I QUIT MR 273

Chapter 273 Am I About To Get Beaten Up?
Seth quickly tapped the door and said, "Open the door."
With no other option, Isabella reluctantly opened the door.
She slowly opened the door and intended to peek outside, but she was immediately
handed something.
Stepping back, she realized it was the medicine she had brought back earlier.
Seth clicked his tongue. "Aren't you going to take it?"
Isabella hurriedly accepted it.
Isabella hurriedly accepted it. 11
11
11 She wanted to say something, but Seth had already turned and walked away, leaving no
She wanted to say something, but Seth had already turned and walked away, leaving no room for conversation.

human-like gesture from Seth.

The living room was dark and silent. She tiptoed, grabbed a glass of water, and hurried

back to her room.

As she drank and took her medicine, the realization that Seth had personally brought it

to her almost made her choke.

After managing to swallow it, she was still in a daze.

Isabella lay down on the bed and couldn't fall asleep at all.

Whenever she closed her eyes, her mind replayed images of Seth's figure and the

unexpected gesture of bringing her medicine. These thoughts swirled in her head.

She tossed and turned, unable to sleep until the early morning.

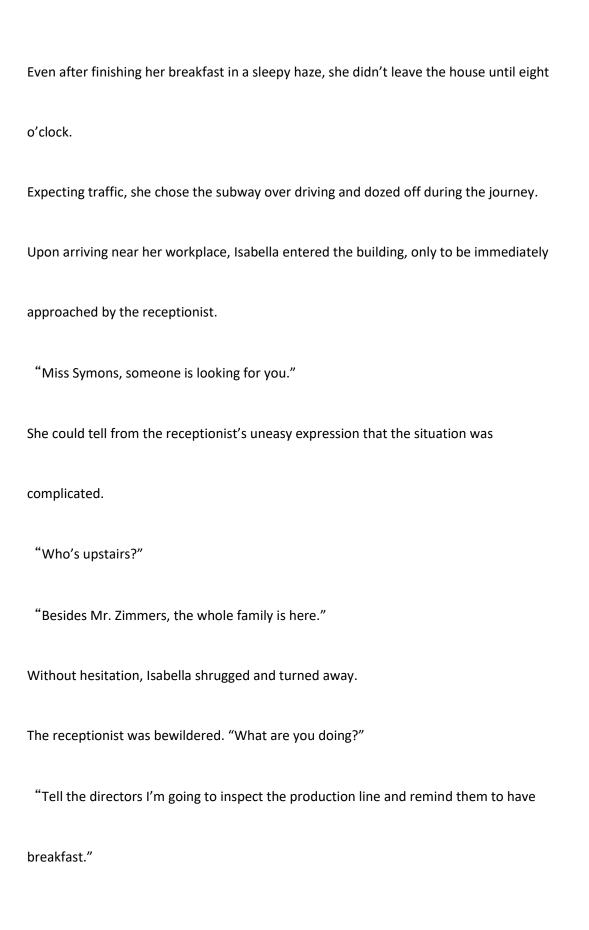
The shrill sound of her alarm clock shattered the remnants of her restless sleep.

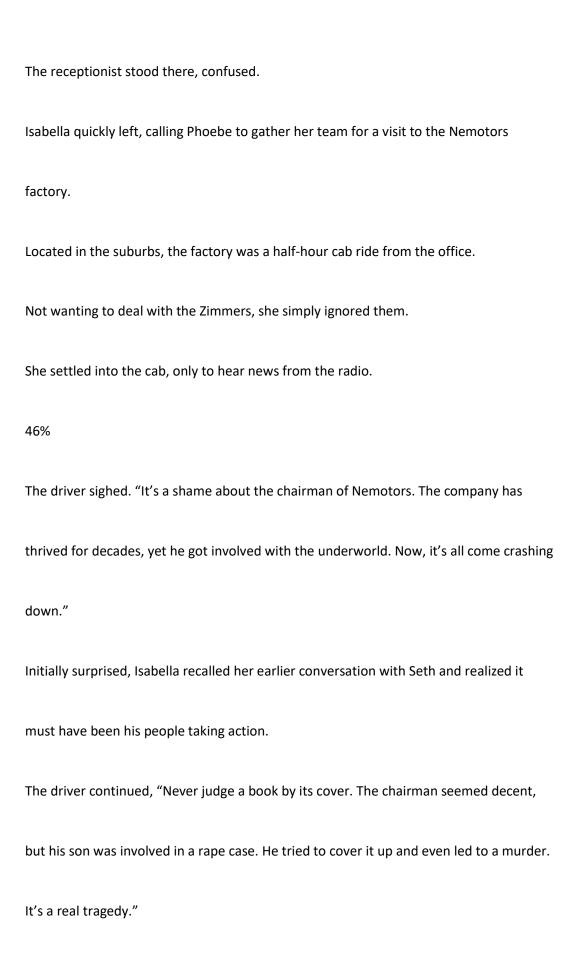
Groggy, she got up, and the morning sun streamed into her room.

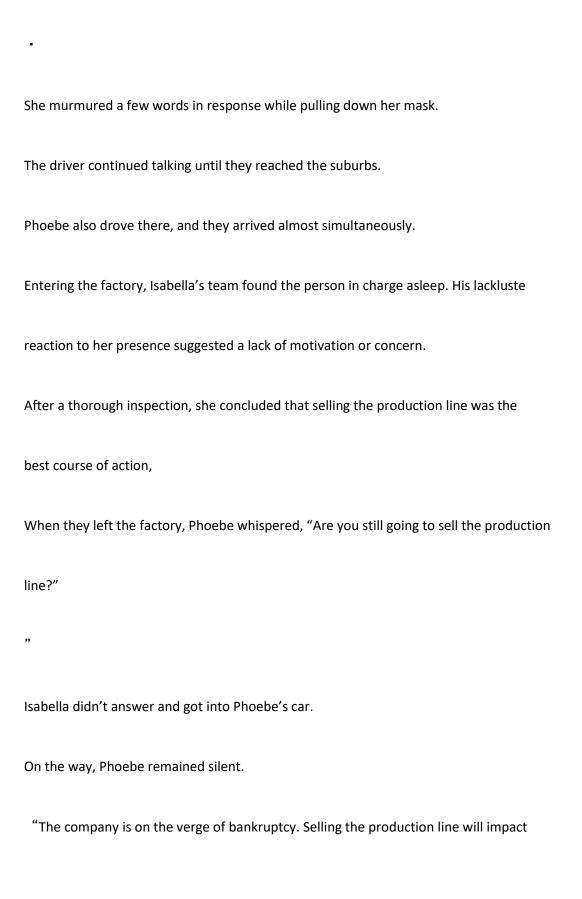
After freshening up and stepping out, Isabella noticed Seth was gone. However, he had

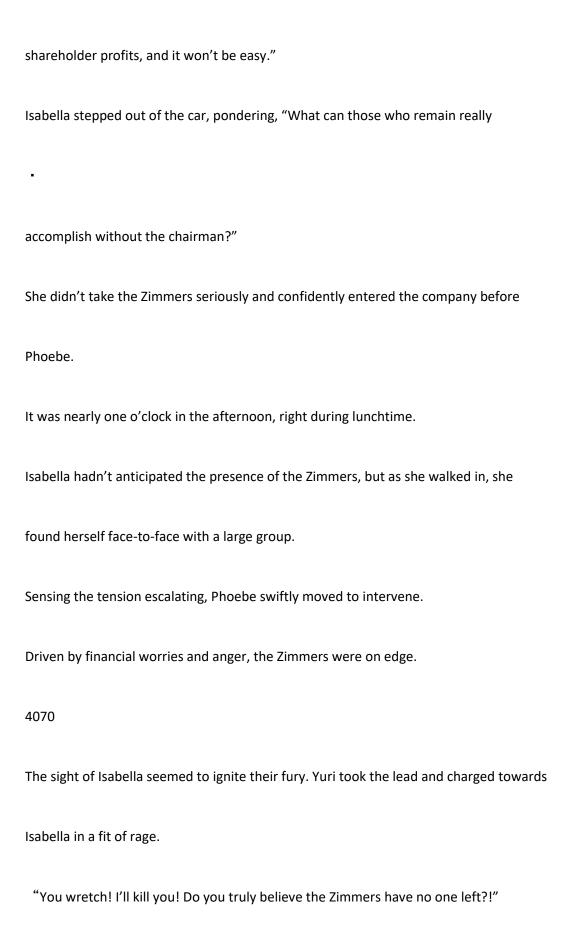
left breakfast on the table. It seemed to be his leftover morning meal.

She lamented the corruption of capitalism while enjoying the leftovers of a capitalist.









There's a saying, "Desperate times call for desperate measures." Yuri's sudden aggression was too fast and forceful for Phoebe to intercept. Bodyguards quickly rushed to the scene while the rest of the Zimmers group aggressively advanced towards Isabella, who stood exposed and vulnerable to their collective anger. In a frenzied moment, Yuri broke free, grabbed a crystal ashtray from a nearby coffee table, and hurled it with full force at Isabella. As the ashtray flew through the air towards her, Isabella had barely enough time to react. In a blur, a figure stepped in front of her. They tried to block the incoming object, but their reflexes were slightly too slo ashtray struck them directly on the forehead, and blood immediately began to flo

The ashtray clattered to the floor, and chaos ensued in the surroundings.

from the wound.

A team of bodyguards dressed in black swiftly entered the area and promptly subdued
the agitated Zimmers.