

## **I QUIT MR 390**

### Chapter 390 Secret Discovered

Isabella couldn't shake off Seth's words, even though Corey had acted flawlessly.

Before they set off, she asked Natasha to assign a few people to accompany them at all times.

She brought along Mandy and Alex and also invited Alex's male colleague, Justin Chaffers, to join them. In total, there were five of them driving to Bleaktown.

Corey was filled with childlike enthusiasm, occasionally speeding on the road as if it were a game. His carefree attitude actually helped Isabella relax a bit, leading her to believe that he was simply acting on a whim and had no hidden motives.

They arrived in Bleaktown around eight o'clock at night, and it was already pitch outside. Exhausted, they settled into a hotel and were ready to sleep as soon as they entered.

Mandy and Alex shared a room, leaving Isabella to stay alone. After everything was settled, Isabella wanted to gather some information about the production line from

Corey but received no response to her message.

After some thought, she decided to knock on Corey's door. She didn't intend to enter,

but when she knocked, there was no sound from inside.

A click rang. To her surprise, the door was slightly ajar. Isabella hesitated for a moment,

pushed the door open slightly, and peeked inside. There was no sign of anyone.

She took a few steps inside, and sure enough, Corey was not there, but his phone was

left on the table. Young people really couldn't sit still; he disappeared as s

settled down.

She shrugged and turned to leave, but the phone on the table started vibrating

continuously-a series of messages kept coming in without stopping. Worried that

something might have happened, Isabella went over to look.

'Is she with you now?

What?

Isabella was taken aback, subconsciously connecting it to the time she accidentally

saw Jonas' message, and inexplicably clicked on the message page.

‘It’s about time. If you don’t finish it, Seth will beat you to it.’

‘The guys saw her, she’s quite attractive.’

‘Seth is really lucky!’

A series of messages followed, all filled with unsightly words. Isabella felt as if she had been struck by lightning, her blood rushing to her feet, her hands and feet turning cold.

In an instant, she quickly turned off the screen, looked around, and saw no one. She had to leave!

This was the only thought in her mind. Not caring about the shock in her heart, she turned and ran. As she reached the door, her rationality returned.

Thinking of Mandy and the others, if she ran away now, everyone would be confused, and she’d never be able to explain herself. With this thought, she wanted to go back to the room to get the phone.

Just as she turned around, she heard footsteps coming from behind.

“Bella?”

The familiar voice, usually obedient, now made Isabella's mind explode. It was like stumbling upon a crime scene, just stepping out the door and encountering the returning criminal.

She wasn't sure if Corey was prepared for the crime. Perhaps even if she screamed, no one would come to her rescue.

In a matter of seconds, she composed her expression and slowly turned around.

"Where did you go? I was just looking for you."

Corey lifted up his milk tea, "I saw a girl drinking it earlier and thought you might like it, so I asked the front desk to buy one."

He was handsome, with captivating eyes. When he spoke, he would gaze intent into her eyes, as if she was the only one in his world.

He looked so lovely, yet his phone was filled with something so unsightly. Isabella sick to her stomach but had to maintain a calm face. "I was just about to take a bath. can drink it while bathing."