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Chapter 78

Isabella spent extravagantly by swiping her card for 600 thousand. The

crowd gathered and gossiped all the while.

Gordon stood nearby, and his expression was grim. When Isabella brought

out the card, he was certain that it was from Seth.

“Isabella, the final payment has been processed. The car should arrive in

about two weeks.” Someone from the contract department handed the

finalized contract to Isabella.

She accepted it while maintaining a cold demeanor. “Thank you.”

The surroundings fell silent until someone, maybe emboldened by the others,

started offering consoling words to Isabella for acquiring the Ghost.

Upon feeling the pinch of that hard-earned commitment, Isabella found

everyone irritating; she didn’t even bother with a perfunctory response.

Jonas had thought of approaching her several times to ease the tension, but

her icy demeanor forced him to retreat. He felt very frustrated and wanted to speak up, but Gordon had already pushed through the crowd and pulled Isabella from her seat.

Isabella was disinterested in hearing these people's nonsense, so she followed Gordon out of the company.

It was past lunchtime, around 2.00PM. The sun was bright outside.

Without much ado, Isabella got into Gordon's car and asked him to turn on the air conditioning.

"I'll take a nap. I'm really tired."

Gordon was somewhat surprised. Isabella had been very cautious around him in the past, but now she trusted him enough to sleep in his car. This change in attitude was a significant turning point.

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"Sure. You sleep. I'll watch over you."

Isabella was too exhausted to care. All she wanted now was sleep; her mind

was in turmoil.

After spending Seth's 750 thousand and losing the promise of that empty

check, every step she took ahead felt like walking on a tightrope.

The voice of Lara echoed in her ears, causing her entire body to tense up and

bring forth all the suppressed darkness within her.

You brought this upon yourself. Don't blame me for using you as a tool.

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She sighed while trying to relax a bit so that she could sleep.

After an unknown amount of time, Isabella opened her eye's again and found

that the car had become pitch black.

She was startled, and she sat upright while looking around. Gordon was

sitting in the driver's seat and playing games on his phone.

Upon hearing movement behind him, he put away his phone and turned to

her. "You're awake."

Isabella ruffled her hair and felt a bit embarrassed. “I’ve kept you the entire

afternoon. I’m sorry.”

He leaned back while putting his feet up on the dashboard.

“No worries. You didn’t keep me waiting. I was just pondering all afternoon.

Felt frustrated.”

Isabella’s thoughts were a bit slow just after waking up. “What?”

“I was thinking if I should kiss you secretly.” Gordon shrugged and teased her.

“I almost couldn’t resist several times.”

She was speechless as she rolled her eyes.

Gordon was still enthusiastic and couldn’t help asking her, “What do you want

to have for dinner?”

Isabella wasn’t in the mood for dinner. Her mind was consumed with the

need to meet Seth and see if she could get away with spending 750

thousand. What she had to do next required that promise from Seth.

“I’m too tired. Maybe another day.” She expressed regret to Gordon as she

pursed her lips.

Upon seeing her genuinely not feeling well, he couldn't force her. "Shall I drop you home?"

Initially, Isabella wanted to decline, but her ankle was hurting really badly. She thanked him and provided Natasha's address.

"You don't have a house?" Gordon asked on the way.

Isabella replied with her eyes closed, "I do, but it's not renovated yet."

"I'll find someone to help you another day," Gordon said cheerfully. He was only thinking about how to further advance things with Isabella.

Isabella felt utterly drained, so she gave a perfunctory response.

Upon reaching the destination, she got out of the car unsteadily.

Gordon felt it was a missed opportunity and did his best to arrange for their next meeting. "Last time's meal wasn't good; I'll treat you to one these days."

Isabella replied helplessly, "You really don't have to."

“Enough nonsense. I have the final say.” Gordon frowned as he insisted.

She did not want to waste time, so she had no choice but to agree before hurrying into Natasha’s house.

Once she entered, Gordon lingered outside for a while before finally leaving.

At that moment, Natasha’s call came in.

“Bella, it seems like the person last night was really Seth!” Natasha sounded astonished.

Isabella had a headache. She had already confirmed that.

Natasha clicked her tongue while admiring Isabella. “You’re impressive. You dared to let Seth shower using cold water. Aren’t you afraid he’ll catch a cold?”

Isabella félt exasperated. “Who told him to take advantage of others?”

Natasha’s tone was full of warmth and amusement. “Is there still room to take advantage between you two?”

Isabella was speechless.

“He’s already returned to Imperia. He hurried back last night and is probably at Goldland Lounge right now,” Natasha continued.

Isabella was wide awake when she heard that. “Seth is at Goldland Lounge right now?”

“Yes.” Natasha was unaware of her thoughts and warned her. “Don’t go to Goldland Lounge today. If you bump into him, you’ll surely be in for trouble.”

Isabella smiled bitterly and thought to herself, I’ll have no choice but to seek trouble.

Sure enough, when she fooled around, she would have to pay the price.

Yesterday’s moment of madness created trouble, and today, she had to go back and apologize on her knees.

She straightened her hair and quickly applied light makeup after hanging up the call with Natasha. Then, she rushed upstairs to Natasha’s closet to find some clothes.

She knew that Seth liked black, so she picked out a black belted long dress.

She straightened her hair with a hair straightener and put on some light

makeup.

“Just this one time. I’ll rely on him one more time, and after overcoming this

hurdle, I won’t rely on anyone anymore.”

Isabella stood in front of the mirror and reassured herself, although she didn’t

even believe her own words deep down. The challenges seemed endless.

There wouldn’t be a day of peace unless she could leave Imperia

immediately.