

I QUIT MR 196

Chapter 196

After Seth returned to the office, he began tackling the pile of work he had left behind. By the time he finished, it was already dark outside.

He signed the final document on his desk, capped his pen, and left the office with his jacket in hand.

As he passed by the secretarial office, Selena rushed over, but he was already in the elevator before she could say a word.

“You can clock off,” he said.

She stood there, watching the elevator doors close, her words stuck in her throat.

Jordan was waiting for Seth downstairs. As soon as he saw Seth, he respectfully opened the car door for him.

“Are we heading back to the hillside villa?”

Seth simply hummed in acknowledgment and closed his eyes.

Me

Jordan started the car and drove towards the outskirts of the city.

After about 30 minutes of driving on the highway around the hill, the car

finally stopped in front of the villa's yard.

Seth was exhausted and didn't notice the additional car parked in the yard.

When he got out of the car, he looked up and saw a woman standing in front

of the villa's doors.

"Seth!"

His entire body tensed up. He didn't move from his spot beside the car. It took

him a few moments before he could finally speak, "Why are you here?"

"How can you talk to me like that?" Erin pursed her lips in dissatisfaction. She

walked down the steps and linked her arm with his. "Can't I visit you?"

As one of the famous actresses who had millions of young men and women

fawning over her, Erin was still beautiful even though her youth had faded

away. So, when she stood beside him, she looked more like his sister than his

mother.

There was a cold look on his face as he pulled his arm away from her and blandly stated, "You could have called me if you wanted to see me. I would have paid you a visit."

She stomped her foot and huffed haughtily, "What's wrong with you? Can't I stay with you whenever I want?"

She looked at the villa and continued, "I've already looked into it. You live all alone, and you don't bring home any company. So, why are you afraid that I'll pop in to say hi?"

He sighed in resignation before muttering, "I wouldn't be afraid of your visits if there was a woman in charge of my household."

"What do you mean by that?" she snapped. Then, she grabbed his arm and gently shook it. "Have you been busy lately? Did you miss me?"

The servants, who were going about their business, were utterly speechless.

They couldn't even imagine the possibility of Seth saying he missed his mother. In all honesty, they would sooner see the moon turn blue before that ever happened.

Seth's face turned dark as he broodily stomped into the house. "Busy, and no."

She had to jog to keep up with him. Her heels clicked against the floor as she chased after him, grumbling all the way, "How could you not miss me?"

Meanwhile, Isabella had spent a few hours familiarizing herself with her new home. Then, she got to work.

She reviewed the Shaffer Group purchase proposal she received from Nicolas after examining Nemotors' current situation. She spent the whole afternoon reading through the information packet. It wasn't until it was dark outside that she realized she hadn't eaten.

Initially, she was worried there would be no food available in the apartment.

To her surprise, the fridge was stocked with fresh vegetables of all kinds. So, she couldn't resist opening all the cabinets to check things out. They were

