

# I QUIT, MR. SHAFFER BY ISABELLA SYMONS

## Chapter 431

### Chapter 431

“The wound has reopened. Fortunately, there’s no infection. The primary concern is

blood loss, so he must avoid excessive exertion.”

As she stood by the side, Isabella couldn’t help but ask the doctor, “Are you sure?”

She wondered as she observed Seth, who appeared on the verge of death. Is the doctor

certain that all Seth needs is rest?

The doctor pushed up his glasses and emphasized once again, “There’s no need to

worry too much.”

Isabella glanced at Seth on the bed and fell silent.

After the doctor left, both Henry and Jordan disappeared.

She sat down, feeling as if a huge weight had been lifted off her shoulders.

With each passing chaotic day, she found it increasingly difficult to endure.

Seth, under sedation, drifted into a deep sleep. Nevertheless, the phone downstairs

persistently rang without stopping.

Ariana, in particular, proved to be exceptionally perceptive, quickly sensing that

something was wrong, leading her to make repeated calls.

Henry brought the phone to Isabella several times, but she kept rejecting the calls.

Finally, she couldn’t stand it anymore and answered.

“Ms. Years, do you have something in mind for Mr. Shaffer? He’s busy with me at the

moment, and he doesn’t have time for your nonsense. With so many vice presidents in

the company, why must you bother him?”

She launched a barrage of verbal attacks, denying Ariana any chance to retort.

Suddenly, she ended the call, leaving Henry dumbfounded.

“Miss Symons?”

Isabella massaged her temples. “Let’s leave it at that for now.”

She had been tense all morning and was on the verge of exploding. She didn’t want to

adhere to any of her usual conservative principles.

Once Henry left, she collapsed onto the couch, closing her eyes from exhaustion.

The room was quiet, making it easy to fall asleep.

Isabella was awakened by the ringing of her phone. She squinted and looked arou

finding Seth still lying quietly on the bed.

She let out a sigh of relief and turned to find her phone.

3/7

In a daze, she answered the phone and heard the voice of the woman on the other end.

“Bella, where are you?”

It was Natasha’s voice, clearly sniffing.

Isabella jolted awake. “Natasha, what’s wrong?”

“I’m at a bar on Brusell Road. Can you come find me?”.

Without thinking, Isabella agreed, “Wait for me. I’ll be right there.”

She had a hunch that something had happened. If something could make Natasha cry,

it was definitely not a small matter.

She grabbed her coat and took a look at Seth. After a brief moment, she went over to

check his breathing.

Hmm, he's still alive.

Feeling reassured, she turned and left.

Once she stepped outside, she realized that it was already dusk.

She drove Seth's car and quickly headed toward Brusell Road.

The bar Natasha mentioned was considered high-end in the area. Although it couldn't

compare to Goldland Lounge, it was still a bustling place.

As soon as Isabella entered the bar, she saw Natasha surrounded by a group of young

men, boisterously playing dice.

She shooed everyone away and found Natasha with her head down, making it hard to

tell if she was drunk.

"Natasha," she called out.

57

Natasha slowly lifted her head.

"Your face!" Isabella widened her eyes, her gaze falling on Natasha's left cheek..

Near her eye, there was a large red and swollen area with scratches. Upon closer

inspection, there were bloodshot veins in her left eye.

Natasha propped up her chin. "Yeah, I got hit.

Isabella's first reaction was Dariel. "How dare he hit you?"

Natasha laughed and flipped her hair. "If he hit me, I'd kill him."

Isabella was puzzled. If it isn't Dariel, who else would have the audacity to lay a hand

Natasha with such intensity?

“She went to Princeton to search for him, and I couldn’t restrain myself. I pulled her away from the bed.”

## Chapter 432

### Chapter 432

Isabella understood the situation. Dariel had a previous relationship with a famous

woman that had ended. However, the woman recently got into trouble and tried to

seduce Dariel, only to be caught in the act by Natasha.

“She didn’t get away with it. I took a knife and scratched her face a few times,” Natasha

casually recounted.

Isabella gasped, the mental image sending chills down her spine.

Concerned, she asked, “And what about Dariel?”

“I don’t know. I left after I hit her. I didn’t bother with him,” Natasha replied, taking a sip

of her drink.

A somber silence filled the air around Isabella.

“Let’s go to the hospital to check your eyes first. I think your injury seems serious,”

Isabella suggested.

Natasha shook her head, leaning on Isabella’s shoulder. “No, it’s bothersome.”

Isabella brushed Natasha’s hair away, gently patting her back. “Well, let’s rest for a while

before we go.”

Natasha nodded slightly, turning her head to bury her face in Isabella’s neck.

Isabella felt tears streaming down and heard Natasha snuffle.

She sympathized with Natasha and, under her breath, silently cursed Dariel.

As Isabella sank into her thoughts, Natasha suddenly sat up straight.

“Enough of this, it’s annoying. Let’s get up and have some fun.”

“Huh?” Isabella was taken aback.

Natasha stood up, grabbed a bottle of liquor from a distance, and started drinking

straight from the bottle.

The bold act attracted a crowd.

“Cheers!” the people around exclaimed.

After Natasha drank half the bottle and threw it away, she pulled Isabella towards the

dance floor.

The thunderous music reverberated, and the blinding lights overwhelmed the senses.

Compelled by Natasha’s forceful pull, Isabella hesitated to leave Natasha alone.

Reluctantly, she joined in the dancing.

Natasha’s anger fueled her actions. After a while, she pulled Isabella onto the main

stage.

Isabella’s pole dance was taught by Natasha. If they were to compete, Isabella couldn’t

keep up with her rhythm.

A lively crowd had gathered below, and their thunderous cheers seemed capable of

lifting the roof off the building.

Isabella gritted her teeth and climbed up the pole, mirroring Natasha’s every move.

The outfit she wore, the same one from her earlier outing, was not ideal for pole

dancing, leaving her feeling somewhat restricted.

Nevertheless, the electrifying atmosphere and the enthusiastic cheers from the crowd

ignited Isabella's spirit, causing her mind to blur in the high-energy ambiance.

Chapter 432 Seth Might Have Been Cuckolded

Yaris was escorted out by someone. His family's strict rules meant he rarely visited

bars.

On a rare outing, he unexpectedly encountered something exciting.

"Wow, this girl is stunning," he remarked to his friend who accompanied him.

Yaris thought he had seen it wrong.

The woman on the stage gracefully moved around the steel pole. Despite her conservative gestures, her captivating gaze and a subtle bow of her head exuded

boundless charm.

The dazzling lights momentarily blinded him. He scrutinized the scene, then exclaimed

"Wow!"

To his surprise, it was someone he had encountered earlier in the day.

He quickly wiped his face, oblivious to the surrounding cheers, and retrieved his phone

to capture the moment.

This was certainly significant news.

Back at the Shaffer residence, Seth woke up at six o'clock to darkness.

Worried, he called out, "Isabella?"

No one responded.

He breathed a sigh of relief and slowly sat up

The constant vibration of his phone on the bedside table added to his anxiety.

He picked up the phone impatiently and found a message from Yaris, someone who

rarely contacted him. It was surprising that Yaris had taken the initiative to send him a message.

Upon opening it, he found a series of pictures.

The message read: 'Seth, is this your woman?'

Seth frowned. His expression darkened as he opened the pictures.

In the images, Isabella leaned against the pole, her exhaustion evident, and her eyes blurred.

As he clenched his phone, he wished he could pull the person out of the screen.

"Isabella!"

Without a care in the world, he didn't even bother to dress himself. He spun around and

urgently started ringing the bell.

## Chapter 433

### Chapter 433

Isabella had come up with a plan. She intended to accompany Natasha for a few

rounds, but she knew that being too noticeable would be disadvantageous.

Halfway through, she tried to pull Natasha off the stage, but they were surrounded by

too many people, making it impossible to leave.

At the crucial moment, a group of individuals appeared to clear a path for them.

Isabella remained cautious. While supporting Natasha, she expressed gratitude to

those who helped them.

However, just as they were about to leave, they were intercepted.

"Miss Symons, our young master would like to see you."

The fact that they addressed her by her surname accurately indicated that they were

12

specifically targeting them.

Isabella stepped back. "I'm sorry, but we don't have time right now."

"Our young master's time is also quite valuable."

The man responded coldly, and the people around him immediately surrounded

Isabella and Natasha.

Isabella surveyed her surroundings, realizing that there was no escape. She discreetly

pinched Natasha's waist a few times.

"Miss Symons, please." The man cleared the way for them once again.

Isabella remained composed and helped Natasha move forward.

They were led upstairs to a more secluded area where not even a single waiter could be

seen.

Isabella observed her surroundings, her heart sinking. There was no way to

escape

from this place.

She regretted not leaving with Natasha earlier instead of showing off on stage.

When they reached the front, the door to a private room swung open.

"Isabella, we meet again so soon."

Christopher Larson.

Isabella's breath caught, realizing that the situation had taken a turn for the worse.

She had just made Christopher consume three glasses of alcohol in the morning, and



now the tables had turned. Christopher was definitely not here with good intentions.

“Encountering you twice in one day is indeed unexpected, Mr. Larson.”

Christopher sat down with a smile and glanced at the drowsy Natasha. “Your friend?”

Isabella smiled. “Yes, she had too much to drink.”

Upon saying this, she helped Natasha onto a chair.

Natasha revealed half of her face, the unharmed side.

Christopher took one look and was immediately captivated.

Isabella was beautiful, but Natasha possessed a completely different allure. Having

these two women standing together-no, appearing together in bed-would be a blessing even the gods couldn't comprehend

He wiped the corner of his mouth and turned to look at Isabella. “I didn't have the

chance to drink with you at the venue today. What a shame.”

Isabella understood his intention-he was seeking revenge for those three glasses of

“It should be me toasting you.”

A

“Then, let's drink now.” Christopher was not polite at all. He turned around, retrieved a

bottle of vodka from the wine cabinet, and poured three glasses.

Isabella smiled gracefully, approached, picked up the glass, and was about to drink but

suddenly paused. “Mr. Larson, shouldn't we clink glasses?”

He was taken aback, almost thinking he had misheard. When he understood what she.

meant, his smile immediately returned. “Alright, I'll drink with you.”

He thought to himself, there is no such thing as a truly innocent woman in this world.

This little seductress pretends to be pure, but who knows how many times she has

engaged in secret affairs?

5/7

Isabella could perfectly discern his thoughts. Since she couldn't escape, she might as

well make Christopher drink a little more, making it easier to deal with him later.

After finishing the drink, she immediately showed signs of intoxication.

He took the opportunity to hold her. "Baby, what's wrong?"

Isabella pressed her temples. "Feeling dizzy."

"Then, let's go rest, alright?" Christopher coaxed softly, his heart already filled with

excitement, eager to take Isabella away.

She held him back. "No, take my sister with us."

"Take her with us?" Christopher's eyes lit up, his gaze sweeping over Natasha, his voice

trembling. "Is she drunk?"

Isabella swayed, waving her hand dismissively. "It's fine. Let her sleep next to us.

"Okay."

## Chapter 434

### Chapter 434

Christopher, holding Natasha in his arms and with Isabella following, entered the room.

Before entering, he gave specific instructions to his bodyguards.

"Do not disturb me."

"Yes."

After closing the door and seeing the two women in the room, he was filled with

excitement and immediately began to undress.

Natasha reclined on the bed while Isabella settled on the couch, both projecting an air of vulnerability.

Christopher took off his shirt and approached Isabella, unable to resist the urge to kiss her.

Isabella pretended to be drunk, easily evaded bed.

He moved closer to the bed, unaware of Nata with thoughts of how to have fun with these t

“Darling, come here. Let me kiss you.”

Isabella smiled and made eye contact with Na eyes, behind Christopher.

In an instant, Natasha grabbed the belt, swiftly behind.

Christopher’s eyes widened, and before he could kick to a sensitive area.

He fell onto the bed in pain, and Natasha climbed his head.

Christopher, weakened by his indulgent lifestyle Natasha. With Isabella’s assistance, he didn’t Isabella smothered him with a pillow.

A minute later, silence filled the room.

Isabella released her grip, threw away the pillow. He was alive.

She looked up and exchanged a smile with Natasha. That was a close call.

“What do we do next?” Isabella asked. Outside

were still present.

Natasha seemed unconcerned and sat down “Call Seth to come and rescue you.”

Isabella was speechless. She glanced at the unconscious Christopher and felt it wasn't

appropriate to inform Seth, especially since Seth might not even be alive.

She took out her phone and attempted to turn it on several times.

“It's dead. It won't turn on.”

Natasha was speechless and started searching for her phone. “I can't find mine.”

A silent gasp escaped Isabella's lips.

“Let's wait. In the worst-case scenario, we'll fight the guys outside.”

Natasha sat down by the bed, exuding a sense of defeat. She turned to look at Isabella

“I'm sorry for involving you in this.”

4/7

Isabella gave her a look. “Why are you telling me this?”

Silence.

I

She sat down, hugging her knees. “I said goodbye to the housekeeper when I left. Seth

might come looking for me.”

Natasha clicked her tongue. “So, you're living together?”

Isabella replied, “No.”-

Natasha scoffed. “Bella, I used to dislike Seth

“And now?”

“Compared to Dariel Wells, Seth is a saint.”

Isabella remained silent for a moment. “Natasha, is there something else?”

She didn't expect Natasha to go to such lengths just because of that woman.

True to her suspicions, Natasha didn't speak. She got up and walked around the room,

eventually finding two bottles of wine.

She handed one to Isabella and opened the other for herself.

After a while, she suddenly said, "Dariel is probably getting married."

Isabella froze. This was inevitable; everyone was at the age to get married.

"That jerk even promised to continue supporting me!" Natasha couldn't help but raise

her voice.

There was a knock on the door from outside; it was probably the bodyguards sensing

something amiss.

Isabella's heart raced, and she quickly put on a sweet voice. "Mr. Larson, you're hurting

me."

Just as she finished speaking, the door was forcefully kicked open.

What's happening? Have we been discovered by the bodyguards?

## Chapter 435

### Chapter 435

Isabella sat still on the bed, facing Natasha, while listening to the repeated sounds of

someone kicking at the door from outside.

Natasha quickly made a decision. "Break the window!"

Isabella turned her head to look at the window, which was made of a large piece of

tempered glass.

She swiftly got off the bed, and together with Natasha, they each grabbed an ashtray

and threw it forcefully at the corner of the glass.

Despite their skill, the specially made glass was difficult to break.

Natasha exclaimed, "Step aside!"

Isabella moved out of the way, watching as Natasha hurled a chair toward the center of

the glass.

Bang!

Two loud noises overlapped.

The glass remained intact, but the door was kicked open.

Isabella stared at the doorway in disbelief.

Standing by the door was Dariel, wearing a gloomy expression. He was clearly

responsible for the kick just now.

Further out, Seth leaned against the wall with one leg slightly bent, his gaze fixed on

the situation inside the room.

Yaris, the messenger, resisted the urge to take out his phone and take pictures,

exclaiming, "Wow."

Inside the room, Christopher was half-naked, with his pants partially undone.

The bed sheets were in disarray, and both Isabella and Natasha looked disheveled.

Isabella stammered, "Mr. Shaffer... Um..."

"Why are you explaining?" Natasha slapped Isabella on the back of her head, looking at

Dariel without giving him any respect. "It has nothing to do with them. What are we

afraid of?"

Isabella remained silent.

I hope the Lord can give me the same courage as you.

"It has nothing to do with me?" Dariel walked in with a cold expression, completely

devoid of his usual frivolity, his oppressive air growing with each step.

Isabella stood in front of Natasha. "Natasha is injured. Don't touch her."

"She's not injured!" Dariel became angry and subconsciously tried to push Isabella

away.

Just as he was about to raise his hand, Seth's voice came from behind.

"Dariel."

Dariel clenched his lips, glanced at Isabella, and said, "Mind your own business."

After saying that, Isabella didn't move.

He had no choice but to turn around and look at Seth. "Are you just going to stand there

and watch?"

"Come out."

Seth's voice came from within, clearly directed at Isabella.

Isabella still didn't move. She knew Natasha's condition very well; she needed to go to

the hospital immediately.

"Natasha's eye is injured. If you touch her, there will be trouble."

Dariel paused, his gaze shifting toward Natasha behind Isabella.

She was hanging her head, making it difficult to see the state of her face. However, the

intensity of the situation earlier had clearly drained her strength, leaving her with no

energy left.

In the tense standoff between Isabella and Dariel, Natasha had been leaning against

the wall behind her.

Suddenly, Dariel watched as the woman with her head down began to collapse.

"Natasha!"

Isabella widened her eyes. By the time she reacted and turned around, Natasha had

already fallen in front of her.

The room descended into chaos. Dariel, with a gloomy face, carried Natasha and

rushed out quickly.

Isabella wanted to follow, but Seth held her back.

“Mr. Shaffer, I need to see Natasha.”

“It’s not your turn to worry.” Seth lightly held her wrist without exerting much force.

Knowing about his special condition, Isabella didn’t dare to resist and could only follow

him out.

In the corridor, the bodyguards of the Larson Family, who had previously been scattered

throughout, were now all lying on the ground.

They were sprawled out in disarray, scattered all over the place.

Isabella was shocked, her mouth hanging open.

Chapter 435 Finally, The Hero Rescues The Beauty

Yaris followed behind, clicking his tongue. “Bro, you’ve completely severed ties with the

Larson Family this time, haven’t you?”

Isabella walked beside Seth, unable to resist stealing glances at his expression.

The Larson Family was a formidable competitor to Seth in terms of mining rights, and

their influential support was apparent.

Chapter 436

Chapter 436 Femme Fatale

Chapter 436



“A femme fatale, huh.”

Yaris’ voice came from ahead of Isabella before she got into the car.

As Isabella entered the car, her mind cleared, and she couldn’t help but contemplate

the consequences.

After all, Christopher was Ronald’s only son. She and Natasha had incapacitated him

while Seth and Dariel dealt with the Larson Family’s bodyguards.

Unless they eliminated the entire Larson Family, they would never let this matter slide.

They had truly stirred up a hornet’s nest this time.

“Are you scared now?” Seth’s cold voice came from the side.

10

Chapter 436 Femme Fatale

Isabella clenched her fists but remained silent.

He snorted coldly. “I never knew you were capable of this.”

She closed her eyes and rubbed her face. “Mr. Shaffer, to be honest, I didn’t even know I

was capable of this either.”

The car fell into silence.

Isabella remembered Seth’s injury and quickly turned around, asking, “Didn’t you bring a

doctor with you?”

Seth pursed his lips, showing no intention of speaking.

Isabella observed his expression. Although it wasn’t as bad as it was in the morning, it

wasn’t pleasant either. She didn’t want to nag, so she kept Natasha in mind and planned

to call her when they arrived at the villa.

2/7

08:37/ Wed, Mar 6

### Chapter 436 Femme Fatale

However, as soon as she got out of the car, Seth pulled her upstairs with one hand and

forcefully confiscated her already dead phone.

“I need to wait for Natasha’s call.”

“Do you think a phone call from you can heal her eyes?”

Isabella was speechless.

“Go back to your room, and don’t go anywhere.”

She felt indignant and wanted to argue, but Jordan had already caught up to them and

was talking to Seth.

“Ronald has taken her away.”

Isabella closed her mouth, waiting for the rest of the story.

3/7

08:37 Wed, Mar 6

### Chapter 436 Femme Fatale

Seth glanced at her, and she quickly averted her gaze.

“Ronald personally went to pick her up, so it’s probably not going to end well,” Jordan

said.

Seth’s face darkened, and instead of going back to his room, he went to the study.

Isabella didn’t dare to move around and stayed in her room, waiting for more updates.

It wasn’t until around midnight that Jordan came to knock on her door, saying there

was news about Natasha.

“How is Natasha?”

Jordan replied, "Her cornea is filled with blood. She just had surgery and needs to be hospitalized for a while."

Isabella took a deep breath, not expecting it to be so serious. "No, I have to go see her."

AD

Chapter 436 Femme Fatale

"Miss Symons." Jordan blocked her way.

Isabella stopped when Jordan explained, "The person you've provoked this time is not

some street thug or the lowly Zimmers. Even the young master will have to put in a lot

of effort to handle this matter. What's more, you know the young master's condition.

Not resting is a big taboo. Since you came back, his phone hasn't stopped ringing."

Isabella calmed down and took a step back. "What does the Larson Family want?"

"Mr. Larson woke up. He has no other demands. He just wants you."

Isabella's breath hitched.

It made sense. The Larson Family wouldn't easily back down, and they certainly

wouldn't want to fall out with the Shaffer Family.

The only compromise was for her, the instigator, to turn herself in.

08:37 Wed, Mar 6

Chapter 436 Femme Fatale

"Don't worry. The young master didn't say you should handle it," Jordan Roth added.

Isabella didn't take it to heart. She turned around and sat down on the chair.

"Is he

going to protect me?"

Why would he go to such lengths for a woman like me?

He was seriously injured, yet he went to the bar to rescue her, which was already a

remarkable feat.

To fall out with the Larson Family over this would be too disadvantageous.

“What did Dariel say?”

Jordan answered, “The Larson Family sent someone to the hospital, but Mr. Wells

kicked him so hard he vomited blood.”

Isabella was speechless. That did sound like something Dariel would do, acting without

08:37 Wed, Mar 6

Chapter 436 Femme Fatale

considering the consequences.

## Chapter 437

Chapter 437 Come To Bed

Chapter 437

“I believe you may not fully understand the young master,” Jordan cryptically remarked

before striding away.

Lost in thought, Isabella sat in the room. It wasn't until the noise from the nearby pizza

place subsided that she slowly made her way out.

Meanwhile, Seth had already returned to his room. The doctor had just removed the

needle from his IV drip, and the room was now pitch black.

Isabella knocked on the door. “Mr. Shaffer?”

There was no response.

After a moment of contemplation, Isabella gently pushed the door open.

It was four in the morning. Seth lay with his eyes closed, but his brows were furrowed.

1/7

08:37 Wed, Mar 6

Chapter 437 Come To Bed

Isabella approached and stood by his bed. "Mr. Shaffer, I..."

"What do you want, standing by someone's bed in the middle of the night?"

Seth spoke

with his eyes still closed.

Isabella pouted and sat down on the nearby couch.

"Understand the seriousness of this matter.

Seth hummed lightly.

Isabella continued, "I will resolve it."

Seth opened his eyes. "Will you resolve it?"

Isabella nodded, "I will meet Christopher."

"Are you prepared to sacrifice yourself?"

08:37 Wed, Mar 6

Chapter 437 Come To Bed

Isabella gave a bitter smile and leaned back on the couch. "I want to deal him another

blow."

Seth's brows relaxed a bit. He turned to look at the woman in the dark, whose face was

filled with sorrow. "Aren't you planning to move on?"

Isabella propped her head up, feeling numb inside. "I have to move forward. People

must be held accountable for their actions."

Seth glanced at her and looked away. "You can..."

"Can you guarantee my mother's safety?" Isabella suddenly interrupted him.

Seth's eyes shifted, understanding the meaning behind her words. He turned to look at

Isabella, asking, "Are you entrusting your mother to me in the middle of the night?"

Isabella replied, "That's not what I meant."

3/7

08:37

Wed, Mar

Chapter 437 Come To Bed

Seth closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and told himself to remain calm.

He expected Isabella to beg him to take action, but he didn't anticipate her coming to

discuss such final conditions with him.

"Do you know what it's like to fall into Christopher's hands?"

Isabella fell silent. How could she not know? If she didn't know, she and Natasha

wouldn't have been so ruthless.

"I know I've caused you a great deal of trouble."

Seth remarked, "You don't know a d\*mn thing!"

If you had any sense, you would know who to plead with at a time like this.

"I'm going to the Larson Family tomorrow."

08:37/ Wed, Mar 6

Chapter 437 Come To Bed

"Have you lost your mind?" Seth opened his eyes.

Isabella was stunned, not understanding why he suddenly became angry.

Seth raised his hand and motioned for her to come closer.

Isabella hesitated for a moment, walked to his bedside, and then squatted down.

#t

As soon as she squatted down, Seth slapped her on the back of her head three times

without any hesitation.

Isabella was bewildered.

Seth asked, "Do you know what people say about our relationship?"

Isabella remained silent.

Seth continued, "They all say you're my woman!"

5/7

Chapter 437 Come To Bed

Isabella looked serious.

"And now, with that title, you're going to the Larson Family to offer yourself. Do you

think I need a reputation like that?" he asked.

Isabella was speechless before she finally spoke. "I apologize."

"I don't want to hear this kind of nonsense!"

"I'm sorry," she said once more.

Seth didn't know what else to say.

it

He closed his eyes, and his thin lips moved slightly. "Isabella, I have to say, you're truly

something. I only have an arm injury, but you've managed to upset me so much that my

stomach hurts."

The corners of Isabella's mouth twitched.

617

08:37/ Wed, Mar 6

Chapter 437 Come To Bed

"At four in the morning, I'm actually listening to your nonsense with my eyes open." Seth

was extremely annoyed. He clenched his fists before hitting his forehead.

Isabella wisely kept her mouth shut.

Seth closed his eyes and said, "Come to bed."

Isabella widened her eyes. "What?"

## Chapter 438

### Chapter 438 Everything Is Unreasonable

#### Chapter 438

it

The room was dimly lit, and Isabella sat on the bed with Seth's head resting on her lap.

He had simply asked her to join him on the bed, and she had almost misunderstood his

intentions. It turned out he just wanted her to give him a head massage.

How awkward.

"Your mind is full of dirty thoughts," Seth commented.

Isabella rolled her eyes. She didn't want to remind him of the 'shameful' things he had

done before.

The hands of the clock on the wall moved, and the faint ticking sound filled the room

As her restless mind calmed down, Isabella reflected on the events of the past ten

hours.

### Chapter 438 Everything Is Unreasonable

When she attacked Christopher, half of it was an impulsive act without thinking, just

wanting to put everything behind her.

The other half, what she was relying on, only she knew in her heart.

When Jordan told her that Christopher wanted her, her first thought was of Louis.



If Seth could give her to Louis, it wouldn't be surprising for him to casually give her to

Christopher.

However, he changed his explanation, which sounded both reasonable and unreasonable.

From his perspective, it was not wise to make a big fuss over a woman.

When she looked down, Seth's frown had already smoothed out as though he had fallen

asleep.

2/7

### Chapter 438 Everything Is Unreasonable

She let out a deep sigh and leaned against the bed frame. Her hand continued to gently

massage Seth's head, but her eyes involuntarily closed.

Early the next morning, the doctor who came to change Seth's medication entered the

room, waking Isabella up. She felt numbness in her leg.

Seth frowned, feeling grumpy from just waking up.

Isabella carefully moved his head, then let the doctor in. She spoke to Seth while

providing the doctor with Seth's details.

After the medication was changed, she wanted to go back to her room, but Seth

grabbed her wrist instead.

Seth closed his eyes, showing no intention of explaining. Isabella sighed and could only

sit down on the carpet by the bed.

33

### Chapter 438 Everything Is Unreasonable

Outside, there was a faint light, but it wasn't yet dawn.

Isabella had too many thoughts on her mind and couldn't sleep.

By eight in the morning, the sun shone in, and Seth finally let go of her hand.

She went back to her room to freshen up, and when she came out, Jordan was already

waiting outside the door.

"The car is ready. Are you going to the hospital now?"

Isabella was surprised, not expecting them to be so well-prepared.

She followed him downstairs, then stood on the steps and looked outside.

There were a total of eight black cars in sight.

Seth didn't even have this much fanfare when he traveled, so what did this mean?

AM

Chapter 438 Everything Is Unreasonable

As she turned her head, she saw Seth coming out of the room.

Isabella went downstairs, pointed outside, and asked, "Is this your royal ride?"

Seth leaned against the railing with his chin raised, his expression resembling that of a

god bestowing blessings on mortals.

"You're lucky to get to experience this once."

Isabella swallowed and muttered under her breath, "This might take a few years off my

life."

Jordan stood beside her, heard her words, and coughed lightly. "Miss Symons, we're

just taking safety precautions."

Isabella looked up at Seth.

He seemed to be going a bit overboard for the sake of her safety.

5/7

Chapter 438 Everything Is Unreasonable

"Aren't you leaving?" Seth asked.

Isabella averted her gaze, turned around, and walked out.

She could feel Seth's gaze on her as she made her way outside, where Jordan even

held an umbrella for her.

This treatment was so good that she almost stumbled when she went downstairs.

Even when she entered the car, the driver was more polite than usual.

They drove all the way to the hospital where Natasha was, and even the hospital had

controlled its traffic.

Isabella got out of the car and rode the private elevator without encountering a

person along the way.

Just as she stepped out of the elevator, she heard a loud shout. "Get out!"

## Chapter 439

Chapter 439 Liking Someone Doesn't Guarantee A Lif

### Chapter 439

In the past, whenever Dariel saw Isabella, he couldn't resist teasing her. However, today

he walked past her as if she were invisible.

Isabella approached Natasha's room and softly knocked on the door. "Natasha?"

The room was silent. Natasha answered gently, "Come in."

Isabella pushed the door open and observed the room's layout.

It was fully furnished, resembling more of a hotel suite than a hospital room.

This hospital was privately owned by the Wells. Dariel truly spoiled Natasha with

material possessions.

"Why are you here at this hour?" Natasha, her eyes covered with gauze, reached out to

Isabella.

1/7

Chapter 439 Liking Someone Doesn't Guarantee A Lif

Isabella took her hand and spoke softly. "I'm worried about you."

Natasha forced a bitter smile, lowered her head, and held back her tears.

"Don't worry, you won't find me dead."

She had always been strong, never once surrendering.

Isabella sighed. "Dariel, he..."

"I hope he dies today!" Natasha cursed vehemently.

Isabella was at a loss for words, unaware of what had transpired between them.

Natasha turned her face away, composed herself, and swiftly changed the subject.

"What did Seth say?"

Chapter 439 Liking Someone Doesn't Guarantee A Lif

Isabella hesitated for a moment, then relayed Seth's words.

Natasha burst into laughter. "And you believe such nonsense?"

Isabella sat down beside her and quietly peeled an apple.

Being straightforward, Natasha remarked, "Don't you think he has feelings for you?"

Isabella's movements slowed, but she remained silent.

Natasha leaned against the headboard and pondered for a moment. "But liking

someone is futile; it won't last a lifetime," she remarked.

Isabella kept her head down, continuing to peel the apple.

"When I saw you attacking Christopher last night, I was shocked."

Natasha sneered. "I would have dared to kill him."

3/2

Chapter 439 Liking Someone Doesn't Guarantee A Lif

Isabella looked up. "Why?"

"Dariel would take care of it." Natasha turned her face to look at Isabella. "If Christopher

had touched me, he would have killed him too. Do you believe that?"

Isabella stood still, struggling to comprehend their relationship.

Natasha sneered. "He's just sick.

Isabella was speechless. She cut the apple and handed two slices to Natasha.

Natasha ate the apple and asked again, "I was harsh on Christopher because of Dariel,

but you weren't gentle either."

Isabella didn't want to discuss this topic, and she had deliberately avoided it the

previous night.

4/

Chapter 439 Liking Someone Doesn't Guarantee A Lif

Natasha said, "You knew Seth would've come to save you, right?"

Isabella remained silent.

"Bella, it's pointless to fall too deeply."

"I haven't."

Natasha shrugged. "I'm not trying to discourage you, but regardless of whether Seth

has any intentions or not, even if he does, this path is incredibly challenging."

"When Morgan married Erin, they went through a lot too. It was considered a classic

Cinderella story."

"And what was the outcome?"

It ended without any complications.

5/7

Chapter 439 Liking Someone Doesn't Guarantee A Lif

Isabella felt a heaviness in her heart, not only because Natasha had guessed her

thoughts but also because what Natasha said was true.

“I’ve made it clear to Dariel; I’m done playing games.”

Isabella was surprised. “Are you going to break up with him?”

“I’ll return all the money he gave me before. I don’t want a penny.”

Bitterness filled Isabella’s mouth, rendering her speechless.

Natasha let out a sigh. “In reality, we all have fantasies. Even I had fantasies about

Dariel, let alone your fantasies about Seth. But the day always dawns, and the gam

always ends. Considering our situation, we don’t have any room for each other.”

Isabella understood. No wonder Dariel had left earlier with anger written all over his

## Chapter 440

### Chapter 440 The Inevitable Blind Date

#### Chapter 440

Isabella visited Natasha with a heavy heart, but her burden only grew heavier when she

left the hospital.

During these unprecedented times, she couldn’t go to the office and had to return to

the villa.

As expected, Ronald made a ruthless move, aggressively targeting the Shaffer Group

and the Wells’ businesses.

Perhaps he only intended to issue a warning, but he didn’t anticipate Dariel acting like a

mad dog, mobilizing all his assets.

The Larson Family was already struggling to deal with the Shaffer Group, and with

Dariel's allies joining in, they were caught off guard.

For an entire week, Imperia, the financial magazine, was filled with news of this

1/7

Chapter 440 The Inevitable Blind Date

inexplicable event.

The Larson Family's stocks plummeted, and in the end, Ronald paid a late-night visit to

Seth.

Seth refused to see him, leaving Ronald out in the cold.

Isabella stood upstairs, listening to Jordan's report.

"Ronald went to see Mr. Shaffer."

Pfft! Turning to the older generation when he can't get the upper hand, huh?

Isabella sneered before hearing Seth's laugh. "That's great! My old man would love

me to swallow the Larson Family."

Indeed, if it weren't for Dariel going crazy, the Larson Family wouldn't have been

attacked by everyone.

2/7

Chapter 440 The Inevitable Blind Date

Just as she was contemplating, her phone vibrated.

She tapped into it and saw a text. Joey?

'I'm going to Imperia on a business trip tomorrow. Would you like to have dinner

together?'

Isabella frowned.

She had Joey's number when Victoria tried to set them up, and she thought he

understood her intentions at the time.

She held her phone, unsure of how to reply.

"Why are you standing there like a statue?" Seth's voice drifted from behind her.

Isabella was startled and quickly turned around, hiding her phone behind her back.

3/7

Chapter 440 The Inevitable Blind Date

Seth noticed her slight movement and casually asked, "What's up? A message from

your blind date?"

Isabella was flabbergasted!

If she didn't know it was impossible, she would have suspected that Seth was eavesdropping on her phone.

"No, it's from Natasha."

Seth snorted. He was just joking and didn't actually think Isabella would go on a blind

date.

Isabella felt guilty and wanted to leave quickly. "Um... would you like some fruit?"

Seth gave her a glance, sensing that something was off.

Isabella took the opportunity to bypass him, saying, "I'll go downstairs and check out

Chapter 440 The Inevitable Blind Date

the new fruits that arrived today."

After saying that, she quickly ran downstairs.

Seth narrowed his eyes, standing in place while staring at Isabella's retreating figure.



He recalled their conversation just now, and the corners of his mouth slowly turned downward.

Downstairs, Isabella entered the kitchen, only to find a few common fruits.

“There are other varieties in the cold storage,” the servant reminded her.

Isabella’s heart was racing. She didn’t want to go upstairs and see Seth, so without

thinking, she headed straight for the cold storage.

There was no one near the cold storage. She walked in very carefully, afraid of being

locked in.

#### Chapter 440 The Inevitable Blind Date

After hesitating and picking out a few fruits, she was about to leave when she vaguely

saw someone at the top of the stairs.

The surrounding area was chilly, giving off a morgue-like atmosphere, and the sudden

appearance of a person upstairs was frightening.

“Who’s there?” Isabella asked.

As soon as she finished speaking, she heard a click, and the person closed the door.

“Do you know the password?” Isabella frowned and asked again.

The person didn’t answer her but slowly walked down.

Isabella stood in place, trying to guess the person’s identity. “Mr. Shaffer?”

“Give me your phone.” The man hadn’t even reached her yet, but he stretched out his

hand toward her.

#### Chapter 440 The Inevitable Blind Date

Isabella didn’t know how to respond.

“My phone is out of battery.”

“Hmph!”