

I QUIT, MR. SHAFFER BY ISABELLA SYMONS

Chapter 441

Chapter 441 Peeking At Her Personal Things

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Cold air continued to emit from the top of the cold storage room, where Isabella and

Seth stood facing each other, neither willing to back down.

“Mr. Shaffer, a cell phone is a personal item.”

“I intend to invade your privacy.”

Isabella remained silent.

“Hand it over.” Seth extended his hand once again.

Isabella backed away, holding the fruit while she tried to negotiate. “If you continue like

this, it will be difficult for us to peacefully coexist,” she warned.

Seth sneered. “So it’s a blind date, isn’t it?”

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Peeking At Her Personal Things

Isabella gritted her teeth. “There’s no such thing. At this stage, I’m just looking to make

friends.”

“With whom?” Seth moved forward.

Isabella replied, “No comment.”

“Huh.” He sneered calmly.

Seth put one hand in his pocket and suddenly stepped aside, saying, “You may go,

then.”

Isabella looked up. “Do you know the password?”

“I don’t,” Seth replied grumpily.

Isabella was speechless. This man could be so childish sometimes. He pretended to let

her pass, but he didn’t.

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08:52 Thu, Mar

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She put down the fruit and walked toward the steps. “Aren’t you cold?”

The temperature in the cold storage area was around three degrees. It wouldn’t be

lethal, but it was definitely uncomfortable, especially for Seth, who was currently in a

weakened state.

Seth retorted, “I’m not cold!”

Tsk.

Isabella rolled her eyes. “But I am. Could you please open the door?”

Seth replied, “I don’t know the password.”

He was acting like a brat.

Isabella was speechless. She took a few more steps up the stairs, making sure she was

within a safe range, then took out her phone to call Jordan.

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While she was looking down to find his number, Seth suddenly noticed her movements

and rushed forward in three steps, attempting to grab her phone.

Isabella was shocked. She hadn’t even dialed Jordan’s number, and he was already

trying to snatch her phone away.

“Seth!”

Isabella held onto her phone with all her strength, but she didn’t dare struggle too

much. If she caused Seth’s wound to open, she wouldn’t be able to make up for it even

if she died ten times over.

However, this man was stubborn and insisted on grabbing the phone in her hand.

In a fit of desperation, Isabella let go.

A series of crashing sounds ensued.

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The phone fell from the steps, hitting the ground several times before finally landing on

the cold floor.

Isabella and Seth’s movements also stopped instantly.

Both of them were panting, their clothes wrinkled.

While catching her breath, Isabella said, “You owe me a new phone!”

Seth snorted coldly, let go of her, then turned around and went down the steps to pick

up the phone.

Isabella was speechless. She didn’t understand his obsession. She was tired and d

want to move.

Seth picked up the phone and flipped it open, but the screen was shattered and

completely blank.

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Isabella watched from above and couldn’t help but sigh in her heart.

“Mr. Shaffer, you owe me a new phone. Do you understand?”

Seth looked up, glared at her, then walked up the steps with the phone. He quickly unlocked the electronic lock of the cold storage room and left. Isabella followed behind, making faces at him. He said he didn't know the password!

Both of them looked unhappy. When they reached the landing, Seth tossed the phone.

to Jordan.

"Get it fixed."

Isabella was shocked. She didn't expect him to still not give up.

She stopped and said to Jordan, "Don't bother fixing it. I'll buy a new one myself."

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Jordan smiled slightly and left with the phone.

Isabella sighed.

She put her hands on her hips, took a couple of deep breaths, then caught up with

Seth's pace. She had intended to have a good talk with him, but he slammed the door

shut with a bang.

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Chapter 442 Helping Her Prepare For The Date

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Seth swiftly closed the door before Isabella caught sight of him, leaving her with no

choice but to retreat to her room.

Nervousness consumed Isabella until 11 p.m., when Jordan knocked on her door.

"Miss Symons, your phone has been fixed."

Isabella eagerly retrieved her phone and immediately opened the message icon. Joey's

messages were still there, along with several new ones.

“I’ve made a reservation at the restaurant. Are you available?”

“Are you busy right now?”

“I’ll probably arrive around 10 a.m. tomorrow.

Chapter 442 Helping Her Prepare For The Date.

These messages seemed as if he was talking to himself, not wanting the conversation

to end.

Overwhelmed by the messages, Isabella pondered whether she should agree or not,

when suddenly Victoria’s call came through.

“Bella, have you answered Dr. Trump’s call?”

Isabella was taken aback. “Did you ask Dr. Trump to call me?”

“He’s going to Imperia to buy medicine for us. Aren’t you in Imperia? I was hoping you

could treat him to a meal.”

Hearing her words, Isabella sighed. She could sense Victoria’s enthusiasm even

the phone. It dawned on her that Joey’s sudden enthusiasm was likely due to her

mother’s urging.

“Mom, I don’t have time...”

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you don’t have time now, you won’t have any in the future.” Victoria was relentless.

“If you

“Listen to me. Go and meet him.”

Isabella was left speechless.

Victoria continued to persuade her. Finally, she said, “I will ask Dr. Trump about this, so

don't lie to me."

Isabella was at a loss for words. "I understand."

After ending the call, she turned around and noticed Jordan still standing there.

"Is there anything else?"

Jordan smiled faintly and replied, "Mr. Shaffer said you can go out tomorrow."

Hearing his words, Isabella was even more surprised. She hadn't expected Seth to be

so accommodating. She thought she would have to argue more.

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"Thank you. I'll drive myself."

Jordan stepped back and said, "You don't need to worry about that. I'll take care of it."

As Isabella watched him, she felt that something was amiss. After Jordan left, she

closed the door and felt her heart racing.

Just then, another message appeared on her phone. It was still from Joey. After a

moment's hesitation, she agreed to the invitation, worried that Victoria had asked him.

As they chatted, Isabella realized that Joey was a gentle and humorous guy. He wasn't

the type to make others uncomfortable.

After their conversation, Isabella lay on the bed, her emotions in turmoil.

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If these terrible things hadn't happened, Joey would be the perfect candidate for

marriage. However, she was now in a complicated relationship with Seth, and her job

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was unstable. She couldn't shamelessly start another relationship.

Natasha is right. I'm relying on Seth for everything.

She had considered resigning from her secretary position to sever ties with Seth.

However, as long as she remained in Imperia, she couldn't escape him. Even if she left

Imperia, Seth's influence would still surround her as long as she had contact with the

upper class. The only way out was to give up everything and live a simple life in a small

city.

With a throbbing headache, she rubbed her forehead.

Meanwhile, in the adjacent room, Seth sat at his desk. The blue light from his laptop

screen cast a harsh and cold glow on his features.

On the screen were the chat records of Isabella and Joey. The conversation appeared

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ordinary, with nothing out of the ordinary.

He placed his hand on the table, feeling a mix of emotions.

Suddenly, he raised his hand and smashed the crystal ball beside him. Shards scattered

across the floor with a crash.

When Jordan entered and saw the mess, he said, "Mr. Shaffer, everything is ready."

Seth leaned back in his chair and said, "Ensure she arrives on time, not a minute late."

"Yes."

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Isabella's heart had been racing since the previous night. She had stayed awake until

the morning sun rose. Just as she finally fell asleep, a series of knocks abruptly woke

her from her dreams.

"Who is it?"

"Miss Symons, don't you have a date to go on?" Jordan's voice sounded from outside.

Confused, Isabella sat up and asked, "What?"

"It's already 8.10 a.m."

Isabella rubbed her face and realized her phone was probably being monitored.

However, she didn't have time to be angry. She stumbled out of bed, opened the door,

and found a crowd of people standing outside.

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Jordan smiled strangely as he said, "Since you're going out, Mr. Shaffer has made some

special arrangements for you."

Still groggy, Isabella squinted and looked at those fashionable men and women

outside. She could tell they were designers without them saying a word.

"What is the meaning of this?"

"You'll need them. They are stylists, fashion designers, and makeup artists," Jordan

explained.

Isabella was confused. "No, I just..."

"Go in and help Miss Symons get ready." Jordan ignored Isabella and let them in.

Looking at his actions, Isabella widened her eyes and quickly retreated. However, a

large group of people had already entered. She was pulled in front of the mirror, and

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they began to measure her body. It was as if they planned to give her a complete

makeover on the spot.

“Let’s start with the makeup. The clothes are on the way, and hurry up with the hair!”

The leading person even had a microphone. He directed the whole scene as if it were a

large-scale event.

Isabella was utterly stunned. She sat on the chair and was still unable to understand

the situation.

Initially, she could sleep until 9 a.m. since she had agreed to meet Joey at 11 a.m.

However, now that she was forced to wake up, her mind was foggy.

By 10 a.m., her hair was styled, and she was pulled in front of the mirror to change

clothes. She was genuinely startled when she opened her eyes and saw her reflectio

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She was wearing light makeup, had long, straight black hair, and a white dress.

At first glance, she thought she had returned to five years ago.

“Miss Symons looks beautiful.” A group of people surrounded and complimented her,

making her lightheaded.

However, she soon felt confused again. After all, she doubted that Seth was kind

enough to help her with her blind date.

Just as she was wondering, Jordan knocked on the door again.

“Miss Symons, the car is ready.”

Isabella asked, “Car?”

“Yes. If you may.”

Hearing his words, Isabella had a bad feeling. She walked out and breathed a sigh of

relief when she didn’t see Seth outside. However, when she got to the front door, she

was stunned.

There was a collective gasp behind her.

There were only eight cars the last time she went to see Natasha. Now, there was an

endless sight of cars. She couldn’t even see the end.

“Mr. Roth, what is the meaning of this?”

Jordan stepped forward and explained, “Mr. Shaffer kindly reminded us to increase

manpower to protect your safety.”

Isabella pointed at the fleet of cars outside and closed her eyes, saying, “Do you wa

me to bring this many people to meet a friend?”

Jordan replied, “It’s a blind date. You need some confidence.”

Nonsense! Whose blind date is this scary?

Isabella took a deep breath and said, “I’m just going to meet a friend.”

“Then you should be even more careful. Who knows if your friend is a bad person or

not?” Jordan was still smiling.

Looking at him, Isabella felt the urge to punch him in the face. After all, Jordan’s

expression now looked very much like Seth’s.

“Please.” Jordan gestured.

Isabella was in a dilemma. The time she had agreed to meet Joey was approaching

and she couldn't stand him up at the last minute.

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On the second floor, Seth stood by the window with a cold expression as he watched a

woman dressed in white descend the stairs.

Suddenly, the woman noticed his gaze and turned around before getting into the car.

Without hesitation, he swiftly pulled the curtains shut.

Meanwhile, Isabella rolled her eyes when she saw the curtains being drawn. Under

pressure, she reluctantly got into the car.

As the car drove away, she tried to negotiate with Jordan.

"Can I get out of the car when we are near the restaurant?"

Jordan replied, "It's for your safety. Please don't act impulsively."

Isabella was frustrated. She was anxious. "What would Joey think of me if I walked into

the restaurant with a group of people behind me? What if the paparazzi took photos of

me? I still want to maintain my reputation!"

"Mr. Roth, if we get photographed, it could harm the reputation of the Shaffer Group."

Jordan replied, "It's okay. A slight drop in the stock price won't matter."

Hearing his words, Isabella was speechless and could only surrender.

She closed her mouth, leaned against the window, and fell silent. However, only she

knew that the closer they got to the restaurant, the more nervous she became, her

almost curling up.

Even in Imperia, a fleet of luxury cars would attract attention.

Just as she was feeling exhausted, her phone started ringing.

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"Hello."

"Isabella, I'm here."

Isabella sighed in relief and replied, "I'll be there soon."

"Okay. I'll wait for you."

After hanging up, her heart was pounding so hard that it felt like it would leap out of her

throat.

Soon, the car stopped right in front of the restaurant, which surprisingly had no other

vehicles parked at the entrance.

Isabella was a bit suspicious. Still, she exited the car while covering her face with her

hand.

She quickly jogged into the restaurant, only to find it completely empty, with all the staff

waiting for her..

"Good day, Miss Symons." A chorus of greetings sounded.

Isabella was startled. She licked her lips and said, "Hello... Good day to all of you."

The manager personally came over and gestured for her to follow. "Please come with

me

"Okay."

Isabella clutched her purse and felt her palms getting sweaty. She had a feeling that

Seth might have booked the entire restaurant

The manager led her to a corner table by the window, which offered a view of the enti

street. Joey was sitting in the booth, looking at the menu. As Isabella approached, he

greeted her with a large bouquet of roses.

“You look beautiful today.”

Isabella forced a smile and said, “Thank you.” She took the flowers with trembling

hands, and her expression was stiff.

“This restaurant is said to be famous. I wonder why it’s so quiet,” Joey asked as he

poured Isabella a cup of tea.

Isabella replied, “Maybe it’s because of the off-season.”

Joey smiled and didn’t ask any more questions.

The dishes were served one by one. The first few were quite ordinary, but the on

followed were expensive signature dishes.

At that moment, Isabella realized something was amiss and tried to stop it.

“We didn’t

order these dishes.”

“Mr. Shaffer ordered these for you. He said it’s on him,” said the manager.

“Is he your friend?” asked Joey.

Isabella smiled and replied, “No. He is a relative of mine.”

The manager was startled when he heard her words.

Joey was momentarily stunned before replying, “I heard from your mother that you

have a few relatives.”

Isabella said, “We recently reconnected.”

Joey nodded in understanding. “I see. Elders tend to look out for the younger one

Isabella wiped the sweat from her forehead and urged Joey to start eating. However,

before they could take a bite, the manager came over again.

“Miss Symons, this is the wine Mr. Shaffer gave you guys.”

Isabella’s mouth twitched. She could overlook the issue with the food, but this bottle of

wine was valued at least four hundred thousand.

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At the Shaffer Family.

“He is just a relative of mine,” Isabella’s voice came through the earpiece, and the

person sitting in front of the computer instantly frowned.

A relative!

He took a deep breath and suppressed the urge to take her back. He even forced out a

twisted smile.

His phone kept vibrating. There were several calls.

Just as he picked up his phone and wanted to smash it, the messages that slid a

the screen caught his eye.

‘What is going on, Seth?’

It was a group message.

Seth Shaffer hesitated for a moment before immediately clicking on the group he had

never paid attention to.

Daniel created the group, and Leonard and the others were also in it. The group was

usually quiet, but today, everyone was sending messages non-stop.

Leonard happened to be near Turnel Street and was blocked by a row of cars. Just as

he

got

out of the car and was about to curse, he recognized the license plate of the Shaffer Family. Then, he took off his glasses and saw Isabella eating with a stranger at a restaurant.

He took a photo, and the group went crazy.

‘What does this mean? Did Seth arrange a motorcade to send his own girl on a date?’

“The restaurant seems to be fully booked too,
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‘D*mn! Seth is so generous!’

‘I admire Seth’s generosity. Should we salute him?’

In an instant, the group was filled with salute emoticons.

Seth stared at the screen and felt a headache coming on. Eventually, he managed to

suppress his emotions and quickly disbanded the group. After that, he was so angry.

that he had a pounding headache. However, his phone kept vibrating.
Leonard and the

others were still sending him messages.

After enduring for a long time, he finally couldn’t help but roar, “Isabella!”

“Achoo!” In the restaurant, Isabella suddenly sneezed.

Joey quickly handed her a tissue. “Are you feeling cold?”

Isabella shook her head and replied, “I’m fine.

She lowered her head to calm her emotions. At this moment, her phone vibrated again.

She picked it up and saw it was full of messages from Leonard and Simon. These two

usually don’t send her messages.

Before she had time to read them, Natasha called.

“Are you on a blind date?”

Isabella was startled and quickly glanced at Joey, who gave her a faint smile.

“Natasha, where did you hear that?”

“Leonard created a group chat. Since I had his contact, he added me in.”

Natasha

sighed. “Bella, I didn’t expect you to be so efficient.”

Isabella had a headache. “No, I didn’t...”

“I understand.” Natasha Mills interrupted her and laughed, “Keep it up. I think the photo

Hooks good. He looks more attractive than Seth.”

Isabella was speechless.

Then, Natasha hung up the phone, not giving her any chance to explain.

When she put down her phone, Joey placed a plate of peeled shrimp before her. “Try it.”

Isabella looked at the food and felt a mix of emotions.

She just wanted to find a caring partner and have a simple marriage. She wanted

someone to peel shrimp for her. He was exactly the partner she had imagined.

“Thank you.” She quietly ate the shrimp and then didn’t talk much to Joey.

When they finished eating, Joey made another suggestion.

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“Shall we take a walk?”

Isabella didn’t want to oblige. Since she could be recognized just sitting here, she

would definitely be exposed if she went for a walk.

However, she didn’t know what to do next since she had never been on a date before.

With no other choice, she reluctantly agreed. She prayed that she wouldn’t run into

anyone she knew.

As she pushed open the door of the restaurant, Jordan was still there.

“Miss Symons.”

Joey was taken aback. “Who is this...?”

Isabella replied, “The assistant of my relative,

Her answer took Jordan aback.

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Joey was not foolish. Observing the commotion at the door, he maintained a faint

smile.

Isabella had anticipated him to be embarrassed, but to her surprise, he remained

composed. Despite the number of people following him, he could still converse freely

with Isabella.

Strolling along the moat, Isabella held a large bouquet of roses. She took the opportunity to apologize. “I’m sorry, I didn’t expect this to happen.”

Joey chuckled. “It seems the competition is fierce.”

Isabella twitched her mouth. “You’re mistaken. He’s just... not that intelligent.”

Joey smiled faintly and continued walking with one hand in his pocket.

Chapter 446 Discussing Marriage

As Isabella contemplated what to say next, Joey suddenly turned around.

“Isabella, will you marry me?”

What?

Isabella was stunned and accidentally twisted her ankle on a stone. She let out a soft

cry of pain, and her face contorted in agony.

Joey stopped speaking and hurried over to help her sit by the roadside.

“I’m sorry. I’ll be fine after resting for a bit.”

Joey squatted in front of Isabella and placed his hand on her ankle. "Have you injured

yourself here before?"

Instinctively, Isabella pulled her foot back. "A few times."

2/6

Chapter 446 Discussing Marriage

"Don't worry. I'll massage it for you." Joey's voice was gentle. Before Isabella could say

anything, he had already begun massaging her injury.

Immediately, Isabella tensed up and felt uneasy.

To be honest, she disliked being touched by others. Even if Joey was a doctor, it still

made her uncomfortable.

"Girls should take care of themselves and not be careless, or they may regret it later."

Although Joey was referring to her injury, Isabella somehow associated it with a

different meaning.

She pursed her lips and thought briefly before saying, "Dr. Trump, you mentioned

marriage earlier. I believe I should clarify some things with you."

Joey paused briefly before smiling as he looked up. "Please, go ahead."

3/6

Chapter 446 Discussing Marriage

Isabella took a deep breath and said, "The person who brought me here is from the.

Shaffer Family. I used to work as Seth's personal secretary." She paused for a moment

and emphasized. "You should know what being a personal secretary entails."

At the villa, Seth remained seated at the table. In front of him was the live footage sent

by Jordan, and beside him were messages from Leonard's group.

Leonard had created a new group and added him to it.

'Seth, they're walking together.

'Seth, they're having a heartfelt conversation!

'D*mn, he's massaging her foot! Intimate contact!'

The phone continued to vibrate. Leonard was like a sports commentator, sending a

Chapter 446 Discussing Marriage

picture with commentary each time, enthusiastically stirring up the group. They all

reveled in Seth's drama.

The man's face remained expressionless in front of the screen, but his eyes were filled

with murderous intent. He vividly remembered the first time he met Isabella. Her face

turned red when he accidentally touched her hand while taking the cup of coffee. Yet,

she could now be intimate with someone she had just met.

Indeed, time can change a person.

Seth took a deep breath. At this moment, a call came in.

Jordan said, "Mr. Shaffer, we can't hear their conversation from afar. However, based

my lip-reading experience, they're discussing marriage."

Crack!

The pen snapped in half.

5/6

Chapter 446 Discussing Marriage

Seth clenched his jaw and remained silent for a moment. Suddenly, he stood up, not

bothering to close his notebook, as he grabbed his coat and left the room.

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Isabella never imagined that she could discuss her past with Joey calmly, let alone

receive a nonchalant smile from him.

“I appreciate your honesty,” he said.

Isabella forced a bitter smile. “There’s no need to hide. Imperia is neither big nor small.

Although you can hide it for some time, you can’t hide it forever.”

Joey nodded, and his eyes flickered slightly. “You’re right.” He stood up from his seat

across from Isabella. After a moment of hesitation, he said, “I have something to tell

you as well.”

Isabella was taken aback. Then, she smiled and said, “I just had a moment of stupidity.

You don’t have to take it so seriously.”

Joey shook his head. “It’s better to clarify some things from the beginning.”

1/6

Jusy

Hearing his tone, Isabella sensed that it was important, so she took it seriously.

“ ... ”

Just as Joey was about to speak, a loud honking sound interrupted them. Isabella was

startled. She turned around and saw a black Bentley parked nearby, with the driver

honking incessantly.

Joey stopped talking and asked Isabella, “Is that your friend?”

Isabella twitched her mouth and was unsure of how to respond for a moment.

The car had Seth's license plate, but she wasn't sure if he was inside.

Just as she hesitated, the car window suddenly rolled down. Seth's face came into

view, and Isabella was surprised.

Although Seth didn't get out of the car, his intention was clear.

2/6

"Aren't you going?" Joey asked.

Isabella was already upset in the morning. Now, she was being stubborn, so she simply

stood up.

"Let's walk a bit more."

Joey was surprised, but he soon smiled and glanced into the car. Then, he followed

Isabella as she walked ahead.

On the other hand, Seth sat in the car and watched the duo walk further and further

away in disbelief.

Indeed, courage can be cultivated.

He closed his eyes and ordered the driver, "Follow them."

The driver was confused but quickly complied.

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The scene was peculiar.

Isabella was walking under the shade of the trees, accompanied by Joey, with a group

of black cars trailing behind. Those who walked by stole glances and wondered if

Isabella was someone from a wealthy family out for a leisurely stroll.

Isabella was stubborn, and so was Seth.

This strange scene continued for an hour and a half.

Finally, Joey put an end to it. "Isabella, you should go back and rest. Your feet aren't

suitable for walking for too long."

Isabella couldn't help but curse inwardly. She took a sneak glance at the black car

behind her. If it weren't for that idiot, I wouldn't have walked for so long.

Joey walked over, patted her shoulder, and said, "Get in the car. He's been waiting for a

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long time."

Isabella was surprised and confused about his intentions.

"What were you going to tell me earlier?"

"I guess we won't be able to discuss it today. Can we arrange another meeting?"

Isabella felt a bit disappointed but agreed without much thought. She held her breath

and was unwilling to accommodate Seth.

Unexpectedly, Joey turned and walked toward the black car, opening the door for

Isabella.

Seth frowned, and Isabella was puzzled.

"Sir, Isabella's feet aren't in great condition. She needs to rest."

5/6

Chapter 447 Joey is Quite Something

Isabella stood by the car and heard Joey greet Seth.

Inside the car, Seth instinctively wanted to retort. However, when he saw Isabella's face,

he felt it would be embarrassing to say such a thing, and this feeling of frustration

made him very uncomfortable.

He remained silent, and Isabella didn't hesitate for too long before getting into the car.

Then, Joey personally closed the door for them.

The atmosphere was indescribably harmonious.

Chapter 448 Please Take Back Your Escort

Chapter 448

The journey back home was silent. Neither of them uttered a word.

Upon arriving at the villa, Isabella ignored Seth and went straight to her room.

Seth got out of the car with a cold expression and stormed into the main hall. Hearing

Isabella slam her door shut, he let out an incredulous chuckle. Then, he walked up the

stairs and slammed his own door shut.

The entire villa was filled with unease.

Isabella returned to her room, opened her laptop, and reviewed the files Phoebe ha

sent her. Then, inexplicably, she called for a meeting, leaving the entire managem

team bewildered by her sudden inspection. Eventually, when the meeting could no

longer continue and they could only stare at each other in silence, Isabella finally put an

end to the chaos.

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Chapter 448 Please take

Joey sent her a message, suggesting a date two days later.

As Isabella read the message, she contemplated the possibility of having to go out

again with the same scene as today, which would be quite a headache.

Next door, Seth sat at his desk, swiftly signing documents. Suddenly, his pen ran out of

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took a deep breath and threw it away in annoyance.

Jordan stood beside him, nervously saying, "Mr. Seth, Mr. Trump has never been in a

relationship before."

Seth paused and asked, "Isn't he thirty?" He doubted that a thirty-year-old man had no

previous relationships.

"According to the information, Mr. Trump is a medical student and has been studying

for many years. He has no romantic history."

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Seth clicked his tongue and wondered how such a person existed. In that split second,

his mood worsened, He leaned back in his chair and pursed his lips.

Jordan glanced at him and cleared his throat before bracing himself and saying, "Mr.

Shaffer, forgive me for speaking out of turn. Miss Symons is at the age where she is

ready for marriage."

In that instant, Seth shot him a glare.

Jordan immediately fell silent.

"If he has no past relationships, let's create one for him," said Seth.

Jordan was taken aback. "This..."

"Can't you do it?"

"It's not that." Jordan wiped the sweat from his forehead. "If Miss Symons finds out, she

will be furious."

Seth frowned and replied coldly, "She doesn't need to know."

Jordan paused in silence for a moment before saying, "Yes."

“Go.”

After Jordan left, the room fell silent.

Seth stood up from his seat. He leaned against the desk, lazily picking up a dart from

the pen holder. With a thud, he threw it straight into the target on the wall.

As Isabella’s face flashed across his mind, he felt irritated. Then, he threw several

darts quickly, all deeply embedded in the target. After that, he walked over to the wall

and slowly removed the darts one by one. Suddenly, his face darkened, and he stared at

the target.

“How bold of you to think you can run away before I’ve made up my mind.”

Ever since what happened with Corey, he knew he liked Isabella but wasn’t ready for

marriage yet. However, Isabella had dared to immediately put it into action as soon as

she thought about going on a blind date.

She really has the audacity! The more Seth thought about it, the angrier he got. He felt

as if he had lost.

He dropped the darts, turned around, and strode to Isabella’s door.

Just then, Isabella opened the door.

At that moment, their eyes met.

Seth pursed his lips and had a stern expression.

Looking at him, Isabella thought briefly before saying, “Mr. Shaffer, I have another date

two days later. Could you please cancel your escort?”

Seth was taken aback, but then his lips curled downwards. “Are you planning to get

married tomorrow since you’ve settled everything today?”

Isabella was speechless at his words. “You’re overthinking it. We’re just friends.”

Seth huffed in response, and Isabella was speechless at his reaction.

Chapter 449

Chapter 449

Isabella mentioned the meeting two days later, but Seth just sneered without clarifying

his intentions.

When the time came, the group of people from last time didn’t show up, and Jordan

didn’t mysteriously come knocking on the door either.

Everything was too quiet, which made Isabella feel uneasy. As she left, Jordan gave her

a car and two bodyguards.

“Stay safe.”

“Thank you,”

Isabella took the keys and glanced upstairs. The curtains of Seth’s room were drawn,

but there were no signs of movement.

ther

She pursed her lips, got into the car, and drove herself. A black car followed her until

the foot of the mountain road.

Ever since the incident involving the Larson Family had caused quite a stir, she didn’t

dare to venture far alone. Thus, she arranged a meeting with Joey at a cafe at the foot

of the mountain.

She felt that what Joey wanted to talk about would be significant.

Although they had just started to become friends, the term “blind date” was pressuring,

and Isabella couldn't help but feel nervous about what this urgent matter could be.

Joey arrived early, as usual, and chose a seat by the window.

The cafe was quiet and peaceful, with only a few people.

When Isabella walked in, her heart slowly calmed down.

Joey had ordered coffee for her in advance. Surprisingly, it was to her liking.

"I guessed your preference from observing what you ate last time."

He is such a considerate person. Thinking about it, Isabella felt a pang of bitterness in

her heart. Seth's face popped into her mind, and she pinched herself under the table in

annoyance.

Why am I thinking about him?

"By the way, what did you want to tell me last time?" she asked.

Joey put down his cup and hesitated momentarily before saying, "..."

Ten minutes later, Isabella stared at Joey speechlessly.

Chapter 449 Framing

Joey gave a bitter smile. "I'm sorry if I scared you."

Isabella swallowed and tugged her lips. "No. I'm just... surprised."

"I don't want to lie to you," Joey said, lowering his head and taking a sip of tea.

Isabella pursed her lips, and her heart was still pounding.

"I might not be able to..." Before she could finish her sentence, the cafe door was

forcefully pushed open, making a loud noise.

Everyone looked toward the sound. At the entrance, a brightly dressed woman was

standing there. She scanned the cafe and finally locked her gaze on Isabella and Joey.

At that moment, Isabella felt that the woman was targeting them, and her

was to stand up. Before she could speak, the woman had already rushed to the

She picked up the coffee and splashed it on Joey's face.

Chapter 449 Framing Him

"Scumbag! I'm pregnant, and you're going on a blind date!"

The woman's hysterical voice attracted everyone's attention.

Isabella widened her eyes and looked at Joey, who looked shocked.

"Miss, you've got the wrong person."

"Stop pretending! You're a wolf in sheep's clothing. I'm going to expose you today!"

The woman was surprisingly strong. She dragged Joey out and stomped her feet while

screaming.

Joey was a gentleman, but he was now in a mess. His glasses were shattered, clothes were wrinkled.

People were pointing and whispering, and some even took out their phones.

Chapter 449 Framing Him

Seeing the situation getting out of control, Isabella picked up a cup of cold water and

splashed it on the woman.

The woman screamed and quickly let go of Joey.

The surroundings fell silent, not expecting the plot twist.

"Are you stupid? I'm here to expose this scumbag's true intentions! Why are you

defending him?!" The woman's voice was sharp.

Isabella looked at her coldly and asked, "How much were you paid?"

The woman was taken aback, and she avoided eye contact with Isabella.
what you are talking about."

Chapter 450

Chapter 450 Even If You Want To Marry Me, I

Chapter 450

At 10 a.m., Seth emerged from his room and leisurely walked down the stairs. Just as

he settled onto the couch, the sound of a car engine reverberated from the yard.

Relaxing into his seat, he propped his legs on the coffee table, contemplating Isabella's

expression and feeling rather pleased with himself.

Suddenly, Jordan came in, followed by a fuming Isabella.

Seth paid no mind to Jordan's expression as he casually put down his legs and met

Isabella's gaze fearlessly.

"Weren't you supposed to get your marriage certificate?"

Isabella's face was cold.

Jordan spoke up, "Mr. Shaffer..." He had already received a call from that woman, saying.

Chapter 450 Even If You Want To Marry Me,

that Miss Symons had seen through their scheme.

Unfazed, Seth focused his attention on Isabella's face. Isabella is clearly furious. She is

most likely deeply disappointed in Joey.

"What happened? Did something go wrong?" he asked knowingly.

Isabella remained silent.

Seth clicked his tongue and stood up with his hands in his pockets. "It's not a big deal if

something doesn't go well on your first date."

Isabella snorted coldly.

Hearing her response, Seth glanced at her. "Are you too upset to speak?"

Despair filled Jordan's eyes as he desperately signaled Seth to give him a chance to

speak, but Seth ignored him completely.

Chapter 450 Even If You Want To Marry Me, I

Isabella stared at the man before her, watching as he approached and continued to

look down at her.

"You don't have to be so upset. You..."

"Joey couldn't possibly have an ex-girlfriend," Isabella suddenly interjected.

Seth's smile faded, and his gaze fixed on her. He couldn't believe Isabella still didn't

believe it when she saw it at the scene. He wondered why she trusted a man she had

only met a few times.

"You saw it with your own eyes."

Isabella replied, "I asked that woman how much money you gave her, but she say. Why don't you tell me?"

Seth remained silent. His face turned cold, and he instinctively grabbed Isabella's chin.

Chapter 450 Even If You Want To Marry Me, I Wouldn

However, Isabella stepped back, avoiding his grasp just in time.

"Why are you trusting a man you've only met a few times?" he asked.

Isabella continued, "I told you. He couldn't possibly have an ex-girlfriend."

"Did he brainwash you?" Seth questioned.

"Because he is gay," Isabella calmly stated.

Seth was shocked.

Although Isabella spoke with composure, her chest was heaving. She wiped aw

water on her chin, which was there when they were at the coffee shop.

“What’s the point of this show? Does making me unhappy bring you joy? Does my

blind

date have anything to do with you?” Isabella fired a series of questions, catching Seth

off guard.

Chapter 450 Even If You Want To Marry Me, I Wouldn

Still lost in the revelation about Joey, he struggled to keep up with Isabella’s pace.

“I understand that you’re possessive, but there’s a difference between understanding

and going too far,” Isabella stated.

Seth found his voice and looked at Isabella. “What are you trying to say?”

“Are you trying to prevent me from getting married because you want to marry me?”

At that moment, Jordan took a sharp breath.

Seth was taken aback, and a hint of unease crossed his face. “You’re overthinking...”

“Since you don’t want to marry me, I would appreciate it if you didn’t engage in such

foolish behavior in the future.”

He remained silent.

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Chapter 450 Even If You Want To Marry Me, I Wouldn

Isabella walked past him. Then, she paused at the stairs and declared, “Even if you

want to marry me, I wouldn’t agree!”