

I QUIT MR 342

Chapter 342 The King's Game

Seth has always been the one who calls the shots in this group, often putting on airs. It would be strange if he took the initiative to greet someone. But when Ariana appeared, something strange happened. Seth voluntarily left his position and hugged Ariana.

“When did you come back?”

Ariana smoothed her hair and sighed, “Just a couple of days ago. My dad urged me to come back for a blind date.”

Daniel and the others came down and took the initiative to talk to Ariana, all referring to her with respect. Isabella and Natasha couldn't pretend to be indifferent, so they went through the motions and greeted her.

Ariana had a good temperament and was very proper in speech and behavior.

“You two went to the same school,” Natasha casually mentioned.

Ariana looked surprised, turning to Isabella, “Bleaktown University?”

Isabella nodded, “Hello, Ariana.”

Ariana sat down next to her, feeling touched. “You have no idea how grateful I am.

These guys may seem unruly, but each of them graduated from a prestigious university.

I always feel inferior in front of their achievements.”

Isabella tugged at the corner of her mouth and joked, “Then we’ll be buddies in inferiority.”

Her words were not sincere. Getting into Bleaktown University had always been her pride. But in Ariana’s mouth, it seemed like it wasn’t such a great university. But she probably didn’t mean it, and Isabella just took it to heart.

Ariana just casually said a sentence and then was pulled away by Courtney for arbitration. Isabella sat in place and took a big gulp of iced water.

Mandy somehow ended up next to her and whispered, “She’s a professional.”

Isabella looked up at her, then glanced in Ariana’s direction. The thirty-year-old woman exuded intelligence. She fit right in with the group, even standing next to Seth. They looked like a perfect match. Just as she was feeling a bit uncomfortable, Bloom shouted for everyone to sit down.

“How about playing the King’s Game? It’ll be lively with so many people today.”

Courtney’s eyes lit up, “Agreed!”

“You’re so excited, and you must have set a trap, right?” Leonard glanced at the man next to him, very wary.

Courtney slapped his head, “No need for traps to deal with you.”

Leonard rolled his eyes and wisely retreated to the back. Only then did Isabella realize that these two had actually dated before, but they had parted on good terms. She sat next to Natasha, trying to lower her presence as much as possible to avoid being implicated.

Mandy somehow ended up sitting next to Jerry, and the two were hitting it off. To the right of Isabella was Corey, who suddenly appeared. “Bella, don’t be afraid, I’ll protect you.”

The gentle voice of a young man appeared in her ear, making her feel a tingling sensation. Isabella smiled slightly without saying a word.

Looking up, she saw Seth talking to Ariana across from her. Ariana was whispering with her hand over her mouth, her hand on Seth's shoulder, the two of them very close.

Suddenly, Seth's gaze swept over.

Isabella quickly lowered her head, naturally taking the fruit wine poured by Corey.

"Thank you."

Across from Isabella, Seth caught the details of her conversation with Corey in his eyes, a chill inadvertently flashing in his gaze.

"Come on, everyone sit down!"

Bloom held the cards, sat down next to Simon, and shouted, "Let's make it clear. No matter how deep this goes, the king has the final say."

Daniel couldn't help but say, "What if the king orders us to eat something unpleasant?"

Everyone was speechless.