

## **I QUIT MR 344**

### Chapter 344 Holding Him In Squats

As Natasha and Dariel took the lead, the atmosphere quickly became lively, and everyone had a great time for several rounds. Courtney drew the king card and ordered Leonard to drink bitter gourd juice and a whole dozen cups at once.

The spectators were entertained by the sight of the former couple teasing each other and turned a blind eye to Courtney's cheating.

In the midst of the game, Dariel drew the king card and ordered the sixth and seventh players to share a pocky stick. The lucky ones turned out to be Natasha and Mandy.

The almost-kiss between the two beauties was both sensual and beautiful, intensifyin the atmosphere.

On the other hand, Isabella was drinking cold water, afraid of getting involved. If it weren't for the fact that leaving midway would be too embarrassing, she would have micro-expressions, but everyone was too skilled and gave nothing away.

With no other choice, she continued, "Hug number one and do twenty squats." This

was better than a kiss and not too childish.

“What if they’re both girls?” Ariana asked helplessly, looking at Isabella. “Isn’t that a bit too much?”

Isabella smiled, “It’s okay; if it’s you, I’m sure I can lift you.”

“Enough talk. Let’s reveal the cards!” Leonard threw down his card.

Everyone else followed suit, and after a round of reveals, Isabella didn’t see w number three and one.

She had a bad feeling and looked up at Seth across from her. Seth had a subtle sm on his face as he casually tossed his card on the table. Number one.

All eyes were on Isabella. Isabella’s forehead vein throbbed, and she reluctantly revealed her own number card, number three.

“Poor thing, the king dug her own grave.” Bloom pouted.

Everyone around was holding back their laughter, waiting to see Isabella’s reaction.

The idea of Isabella doing squats while holding Seth was absurd, but not doing it would be too embarrassing.

Mandy propped her chin, her eyes filled with seduction. She said tipsily, "Bella definitely

can't lift Mr. Shaffer, so why not let Mr. Shaffer lift Bella instead?"

Bloom snapped her fingers, "Agreed!"

"Isn't that giving the king too much advantage?" Dariel joked.

Isabella's smile was forced; she was in a dilemma. She didn't want to hold Seth, nor did

she want to be held by Seth, especially in front of so many people.

"What's the harm in letting a girl take advantage?" Jerry winked, urging Seth, "Come on,

Seth, it's just twenty squats."

Seth actually stood up and looked at Isabella. "Come here."

Isabella held her breath and stood up, trying to appear calm. But she was too nervous,

and as she passed by Corey, she didn't watch her step. Suddenly, she tripped over

something and fell forward.

There were several gasps of surprise from the people around her!

Just in the nick of time, Corey reached out and caught Isabella around the waist. St

shock, Isabella heard Corey say close to her face, "Take it easy, Bella."