I Quit Mr. Shaffer (Isabella Symons) Chapter 481

Chapter 481 A Costly Encounter

Chapter 481

The endorsement fee had been reduced to 1.5 million, which was quite an attractive

offer. No star of Briana's caliber would ever accept such a low price. Isabella felt a bit

tempted, but she also felt helpless. Could she possibly convince Seth to meet with

Briana? She paced back and forth in her office, then decided to call Nicolas.

"Isabella." Nicolas answered the phone quickly.

Isabella cleared her throat, "Um... is Mr. Shaffer available?"

"Are you looking for Mr. Shaffer? I can go ask him for you."

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"No need, no need!" Isabella quickly stopped him.

Nicolas was confused, "Then what do you need?"

Isabella ran her fingers through her hair and took a deep breath. "Does Mr. Shaffer have

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any upcoming business engagements?"

"I'll check for you."

"Okay, thank you."

Nicolas was silent for a moment, then informed Isabella, "Mr. Shaffer is free next

Monday evening. He seems to be attending the opening ceremony of Miss Cline's The

Red House."

Right! She suddenly remembered that Courtney had also sent her an invitation. Isabella

was overjoyed, thanked Nicolas repeatedly, and then hung up the phone. She

contacted Briana again, saying that she could arrange for her to meet Seth, but only for

a meeting.

Briana's demands were not high. Like a fan meeting a star, she only wanted a chance to

be close to her idol in the front row. "Can I speak to Mr. Shaffer?"

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Isabella was speechless. Well, the demands were becoming more and more

outrageous.

"750 thousand!" Briana suddenly made an offer, saying, "As long as I can speak to Mr.

Shaffer, I only want 750 thousand for the endorsement fee!"

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Isabella held her forehead and squeezed her thigh hard. It was like a gift falling from the

sky; she couldn't refuse even if she wanted to

"Okay!"

"Yay!" Briana was overjoyed on the other end of the phone, cheering nonstop, and i

took a long time to hang up.

Isabella held her phone, thought for a moment, and then called Courtney to inquire

about Seth's whereabouts that night.

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"You're coming, right? Want to sit next to him?" Courtney clicked her tongue twice.

Isabella cleared her throat, "No, I was just asking casually."

Courtney thought she was shy and didn't ask any further. After ending the call, Isabella

clenched her fists in excitement. She had saved a significant amount on the

endorsement fees, and she was sure to achieve good results this quarter.

With the major problem solved, she could focus on the morning meeting. Natasha was

being discharged from the hospital today, and Isabella had promised to pick her up.

As soon as the meeting was over, she went straight to the hospital. Ever since she had

offended Christopher, Isabella made sure to avoid taking shortcuts and deliberately left

work early whenever she went out.

She arrived at the hospital at six-thirty, and before she went upstairs, she noticed that

the hallway was filled with bodyguards.

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Several of them looked familiar. She had seen them around Dariel. She hurried upstairs

and ran into Dariel as soon as she got out of the elevator.

Dariel was in high spirits, clearly in a good mood. Seeing Isabella, he resumed his

previous attitude. "Here to see Natasha?"

Isabella looked at him warily, "What are you doing here?"

"I'm here to take her home," Dariel said casually.

Isabella was surprised. Knowing Natasha as she did, there was no way she would

forgive Dariel again.

"She's in the room packing. You can go in by yourself."

Isabella watched Dariel enter the elevator, stood in place for a moment, and then

hurried to Natasha's room. She knocked on the door, and Natasha's voice came from

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inside. "Corne in."

Isabella pushed the door open. Her eyes swept across the room, and she was

immediately taken aback by the sight before her.

The room was filled with roses. Natasha was surrounded by a sea of flowers, applying

lipstick in front of the mirror.

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Chapter 482 Let Him Have Nightmares For Life

Chapter 482

"Natasha, have you reconciled with him?" Isabella approached with a hint of

uncertainty.

Natasha paused while applying her lipstick, then suddenly laughed at her reflection in

the mirror. She turned her face, her captivating eyes shining. "What do you think?"

Isabella found it unlikely. Given Natasha's temperament, she had already shown great

patience.

"He asked for it. It would be a pity if I didn't help him along." Natasha closed her lip

casually picked up a rose beside her, and lightly sniffed it. "He's been so good to me

I should give him a special gift. Let him have nightmares every time he thinks of me fo

the rest of his life."

Isabella was a bit worried. "Natasha, don't do anything impulsive."

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Chapter 482 Let Him Have Nightmares For Life

Natasha straightened up and shrugged. "Don't worry, I know my limits."

Far from being reassured, Isabella felt a chill run down her spine at the sight of

Natasha. She could sense that Natasha was truly going to be ruthless. Given Natasha's

character, it was entirely possible that she could harm Dariel in his sleep.

"Alright, relax. He's prepared a recovery banquet for me. Let's go together."

With Natasha saying this, Isabella didn't ask any more questions and simply followed

her downstairs.

There weren't many people at the recovery banquet. Only managers from Goldland

Lounge and Priceton came. Dariel made an appearance, and that was more than

enough respect he would usually afford Natasha.

Isabella stayed with Natasha until the sun went down before leaving.

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Chapter 482 Let Him Have Nightmares For Life

The grand opening of The Red House was heavily promoted, especially among the

wealthy second generation of Imperia. Almost everyone received an invitation.

Artists and internet celebrities who were close to these young masters were also eager

to attend. Briana, upon hearing that Isabella was taking her to The Red House, started

to act coquettishly over the phone, calling Isabella a saint the entire time.

On the day of the event, Isabella didn't dress up much. She just wore a simple casual

suit and drove to pick up Briana.

She had originally planned to bring Mandy with her, but Mandy had already accep

invitation from Jerry and had taken the afternoon off to get ready.

When Isabella parked her car downstairs at the agency and saw Briana, she couldn't

help but twitch at the corner of her mouth.

"Miss Farrell, it's just an opening ceremony."

Chapter 482 Let Him Have Nightmares For Life

Briana was dressed in a puffy dress, the hem of the skirt as wide as a cake, fully

prepared to walk the red carpet.

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"What do you mean 'just an opening ceremony'? The whole industry is going crazy.

Celine Cline is going to appear tonight, and if anyone can't get an invitation, they're just

a poor

soul abandoned by fashion!" Briana said very seriously, then looked at Isabella

with disdain. "They are so not going to include you in the photos if that's what you

wear!"

Isabella felt a bit uncomfortable being criticized by her and cleared her throat. "It's okay.

I'm not as glamorous as you guys."

Briana found her amusing and leaned over from the back seat to chat.

"Miss Symons, what's your relationship with Mr. Shaffer?"

Isabella started the car and casually replied, "He's my boss. I work for him."

Chapter 482 Let Him Have Nightmares For Life

Briana snorted. "Don't lie to me. I'm not blind. You definitely have something going on

with Mr. Shaffer."

Isabella said nothing.

"But I don't mind." Briana propped her chin, her eyes filled with infatuation. "If a guy like

Mr. Shaffer doesn't have a harem, there must be something wrong with him down

there."

Isabella raised an eyebrow. That's a shame. He might actually have a problem. "Miss

Farrell, when we get to the venue, just follow my lead, okay?"

Briana didn't care who she listened to. She just wanted to see Seth. "I don't care as lo

as I see Mr. Shaffer."

After uttering those words, she abruptly leaned over the seat to converse with Isabella.

"Miss Symons, how is Mr. Shaffer... in terms of his health?"

Chapter 482 Let Him Have Nightmares For Life

Pfft! Isabella's mind went blank. She lost control of the steering wheel and forcefully

applied the brakes.

I Quit Mr. Shaffer (Isabella Symons) Chapter 483

Chapter 483 Sold Her Out

Chapter 483

At seven in the evening, Courtney eagerly waited on the second floor, her face filled

with excitement, while a drowsy Leonard stood beside her.

As soon as Seth arrived, Courtney rushed over to him, exclaiming, "I have a surprise for

you!"

Seth glanced at her. He had already anticipated the surprise. Isabella had called

Nicolas, who had informed him about everything.

Courtney loved playing matchmaker. She led Seth toward the best private room,

whispering, "Let me tell you, she arrived early and even asked me about your locatio

advance. She's definitely here for you."

Seth maintained a calm demeanor, but inside, he felt a sense of satisfaction. Beside

them, Leonard and Courtney were teasing each other, heightening the atmosphere.

Chapter 483 Sold Her Out

"When you go in, be polite," Courtney reminded him.

Seth nodded.

Courtney pouted. "I'm only doing this for your own good!"

After saying this, she knocked on the door. There was no response from inside.

"What's going on?" Leonard looked at Courtney, then knocked again.

"Coming, coming!" A woman's voice, but it didn't sound like Isabella.

Seth frowned, having a bad premonition, and couldn't help but take a step back. Th

next second, the door swung open.

Briana's charming face came into view. Courtney and Leonard both gasped.

"Mr. Shaffer!" Briana fearlessly threw herself into Seth's arms.

Chapter 483 Sold Her Out

Seth's eyes widened.

Briana, dressed in a tiered skirt, was both large and heavy. She could push Seth against

the wall with just a couple of bounces.

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Seth closed his eyes, forcefully shook off the person clinging to him, and grabbed her

shoulder. "You? Why are you here?"

Briana, hurt by his grip, looked a bit wronged. "I spent more than eight million just to get

a chance to see you. Why are you so mean to me?"

"More than eight million?" Seth enunciated each word, already having a guess in hi

mind who sold his time, but still asked through gritted teeth, "Who sold it to you?"

Briana still wanted to get close to him but was blocked by Leonard. She stomped her

foot in anger. "What's the matter?"

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Chapter 483 Sold Her Out

Seth stepped back and asked coldly again, "Who sold it to you?"

Briana pouted, "It was... Isabella."

Seth laughed mirthlessly, the corners of his mouth curling up in a strange arc. "Where is

she?"

Briana, sensing his bad mood, wisely told the truth, "I think she went to the lawn."

Seth's smile suddenly disappeared, and he turned and walked downstairs.

On the lawn, surrounded by an elegant scene Isabella sat in a chair, occasionally

sipping her drink.

Courtney's aesthetic taste perfectly matched her preferences. The entire restaurant

was designed in the style of Middle Ages architecture, with even the roof covered in

Chapter 483 Sold Her Out

artificial snów, creating a wintry atmosphere in the middle of summer.

Briana must have met Seth by now. Isabella was overjoyed about the savings she'd

made.

There was a small stage on the lawn, and the host was speaking. The opening

ceremony was filled with delightful segments.

prizes. The participating guests

There was a huge wheel on the stage for drawing cash prizes. The participating guests

didn't pay much attention, but those who came with them were all watching.

Courtney was generous, and the prizes were worth at least six figures.

Isabella stood at the back, observing the excitement. Several prizes included jewelry

and membership cards for The Red House, and the women's surprised voices filled the

air.

She held her wine glass, considering herself just a bystander.

Chapter 483 Sold Her Out

Suddenly, someone approached her. "Miss, would you like to try?"

The spotlight suddenly shone down, and Isabella stood in front of everyone, looking

bewildered.

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I Quit Mr. Shaffer (Isabella Symons) Chapter 484

Chapter 484 Making Her Eat Surstromming

Chapter 484

Isabella was convinced that someone had intentionally pushed her just now. Moreover,

it seemed like someone was observing her. It was difficult for her to turn around as she

was surrounded by people and had to go on stage to draw a prize first.

"Miss, don't worry. There are only two empty slots on the wheel; the rest are all filled,"

the host reassured Isabella, noticing her expression.

Isabella relaxed and reached out to touch the wheel, applying gentle force. A crowd of

people watched from below. The crystal wheel spun slowly; the golden pointer leisu

passed over the red area and finally came to a slow stop.

"Uh..."

The pointer landed on an empty slot, which only had a ten percent chance of

happening. The host's face turned awkward, and there was a sigh from the crowd

below.

Chapter 484 Making Her Eat Surstromming

"That's really unlucky.

Isabella gave a dry laugh, apologized to the host, and then turned to leave the stage.

But the host stopped her, "Miss, why don't you try again?"

Some people in the audience also started to heckle. Isabella couldn't leave, so she had

to stay. She had a premonition that this time, it probably wouldn't bring good news

either.

Sure enough, it landed on an empty slot again. The audience erupted in uproar. Isa

stood on the stage, slightly embarrassed. She glanced around and saw a man who

suddenly appeared behind the crowd.

Seth. Why was he here? Shouldn't he be in the parlor?

Isabella was distracted, and someone from the audience suggested she try again. The

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Chapter 484 Making Her Eat Surstromming

audience seemed to enjoy the spectacle. Seeing such an unlucky person, they couldn't

help but want to see if she could be even more unlucky.

Isabella couldn't leave, and she had to endure Seth's piercing gaze. Once again, she

approached the wheel. It was just a small game, but she couldn't help but feel nervous.

The wheel spun, and the pointer landed on... a cash prize. It wasn't an empty slot?

Whistles came from the crowd below, and the host also breathed a sigh of relief.

When the cash prize was opened on the spot, the host's face changed.

Isabella didn't see what was written on the note in the cash envelope. She glance

down at the audience and met Seth's slightly mischievous gaze.

Needless to say, there was nothing good in the envelope.

Chapter 484 Making Her Eat Surstromming

The host twitched at the corner of his mouth and read, "Surstromming, to be eaten o

the spot."

There was a chorus of heckling. The audience was buzzing with Isabella's misfortun

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Isabella stood on the stage and looked at Seth again. She remembered that time whe

she had splashed him with cold water, and he had made her drink strong alcohol the

next day.

Now, she had tried to outsmart him a little, and he had made her eat surstromming.

And he says he has affection for me? Yeah, right. You won't even sacrifice a bit of

time? The money I saved is your family's, too.

She was angry but couldn't run away.

The kitchen quickly brought up the surstromming. Everyone below retreated half a

circle, and even the host showed an awkward expression and ran off the stage.

Chapter 484 Making Her Eat Surstromming

Isabella stood alone on the stage, feeling very wronged. She could feel Seth's gaze, and

without looking, she could guess that he must be very pleased.

She took a deep breath, reached out to pick up the can, and pried open a corner with a

small knife. With a pop, the can was opened.

A foul smell wafted out. Those nearby all stepped back, but Isabella's movement

paused for a moment.

She sniffed, a bit stunned. The surstromming... smelled like pungent tofu. She looked

up and glanced in Seth's direction again.

The man had one hand in his pocket, holding a glass of champagne in the other. W

he caught her gaze, he slightly lifted his chin and took a sip of the champagne.

Isabella's heart skipped a beat as she applied more force, successfully opening the ca

The stench that wafted out was overwhelming, yet surprisingly not nauseating.

Chapter 484 Making Her Eat Surstromming

Lowering her head, Isabella caught sight of the contents within the can. It was

undeniably pungent tofu, and to her surprise, it was still warm. Could it have been

freshly fried?

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Chapter 485 Like It's Their First Meeting

Chapter 485

Amidst the crowd below, Isabella could feel the gaze of a single person. She lowered

her head, picked up two pieces of tofu, and placed them in her mouth.

Due to the distance and the obstruction of the can lid, the people below couldn't see

what she was eating. She ate calmly, causing a sigh to escape from the crowd.

After finishing the two pieces, she pretended to be unable to bear it any longer and

glanced at the host. The host cooperated and quickly came to her rescue.

After a few words from the host, Isabella was finally able to leave. Ignoring Seth

she bypassed the lawn and hurried to the bathroom.

Although the pungent tofu was delicious, she had to meet people later that night and

couldn't afford to have a body full of an unpleasant odor. She rushed into the bathroom

splashed water on her face, and used mouthwash several times.

Chapter 485 Like It's Their First Meeting

Suddenly, she looked up and met Seth's reflection in the mirror. Isabella was start

and didn't know whether to turn around or not. Since returning from Bleaktown, th

was the first time she had a proper encounter with Seth.

"Did you enjoy the surstromming?" Seth's voice came from behind, slowly approach

Isabella was forced to turn around, with only the cold sink behind her. Her hair was

sticking to her cheeks, her pink lips slightly parted, and she was still catching her

breath.

Seth stood in front of her, snorting coldly. "Seems like you enjoyed it?"

Isabella took a deep breath and raised her head, "Mr. Shaffer, I did it for the good of

company. By saving millions, we can accomplish a lot."

Seth snorted, "The Shaffer Group doesn't need me to sell my time."

Chapter 485 Like It's Their First Meeting

"You look great, and appearance is also an asset. Many people don't have that

advantage," Isabella flattered.

Seth replied, "Millions just for one meeting. At this point, you might as well pimp me

out."

Isabella remained silent. If it could be sustainable, it would indeed be cost-effective

her to use his influence. She slightly curled her lips but didn't voice her thoughts.

Even without her saying anything, Seth could guess what she was thinking just by

looking at her subtle expression.

If this had happened before, he would have been a little angry, but now, instead of

getting angry, he found it interesting. He was just playing a little trick on her, and only

this foolish woman would be frightened.

Isabella bowed her head, looking as if she had done something wrong, with her hands

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Chapter 485 Like It's Their First Meeting

behind her back, and didn't dare to speak with her lips pursed.

She knew Seth had a slight fondness for her, but that fondness definitely couldn't

compare to his business. She didn't have the audacity to be arrogant in front of him.

"Don't worry, when Nemotors has enough money, I won't have to resort to these

unconventional methods."

"So you know this is unconventional?" The man looked down at her, his gaze falling on

the disheveled hair on her cheek. He instinctively raised his hand.

Isabella was startled, thinking he was going to hit her, and quickly raised her hand to

shield her face.

Seth's expression darkened, and he felt a little frustrated at that moment. "Why are you

panicking?"

Isabella parted her fingers and looked at his face through them. He appeared more

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Chapter 485 Like It's Their First Meeting

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serious than before. She swallowed nervously and slowly lowered her hand, then wisely

apologized, "I'm sorry."

Seth exhaled, irritably putting one hand in his pocket, and his tongue touched his back

teeth.

Isabella was familiar with his habit of touching his back teeth, which indicated his

growing irritation. She quickly thought about what she had just done, trying to figure

out which action had provoked Mr. Shaffer.

Suddenly, Seth stopped and leaned in abruptly. Isabella widened her eyes, unsure o

what he intended to do.

There was only the sink behind her, leaving her with nowhere to retreat. She could only

stare as Seth slowly approached.

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I Quit Mr. Shaffer (Isabella Symons) Chapter 486

Chapter 486 She Needs Persuasion Too

Chapter 486

Seth firmly held Isabella's face, but only brushed away the two strands of hair on her

face before letting go.

Isabella remained tense, not fully understanding what had just happened. "M-Mr.

Shaffer?

Seth said, "I have OCD. Does that bother you?"

Isabella was speechless. Alright, whatever you say. She blinked and opened her mouth,

but found herself at a loss for words.

They stared at each other, locked in a standoff. Seth snorted, shifted his hands from

one pocket to both pockets, and casually walked away.

Isabella stood behind him, blinking rapidly, still bewildered. After a while, the sound of

fireworks could be heard from outside, and she finally snapped out of her daze, picked

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Chapter 486 She Needs Persuasion Too

up her purse, and headed out.

Fireworks were not allowed in Imperia, but somehow, Courtney managed to obtain a

permit for a public display.

The restaurant occupied a large area of the lawn, and the entire sky was filled with

vibrant colors. Isabella descended, arriving just as the fireworks were about to end and

the next segment was about to begin.

The Cline Family, originally from Flinton, had a ritual called bless-spreading whenever

they opened new shops. This involved scattering sugar above the house, which friends

and family would catch below.

Courtney modified the tradition. She not only scattered sugar but also small pieces of

jewelry like rings and necklaces, as well as various trinkets.

By the time Isabella arrived, the area below the main restaurant was already crowded

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Chapter 486 She Needs Persuasion Too

with people, mostly girls.

Mandy appeared out of nowhere and pulled Isabella into the crowd. Still caught up in

the shock of the man named Seth, Isabella was pulled along without any enthusiasm or

interest.

Someone came over to distribute tools, including all sorts of peculiar items like pots,

bowls, spoons, and even umbrellas.

Isabella found it amusing to hold a small pot while standing in the crowd. A signal was

given, and the items began to rain down from above.

Worried about getting hit, Isabella raised her small pot high.

"Isabella, you should try to catch something!" Mandy shouted from behind.

Isabella was speechless. Her pot was so small that it couldn't even cover her head.

3/6

Chapter 486 She Needs Persuasion Too

How could she possibly catch anything?

The place was noisy and crowded, with various perfume scents blending together.

Isabella felt dizzy and just wanted to make sure she didn't get hurt.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of things falling from above. Objects kept hitting her

small pot, large chunks of them, as if someone had specifically targeted her pot.

Within moments, the pot became so heavy that she couldn't hold it up any longer.

Isabella ran out with her eyes closed, but the objects continued to hit the pot with great

force. It took her a lot of effort to turn around and escape. She took off the pot and

looked inside, unable to help but open her mouth wide in astonishment.

There was hardly any sugar in the pot. Instead, it was filled with various small items lik

rings, bracelets, necklaces, and occasionally a piece or two of chocolate. All the jewelry

was neatly wrapped in small bags, incredibly delicate.

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Chapter 486 She Needs Persuasion Too

No wonder it was so heavy. It was a small pot filled with jewelry. She alone had

received so much. Considering the size of the crowd, wouldn't Courtney go bankrupt?

On the second floor, by the window, Courtney raised her hand and forcefully nudged the

person next to her. "Pay up."

Seth leaned against the wall, his eyes closed. "Is this blackmail?"

"Don't play innocent," she retorted, rolling her eyes. She glanced at Isabella, who was

laughing foolishly downstairs. "Most of tonight's prizes are in that pot of jewelry. If they

didn't get any, wouldn't they accuse me of being stingy?"

Seth opened his eyes, his gaze falling downstairs. "What does her good luck have to

with me?"

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Chapter 486 She Needs Persuasion Too

Courtney said, "Have you no shame? You're using my money to impress the girl."



I Quit Mr. Shaffer (Isabella Symons) Chapter 487

Chapter 487 The Stolen Pot

Chapter 487

The ceremony had concluded, but the banquet in the main hall was still ongoing, and it

was now time for toasting.

Isabella sat by the flower bed, holding a pot in her hands. After much consideration,

she decided to place the pot, filled with various items, behind the statue near the

fountain. Firstly, it would be out of sight, and secondly, since the banquet was attended

by the wealthy and noble, no one would pay attention to these items.

Just as she finished placing the items, Mandy came looking for her. There were several

actresses in the front hall, and some even approached Isabella for a photo.

Isabella was also enjoying her popularity. Most of the actresses who approached

allowed her to stand in the middle. When she encountered more popular ones, she

wisely moved to the side.

After a round of toasting and drinking, Mandy led her to a quieter area,

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Chapter 487 The Stolen Pot

"Why didn't you stand in the middle when we took a photo with Zephyr Goldman?"

Mandy was disappointed. She had hoped to stand closer to her idol.

Isabella understood what she was thinking and took a sip of champagne. "Didn't you

see the looks on the faces of Genevieve and the other ladies? They were practically

glaring at us. Why bother?"

Mandy pouted, still feeling a bit regretful. "It's getting late. Let's go outside for some

fresh air and then head back."

Isabella wasn't here to have fun tonight. She had come to help Briana fulfill her dream.

Once the mission was complete, it would be better to leave early.

Mandy, who was more playful, followed her outside for some fresh air, intending

return and wait for Jerry.

"You were so lucky during the ceremony. I could feel the weight in your pot." As they

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Chapter 487 The Stolen Pot

walked along the garden path, Mandy marveled.

Isabella, slightly tipsy, put her hands behind her back. "I didn't expect it either. I was

shocked when I saw what was inside."

"By the way, there are several new necklaces in the pot. You can choose one if you like."

"That's great." Mandy clapped her hands happily and eagerly pulled Isabella toward the

lawn.

When they arrived at the fountain, Isabella turned around and said, "I left it behind the

statue. Holding the pot was too silly."

"You just left the pot here?" Mandy looked around anxiously. "Check if it's still th

Isabella laughed. "Only we think it's valuable. doubt many people here today actually

care about it."

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Chapter 487 The Stolen Pot

As she spoke, she walked around to the back of the statue. When she turned her head,

she almost couldn't believe her eyes. The dais behind the statue was empty. There was

nothing there.

"What happened?" Mandy leaned over to take a look, then exclaimed, "It's really gone?"

Isabella was also surprised. "That's impossible. I left it here."

She patted her forehead, preferring to think that she had had too much to drink rather

than believe that someone would steal things at such an event. "Maybe one of the staff

members picked it up?"

Mandy shrugged, spotted a waiter, and called him over.

The waiter immediately denied it upon hearing their inquiry. "If you're certain you le

here, why not check the surveillance footage?"

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Chapter 487 The Stolen Pot

Isabella hesitated for a moment. Although it was unfortunate that the items were

missing, the person who took them must have been invited and likely had connections.

Making a big fuss about it might offend someone.

Mandy also considered this and sighed. "Should we just forget about it?"

Isabella shrugged. "What else can we do?"

They reluctantly accepted the situation, as Isabella had already offended the Larson

Family and didn't want to upset any other influential figures.

Both of them wore dejected expressions as they walked back to the banquet hall.

Just as they entered the corridor, they ran into Jerry.

"Why the long faces?"

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Chapter 487 The Stolen Pot

Mandy pouted. "Bella's pot of lucky items was stolen."

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I Quit Mr. Shaffer (Isabella Symons) Chapter 488

Chapter 488 The Chocolate Is Gone

Chapter 488

As soon as Jerry heard about it, he immediately went to find Courtney, who then

sought out Seth. A few minutes later, a group of people gathered in the surveillance

room.

"You left valuable items worth tens of thousands of dollars under the fountain. What

were you thinking?" Seth sat on the couch, giving Isabella a sideways glance.

Isabella, slightly intoxicated, took a moment to respond to his question. "I didn't realize

there were people in this circle who were as poor as me."

Seth was speechless.

"We found it!" Mandy pointed at the screen and exclaimed.

Isabella straightened up and looked at the screen.

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Chapter 488 The Chocolate Is Gone

In the video, she had just placed the items under the statue when a woman quickly

emerged from the side. The woman deliberately covered her face and wore a coat as

she swiftly took the pot of items.

"Jordan," Seth called out to the door.

Jordan immediately entered. "Sir."

"Stop her."	
"Yes."	
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Seeing him about to take drastic measures, Isabella became a bit worried. "Mr.

it's enough to just retrieve the items."

Seth didn't respond. He walked over to her, bent down, grabbed her wrist, and pulled her

up from the couch. Isabella winced in pain, unable to break free, and was dragged out

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Chapter 488 The Chocolate Is Gone

by him. The surveillance room was filled with people, all looking at each other in

astonishment.

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In the parking lot, the woman held the items and hurriedly walked out, appearing very

panicked.

She had managed to obtain an invitation for tonight, thinking she could meet some

wealthy individuals and make connections. She didn't expect to encounter a careless

person who had left so much jewelry under the fountain.

She was certain that these affluent people wouldn't care about these things, a

involving the police would be too humiliating.

"Hey, where are you guys? Come pick me up quickly!" After calling her companions, the

surroundings turned pitch black, and she couldn't help feeling nervous.

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Chapter 488 The Chocolate Is Gone

Suddenly, a bright light shone! The woman's heart sank. She hadn't managed to take

two steps before she was surrounded by a circle of cars.

Five minutes later, Isabella was dragged out by Seth and didn't even have a chance to

speak before he forcefully stuffed her into the car.

She leaned against the car window, unable to resist dozing off. Her mouth opened in a

yawn, still feeling the effects of the alcohol.

She wasn't drunk, but her face was slightly flushed. Seth had just gotten out of the car.

She didn't know if he had caught the person or not. She hugged herself, her mind

starting to become hazy.

Suddenly, the car door opened. She lifted her head, only to be hit by something.

Instinctively, she hugged it, but it was so heavy that she almost fell backward.

A pot? She looked down, and indeed, it was the same one from before.

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Chapter 488 The Chocolate Is Gone

Seth stood by the car, tapping his finger on the door frame. "Check if anything is

missing?"

Isabella grunted and scanned the items in the pot. She couldn't quite remember what

was in the pot, so she casually flipped through it. Then, she clicked her tongue in

regret.

Hearing her sound, Seth bent down to look into the car. "Is something missing?"

Isabella blushed faintly, not speaking, but clicked her tongue again.

Seth asked, "Is something missing or not?"

"Forget it, it's just a piece of chocolate."

Seth raised an eyebrow, leaning into the car. "Just a piece of chocolate."

Isabella widened her eyes. "That's a handmade castle chocolate from Descensio. You

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can't buy it even if you have the money."

Her expression was exaggerated, clearly showing how much she cared.

Seth took a deep breath. "Should I make her spit it out for you?"

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I Quit Mr. Shaffer (Isabella Symons) Chapter 489

Chapter 489 Retrieve The Chocolate

Chapter 489

Isabella felt a pang of regret in her heart, but she forced herself to put on a brave face.

"It's alright. It's just a piece of chocolate," she sighed, "Even though it's handmade

chocolate from the castle."

Seth remained quiet for a moment. "Let Courtney give you two more."

"No need," Isabella waved her hand, "Maybe I'll have the chance to taste it again in the

future." It was just a piece of chocolate, yet she made it sound like a rare treasure.

Seth pursed his lips and patted the front seat of the car. Jordan understood and got out

of the car to find Courtney.

Isabella showed an embarrassed expression, saying, "Really, there's no need. It's jus

piece of chocolate."

Seth hummed, noticing the blush on Isabella's face and her subtle licking action

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Chapter 489 Retrieve The Chocolate

through the mirror. She clearly wanted to eat it, but she was pretending not to. If she

hadn't been so talkative after drinking, she could have hidden her desire.

The car fell silent. Isabella leaned against the car window, her breathing heavy.

She could handle her alcohol, but she was prone to becoming tipsy. Just like now, her

mind was clear, but she couldn't stop talking. She held the pot, her posture somewhat

comical.

But perhaps due to the filter, Seth found it somewhat endearing.

After a while, Jordan returned to the car. "Sir, Miss Cline said all the chocolates have

been given away."

Isabella sighed. Seth frowned. It was just a piece of chocolate, so how difficult c

be to obtain?

"Never mind, Mr. Shaffer, don't bother. I should go home." Isabella was getting sleepy.

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Chapter 489 Retrieve The Chocolate

She yawned and made a move to get out of the car. The car door was locked. She

fumbled for a long time but couldn't open it.

Seth sat on the side, his expression stern. This woman had such a miserable childhood,

probably never had good food, and now she couldn't even have a piece of chocolate

she wanted. It was too pitiful. As he was thinking, his phone vibrated.

Courtney sent him an address.

'Don't say I didn't help you.'

Seth was speechless. Next to him, Isabella was still fumbling with the door handle.

Seth gave Jordan a look, and the car suddenly started, causing Isabella to be throw

onto the seat. The items in the pot spilled all over her, making a mess of the entire bac

seat.

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Chapter 489 Retrieve The Chocolate

Seth looked coldly at the driver, who was so scared he didn't dare to lift his eyes.

In the back seat, Isabella squinted her eyes, picking up the food one by one, her

movements slow. After finally picking everything up, she hugged the pot of items to her

chest, looking like a miser. Seth was certain that she could turn all these items into

money by tomorrow.

The car drove toward the suburbs, and the surroundings grew darker. Normally, Isabella

would have been alert by now, but she was drowsy and tipsy, her mind not functioning

properly. When the car stopped, her chin was resting on her chest, her head drooping

heavily.

Seth raised his hand and lightly touched her pot. Instantly, she lifted her head,

wide open! Seth's face darkened; he withdrew his hand and got out of the car.

Isabella rubbed her face, the cold wind blowing over, instantly sobering her

up halfway.

She looked down and found herself holding a pot, which she found amusing. She

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quickly put down the pot, pushed open the door next to her, and got out of the car.

The night wind was cool, and her slight drunkenness quickly dissipated. Thinking back

to her talkativeness in the car, she felt a little embarrassed. Looking around, she

realized she was in front of a private dessert shop next to a European boutique.

The shops were closed, except for the dessert shop, which was still lit. The bodyguard

helped Seth open the door, and a bell immediately rang. Then, a little girl came out from

inside.

"Daddy, there's a handsome boy here!"

I Quit Mr. Shaffer (Isabella Symons) Chapter 490

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Chapter 490

Seth was attractive, Isabella had known that for a while, but she hadn't expected him to

be so popular with little girls.

The shop was managed by a couple; the wife was absent, and the husband was quite

good-looking. Isabella felt that he looked familiar, but she couldn't quite place him.

"We don't have time to make handmade chocolates, but we can offer Basque Burnt

Cheesecake and Chocolate Mousse," the shop owner suggested.

Isabella, clear-headed, just wanted to wrap things up quickly. Upon hearing the owner's

suggestion, she nodded repeatedly.

"Just make whatever you can."

The owner smiled and added, "You can also try making quick-set chocolate. Would you like to give it a try?" 1/7 Chapter 490 Found The Chocolate Isabella didn't really want to sit around with Seth doing nothing, so she instinctively stood up. Seth scoffed at the idea. Isabella looked at him. "Don't you value your own life?" Isabella was puzzled. "Can the things you make be eaten?" In case she fails to make it, and her pride can't hold up, and she has to pretend to happy. He doesn't like the idea. it Isabella bit her lip, cursed him in her heart, thanked the owner, and then sat down in a huff. 2/7

Chapter 490 Found The Chocolate

She knew that this guy didn't have good intentions. At most, it was just a momentary

whim.

Both of them stared at each other, each with a serious expression.

A little girl passed by, looking very puzzled.

Making desserts took a long time, and after about an hour, the owner brought out a box

of exquisite pastries.

All were chocolate-flavored, packed in a wooden box resembling a treasure chest.

Isabella picked up a piece and put it in her mouth, immediately gasping in delig

She pointed at the pastries. "These are delicious!"

Seth glanced at the box of pastries, looking uninterested.

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Chapter 490 Found The Chocolate

Isabella ignored him and picked out a larger piece.

She didn't finish it in one bite but bit off half and left it on the plate to savor.

Seth's gaze fell on the half-eaten pastry on the plate, and he suddenly leaned over,

picked it up, and put it in his mouth.

Isabella turned her head just in time to see him put the half-eaten pastry in his mouth.

She was shocked, and the tea she was drinking didn't go down her throat.

The little girl came over again and asked, "Does it taste better with her saliva on it?"

Isabella choked on her tea, coughing hard, her face turning red from her neck.

Seth made a face and told the little girl, "Your dad's cooking is really bad. It tastes

awful."

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Chapter 490 Found The Chocolate

The little girl talked too much.

Isabella was shocked; she hadn't expected him to talk to a child like that.

The little girl was understandably angry. She slapped the table. "That's impossible. My

dad makes the best chocolate in the world."

Seth replied, "You haven't seen the world."

Isabella held her forehead in her hand.

The little girl put her hands on her hips and walked up to Isabella. "Take another bite

and let him taste it again!"

Isabella's mouth twitched hard.

She looked up to find Seth leaning back in his chair with his arms crossed, a

challenging look on his face.

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it

She gritted her teeth, wishing she could spit on the chocolate and then shove it in his

mouth.

The little girl was still urging her.

She had no choice but to try and placate the child.

But the child was too smart. No matter how much she tried to placate her, she wouldn't

leave. She even pulled up a chair and sat next to Isabella, imitating Seth's actions and

glaring at him.

Isabella was helpless, but it was just as well. At least she didn't have to deal with Seth

alone.

"You're so annoying. Does your dad regret having you?" Seth, annoyed by the child,

attacked first.

The child snorted and hugged Isabella's arm. "No way. Dad said I'm the best gift Mom

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ever gave him."

After saying that, she looked at Seth out of the corner of her eye. "You wouldn't

understand."

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