

I QUIT MR 268

Chapter 268 Argument In Peaceful Times

Isabella got into the car with Corey. As she left, Caitlin sarcastically reminded her of something, but Isabella ignored her without changing her expression.

Once inside the car, Corey leaned over to help Isabella fasten her seatbelt.

Isabella was surprised. Still in a daze, she heard him say, "Caitlin always seems to have a different attitude when her boyfriend is not around. Don't take it personally."

Isabella responded with an 'Oh' and quietly replied, "I don't mind."

Corey raised an eyebrow, a slight smile forming at the corner of his mouth. "It doesn't matter if you do. After all, she's not my actual sister. It doesn't affect your opinion of me."

She found his words strange, but she simply returned a smile and said nothing more.

"Where are we going?" he asked.

She hesitated for a moment. "To Oxview Street. I need to stop by the pharmac then I can walk back on my own."

He nodded, casually remarking, "Oxview Street is where both Harmony Residence and Cletford Mansion are located."

He glanced at the rearview mirror. As the neon lights reflected in his eyes, he continued, "Seth seems to be living in Harmony Residence recently."

Isabella opened her mouth, struggling to speak. "I rented a place in Cletford Mansion."

"I see."

Corey's tone was ambiguous, his gaze sweeping over Isabella's clean face in the mirror.

He couldn't help but wind down the window, resting his arm on the edge and driving with one hand.

If Isabella wasn't so nervous, she might have admired the young man's character which was completely different from Seth and his group.

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When Corey was quiet, he seemed particularly harmless, like a good boy, even causing one to question their previous judgments for being so guarded against him.

Isabella glanced at him and immediately began to question herself.

When they arrived at Oxview Street, Corey didn't ask any more questions and simply parked the car on the side of the road.

"Bella, go get your medicine. I'll wait for you here and then take you back."

Isabella was startled. "No need. I want to walk a bit to digest."

Corey clicked his tongue, seemingly displeased, but then suddenly smiled. "Okay, then."

He unlocked the car, watching Isabella get out, and said from inside the car,

"Goodnight, Bella."

"G-Goodnight."

Isabella closed the car door, suppressing the strange feeling in her heart, and went to the nearby pharmacy.

She looked around in the pharmacy for a while, finally picking up two boxes of throat lozenges. When she came out, she carefully looked around to make sure Corey was not there.

She breathed a sigh of relief. Her guard against Corey was somewhat lowered.

The evening breeze was gentle, and the air was refreshing.

Carrying her medicine, she leisurely walked down the street.

As she strolled toward the front gate, she saw a Bentley drive by.

Seth! She quickly stopped in her tracks, instinctively hiding behind a nearby tree.

After she watched the car enter Harmony Residence, she finally came out, patting her chest.

Standing there, catching her breath, Isabella suddenly felt something was off. Why did I hide? It's a time of peace. We can see each other like normal. Seth won't even stop to say hello anyway.

She did something unnecessary.

She rolled her eyes at herself, put her hands behind her back, and resumed her relaxed walk into the neighborhood.

Across the street, the car that had just left the intersection was quietly parked.

A handsome young man had witnessed everything. A smile played on his lips as he

quietly said, "Interesting."

If Isabella saw his expression now, she probably wouldn't use the phrase 'good boy' so casually anymore.

The car fell silent as he took off his jacket, opened the sunroof, and answered a call.

"Mr. Compton, the woman ran away."

Corey frowned, a hint of ruthlessness flashing in his eyes. "Didn't I tell you to keep her until today?"

The

person on the other end sounded frightened. After a moment, he responded, "We'll go after her immediately."

"No need."

"Why?"

Corey remained expressionless. Nonchalantly, he turned on the music, leaving the person on the other end with one final instruction.

"Let her disappear."

After saying that, he hung up the phone and tossed it aside.

He was tired of playing with her. She should have known to leave when he gave her some money. Yet, the woman dared to take advantage of him.

Luckily, a new toy had arrived, and he was in a good mood today.

A smile returned to his face as he started the car and sped off, vanishing into the night.

Isabella strolled to the base of the building, surveyed her surroundings, and confirmed that Seth had arrived.

She quickened her pace to avoid making him wait at the entrance. In this era of peaceful coexistence, they needed to be considerate of each other.

The elevator doors opened, and she expected to see Seth standing there, but no one was in sight.

She walked to the door and cautiously entered the password.

“Sorry, the password you entered is incorrect.”

D*mn it!

Isabella blinked, instantly realizing that someone had changed the lock.

She laughed in disbelief, seething with anger, and fanned herself vigorously.

She knocked on the door, but there was no response.

She knocked again, but still no response.

Isabella puffed out her cheeks and decided to continue knocking.

After a series of knocks, the door finally opened.

Seth, wearing his loungewear and slippers, stood at the door.

They locked eyes.

Seth raised the keys in his hand and smirked. "Remember to bring your keys when you go out."

Isabella was shocked. Is he not planning to share the password?

Just as she was about to argue, he closed the door once again.