

I QUIT MR 341

Chapter 341

Isabella drove the company's car to pick up Mandy, informing her about the party that night. Mandy, who appeared innocent but was actually quite savvy, immediately agreed when she heard that the party was at Goldland Lounge. "Will there be handsome guys?" Isabella thought about Seth's group of friends and said helplessly, "If you're looking for average-looking guys among them, you're dreaming."

"Perfect!" Mandy quickly touched up her makeup in the car. She wasn't sure about the relationship between Isabella and Seth, so she kept asking questions about him.

Isabella answered each question until the car stopped in front of Goldland Lounge. As expected, several cars were parked outside the lounge, all with familiar license plates to Isabella.

Upon entering, they were greeted by someone arranged by Natasha. They went straight to the third floor. Before they could enter the private room, they ran into Corey.

"Bella." Corey hugged Isabella as if they hadn't seen each other for a long time.

Isabella felt a bit awkward, not knowing where to put her hands. When Corey let go of her, she quickly introduced him to Mandy. Mandy glanced between the two of them but didn't ask any further questions.

Just then, Natasha came out to find them. After introductions, she led them into the private room. Corey deliberately walked next to Isabella, whispering to her, "I've brought the porcelain doll back."

Isabella had intended to keep her distance from him, but after he said that, she slapped her forehead in realization. "I completely forgot." She had truly forgotten about the matter, having been busy dealing with things all day.

"It's okay; I'm already very happy that you celebrated my birthday with me," before the

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door to the private room opened, Corey lowered his head and whispered something in

Isabella's ear.

As soon as the door opened, they were greeted by a room filled with people. Despite the crowd, Seth, dressed in a black shirt and sitting at the bar, stood out. His face, under the cool-toned lights, looked more sophisticated than the others.

Isabella only glanced at him briefly, only to find that Seth was also staring at her and Corey. However, it was only for a moment. The next second, Seth turned his face away. Bloom was sitting next to him, her hand on his neck, pouting and saying something.

Isabella deliberately looked away, then sat down on the couch next to Natasha.

The room was full of people. Courtney was arguing with Leonard, Dariel was pool with Simon, Jerry and Kristoff were playing video games together, and a were helping to mix drinks and pick up pool balls.

"It's truly a heaven on earth," Mandy whispered in Isabella's ear. Then she went over to greet Jerry with a drink in her hand. They hit it off in no time.

Isabella smiled helplessly, leaning against Natasha and sipping her fruit wine.

“When will Ariana arrive?” Bloom asked.

Isabella was slightly surprised and turned to ask Natasha, “Is Ariana also coming?”

Natasha shrugged, “She said she happened to be on a blind date nearby.”

Isabella nodded, thinking of Ariana.

Ariana’s father was just a legal advisor to the Shaffer Group, but Ariana, who should be

nearly thirty this year, was already the CEO of Shaffer Group’s overseas branch.

As an alumna, Isabella admired her senior, even though they had never met.

“She’s here.” Natasha’s voice rang in her ear.

Isabella quickly looked up towards the entrance.

In the dim light, a woman with long hair draped over her shoulders walked in. She was

wearing a professional shirt and a high-end suit jacket was dangling from her arm. Her

smile was gentle, and her appearance was the epitome of elegance. Her entrance

immediately put everyone at ease. Without waiting for anyone to greet her, she walked

straight toward Seth.