

I QUIT MR 219

Chapter 219

Isabella had just left the restroom when Selena, limping due to her injured leg, rushed out, completely disregarding the occasion. Isabella hurried, intending to have the security guard keep an eye on this erratic woman, but she bumped into Seth just around the corner.

She was slightly wet, her hair a bit disheveled, and appeared rather flustered.

Seth, accompanied by Jordan, seemed to have come specifically to find Isabella.

Seeing her in such a state, he couldn't help but frown.

"What's wrong with you? Don't you know where you are?"

No sooner had he finished speaking than hurried footsteps followed.

Selena, dragging her blood-stained leg, ran out with a pale face. As soon as she saw

Seth, tears immediately welled up in her eyes

Isabella felt a sinking feeling in her heart. Given the current situation, she couldn't

explain herself clearly. Judging from Seth's attitude toward Selena, he was likely to side with her.

Sure enough, before Selena could speak, a flash of surprise crossed Seth's eyes.

"What happened?"

Selena sobbed intermittently, her eyes bloodshot as she glared at Isabella, accusing her directly. "I accidentally spilled water on Isabella, and in her anger, she pushed me into a pile of debris."

Isabella gritted her teeth. This girl is truly skilled at lying without hesitation and completely fearless.

Considering the special occasion today, she couldn't afford to waste time on this trivial matter.

She turned to Seth, meeting his stern gaze. "Mr. Shaffer, I can explain later. Now is not the time to deal with this. Please--"

"You don't need to remind me of that." Seth interrupted Isabella bluntly, his face expressionless.

Isabella was at a loss for words and silently closed her mouth.

Selena continued to sob, sniffing. "Mr. Shaffer, I-'

"Take her out." Seth ignored Selena and directly ordered Jordan.

Selena was taken aback, not expecting this outcome. She maintained her sobbing posture, looking rather ridiculous.

At Seth's command, Jordan showed no mercy. He grabbed Selena's wrist and roughly led her toward the back door.

Selena wanted to cry out, but Jordan covered her mouth..

Only the sound of footsteps remained in the corridor. Isabella looked back at the blood on the floor and wanted to clean it up with a mop.

"What are you doing?"

"Mopping the floor."

"Are you a janitor?"

Isabella was speechless.

Seth frowned, looking impatient. He scanned Isabella from head to toe. "I spent the afternoon making you look presentable, and you ruined it in five minutes."

Isabella swallowed. "I'm sorry. I'll freshen up."

He sighed, looking back. "Five minutes."

She felt as if she had been pardoned, and she hurried back to the restroom.

Once she closed the door, she held her chest, panting heavily.

She knew Seth well. He was not a "tyrant," but when Selena distorted the truth just now," she genuinely panicked.

Fortunately, Seth was still Seth. He wouldn't let anyone influence his judgment.

She suppressed her mixed feelings of joy and sorrow, quickly took off the jewelry around her neck, wet her hair with water, and tidied herself up.

Unfortunately, the "cloak" was no longer wearable, as it was soaked. Luckily, the dress underneath was still dry.

Standing in front of the mirror, Isabella turned around to make sure there were no issues, except that her back was a bit too exposed..

She wasn't accustomed to wearing such revealing clothes at parties.

Impatient knocking came from outside the door. It was obviously Seth.

Isabella put on her necklace, lifted her dress, and opened the door.

Outside the door, Seth stood with one hand in his pocket, looking displeased. He first scanned Isabella from head to toe to make sure she was okay.