

I QUIT MR 187

Chapter 187

As Isabella felt the cool sensation on her lips, something inside her snapped.

She dumbly tilted her head back and didn't dare to push Seth away.

His hint was clear. He wanted her to repay him with what little she had.

Discomfort filled Isabella's heart. The sensation on her lips reminded her that

everything was back to square one, just like five years ago; she could only

ask Seth for a favor in exchange for her body.

Initially, his kiss carried a sense of exploration and warning. But as he realized

she didn't resist, he deepened the kiss. Soon, Seth was eager to devour her

completely. Isabella felt suffocated, yet she could feel him unbuttoning her

clothes with his hands before touching her body, which he knew all too well.

Her body was under his control while her soul floated above, mocking her for

returning to where she had started.

"I can forgive you for those incidents. Come back to the secretary's office,

and I'll protect you," said Seth as he traced her lips with his finger. He gave her a small promise after he got what he wanted.

Isabella could feel his anger slowly subsiding, or perhaps he wasn't actually furious in the first place. At that moment, she opened her eyes and turned her face to the side, meeting his gaze with her teary eyes. In return, Seth kissed the corner of her eye with surprising gentleness.

With a click, he undid her bra.

Isabella opened her mouth and spoke up as he laid her flat.

"I can take the responsibility."

Seth paused slightly and assumed that she had lost her mind. Perhaps he was also worried she might regain her senses, so he propped himself up and grabbed his tie, intending to bind her wrists to avoid any potential unwanted situations.

Sensing his intention, Isabella pouted. "Seth..."

He heard her voice but didn't stop his actions, choosing to comfort her by

kissing her cheek.

“Can we please stop?” Isabella asked.

Seth gave her a cold glance and forcefully tightened the tie before lifting her

hands above her head.

Now, she was like a delicacy waiting to be devoured.

“Behave now. I don’t have any kinks.” He brushed away the strands of hair on

her forehead gently. While unbuttoning his own shirt, his gaze remained

fixated on her.

Isabella blinked and somehow regained her composure. Just as Seth threw

his shirt aside and leaned down to kiss her, she suddenly turned her face

away and asked, “Is there no other way?”

Hearing her question, Seth felt slightly annoyed. He covered her mouth and

said, “All I want now is to...” His words were cut off as a sudden pain surged

through his hand!

Isabella bit his palm and lifted her body abruptly, using her head to clash against his.

Bang! Seth saw stars as he was suddenly attacked. He felt dizzy, and Isabella overturned his body. After a few ruckuses, everything on the coffee table was swept onto the floor. Isabella struggled to sit up against the couch with her wrists still bound, breathing heavily. It wasn't from suffocation but from sheer fright.

Seth fell beside her and faced the carpet so she couldn't see his situation.

After a while, Seth propped himself up and turned to look at Isabella with a fierce glare.

"Isabella, are you trying to get yourself killed?"

Taking a deep breath, Isabella retorted, "I warned you."

Seth was speechless. He covered his forehead and was infuriated.

In the past month, Isabella had attacked him at least three times. First, she locked him in the bathroom and switched off the water heater. Second, she

