

I QUIT MR 29

Chapter 29

The pain never came, but Isabella heard the jarring
neigh of a horse falling to the ground, followed by
the shrill screams from Freya and Lyra.

Isabella had forgotten to breathe, and her gaze
fixed on someone not far away.

A man with a cold expression holstered his
bird-hunting rifle and tossed it into a leather pouch
hanging from his horse's neck. Gripping the reins
with one hand, he let the horse trot leisurely
forward.

Before him sat a bashful-looking woman, who just
happened to be the woman Isabella had picked
out—Selena.

Isabella felt her heart pounding in her chest and the skin on her entire body radiating heat. Upon recalling what had just happened, she felt her legs go sort.

Seth and his gang slowly approached them, and besides Selena, there was also Dariel and the eldest son from the Gates Family, whom Isabella had once met before.

Everyone in that group rode horses and wore striking equestrian outfits, making them seem very handsome.

Simon Gates was wearing a white outfit and exuded a gentle demeanor. He got off his horse before reaching Isabella and jogged over. "Are you alright?"

He extended his hand toward Isabella and nodded

toward the two frightened women beside her.

While tugging her lips, Isabella didn't wait for him

and forcefully tried to get up. However, her legs

were indeed weak, and she stumbled as she tried

to stand.

Simon rushed over to support her. "Be careful."

"Thank you." Isabella took a step back, avoiding any contact with the man.

But when she raised her head, Simon raised an

eyebrow. "Isabella... Symons?"

It was perfectly normal for him to recognize her at

a glance, as they had met before, given her

association with Seth for the past five years.

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Simon's gaze had a trace of scrutiny as he turned
to look at Seth and Dariel, both still on their horses.

Seth had a cold expression, while Dariel had a faint
smile in his eyes.

Smiling, Simon made a rough guess of the
situation.

"My apologies for startling you and your friends. I'll
get someone to send you back." As Simon spoke
politely, Lyra and Freya, standing to the side, looked
at each other and got curious about Isabella's
identity.

Just as the atmosphere had turned awkward, the
sound of galloping hooves was heard from not far
away. It was clear that they were rushing this way.

Gordon and the others went after the horses but

felt worried halfway, so they abandoned the

several hostesses and came back to check on

Isabella and the others.

When Freya saw Skyler, her tears instantly rained

down her cheeks, causing the scene to become

very nerve-wracking and awkward.

Gordon immediately went over to Isabella after

getting off his horse. He pulled her over to him by

her arm and asked nervously, "Are you okay? Did

you get hurt?"

Tugging her lips into a forced smile, Isabella

replied, "I'm fine. Mr. Gates and the others arrived

just in time. I'm not injured, but the horse is."

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Gordon released his breath and tried to hug her.

“Since you feel sorry for injuring the horse, you
should stop causing trouble for it in the future.” A
cold male voice suddenly broke through the
atmosphere, causing Gordon’s actions to halt
midway.

Feeling her cheeks flush, Isabella dared not look at
Seth.

Meanwhile, Tyrone and the others were confused
but were afraid to speak upon seeing Seth’s
expression.

Daniel held the reins of his horse, and in his arms
was a woman Isabella had never seen before. He
clicked his tongue. “Babe, are you grateful I didn’t

let you ride alone?"

The woman giggled and snuggled into his arms,

saying, "Mr. Shaffer is so merciless. He has a woman

he likes in his arms, yet he's lecturing a

boyfriend-less woman.'

The two spoke without any regard, clearly mocking

Seth and causing the atmosphere to become even

more awkward.

Being hot-tempered, Gordon shielded Isabella

behind him. "It's just a horse. She can have as many

as she wants, so you shouldn't feel bothered about

losing any. I will compensate on her behalf."

Hearing that, Dariel let out a gasp while Simon

adjusted his

m the Say

The atmosphere became tense as Seth played with

the reins in his hand. His sharp gaze swept over

Gordon as he parted his thin lips to say, "You'll

compensate for it on her behalf?"

"He's her boyfriend, after all." Tyrone smiled as he

spoke up, then patted Gordon's shoulder before

greeting Seth. "Mr. Shaffer, don't mind him. His mind

is currently filled with his girlfriend, so he doesn't

really care about the horse."

Isabella felt her cheeks burning even hotter but

couldn't utter a word from her parted lips. Her mind

raced as she didn't want everyone to

misunderstand her relationship with Gordon.

However, it would make things more awkward if

she tried to explain their relationship in this situation, and it would also hurt Gordon's pride.

She had her back to Seth and was quiet throughout, seemingly acquiescing to their guesses.

With a light snort, Seth lowered his head to ask Selena, who was in his arms, "Would you like to ride a few rounds?"

Not expecting him to suddenly turn to her, coupled with being the center of everyone's attention, Selena couldn't help but blush and nod slightly.

After adjusting the reins, Seth swept his gaze across Dariel and Simon. "I'll bring her riding for a bit. You guys can go about your business."

Once he finished speaking, he pulled on the reins
and brought them away from the curious crowd as
though the tense atmosphere just now hadn't
existed.

Isabella didn't raise her head, but her back was
drenched with sweat, and her ears rang. It wasn't
until Gordon called her that she snapped out of it.