

I QUIT, MR. SHAFFER BY ISABELLA SYMONS

Chapter 461

Chapter 461 Seth Likes You

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Isabella unknowingly struck a nerve with Seth once again, and they found themselves

in a tense standoff.

Seth had to leave abruptly, leaving Isabella behind.

She didn't mind, as she had her own thoughts to ponder, and it was nice to have a

moment alone.

However, before she could even sit down, a black-clad bodyguard appeared in front of

her.

"Miss Symons, Mr. Shaffer would like to see you."

Since Seth had just left, this visit was clearly not a friendly one.

Isabella didn't want to go, but judging from the expression on the other party's face, it

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seemed inevitable. With no other choice, she reluctantly followed.

Spencer was upstairs, and the corridor was eerily quiet with no one in sight.

She felt nervous. If he intended to cause trouble for her, she would be in a difficult

situation.

The bodyguard led her to the door and gestured for her to enter.

Isabella pushed the door open herself and found a spacious conference room inside.

Spencer was seated at a round table with a row of bodyguards positioned behind him.

She walked in, but Spencer didn't invite her to sit down.

After a while, Spencer finally gestured for her to take a seat.

Isabella nervously sat down, wisely choosing to remain silent.

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"The last time we met, I believed you were a clever girl who knew how to make the right

decisions. I suppose I was mistaken."

Isabella looked up, meeting Spencer's gaze." don't understand what you mean."

"Allow me to clarify." Spencer tapped his cane and said, "You are not suitable to be a

part of the Shaffer Family."

Isabella scoffed inwardly. "Not suitable" was putting it mildly, as "unworthy" would be a

more accurate description.

"The criteria for selecting a daughter-in-law in our family is based on social status. Mis

Symons, forgive my bluntness, but I wouldn't have outrightly rejected you if your family

background was normal with both parents alive.

"Your father is unknown. Your mother suffers from a mental illness, and you don't even

have any proper relatives. For a child from a family like yours, I seriously doubt if your

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values are sound."

Isabella clenched her skirt, biting her lip to restrain her anger.

“There is no law stating that parents must accompany their children’s upbringing, nor is

there any scientific research proving that children with troubled parents have flawed

values.”

She took a deep breath and smiled at Spencer. “I have no inappropriate intentions

toward Mr. Shaffer. You are overthinking things.”

“Perhaps you don’t, but what about Seth?” Spencer snorted coldly, his gaze fixated on

Isabella’s hand. “Seth likes you.”

Her mind went blank.

This wasn’t the first time someone had made this claim, but coming from Spencer, it

had a completely different impact.

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Isabella stood frozen, unable to utter a word in defense.

“If you possessed the courage of Erin, who pointed at my face and declared that she

would marry Morgan no matter what, I might have respected you a little. Unfortunately,

you have little to offer Seth but plenty of insincerity.”

“I don’t!” Isabella instinctively retorted.

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question for you.”

“Did you have any involvement in what happened to Lara?”

Isabella was taken aback, and beads of sweat began to form on her forehead.

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protecting you, I would have dealt with you long ago. By meddling with the Shaffer

you have the courage to do such a thing?"

She bit her lip, remaining silent.

Spencer had been in Imperia for many years, and every word he spoke felt like a sharp

knife piercing her most vulnerable spots with precision.

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"My foolish grandson might be on his way to find you," Spencer said, glancing at

Isabella's face. He tactfully changed the subject, giving her a chance to recover.

Isabella sat across from him, her face extremely pale. She didn't know whether to pray

for Seth to hurry up and arrive or to hope that he wouldn't show up.

If Seth came, he could take her away, but it would also seem to confirm Spencer's

words.

"Bloom may not seem smart, but she's innocent and much more genuine than you

Spencer sighed again.

Isabella couldn't comprehend Spencer's words. She intended to stand up, but as soon

as she sat up, someone held her shoulder down.

Spencer gestured to her, saying, "Don't rush. He'll be here soon.

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As soon as his words fell, there was a commotion outside.

Isabella clenched her teeth, unconsciously tensing her body.

Bang!

The door was pushed open.

“Grandpa!”

It was Seth’s voice.

Isabella didn’t dare to turn around. She looked up and met Spencer’s cold gaze.

Spencer had won. He said nothing more but turned to Seth, asking, “What’s the rush?”

Seth glanced at Isabella, grabbed her, noticed her pale face, and directly questioned

Spencer. “What did you say to her?”

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Spencer stared back, his tone harsh. “What could I say? My words aren’t knives that can

harm people, are they?”

Isabella smiled bitterly. His words weren’t knives, but they were sharper than knives.

Seth wanted to say more, but she had already taken a step back.

“Mr. Shaffer, I’ll go out first.”

She looked uneasy.

Seth didn’t bother with Spencer anymore and led her out.

As soon as they were outside, she leaned against the wall.

His eyes narrowed. “What’s wrong?”

She leaned against the wall with one hand, her lips trembling. “Nothing.”

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“What did Spencer say to you to scare you like this?”

It wasn’t fear. It was panic. She couldn’t explain the reason. “I’m fine, really. Go ahead.”

She was a little afraid to look at Seth. Spencer’s words were like a mirror reflecting too

many things in her heart that she didn’t want to see. She lost all her confidence in front

of Seth.

Seth noticed something was wrong with her, clicked his tongue, and, without a word, carried her.

Isabella was shocked but couldn't say anything. She clung to Seth's shirt, staring at his jawline with guilt.

Seth casually found a room and put Isabella down. "I have to go downstairs soon for my speech. Sit here for a while, and don't wander around."

Isabella hung her head and didn't speak.

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Chapter 462 He's Here To Save Her

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talk about it when I come back."

She finally responded a little and nodded lightly.

Seth left the room and arranged for a bodyguard to stand at the door.

When the room door closed, Isabella sat on the edge of the bed, not daring to breathe heavily.

Her phone kept ringing, but she didn't answer

The ringing stopped. Then, it started again, one after another.

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call like a puppet. "Hello?"

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over now?"

All the blood in her body seemed to rush to her feet in an instant, making her shiver

with cold.

Isabella hadn't had a steady hold of her phone, and it fell directly onto the floor.

Joey's voice kept coming from the phone. "Hello? Isabella?"

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Isabella sat up in bed, pondered for a moment, and then decisively walked out.

Seth's bodyguard, who was waiting outside, stopped her. "Miss Symons, where are you

going?"

"I have an emergency. I must leave immediately."

After saying that, Isabella tried to step aside and leave, but unexpectedly, the bodyguard stopped her.

"I'm

sorry. Mr. Shaffer's said that you cannot leave alone. I need to get Mr. Shaffer's

approval."

Isabella was so anxious that she started sweating. She couldn't help but raise her

voice. "Then hurry up and call him!"

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Chapter 463 He Personally Sent Her

Seeing her anxious expression, the bodyguard didn't dare to delay and quickly called

Seth.

Isabella watched from the side, noticing that the call didn't go through.

The bodyguard glanced at her, and dialed another number.

"Jordan, Miss Symons has an emergency..."

She didn't know what was said on the other end, but the bodyguard kept nodding. Then

he hung up the phone and waited for a while.

Suddenly, the bodyguard turned around and handed the phone to Isabella. "You talk to

Mr. Shaffer."

Isabella felt like she saw a savior. She took the phone and started talking directly, "Seth,

my mother is missing. I need to go to Bleaktown now. Please let me go!*

There was a pause on the other end of the phone, then Seth said, "Wait another half an

hour. I am currently...

"I can't wait!" Isabella shouted, grabbing her hair. "My mother is missing. It's not just

anyone. It's my mother!"

The phone was silent, and Isabella's hysterical voice echoed in the corridor.

After a while, Seth said, "Let the bodyguard take you downstairs. Wait for me in the

parking lot."

Isabella was stunned, not knowing what he meant.

Before she could ask, the call had already ended.

She returned the phone to the bodyguard and mechanically relayed Seth's words.

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"Follow me." The bodyguard didn't dare to delay and led her to the elevator.

Watching the floor/numbers go down, Isabella felt a chill. Her eyes didn't dare to move.

She wished she could teleport to the parking lot.

She thought Seth had arranged for bodyguards to be downstairs, but soon after she got

out of the elevator, she heard a voice behind her.

Jordan, accompanied by a group of bodyguards, was escorting a man coming out of

another passage.

Isabella stood by the car, and when she saw that the man was Seth, she was shocked

“Why are you here?”

“Get in the car. I’ll take you to Bleaktown.” Seth didn’t say much and walked to the other

side of the car.

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Isabella looked at the two cars filled with bodyguards. Her mind was in chaos. The

anniversary celebration was still ongoing, and as the CEO, how could Seth leave the

scene?

“Mr. Shaffer, I can go by myself.”

“Aren’t you in a hurry to find your mother now?” Seth interrupted her.

Isabella gritted her teeth, didn’t hesitate anymore, and quickly got into the car.

“Drive faster,” Seth instructed the driver.

“Yes.”

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lighting up.

Isabella clenched her hands, her heart beating rapidly.

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She kept calling Joey to inquire about the situation there, but there was no news.

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nearby, we can definitely find her.”

Isabella's hands were shaking. She brushed her hair back and said, "My mother has a mental illness. She might..."

Take her own life.

Isabella couldn't say those words. She didn't even have the courage to think about consequences. Just the thought of it made her shiver.

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her daughter, she won't do that."

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After a two-hour drive, Isabella leaned against the window, her anxiety gradually turning into numbness, but no tears fell.

Upon reaching the boundary of Bleaktown, Seth suddenly received a phone call.

"We have news about your mother."

Isabella immediately sat up, gripping Seth's wrist as if it were her last lifeline.

"Where?"

"Near Lafer Road. Several people have reported seeing a woman who resembles your

mother. I've already dispatched people to thoroughly search the area. We'll head

straight there, and hopefully, we'll find her soon."

Isabella slowly released his hand, looking down at her knees.

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It's still uncertain. What if...

She dared not think. Closing her eyes, she retreated into her thoughts, praying over and over in her heart.

Time passed slowly, and the car approached the nursing home, heading straight for Lafer Road.

Isabella clenched her hands, her breathing erratic.

“Mr. Shaffer, we’ve arrived,” the driver reminded.

Isabella opened her eyes, and before the driver could fully stop the car, she was already preparing to open the door.

She didn’t care about being thrown forward by the inertia of the braking and stumbled out of the car.

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On the other side, Seth also quickly exited the car.

Not far from the vehicle, a group of people had gathered, some in police uniforms.

Isabella rushed straight over, finally unable to hold back her tears.

She raised her hands helplessly as she reached the edge of the crowd but didn’t dare to make a sound.

She was afraid, afraid of seeing what she didn’t want to see.

“Madam, say something.”

“Bella...”

A familiar voice.

Isabella widened her eyes, snapped back to her senses, and immediately began to push

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her way into the crowd.

Behind her, Seth and his men caught up.

Without a word, the crowd instantly dispersed, and the leading police officer noticed

Seth first.

Before they could speak, Isabella had already knelt down in front of Victoria, crying out

loud.

“Mom, why did you run away?”

Victoria glanced at her, her eyes somewhat vacant, then patted her forehead.

“Bella...”

Isabella burst into tears, hugging Victoria tightly. “You scared me to death.”

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Victoria was still wearing her nursing home clothes. She had just had an episode, and

despite the crowd talking to her, she hadn't heard a word.

Suddenly seeing Isabella, her mind cleared.

“Bella...”

She kept repeating those two words, not saying much else.

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hear was a buzzing noise.

She was terrified. The only family she had almost disappeared from her sight.

Outside the crowd, Seth initially wanted to go up and help Isabella but remembered

that she hadn't allowed him into the nursing home last time, so he hesitated.

Just then, Joey arrived in the nursing home's car.

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“Isabella, let me take your mom back first. I need to give her a check-up.”

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the ground.

She agreed and then helped Victoria into Joey’s car.

Her mind was filled with sudden emotions, and she momentarily forgot that Seth was

still standing behind her. She got into Joey’s car and left.

It wasn’t until the car started moving that she remembered and quickly leaned out th

window to look across the street.

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different from everyone else.

Isabella instinctively wanted to call out, but Victoria held her hand.

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“Bella, what are you looking at?”

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Isabella couldn’t bring herself to shout. After a brief conversation with Victoria, she

texted Seth on her phone.

She stared at the screen, but there was no response.

As Seth disappeared from her sight, Joey’s car also turned the corner.

Her phone vibrated. Seth had replied.

‘Call me after the check-up.’

Isabella breathed a sigh of relief and instinctively placed her phone on her chest.

“Bella?” Victoria called her.

Isabella snapped back to reality, put away her phone, and hugged her.

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“Mom, did you miss me?”

Victoria leaned against her, not saying anything but murmuring something under her

breath.

Isabella tried to make out what she was saying but couldn't catch a single word.

When they returned to the nursing home, the whole place was in an uproar. Everyone

breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing that Victoria was back.

Joey examined Victoria and found no issues.

“I apologize. Madam Doyle managed to escape through a broken iron fence in a blind

spot of our surveillance. We failed to notice it. It was our negligence.”

Director Hart sincerely apologized and took full responsibility.

Isabella knew that while the nursing home was at fault, the majority of the blame lay

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with Victoria.

Her condition was uncontrollable, and the nursing home couldn't do much about it.

“Director Hart, can I take my mother out for a few days?”

“Of course.”

Director Hart was very accommodating and immediately assisted Isabella with the

paperwork.

Isabella thanked him and then went to see Joey.

She wanted to apologize for the incident a few days ago, but Joey waved his hand and

said, “Your mom’s situation is more important. You should deal with the urgent matters

first; don’t worry too much about other things.”

Isabella was grateful and thanked him repeatedly before leaving with Victoria.

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She intended to take Victoria back to the two old houses in the countryside, hoping it

might stabilize Victoria’s mood.

But when they arrived at the door, they found Seth’s car parked outside.

Jordon got out of the car and said, “Miss Symons, Mr. Shaffer has a vacant house

nearby. You can take your mom there.”

He didn’t address her by name, showing respect to Isabella and not giving Victoria room

for speculation.

Victoria simply thought Isabella was capable and didn’t think too much about it.

Worried that Victoria might ask Seth, Isabella supported her mother to the front car.

Using the excuse of needing to handle some business, she went to the back car to find

Seth.

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As soon as she got in the car, she saw Seth indeed had a cold expression.

Isabella realized that she had forgotten about him earlier. She cleared her throat. “Mr.

Shaffer, thank you for letting us use the house.”

“The rental will be three times the market price.”

“Okay.”

Seth snorted coldly, turned his face away, and ignored her.

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back tonight? There should be a lot of people who want to see you today.”

“Do I have to see them just because they want to see me?” Seth said coldly.

Isabella understood his temperament and didn’t feel like saying more, so she simply

thanked him.

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Once she calmed down, she could hear Spencer’s words in her ear.

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gains.

“I’m going to be with my mom.”

After saying that, she immediately prepared to get out of the car.

Suddenly, Seth turned his body and grabbed her wrist.

“If you and your mother are staying in the villa, where am I supposed to stay?”

Isabella was stunned. “You want to stay?”

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Isabella was at a loss for words. “No.”

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She bit her lower lip, not knowing what to say for a moment.

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Isabella felt guilty. Her relationship with Seth had been unclear before, and she worried

that if they stayed together under the same roof, even for just one night, Victoria would

see through it.

“Do you not have any other houses?” Isabella asked.

“Why would I buy so many houses in Bleaktown for no reason?” Seth replied.

Isabella considered suggesting that he stay in a hotel, but then she thought it would be

inappropriate since the house belonged to Seth.

“Then I’ll take my mother back to our old house.”

“Your old house hasn’t been visited for years. It might have been taken over by rats,”

Seth spoke without any courtesy.

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Isabella was speechless.

“I’ll stay in the backyard, away from your mother,” Seth offered, taking a step back.

Isabella breathed a sigh of relief. “Does the house have two entrances?”

Seth responded indifferently.

With nothing more to say, Isabella forcefully pulled her arm away.

“I’ll go settle my mother first.”

“Your mother is fine now. You don’t need to follow her everywhere.”

He took the opportunity to grab her again, then forcefully pulled her into the car.

“Drive.”

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Isabella was startled. She sat up straight and quickly called Victoria in the car ahead,

telling her not to be afraid.

Seeing her nervousness, Seth snorted lightly, but his complexion eased.

The villa was nearby and not very large. Victoria was taken to the front yard while

Isabella followed Seth to the backyard.

“I’ll go check on my mother.”

As soon as the car stopped, Isabella immediately went to open the car door, not giving

Seth a chance to stop her.

Watching her run around the row of villas to the front yard, he couldn’t help but clic

tongue.

In the front yard, Victoria got out of the car and didn’t see Isabella at first, feeling a bit

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uneasy. But soon, Isabella ran over from the back.

“Mom, let’s go inside first.”

Victoria looked around at the people nervously. “Bella, are these your boss’ people?”

Isabella nodded. “Yes. He lent them to me.”

“Your boss is a good person.”

As Victoria spoke, a look of sadness appeared on her face. “I’ve caused you trouble.”

Isabella felt a pang in her heart. Holding back her tears, she helped Victoria into the

house.

The house was very clean, as if someone had just cleaned it the day before.

Victoria was full of emotions, holding Isabella’s hand and continuously asking about

Seth’s situation.

“I’ve seen him.”

Isabella was startled. "What?"

Victoria smiled and said, "On TV."

Isabella breathed a sigh of relief. She had been quite scared.

"He looks quite young and handsome."

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her. Not long after, tears flowed down her face.

Isabella quickly squatted down. "Mom, what's wrong?"

"I'm sorry, Bella. I've held you back..."

Chapter 466 Strange Words From Mom

Victoria's words were fragmented, but Isabella could roughly understand that she was

apologizing for not giving her a better life.

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myself."

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Mom, okay?"

Isabella was confused by her words, but she could only nod her head.

After reassuring her several times, Victoria's fluctuating emotions finally calmed

"Mom, you sit here. I'll go buy some food for you."

When they entered the community earlier, she saw a snack street not far away, which

seemed to sell Victoria's favorite rice noodles

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Isabella stepped outside and noticed that the car was still parked outside. Her bodyguard offered to help her buy it, but she declined, wanting to take the opportunity

to get some fresh air.

After finding Victoria, Isabella's heart was exhausted and in turmoil. When she received

the call from Joey, her initial reaction was that Victoria had been taken away, possibly

by Spencer. She thought he might have wanted to give her a warning. However, it now

seemed that she had been overthinking.

She walked aimlessly across the street, heading towards the snack street. Initially

had only ordered two bowls of rice noodles, but then she decided to order one more

thinking that Seth probably hadn't eaten anything at the banquet.

As she carried the food back, she noticed a familiar car not far away. Seth was sitting

the driver's seat, driving himself. Isabella was momentarily stunned and then ran over

with the food.

She knocked on the car window, and he unlocked the car. Hearing the sound of the car

unlocking, she carefully opened the car door and got in.

"Mr. Shaffer, why are you out?" she asked.

She had a hunch that someone had been following her when she went out, but her

mind was too preoccupied to pay attention. She asked knowingly, just to make conversation.

Seth replied, "Just out for a drive."

Isabella pursed her lips, holding three bowls of rice noodles, and sat in the passenger

seat without saying a word.

"Did you buy some for me too?" Seth asked.

Isabella nodded subconsciously, then lowered her head to unpack the rice noodles.

“It’s not spicy, and the shop looked pretty clean,” she said as she handed him the food.

Surprisingly, he didn’t complain. He took the rice noodles and placed them on the

console, then reached out to Isabella for chopsticks.

She unpacked the disposable chopsticks and habitually looked for water to rinse them,

but he said, “Never mind, just use them as they are.”

Isabella was surprised but handed over the chopsticks.

The disposable chopsticks were short and looked awkward and shabby in his hands.

She held the remaining two bowls and quietly watched from the side.

His facial features were outstanding, with a clear and sharp jawline. Even when he

eating street food, his manners were still refined, a result of his upbringing.

Seeing the dull yellow vegetable leaves, he picked them up and frowned, but before s

could stop him, he put them in his mouth.

A voice rushed past her ear.

He likes you.

Isabella’s eyes welled up, and she quickly turned away.

Seth noticed her movement and clicked his tongue, saying, “What’s wrong now?”

She sniffed. “Nothing.”

He sensed that something was off and reached out to grab her shoulder.

“Didn’t your mother come back? Why are you crying?”

Isabella wiped her face and spoke softly, “I’m just a little upset. It’s nothing.”

She lowered her head to get the sauce packet, trying to lighten the mood.

“Add some of

this; it tastes better.”

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in the bowl.

She sat beside him, her knuckles burning.

He really likes her.

But... how much does he love her?

Spencer's words flashed through her mind, and a self-deprecating smile appeared on her face.

Erin could point at Spencer's face and say she would rather die than not be with

Morgan because she could afford to take that risk.

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If she lost any of these, she still had the others to fall back on.

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shaky at best.

What could she risk?

She couldn't help but look at Seth next to her.

Morgan loved Erin back then. His love for her was deeper than life itself.

"What about you?" she couldn't help but ask.

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Seth heard a voice and paused, turning to look at Isabella. "What's wrong?"

Isabella snapped back to reality and quickly looked away. "Nothing, it's just..."

Her words were a bit jumbled, and he assumed she was still caught up in what had just

happened, so he didn't say much.

"I will send more people to your mother's place. Even if she goes back to the nursing

home, she won't have any more problems."

She nodded, turned around again, and casually remarked, "I almost thought someone from the Larson Family who did it."

Seth frowned, took out a tissue to wipe the corner of his mouth, and said, “I will

thoroughly take care of the Larson Family’s matter, leaving no loose ends.”

She responded with an “Oh” and then fell silent.

He cleaned up the leftover food, opened the door, and threw it into the trash can.

“Take the food back.”

She didn’t say anything and watched him start the car.

Seth drove to the backyard of the villa, and a bodyguard immediately approached.

He didn’t open the car door but only rolled down the window on Isabella’s side. “Give

him the food.”

Isabella was confused but handed over the rice noodles.

The next second, Seth closed the car window.

“Mr. Shaffer?”

Seth didn’t look at her. “Let’s go get some fresh air:”

Isabella avoided his gaze. “My mother is at home.”

“There are many people keeping an eye on her.”

Isabella was speechless, leaning back in the seat and keeping quiet.

At this moment, she really didn’t want to go out alone with Seth. Not only had she lost

her previous confidence, but she was also very nervous.

The car left the residential area and slowly drove along the roadside.

When they arrived at the snack street, Seth stopped the car. “Go buy some

Isabella was puzzled. “Didn’t you already eat?”

“Are you not hungry?” Seth gave her a glance.

Isabella was taken aback, realizing that he was asking her to buy food for herself.

She got out of the car, her heart inexplicably racing.

She bought two random foods and returned to the car. Seth's gaze immediately fell on her.

"You didn't buy ravioli?"

He remembered that she had a special fondness for ravioli.

She nodded. "The smell is too strong."

Given Seth's temper, he was bound to be angry.

Seth was silent for a moment. "Go buy some, "Huh?"

"You have five minutes."

Isabella, taking a bite of a fried pineapple bun, hesitated for a moment, then opened the door and got out of the car.

She bought a small portion of ravioli, specifically without sauce, just to minimize the smell.

Back in the car, Seth didn't ask any more questions and slowly started the car.

The car moved at a slow pace, ensuring that Isabella wouldn't spill her ravioli.

They drove all the way to a nearby shopping mall, and Seth got out of the c

Isabella thought he didn't like the smell, pursed her lips, and hurriedly finished

When she finished and got out of the car, she found him sitting on the hood of th

watching the recorded footage on the overhead screen.

It was an interview for the Shaffer Jewelry celebration.

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The scene switched to the most important part of the speech, which was also delivered by Ariana.

Isabella immediately remembered what Seth had said when she called him. He had told

her to wait for half an hour.

“Didn’t you give a speech?”

Seth glanced at her casually. “If I had given a speech, you probably would my bodyguard, right?”

Isabella’s voice caught in her throat. “I’m sorry.”

She had been too anxious at the time and hadn’t considered his situation.

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commenting on the weather.

“What did my grandfather say to you?” he asked again, suddenly.

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Isabella avoided Seth’s gaze and looked up at the large screen. “Nothing special. It’s

just a reminder to stay focused on my own work.”

Seth furrowed his brow slightly, knowing that he wouldn’t get much out of her.

“My grandpa has always been like this. There’s no need to take his words to heart,” he

said casually.

Isabella tugged at the corner of her mouth and took a deep breath, gazing up at the sky.

“I know.”

What Spencer said was true, and she needed to reflect on her own actions

“Do you want to stay a little longer, Seth?” Isabella asked proactively.

Seth didn’t appreciate her forced politeness. Being called “Seth” made him feel

uncomfortable.

With the mood gone, the evening breeze was no longer as pleasant.

“Get in the car.”

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Isabella nodded and hurried to catch

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They drove back to the vicinity of the villa, passing by members of the Shaffer Family

from the main gate to the front yard.

She got out of the car in the backyard and thanked him.

He didn't say anything, waiting for her to exit the car before glancing at the rearview

mirror.

In the mirror, Isabella was running back to the front yard. Her slender figure made him

wonder if she would be blown away by a gust of wind.

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He leaned against the car window in a daze until Jordan approached with a phone.

"Mr. Shaffer, it's a call from your father."

Seth frowned, took the phone, and glanced at the screen. It was indeed a call from

Morgan.

He wasn't surprised that Spencer was meddling, but he was a bit taken aback that

Morgan was calling.

"It's me."

When Isabella returned to the front yard, Victoria was still cleaning up at the table.

Seeing her return, she worried that Isabella hadn't eaten dinner.

"Mom, I've already eaten."

Victoria wanted to say something but stopped, continuing to clean up as she spoke.

"Bella, is your boss, Mr. Shaffer, single?"

Isabella paused, immediately on guard. "Yes."

“So he’s successful and still single. Is he waiting to marry a wealthy girl?”
Victoria asked

again.

Isabella was surprised. She didn’t expect Victoria to think of this.

Victoria put down what she was doing, pulled her to the couch, and sat down.

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have feelings for him?”

Isabella felt a chill and instinctively retorted, “Of course not!”

“That’s good.” Victoria sighed in relief and earnestly advised, “Bella, you don’t know.

intrigues in wealthy families are terrifying. They can even harm their own family for

money. We ordinary people should not get involved in these things, okay?”

Isabella found it strange. Listening to Victoria talk about these things, it seemed as if

she had experienced them before.

“Mom, you’re overthinking. I can’t get involved in those things.”

Victoria held her hand, suddenly looked up, and stared intently at her.

Isabella smiled. “Mom, what are you looking at?”

“I’m sorry.”

Her mother suddenly apologized, and Isabella felt a bit panicked.

“Mom, what’s wrong?”

“Today, when I saw those people, I thought of you... you...”

Victoria’s words became incoherent, and she started crying as she spoke.

Isabella felt helpless. She could only hold her and softly comfort her, her mind in

turmoil.

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she settled for a mediocre life, it would be difficult to have a peaceful marriage.

lifelong burden.

“Mom, I will take care of you for the rest of my life.”

the words left her mouth, her throat ached.

She felt exhausted, as if she was about to lose hold of the light.

Chapter 470

Chapter 470

The next morning, Isabella woke up to find Victoria bustling around in the kitchen.

She called out “Mom” and heard Victoria casually asking her to call Seth to join them for

breakfast.

Isabella was surprised. “Mom, how are you?”

Victoria turned around blankly, quickly making noodles. “I’m fine. What could possibly

be wrong with me?”

It was a brief moment of forgetfulness after a seizure, just like before.

Isabella took a deep breath, went back to her room to freshen up, and then went

backyard to find Seth.

It was only eight o’clock, and Seth was already working. When Isabella entered, she

heard him on the phone.

She didn’t make a sound, waiting for Seth to hang up before she spoke, “Mr. Shaffer, my

mother would like to invite you to have breakfast.”

Seth looked up. “Didn’t you say I shouldn’t see your mother?”

Isabella forced a smile. “My mother is emotionally unstable, and your special status

could easily cause misunderstandings.”

Seth understood what she meant, hummed lightly, closed his notebook, and walked out

with one hand in his pocket.

Isabella followed him, stopping him in front of the villa.

“Could you please be careful with your words?”

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Seth frowned. “What do you mean?”

“My mother doesn’t know about our past, and she can’t know,” Isabella said tactfully.

Seth looked down at her, his tone slightly annoyed. “What happened between us?”

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He could tell that Isabella was reminding him that their past five years were not to be

revealed.

Isabella sighed in relief. “Thank you for your cooperation.”

With that, she stepped aside.

Seth’s expression remained cold. As he reached the door connecting the front a

back yards, his face showed a slight change, preventing it from looking too rigid.

As he pushed open the small door, Victoria was setting the table. Seeing him come

she immediately looked uneasy.

“Mr. Shaffer, please sit. I’ll go get some more food.”

Seth cleared his throat. “Take your time.”

“Alright.”

Victoria hurried back to the kitchen and brought out a large bowl of porridge, serving a

small bowl for Seth.

Seth was quite polite and treated Victoria with courtesy.

“Bella must have caused you a lot of trouble. Please bear with her.”

Isabella sat aside, glanced at Seth, and then heard him say, “She hasn’t caused

trouble. She works well and has helped me a lot.”

Upon hearing this, Victoria’s face lit up with a smile, and she served Seth more food

Isabella was worried that Seth didn’t like others being too enthusiastic and tried to

signal Victoria several times, but Victoria didn’t notice.

Surprisingly, Seth didn’t lose his temper and kept speaking kindly to Victoria.

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looked at Seth. “If you have any suitable assistants, please recommend them to Bella.

She always makes people worry. Last time, she had a blind date with a doctor, but there

was no result.”

Isabella felt a bit embarrassed and reminded her, “Mom.”

Victoria didn’t care and kept looking at Seth.

Seth’s face was pale, and he put down his spoon. “She’s already the president o

branch company. Do you think she’s only worthy of my assistant?”

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wealthy man as long as she’s safe and sound”

Seth suddenly found the food tasteless.

He could imagine that Victoria must have instilled this idea in Isabella from a young age

that someone like her doesn’t need to aim too high.

