

I QUIT MR 329

Chapter 329 Every Rich Guy Has A Childhood Sweethe

“The items are in a safe at a Sizzerian bank, and all the documents are in the courtyard.

You can retrieve them yourselves.”

Isabella was taken aback by Alice’s sudden decision to give them the items. The

unexpected change left her shocked.

Alice acted swiftly. As soon as she agreed to hand over the items, she instructed them

to go to the courtyard and retrieve the documents, as if she was worried she might

change her mind. “Leave tonight so that I won’t have any regrets.”

Initially, Isabella wanted to stay and take care of Alice for a few more days, but Alice

insisted that they leave, claiming she didn’t need any assistance. Seth left some people

nearby to temporarily monitor Alice’s actions, preventing her from attempting suicide

again.

As Isabella held the documents and boarded the helicopter, she was completely

stunned. Watching the wheat fields gradually disappear from her view, she still couldn’t

believe that it was happening. A week had passed, and it felt like a dream.

Seth sat beside her, already attending to the company's affairs, issuing several orders in succession.

The fast-paced work style immediately brought Isabella back to reality. She handed the items to Jordan and leaned against the window, lost in her thoughts. Through the glass, she caught a glimpse of Seth's profile, sensing that he was different from an hour ago.

She had the courage to argue with Seth the previous night, but now she felt it was inappropriate. It was as if time had run out, the magic had vanished, and everyone had to return to their original roles.

The helicopter was only responsible for transporting them to the city; they still needed as A Childhood Sweethe

to go to the airport to catch their flight. Jordan had made all the arrangements, reserving the entire first-class cabin. Seth sat next to Isabella, closing his eyes to catch up on sleep, while Isabella also closed her eyes, unable to truly sleep.

Midway through the flight, Jordan approached and reminded Seth, “Miss Bloom

Flowers is also on today’s flight. She asked you to wait for her.”

Isabella’s hand unconsciously tightened at her side, catching the keyword accurately.

Bloom...

Seth sounded impatient, “Doesn’t the Flowers Family have any drivers? Can’t she afford

a cab?”

Jordan sounded troubled and said a few more words, deliberately lowering his voice.

Seth didn’t give him any face, continuing to say, “Don’t wait for her. Let her go by

herself.”

Isabella heard clearly from the side, feeling a strange mix of emotions that she couldn’t

quite identify. She had seen Bloom, who was truly a childhood sweetheart of Seth’s.

Bloom was a girl with a unique personality, devoid of any airs of a young lady. If Seth

had a potential marriage partner, it would most likely be Bloom.

She took a deep breath without changing her expression, suppressing the strange

feeling, and reminding herself not to overthink. Time slowly passed, and the stewardess came over to remind them of the landing time. They would be landing soon. Isabella had hardly slept all night, and her head felt foggy. She didn't pay much attention to Seth and only stirred when he got up.

The plane landed at six in the morning, and as soon as they disembarked, Seth's phone began ringing incessantly.

Finally, it seemed to be a call from the old Shaffer residence. Spencer ordered him to wait for Bloom.

Seth didn't want to argue with Spencer over such a trivial matter, so he could only wait with a sullen expression.

Isabella sat to the side, wisely choosing to remain silent. About an hour later, the door of the VIP lounge swung open. Isabella turned her gaze towards the sound.

The girl was tall and beautiful, wearing only a sleeveless black vest on her upper body, perfectly accentuating her chest. She paired it with wide jeans, dressed very casually.

She was chewing gum, and her gaze swept over to Isabella. She removed her large red

glasses and spoke in a confident tone, "Hey, Seth!"