

I QUIT MR 229

Chapter 229

Isabella braced herself and continued applying the medicine, trying to be as gentle as possible. However, the tension between her and Seth was palpable this time. As a result, she couldn't blow on the wound to soothe it, and even her lightest touch seemed to worsen the injury.

Seth's face was tense. Throughout the process, he resembled a lion that had been immobilized and was ready to pounce at any moment.

Isabella, on the other hand, was on high alert. She quickly applied the medicine before stepping back.

"Alright. You can rest now."

Seth continued to stare at her, his gaze dark and unyielding, showing no intention of lying down.

Seeing this, Isabella nervously swallowed. While she pondered how to defuse the situation, Seth suddenly leaned over and grabbed her arm.

Considering Seth had only burned his back, he still possessed the strength of a grown man. He pulled Isabella towards him with all his might, leaving her with no room to resist. Just like that, she was pulled right in front of him.

They were so close that Isabella's arm could even touch his chest.

She stared at him closely, her heart pounding as she watched him slowly lean in.

Under normal circumstances, Isabella would have struggled fiercely. But now, she was worried about Seth's injury and could only try to persuade him verbally, "Mr. Shaffer, you

Before she could finish, his face was already close to hers.

Isabella was rigid all over, her mind in turmoil.

Must this be the way for me to repay his kindness?

Seth glanced at her, then suddenly lifted his arm, which he had rested by his side, and reached past her to grab the phone on the chair.

Isabella was taken aback, then released.

She blinked, realizing that Seth had only wanted to reach for her phone.

Her heart, which had been in her throat, dropped back into place, leaving her with an

indescribable feeling.

Holding the phone, Seth forcefully lifted Isabella's hand, quickly unlocked it with her fingerprint, opened the camera, and deleted the photos, all in one go.

Then, he tossed the phone back to Isabella and said coldly, "If you dare to bother me again, I'll have you thrown out onto the street.

With that, he lay back down once again.

"Go back to your room and sleep. I don't have time to deal with you."

Isabella raised her head and glanced at the time. It's almost 4 a.m. Indeed, Seth doesn't have much time to rest..

Thinking of this, she decided not to argue with him any further. She adjusted the room's air conditioning temperature before carefully pushing the door open to leave.

In the room, Seth constantly furrowed his brows even though his eyes were closed.

Once the door was closed, he let out a heavy grunt.

Outside the room, Isabella dragged her tired body back to her room. She sent a

message in advance, asking Phoebe to bring her a set of clothes to the hospital early.

Within ten minutes, Phoebe actually replied.

Looking at the reply, Isabella recalled her days as a secretary when she also had to keep

her phone on day and night.

She was still wearing her evening dress, looking disheveled. She wrapped herself in a

blanket and forced herself to lie down. Immediately, sleepiness kicked in.

She set the alarm for a little after 6 a.m., leaving her with only a brief moment of sleep.

A light-headed feeling surged within her when she was woken up in a daze.

There was a knock on the door. It was Phoebe delivering the clothes.

Isabella breathed a sigh of relief and left the room to get the clothes.

Phoebe stood at the door, handed the clothes to Isabella, and said, "Miss Zimmers' only

son was arrested yesterday."

While looking down and checking her clothes, Isabella added, "Don't mind him. He's a

troublemaker. The Zimmers are done for."

Phoebe was taken aback and then understood. After that, she changed the subject.

“The board of directors must already know about what you said yesterday. Today, they will definitely-”

Before she could finish, there was a commotion in the hallway.

Isabella dropped the clothes and looked out. She was surprised, for she couldn't believe

Selena and Nicolas had entered Seth's room.

“Let's deal with the company's affairs first. I'll try to return to my office today.”