

I QUIT MR 361

Chapter 361

With a thud, Isabella accidentally bumped into a chest. “What on earth? Watch where you’re going.”

Isabella was startled and quickly looked up.

Seth’s icy face was right above her, appearing annoyed, with his forehead veins bulging, clearly on the verge of exploding.

The place was crowded, and the noise was giving him a headache. And this foolish woman had to barge in at such a time, adding to the commotion. Seth held Isabella by the arm, and she stared at him for a moment.

Suddenly, it felt as if a bucket of ice-cold water was poured over her head, instantly clearing her mind. Seth wasn’t in trouble.

Seth looked at her as if she were an idiot, unable to leave due to the crowd, and couldn’t help but curse under his breath. He was tall and positioned himself in front of Isabella, slowly maneuvering through the crowd and returning to the vicinity of the private room.

Isabella swallowed and asked, "Did you... come out to watch the commotion?" What nonsense! Seth would never come out to watch the commotion. She wished she could slap herself.

As expected, Seth's expression twisted upon hearing her words. "You look foolish."

Isabella was speechless. She must have lost her mind just now; otherwise, why would she worry about him, the troublemaker? It should've been the other way around. "I just came up to find something. If you're fine, I'll go first."

Seth glanced at her, recalling the disagreements from yesterday, and today, he made a face and said nothing.

Isabella turned around, feeling the piercing gaze from behind. She gathered her courage and walked forward. The crowd had dispersed slightly, and she managed to squeeze through. After finally making her way through the crowd, she stepped into the elevator in a daze, and the feeling from earlier surged back.

She touched her forehead, thinking she must be exhausted; otherwise, why would she worry about Seth? No. If Seth had really fainted because of the mango flavor, as the

person who intentionally caused it, she would be to blame, and the Shaffer Family

would surely seek revenge.

Fortunately, he was fine; otherwise, she would have been the one in trouble. She licked

her lips, descended one floor, and found Keira and Mandy still waiting for her.

Keira's expression remained unchanged. She simply asked, "Did you lose something?"

Isabella nodded, but when she looked up, she met Mandy's teasing gaze.

"Did you find it?"

"I found it."

"That's good." Mandy smiled, walked ahead, and joked, "You have no idea; your

expression just now was terrifying, as if you had lost your soul."

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Isabella tugged at her lips, awkwardly brushed the loose hair from her cheeks, and said,

"Really? It's something my mom gave me; maybe I was too nervous."

"That's great that you found it," Keira added.

Isabella remained silent, but Mandy, who was ahead, turned around and casually said,

“Ariana likes Mr. Shaffer, doesn’t she?”

Keira covered her mouth. “You’re so nosy.”

Mandy hummed and looked at Isabella. “It’s quite obvious.”

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Isabella shrugged, secretly relieved, and her expression returned to normal when she

looked up. “I’m not sure.”

Mandy raised an eyebrow, but she didn’t continue, and she walked to the first floor.

While Keira went to get the car, she suddenly leaned in close to Isabella. “I think Mr.

Shaffer likes you.”

Isabella was taken aback and turned her head in shock to look at Mandy. Her words

were stuck in her throat. Mandy didn’t think she had said anything alarming; she w

at Isabella. “I have a keen eye.”