

I QUIT MR 272

Chapter 272 Gender Differences: Exercise Caution

As Seth's face drew closer, his lips almost touching her cheek, Isabella's mind was filled with turmoil. She valued the hard-won peace between them, yet going against him felt like she would be the one breaking it. However, doing nothing might mean allowing herself to be compromised.

D*mn it!

She inhaled sharply, lifting her foot.

Suddenly, he released his grip and stepped back, creating distance.

Isabella was puzzled.

"What?" She was taken aback.

"Help me wipe my back," he clarified.

Isabella blinked as understanding dawned on her, feeling a wave of relief.

"Wait for me."

With that, she hurried past Seth.

He remained still and massaged his temples, his thoughts a whirlwind of conflict.

46%

His sudden move here was primarily to escape domestic troubles, but now it seemed

the real challenge was right in front of him.

He sank into the couch, his expression grave. The more he pondered, the more agitated

he felt.

Isabella's boldness was growing, and her actions became increasingly audacious. Seth

needed to be vigilant, or she might overstep boundaries.

Lost in thought, he noticed her returning with a basin of water.

She added a few unfamiliar substances to it, but he trusted she would not dare harm

him and did not question her actions.

Wringing out a towel, she approached from behind the couch. "Mr. Shaffer, please

move forward a bit. Let me help you wipe."

Seth impatiently shifted forward.

sensation that unsettled him.

“Are you done?”

She set the towel aside. “Hang on. I need to apply some medicine to the wound.”

Seth pursed his lips.

He watched Isabella busy herself and sensed something unusual in the air, but he could not quite pinpoint it.

40%

Nevertheless, her actions seemed completely natural, as if everything was as it should

1.

After carefully wiping his back and applying the medicine, she went to refill the water basin.

“Mr. Shaffer, I apologize for my earlier actions.”

Seth responded with a light snort.

Catching a glimpse of his face, Isabella sensed that his anger had subsided and let out a quiet sigh of relief.

Gathering her book, she wished him a goodnight and retreated to her room.

He stood in place, pondering that her demeanor was no different from that of a hospital nurse.

The key difference was that nurses often blushed at Seth's appearance, while she seemed entirely indifferent as she treated him.

To him, Isabella was simply oblivious.

In her room, Isabella closed the door and set her book down. She leaned back against the door with her hands clutching her chest.

D*mn! Seth's face and body are impeccable.

She almost let herself get distracted when she wiped Seth's back. It was only her professionalism that kept her composed. If not for that, she might have let her emotions show.

With resolve, she realized she needed to move out soon.

His self-control seemed unpredictable, as evidenced by their recent interaction. He was a man who might blur the lines at any moment.

Moreover, living daily with someone as attractive as he was also a challenge to

Isabella's boundaries.

She ruffled her hair and flopped onto her bed, feeling annoyed.

Her phone buzzed twice. At first, she didn't bother to check as she was tired.

Eventually, she picked it up and saw a message from Alex.

'Isabella, Winona has resigned. I think she's quite capable. Do you think there is a suitable position for her in the company?'

'It's not that she told me voluntarily. I just think that the company is short of talent.'

Sitting up, Isabella focused on her phone and pondered over Winona.

She remembered that Winona had given her warnings and assistance in the past. The girl seemed like a reliable person.

However, Isabella had a nagging feeling that something was not right.

Nevertheless, Alex's request seemed genuine, and Isabella understood the importance of talent within the company. She couldn't let a mere intuition override a potential

opportunity.

In response, she agreed to meet with Winona.

As the night progressed, it grew late.

Isabella completed her nightly routine, turned off the lights, and settled into bed.

However, sleep eluded her.

She kept checking the time and attempted to fall asleep multiple times, but to no avail.

Realizing she was thirsty, possibly due to the pasta she had earlier, she reluctantly got

up to fetch some water.

As Isabella opened her bedroom door, she unintentionally overheard Seth on a phone

call.

“Make sure to thoroughly investigate before reporting to me. I don’t want to be left

guessing with vague information.”

She hesitated for a moment, then quietly closed her door and retreated.

His phone call lasted for quite some time, indicating that he was conducting an

investigation.

Initially, Isabella considered waiting until Seth finished his call, but as time passed,

thirst became less urgent.

Deciding it was best to try and sleep, she returned to bed.

Just as she pulled the covers over herself, Seth's voice outside abruptly ceased,

signaling the end of his call.

Shortly after, she was surprised to hear footsteps approaching her door.

Isabella's heart raced. In the past few days, Seth had always respected her personal

space.

What could have caused this change tonight?

Her mind raced as she heard his knock from the other side.

"Open the door."

Isabella sat up suddenly, her mind momentarily blank. "Mr. Shaffer, is there something I

can help you with?"