

I QUIT MR 346

Chapter 346 Swap Cards With Him

“What do you mean, doing it privately without letting us know?” Leonard asked, confused.

Leaning back, Seth casually replied, “We’ve been playing the same games over and over. It’s time for something new.” With that, a sense of mystery filled the air.

Everyone kept their cards close to their chests, and only the person with the number two card knew that they had to make Simon do something and obey unconditionally.

“Alright, collect the cards.” Courtney stood up and swiftly took the cards from everyone’s hands, not giving them a chance to reveal their cards secretly.

Sitting next to Seth, Isabella inadvertently caught his subtle glance under the table. She was certain that the person with the number two card had signaled under the table.

“It’s a shame I’m not number two. Otherwise, I would have Mr. Gates marry me.” Mandy joked.

Simon gave a helpless smile, his attitude gentle. He humored Mandy, saying, “That

would be a stroke of good luck. For me.”

The atmosphere at the table was strange. Bloom was shuffling the cards, glancing at

Mandy several times. Isabella noticed that in the last round, Bloom was the only one

who didn't speak. She seemed very nervous.

Could it be...

The thought flashed through her mind, but she dismissed it as unlikely. Before she

could think further, the new round began.

She looked up and saw that less than an hour had passed. These people were in high

spirits and probably wouldn't disperse anytime soon. It was truly torturous.

In this round, Jerry was the king. He didn't have any new ideas, so he randomly picked

two people to eat pocky. As a result, he hit the jackpot. The two people were Mandy

and Leonard. Jerry had his eyes on Mandy, while Leonard had a complicated

relationship with Courtney. The atmosphere in the room became tense.

Courtney had a faint smile on her face, her expression unreadable. Mandy, a little drunk,

propped her chin up and looked at Leonard.

Leonard was quite relaxed. He took the initiative to bite the pocky and feed it to Mandy.

Mandy leaned on his shoulder, eating it bit by bit.

Compared to the previous few, these two were skilled in the art of subtlety and innuendo. They ate the pocky in a way that was both graceful and suggestive. Jerry was frustrated, while the others were excited.

Seth seemed to be enjoying the show, his arm unconsciously loosening around Isabella's waist. Isabella took the opportunity to straighten up and move out of Seth's reach. The man's arm moved, but he was a bit slow. He watched as the woman in his arms slipped away like a fish. He squinted slightly, unable to resist pinching his fingertips.

Isabella gritted her teeth, hearing an ambiguous sigh from behind her.

"Hurry up, it's just a pocky. Do you really need to take so long?" Dariel urged impatiently, throwing out all his and Natasha's cards.

Bloom voluntarily shuffled the cards. She had been quiet since the last round.

“Draw.”

Isabella was getting scared of that announcement. Every time she heard it, she held her breath. With the constant danger behind her, she didn't dare to lean back.

“I'm the king.” Ariana's voice came over.

Isabella swallowed, praying in her heart.

Ariana sighed repeatedly, seemingly unsure of how to play. “Let's do the same as before then. Number three and number six, pocky?”

Dariel hissed, apparently finding it boring.

Corey threw away his card, “I'm number three.”

Everyone looked at each other. Seemingly, no one was number six. Isabella hadn't looked at her card yet. Seeing everyone's expressions, her heart sank. Before their gazes turned to her, she quickly grabbed Seth's hand under the table and swapped cards.