

## **I QUIT MR 334**

### Chapter 334 Caught Red handed

Upon Bloom's return to the Goldland Lounge, Leonard and his group received the news and quickly gathered for a meeting. Seth, who was temporarily tied to Bloom, had no choice but to attend. As soon as he sat down, he looked displeased.

"Are you two really getting married?" Dariel jokingly asked in the middle of the conversation.

Everyone around was curious, but no one dared to ask.

Exhausted, Seth couldn't suppress his temper. "Why do you talk so much?"

Dariel clicked his tongue. "I'm afraid you can't handle the heat and explode."

"Bloom, what do you mean?" Bloom heard Dariel's words and shot him a fierce look.

Dariel shrugged and wisely kept quiet. There weren't many people in the private room.

Besides the three of them, there were Leonard and Jerry. Bloom didn't see the person she wanted to see, and she was in a bad mood, constantly picking on the men.

Suddenly, Jerry exclaimed in surprise, "Isn't this Isabella?"

Everyone looked over; even Seth, who had been sulking in the corner, raised his head.

Leonard directly grabbed Jerry's phone, swiped through a few pictures, and then clicked his tongue in a strange tone. "Impressive."

Without waiting for others to urge him, he showed the screen with Jerry's phone. Jerry

had a large group of friends, and someone had taken pictures of Isabella and Corey flirting at the World Trade Center. They were making a fuss in the group about how skilled the young man was.

There were only a few pictures. In one picture, the girl was dressed simply. She gently removed a hat from the boy's head; then, she wiped his sweat for him. The pictures were very clear. There were several in a row, and there was even a video of Corey Heading Isabella to the rooftop.

Someone in the group recognized Corey, and then they started to dig into Isabella. The

messages were coming in fast and furious. Everyone in the private room knew about Isabella's relationship with Seth, but they were unclear about Bloom's attitude, so they didn't dare to joke about it.

In the corner, Seth stared at the picture on the screen, expressionless. He took a sip of his drink. He hit Jerry with his key, his tone cold as he said, "Find out where she is." Jerry pinched his nose, glanced at Bloom, and found that she had no reaction. He cleared his throat and started typing quickly.

"Wait." Seth suddenly spoke again, frowning as he stood up. "Never mind."

Jerry was confused and exchanged glances with the others. Seth grabbed his coat and bypassed Bloom, seeming to want to leave.

Bloom quickly followed, complaining, "What's the matter with you? You promised me."

"If you keep nagging, I'll agree to marry you tonight."

"D\*mn! Are you threatening me?!"

The two left the private room one after the other, leaving Leonard and the others staring at each other.

"What's the meaning of this?"

Daniel stood up with a profound look on his face, sighing. "I have to say, Mr. Shaffer is more playful than me."

Leonard threw a peanut into his mouth and glanced at the two people next to him.

"Want to bet?"

Jerry was clueless. "Bet on what?"

"Bet on what Seth means to Isabella."

Jerry thought it was boring and waved his hand. "What could it mean? Is he going to marry her?"

Daniel took a sip of his drink, touched the roof of his mouth with his tongue, and said leisurely, "Who can predict that?"

"Impossible." Jerry took back his phone and snapped his fingers. "Unless his grandfather dies early."