I QUIT MR 158
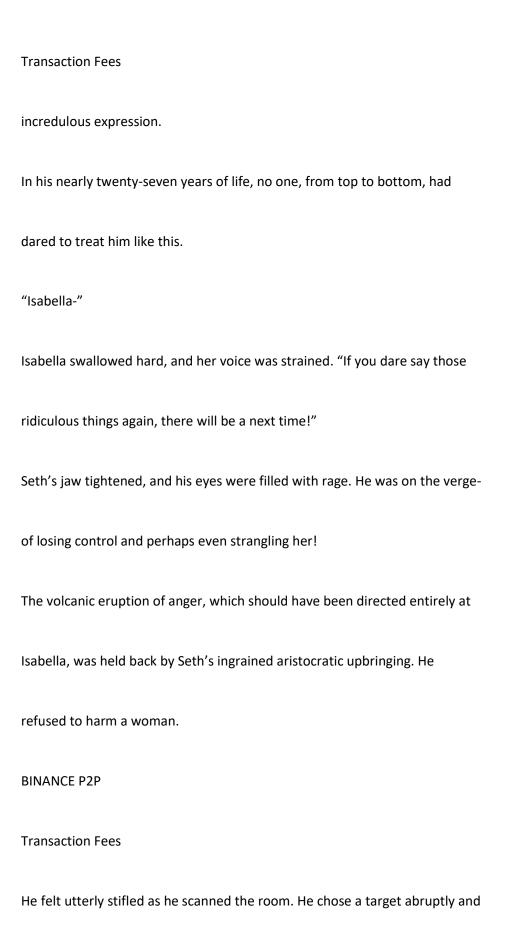
Chapter 158

Seth's eyes widened, and he quickly moved backward. However, since he

was seated, it was easy for Isabella to hit him, and the bowl of noodles ended

up covering his head!

The warm soup streamed down his handsome face and soaked his entire

designer suit.

Seth, who was usually aloof and aristocratic, now looked ridiculous with a

plastic bowl on his head.

Isabella had done something significant, and she felt both excited and

fearful. She clenched her fists while maintaining eye contact with him.

Seth was infuriated as he reached to remove the bowl. He still wore an

BINANCE

P2P

0

incredulous expression.

In his nearly twenty-seven years of life, no one, from top to bottom, had

dared to treat him like this.

"Isabella-"

Isabella swallowed hard, and her voice was strained. "If you dare say those

ridiculous things again, there will be a next time!"

Seth's jaw tightened, and his eyes were filled with rage. He was on the verge-

of losing control and perhaps even strangling her!

The volcanic eruption of anger, which should have been directed entirely at

Isabella, was held back by Seth's ingrained aristocratic upbringing. He

refused to harm a woman.

He felt utterly stifled as he scanned the room. He chose a target abruptly and

smashed a glass vase on the nightstand onto the floor.

Crash! The shattering sound echoed throughout the room, crisp and

frighteningly clear.

Upon looking at the shards scattered across the floor, Isabella feared she

might face the same fate.

Seth clenched his fists and glared at Isabella, who was hiding the fear in her

eyes. "Isabella, I've been too lenient with you."

Isabella's fear became evident, but she remained motionless. Every cell in

her body was on high alert.

As the tension lingered, she felt that he was contemplating hitting her.

Transaction Fees

P2P

Suddenly, the door to the ward swung open, and a nurse peeked in.

"Is everything all right?"

Seth didn't even turn his head and bellowed, "Get lost!"

The nurse was startled. She stood at the door and was uncertain. She

glanced at Isabella and then at Seth's back.

Having received professional training, the nurse mustered her courage and

asked, "Miss, do you need me to call the police?"

After she finished her sentence, a cold and fierce gaze shot her way.

Isabella was concerned about involving others, so she spoke reluctantly.

"Sorry. It's fine. No need."

BINANCE P2P

Transaction Fees

The nurse was intimidated as she glanced at Seth and hurriedly retreated

from the room.

Silence returned to the room, only broken by Seth's enraged breathing, which

was hitting Isabella's taut nerves one after another.

"You'd better change your clothes." Isabella didn't dare to look up, trying her

best to avoid eye contact with Seth.

Seth's gaze lowered as he looked down at the woman in front of him with

intense hostility. "You'd better tell me clearly how to get rid of this filth on me!"

Isabella closed her eyes and was ready to face her fate. "Get someone to

pick you up now, go back to the villa, take a shower, and you'll be clean in half

an hour."

P2P

Transaction Fees

"Isabella!" The man's thunderous roar probably rattled half the hospital floor.

Her heart skipped a beat, but she held her ground. "You provoked me first. I

only acted out of anger."

In other words, he was the one who asked for it.

Seth picked up on the hidden meaning in her words, and it infuriated him

even more. He forced out a twisted smile.

He chuckled several times. It was sinister and terrifying, more menacing than

his earlier rage.

Isabella eyed him warily. She was ready to jump off the bed and run at any

moment.