

## I QUIT MR 332

### Chapter 332

Isabella didn't put on the coat herself. Pikachu, the clumsy creature, carefully helped her put it on, then clapped his hands cutely.

No girl could resist the charm of such a fluffy creature, and Isabella was no exception.

"Thank you."

Pikachu nodded adorably, then reached out to take her hand. Isabella guessed that there must be an event happening in the mall. Normally, she would refuse, but the adorable creature pulling her along was so irresistible that she couldn't help but go along with him.

Pikachu led her to the children's area, where a group of kids surrounded them as soon as they saw Pikachu. Isabella was pushed aside, feeling a bit embarrassed. Worried about bumping into the children, she could only follow the crowd, and before she knew it, she was pushed into the inflatable castle.

X

1/5

Shahswaar Driver

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Surrounded by bubble balls, if she fell in, she would be partially buried.

Pikachu was pulled in by the children, making the area even more crowded. Isabella

had no choice but to keep moving backward.

Halfway through, a chubby kid bumped into her leg, causing her to yelp and fall into the pile of bubble balls. Trying to get up, she was surrounded by children and was knocked down again just as she had regained her balance.

Just when she was feeling frustrated, Pikachu came to her side again. The fluffy creature easily blocked the crowd and extended a hand to her. Isabella blushed, feeling

a bit embarrassed under the children's gaze.

Pikachu helped her up and led her to a nearby slide, then gently pushed her shoulders.

Isabella was confused.

A little girl nearby reminded her, "Lady, Pikachu wants you to go on the slide."

X

Shahswaar Driver

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Isabella waved her hands in refusal, turning to Pikachu. "No, this is for children to play.

I'm too heavy."

Pikachu didn't care and continued to push her forward. Isabella blushed, caught in a dilemma.

Luckily, a staff member intervened, "Miss, it's okay if you weigh less than 120 pounds."

Isabella was slightly relieved but still felt embarrassed. She glanced back at Pikachu and nervously crawled into the slide.

Inside, she had to bend down to avoid hitting her head. No, if she were a child, she wouldn't need to bend down.

Isabella was filled with curiosity and wonder. She didn't have these experiences in childhood, and she hadn't experienced them in the past twenty-five years. The playground was full of interesting things.

Sitting at the top of the slide, she saw children below.

"Come down quickly, lad. Don't be afraid."

"Pikachu will protect you."

Upon hearing this, Isabella glanced at Pikachu, who was leaning casually against the slide, looking somewhat cool.

She found it amusing and whispered, "Yellow mouse."

After saying that, she gently pushed herself off and slid down the slide.

It only took a second or two before she landed in the pile of bubble balls.

The children were right. Pikachu really did protect her. As soon as she landed, the big rodent was by her side, pulling her out of the pile of balls.

Yellow Rode

Looking up, she met the animated toy eyes and knew who was inside.

Pikachu wanted to push her to play again, but Isabella, feeling shy, pulled the big rodent and walked away.

“That’s enough; I’d be shameless if I played anymore.”

A low laugh came from inside the costume, teasingly saying, “But it seems like you really enjoyed it. How about I get you a castle like this?”