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?"

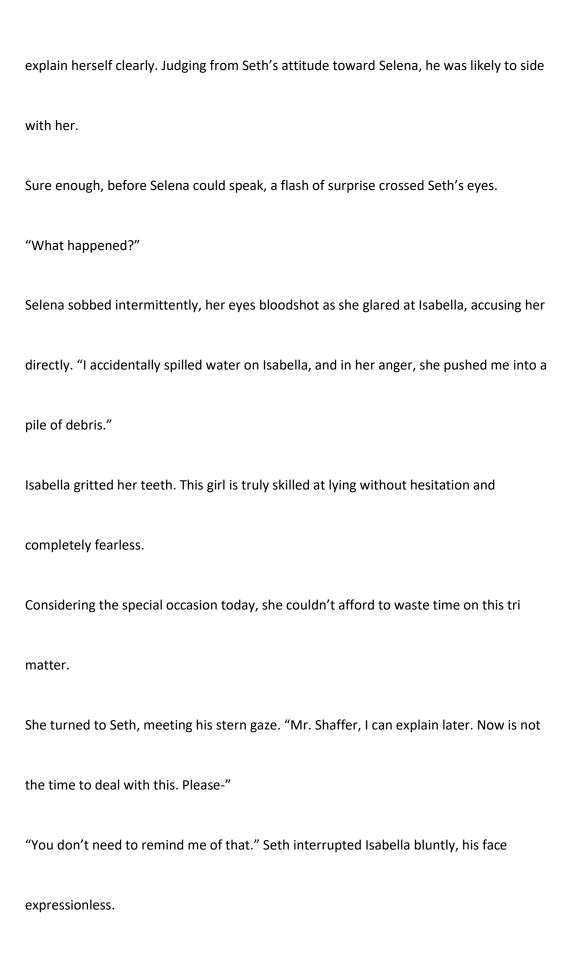
No sooner had he finished speaking than hurried footsteps followed.

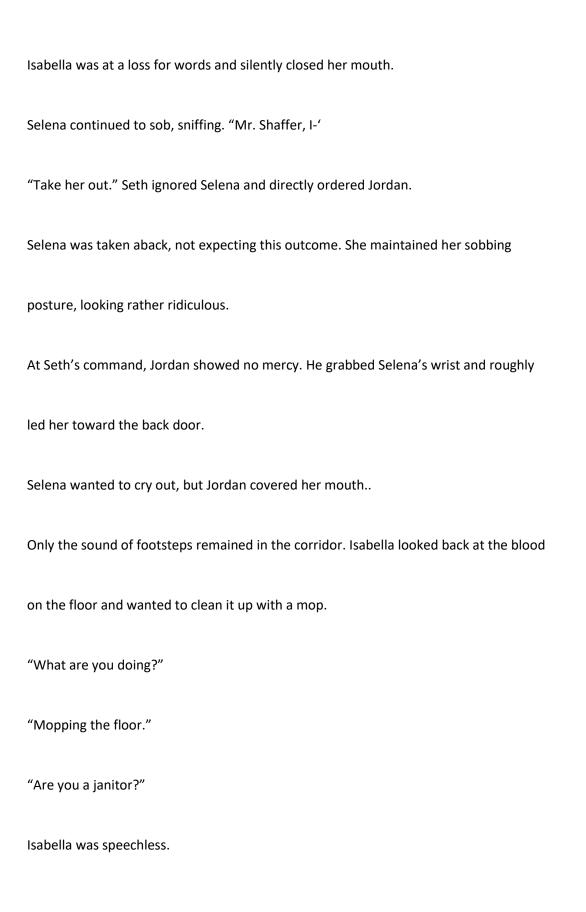
Selena, dragging her blood-stained leg, ran out with a pale face. As soon as she saw

Seth, tears immediately welled up in her eyes

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





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.