

I QUIT MR 377

Chapter 377 Are You Here To Steal The Bride?

Isabella was still staying with Erin. As she lay in bed, Erin excitedly recounted the events of the evening. Isabella listened quietly, then couldn't help but ask, "Mrs. Shaffer, did you do something a couple of days ago?" Judging by Seth's tone last night, it must have been something quite outrageous.

As expected, as soon as she asked, Erin rolled her eyes and flopped onto her side. "He deserved it!" she declared.

Isabella guessed that the man Erin was referring to was Morgan. Closing her eyes, she asked out of curiosity, "So what exactly did you do?"

Erin turned towards her, leaned in close, and whispered a few words into her ear.

Isabella, who had been keeping her eyes closed, suddenly opened them wide in disbelief. She turned to look at Erin, her face full of shock.

"You sent his explicit photos to someone else?!"

Erin pouted, seemingly unconcerned, and said coolly, "That aspiring actress has been

to his villa several times. She might have already seen everything. What's wrong with me sending her a couple of photos?"

Isabella swallowed hard, trying to make sense of the situation. Erin had sent Morgan's intimate photos to a female artist. The woman could either keep quiet about it, secretly sell them to the media, or, if she was bold enough, use them to blackmail Morgan.

Regardless of which option she chose, both she and Erin, the instigator, would be in deep trouble. Although Isabella had never met Morgan, she had heard of his reputation.

He had taken over the family business at a young age and expanded it aggressively. In less than a decade, he had made Shaffer Group a globally recognized company.

Morgan was undoubtedly the key figure in the Shaffer Family's successful transition from military and political affairs to the business world. Such a man would not take this lightly. "Did you come here to seek refuge?" Isabella suddenly realized.

Erin pouted, feeling wronged. "Even Seth isn't on my side. He's as unreasonable as his father!"

Isabella's lips twitched. Regardless of the couple's past grievances, what Erin had done

this time was beyond normal. She had initially thought it best to stay out of this mess.

Now, it seemed, it would be better to leave as soon as possible.

She mustn't come back tomorrow night, no matter what. She stopped chatting with

Erin and turned off the bedside lamp.

Erin was as talkative as she had been the previous night, even in the dark. Isabella

pretended to sleep, half awake and half asleep.

The room was very quiet. Suddenly, there was a click.

Erin's voice stopped, and Isabella breathed a sigh of relief, thinking she could finally

sleep. "Seth?"

Isabella was confused. Footsteps approached, and Erin sat up excitedly. Isabella kept

her eyes closed, unsure whether to open them or not. At the door, Seth frowned as he

opened it, especially when he met Erin's gleaming eyes.

What on earth was he thinking? Since the door was already open, he had no choice but

to go in. He walked to the side of the bed without a word, his gaze falling on the

sleeping Isabella.

Following his gaze, Erin looked over, her face full of excitement. "Are you here to steal the bride?"

Seth said nothing. Isabella was shocked, and Erin was delighted. She pulled back

Isabella's blanket, gently covered her with a robe, and then looked up at Seth. "Quick,

carry her away."