I QUIT MR 278

Chapter 278 People From Two World:	Chapter	278	People	From	Two	Worlds
------------------------------------	---------	-----	--------	------	-----	--------

Seth entered the room while Isabella waited outside, passing the time by reading files.

To her surprise, he was quick. He finished showering in just fifteen minutes.

Isabella had already prepared the medicine and was waiting outside.

As soon as Seth stepped out, he saw Isabella standing by the couch with a silly

expression, holding a medicine box.

He wiped his hair, sat on the couch, and relaxed, saying, "Hurry up."

She pouted, feeling as if he was treating her like his maid.

Despite her inner complaints, she applied the medicine to Seth without malice, acting

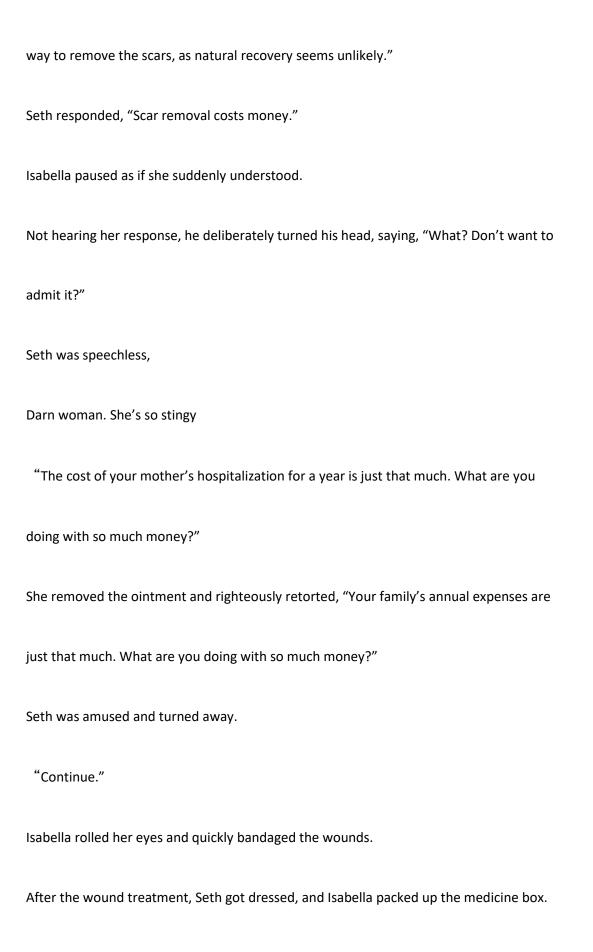
like a true gentleman.

The wounds on Seth's back were finally scabbing over, and it seemed like they would

heal soon.

"How do you think we should deal with these scars?" Seth suddenly asked her.

She glanced at the wounds, and her face turned serious. "I guess we'll have to find a



Suddenly, he turned around, casually took a burn ointment from the medicine box, and threw it directly in front of Isabella. She was stunned. "Did you get burned somewhere?" Seth's gaze moved down, glancing at her hand. She reacted, "I didn't get burned; the water barely touched me." He frowned, took back the ointment, and threw it heavily into the medicine box. "Go to the study room." Isabella was helpless. She put away the medicine box, turned her head, and said to Seth. "I'm going to shower and then come out." Seth replied, "I'm not your nanny. There's no need to report to me." Isabella took a deep breath. This man didn't know how to speak human language. When you thought he had a bit of conscience, he could choke you with his words. She hurried back to her room, gathered her clothes, and showered.

Soaking in the bathtub, she felt completely relaxed.

Thinking back to when Seth had thrown the ointment on her, she felt comforted. Her relationship with Seth had indeed improved.

Upon reflection, if he was a bit more temperate and didn't have that ambiguous past relationship, he would be a friend worth having.

But on the other hand, why would he want to be friends with her if that was the case?

This was a dead end. Understanding it only revealed a more heartbreaking truth.

If she hadn't been his assistant, even if she had worked hard all her life, she probably

wouldn't have been able to enter his circle.

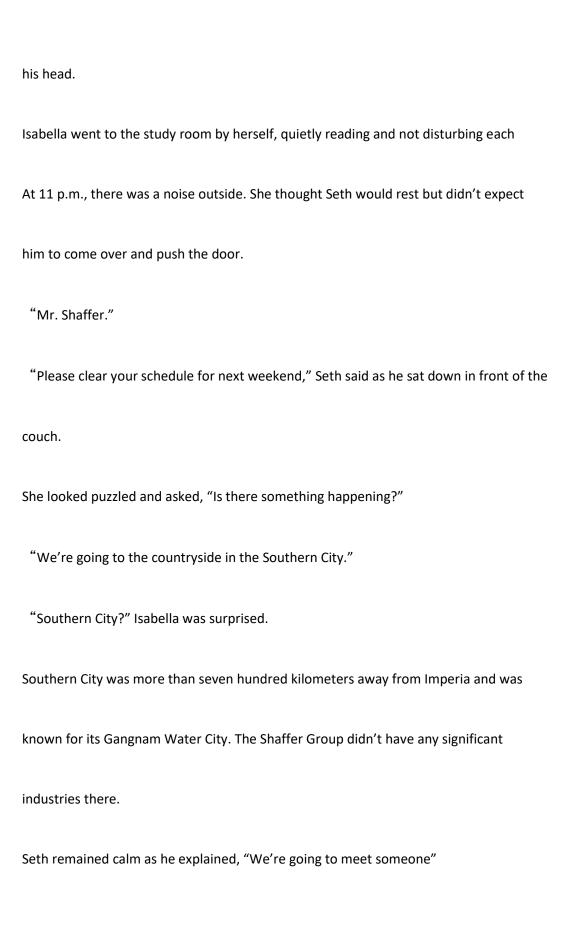
They were people from two different worlds.

She took a deep breath, submerged herself in the water for a few seconds, then sat up with a splash, gasping for air against the tiled wall.

She comforted herself. Heroes don't ask about their origins.

After getting out of the bathtub, she quickly dried her hair. Her enthusiasm for studying was even higher than yesterday.

When she left her room, Seth was still sitting in the glass room working, not even lifting



```
Isabella inquired, "Do I need to prepare anything?"
He replied, "Just bring your brain."
She clenched her teeth. "I understand, I'll bring my brain. But you have to tell me what
we're going to do. I need to be prepared."
He stood up, walked over to Isabella, and leaned over her notebook.
 "Is he a jeweler?"
 "He is a jewel hunter," Seth corrected.
Isabella pondered for a moment and guessed, "Does the Shaffer Group need something
from his jewelry?"
Seth leaned over with one hand on her chair. "This man is already deceased, but there's
a gem in his estate that meets the requirements for the Shaffer Group's crown jewel."
Isabella understood. "Does his widow refuse to sell?"
He glanced at Isabella, his thin lips slightly parting. "To obtain the gem, her life must be
taken first."
Isabella clicked her tongue. These people were the most difficult to deal with, as they
```

were resistant to persuasion due to their strong beliefs.
"In that case, there's no point in bringing me
Seth turned to face her, scrutinizing her face
Isabella swallowed, feeling as though she ha
important.
He straightened up and added, "I've noticed
luck."