

I QUIT MR 363

Chapter 363 Nigh Impossibility

Corey made a casual remark, but Isabella started to feel anxious. If the winning bidder had already been decided, then why would the other companies bother to bid? She wondered how much truth there was in what the person Keira brought had said.

The meal was tense. Corey kept talking, and she responded with only a few words. As it grew dark, Corey showed no intention of leaving, so Isabella had to continue eating and drinking.

Suddenly, a phone call came in. Isabella hoped for something to happen so she could escape. "Hello--"

"Miss Symons, where are you now?"

Isabella was taken aback. It was Jordan. She glanced at Corey and looked around, "I'm near the company."

"Could you send me your location? I'll come pick you up."

Isabella heard his serious and anxious tone, as if something significant had happened.

She wanted to ask more, but the call ended.

“Do you have something to do?” Corey saw through her.

Isabella felt embarrassed and handed him her car keys, “You can drive my car home

first and have someone bring it to me tomorrow.”

Corey sighed, “So you’re leaving me behind.”

Isabella was helpless, “I’m sorry...”

“Kiss me, and I’ll forgive you.” Corey suddenly turned his face, pointing at his cheek with

his finger.

Isabella was stunned.

Corey then laughed out loud, winking at her. “Just kidding.” He glanced outside and

said in a low voice, “You can go first if you have something to do; I’ll come find you.”

Isabella didn’t pay attention to his tone, apologized again, and then went to the front

desk to pay the bill. She ran to the parking lot, and within two minutes, Jordan arrived

as expected. “Miss Symons, get in the car.”

Isabella didn’t see Seth in the car, which made her even more suspicious.

Once the car door was closed, the driver sped off, and Jordan quickly explained the situation.

“Master Seth’s mother cut her wrist at home, and he is also rushing to the mansion.”

Isabella was puzzled. “Then I...”

“There’s a rift between Master Seth and his mother, and with such a significant incident happening tonight, no one else can persuade them. You’re a girl, so you should be able to convince her.”

Isabella was speechless. She didn’t expect to be involved in such a difficult situation.

She didn’t want to get involved in the Shaffer Family’s big secret, especially with Seth, who was always unhappy with her. What could she possibly say? It was too late to refuse. The driver was driving recklessly, and she had to hold onto the handle to keep herself steady.

The usual twenty-minute drive took only six minutes. At the entrance of the mansion, Seth’s car hadn’t arrived yet. As soon as Isabella got out, Jordan quickly led her inside.

The garden was quiet, filled with exotic flowers and plants, creating a peaceful