each person around them

and introduced them to her. “Lyra Wilson, Freya

Houghton, Tyrone Jester, Skyler Andrews-”

Halfway through, he noticed several unfamiliar faces and furrowed his brows. “The rest you don’t have to know.”

Isabella guessed those whom Gordon introduced must be his friends while the rest were just female companions.

“Gordon has some skills. Any woman he brings is a beauty. That’s something I can’t compete with.”

Tyrone rose to his feet to pour Isabella a glass of juice. He winked at her. “Bella, how did you and Gordon meet each other?”

Just as he finished speaking, Gordon rolled his eyes. “Don’t call her that. Do you know her well?”

Everyone was in an uproar.

Isabella noticed that the several female

companions didn't look happy, and she sighed

discreetly. It seemed like she had offended others

without knowing it again. She sipped her juice and

smiled. "It wasn't a pleasant encounter at first. I

caused some trouble for Mr. Dunkstein because of

work, and he was generous enough not to pursue

1. it. Also, I was lucky that he accepted me as his

friend."

80%

1612

Her words fueled Gordon's dignity, and all the men

at the table had looks of realization while clicking

their tongues.



“You were lucky? With your looks, it’s him who should feel lucky.” The woman named Freya joked before leaning against Skyler. It was obvious that they were a couple.

Isabella chuckled softly but didn’t respond.

Gordon thought he had shown off enough and was reluctant to let the others keep looking at Isabella, so he impatiently tapped the table. “Well, aren’t we here to ride horses? Hurry up, then.”

Hearing that, Tyrone teased, “It’s just riding horses.

What’s the rush?”

Everyone burst into laughter.

Gordon placed his hand on Isabella’s shoulder and casually said, “With so many people today,

shouldn't I go and pick out a good horse for her?"

"Gordon, you're such a compassionate gentleman."

Another round of playful banter ensued while

Isabella could only smile and lower her head,

sipping her juice.

Luckily, the group knew where to draw the line. After

having fun, they all stood up and went to pick out

their horses.

On the way, they chatted casually.

With his hands in his pocket, Tyrone gazed at the

ranch with admiration. "The Gates Family is truly

formidable. They even managed to secure such a

large piece of land in Imperia."

Skyler smiled and lowered his voice to say, "It's all

thanks to the support of the Shaffer Family.

Otherwise, it would have taken them even longer to  
acquire this piece of land.”

Hearing the mention of the Gates Family, Isabella

felt something was amiss. When she heard the

Shaffer name, her heart sank, and she couldn't help

but ask, “The Shaffer Family?”

Skyler glanced at her and reminded her, “The same

Shaffer Family that owns the Shaffer Group.”