

I QUIT MR 31

Chapter 31

Having coaxed Gordon into accepting the invitation, Isabella remained on high alert to avoid offending Simon and his group even more.

The waitstaff led her and Gordon upstairs and stopped before the largest private room.

With one hand in his pocket, Gordon showed no intention of knocking, so Isabella knocked. When no one answered, she pushed open the door herself.

Instantly, the room fell silent, and everyone turned their attention to the doorway. Isabella

immediately spotted Seth sitting in the center of

the couch. He had changed into a dark blue shirt with the sleeves rolled up to his forearms. At the moment, he had his arm around Selena's waist,

and they were engrossed in conversation, which

made Selena blush and bite her lips.

DIE

“Come on in. You’re just in time. Another round is

about to start.” Simon got up from the couch and

proactively greeted Isabella and Gordon. He was a

typical Lawdom man, one of those known for being

polite and gentlemanly. No one could fault such

men.

Isabella retracted her gaze from Seth and turned to

the side, allowing Gordon to enter first.

Somewhat polite, Gordon greeted Simon before

pulling Isabella to sit down.

There were a total of seven people inside the room.

Dariel had changed his female companion again.

This one seemed to be called Bethany, and the two

were sitting at the bar, whispering sweet nothings.

Isabella paid no attention to Seth but found Dariel

highly irritating. At least Seth knew to focus on one

person, while Dariel seemed to be playing around

with different women and unafraid of creating

conflicts between women.

Noticing her gaze, Dariel set down his glass and

walked over from the bar with a playful expression.

“Miss Symons, are you interested in me? You’ve

been staring at me without blinking since you

came in.”

Isabella’s expression was indifferent as she sat

properly, but her tone carried a hint of sarcasm.

“You’re quite good-looking. Is it a crime to look at you?”

“Is that so?” Dariel sat down beside Seth, placing a hand on Seth’s shoulder and feigning surprise. “All these years, no one has ever praised me for being good-looking when Seth is around.”

Seth was indifferent as he rudely threw away Dariel’s arm while coldly rebuking, “She’s blind. If you believe her words, then you’re stupid.”

5/10

“You’re too overbearing. Are you saying everyone else can only praise you?” Dariel repeatedly clicked his tongue, seemingly very upset.

“Alright already. Since our guests have arrived, let’s start the game.”

getting someone to invite their guests.

Only then did Isabella realize there was a small

gambling table in front of the bar with a pile of

tokens, as well as cards and dice.

“Are you guys gambling?” Gordon was intrigued

and went over to the table. “What are we playing?”

“We were planning on playing Texas Hold’em, but

Miss Winston here said she doesn’t know how to

play that, so we have no choice but to change to poker, which she knows.” Simon shrugged,

propping his hand on the edge of the gambling table and smiling. “That’s why we called you here. It’s more fun with more people.”

Isabella thought inwardly, Texas Hold’em isn’t that

hard. With how Seth usually acts, he should have

personally taught her, asking her to kiss him every

time she fails to learn. After a night’s worth of

lessons, she will be a great kisser.

7/10

She looked at Simon and remarked, "You have five

people, so you can play the game independently."

With a helpless expression, Simon held his fist to his

lips and cleared his throat. "Dariel is unwilling to let

his sweetheart play cards alone, so we have to split into groups."

Isabella was rendered speechless.

"If Mr. Dunkstein and I are a team, wouldn't that

leave Mr. Gates alone?"

#/10

"Not necessarily." Dariel's female companion,

Bethany, spoke up in her coquettish voice. "I feel like

we should draw lots to see who we will be teaming

up with,”

While she spoke, she kissed Dariel’s chin. “Babe, if there’s true love between us, we will be split into the same team, am I right?”

“Of course. Who else but us would have true love?”

Dariel gave her an alluring smile and pulled her into his embrace. “Hurry up and draw a lot. It’s time to seal our fate.”

Meanwhile, Isabella felt troubled. The more she looked at Dariel, the more irritated she was. Only three women were in this room, and if she agreed to draw lots, there was a 25 percent chance she would get Seth.

“Ladies first, so you guys draw the lots.”

Simon had everything well prepared. He brought

over a cylindrical container with four pieces of

paper inside and handed it to Isabella.

86%

9/10

After randomly grabbing one, she wasn't in a hurry

to open it.

Then, Selena and Bethany took one each, and

Bethany's cheer was soon heard. "Babe, it looks like

it is true love."

Just great. Now, it is a one-in-three chance.

Isabella felt the paper in her hand starting to burn

1. up. Slowly moving the piece of paper under the

light, she slowly unfolded it.

"Aww..." Before Isabella could see whose name it

was, she heard Selena's disappointed voice from

opposite her.

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Bethany went over and glanced at the paper.

"You're teaming up with Mr. Dunkstein."

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Once those words were said, everyone inside the

room looked at Isabella. Only Seth held a wine

glass in his hand, absentmindedly swirling it.

"Hurry up and open it," Bethany urged.

Forcing herself to unfold the paper, Isabella hadn't

had the chance to see what was on it before

Bethany snatched it away.

Like before, she jeered. "Oh, my..."

Isabella felt her hair stand on its end as she felt a

foreboding feeling washing over her.