I QUIT MR 74

Chapter 74

The man's gaze remained fixed on Isabella's eyes as he drank the entire content of the glass. Then, he flipped the glass upside down.

The surrounding crowd erupted into cheers. It was more intense than when $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left$

the muscular man had his turn.

Isabella lowered her head and rolled her eyes, becoming even more suspicious that the person in front of her was Seth. Other than Seth, she wouldn't experience this kind of physiological fear toward anyone else.

"Only one drink left." The man reminded her.

She snorted and continued to mix the drink. She planned to discreetly add

the 'good stuff' to the glass, but just as she reached out, the man standing in

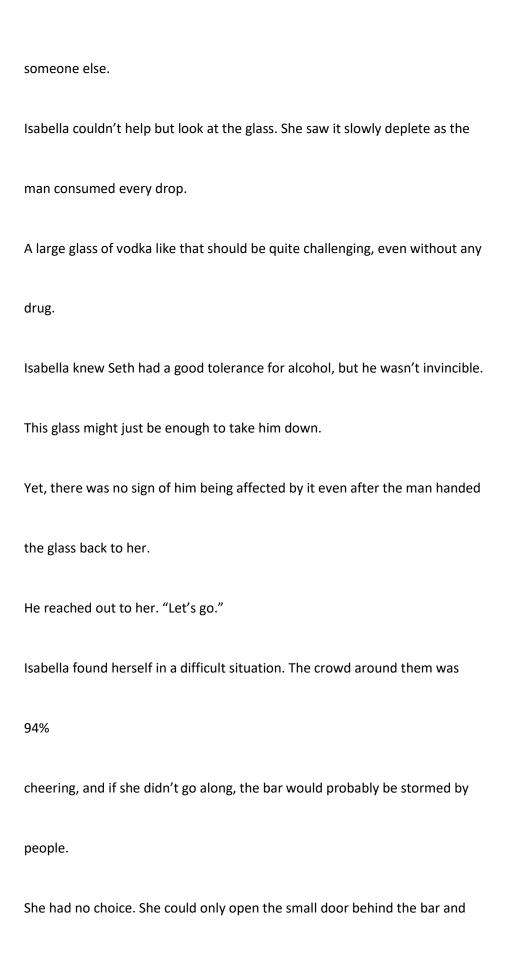
front of the bar suddenly stretched his hand across and grabbed her arm.

"What are you taking?"

Isabella's heart skipped a beat, and she was momentarily flustered but



Isabella bit her lip, scanned the bar, and eventually settled on a bottle of vodka. Without bothering to mix a new concoction, she switched to a larger glass, filled it to the brim with vodka, and put a lemon wedge on the glass. "Enjoy." "Will you leave with me after I finish this drink?" The man spoke softly. He was deliberately prolonging the suspense just to play with her emotions. Isabella could sense the mockery in his eyes even though she couldn't see the rest of his face. She was nervous, but she had to maintain her composure. "After you finish without falling." "Fine." The man snorted and picked up the glass in front of him. Numerous eyes were fixated on the glass in his hand. There was a mix of excitement and reluctance. This thorny rose might actually be plucked by



walk out to join the man.

He pulled her close abruptly, his hand encircled her neck, and he leaned in to

kiss her without any warning.

Isabella's mind went blank, and she forgot to push him away. Amidst the

uproar around her, the taste of alcohol transmitted from the man's lips

overwhelmed her and made her almost lose her footing.

After exploring her mouth thoroughly, the man suddenly released her and

pulled her through the crowd before heading straight upstairs to a private

room.

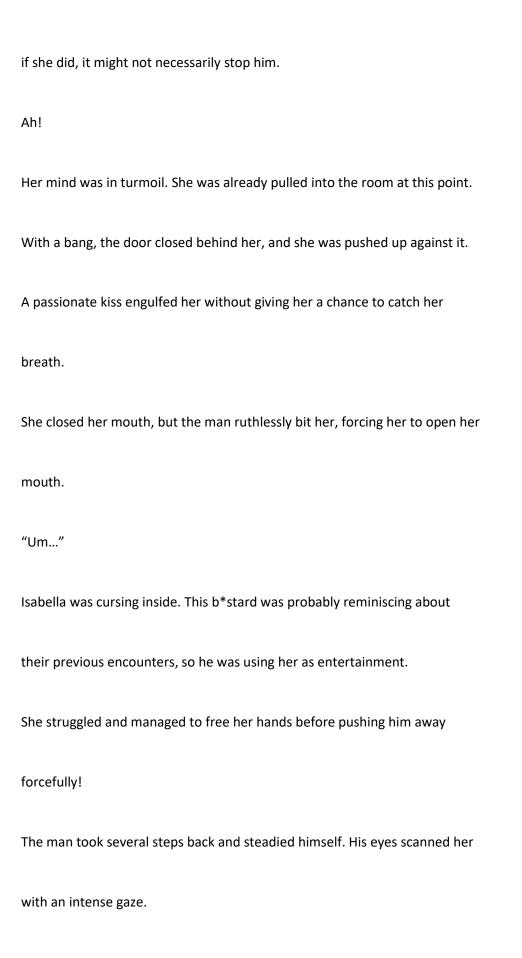
The remarks from the surrounding onlookers were like a wedding night

celebration as they witnessed the two of them going upstairs.

Isabella's head felt hot as if it were about to explode. She was forced to follow

along while contemplating whether or not to expose Seth.

If she didn't expose him, this b*stard might actually do something to her, but



Isabella was tense all over as she leaned against the door. "Aren't you going
to take a shower?"
"Can we continue after I take a shower?" He didn't seem inclined to expose
her. His cold and scrutinizing gaze shifted to a playful one.
Isabella swallowed hard. "I don't like the smell of alcohol on men's bodies, and
I don't like kissing men with the taste of alcohol in their mouths."
"Okay."
He agreed readily and suddenly opened his arms.
"Come here."
Did he want her to undress him?