

I QUIT MR 283

Chapter 283

Isabella felt a bit uneasy when someone held her. However, the next moment, Carey stepped back and began giving her instructions.

“Keep the fishing rod level and try to cast it into the grass.”

Isabella quickly disregarded her strange feelings and followed his instructions to bait the hook.

The pond was filled with fish, and as a beginner, Isabella quickly caught two sizable carp, which thrilled her.

Those around her echoed her good luck.

Everyone enjoys hearing positive words, especially when they catch fish through their skill.

Isabella played all afternoon, and by around 4 p.m., the others had left. She went with Carey to a nearby farmhouse to eat the fish they had caught.

Before they left, he had someone put something in the car, and only then did he allow

Isabella to look back.

She saw two plastic bags on the back seat, filled with water and air, with two golden fish swimming inside.

“Arowana?”

He nodded. “It’s a gift for you.”

Isabella was initially surprised but declined, saying, “This is too valuable. I can’t accept it and don’t know how to care for them.”

Carey replied, “If you can’t take care of them, you can always kill them and eat them.”

Isabella was speechless.

An arowana fish worth 30 thousand, eating it might shorten my life.

“I’ve already had someone catch them. If you don’t want them, we can stop the car now and throw them away,” Carey said casually.

She felt helpless. This kind of talk was like a soft knife, sounding aggrieved but forceful simultaneously.

She thought for a moment. There was a large fish tank at the entrance of Harmony

Residence, but it was empty.

“Alright. I’ll accept them. Thank you for your kindness.”

He tugged at the corner of his mouth, raised his eyebrows, and smiled. “That’s a good girl.”

Isabella pursed her lips, feeling his tone strange again, but she couldn’t pinpoint what it

“By the way, I’ll drop you off at your doorstep today, okay?” Carey suddenly said.

Isabella instantly became nervous. She had managed to avoid it last time, but what excuse could she find this time?

Carey smiled. “It’s Cletford Mansion, right?”

Isabella remained calm. “Yes. Cletford Mansion.”

She decided to enter a random building and then come back out.

Carey’s smile widened, his hand propping up his chin, his eyes full of interest.

He drove steadily along Oxview Street.

Isabella was sleepy and didn’t notice when the traffic light changed. Suddenly, Carey

opened his window.

A black Bentley slowly glided into the next lane, the two cars side by side for a moment before passing each other.

He glanced at the other car's license plate, lazily closed the window, and showed no change in his expression.

Isabella didn't pay attention. She dozed off and then started to feel nervous again.

Carey drove directly into Cletford Mansion and asked Isabella which building she lived

She blurted out a random number. Seeing the car parked downstairs, she quickly went to grab the two fish in the back seat.

Two large airbags, with fish and water inside, probably weighed about seven pounds.

Upon seeing this, Carey wanted to help her carry them upstairs.

"No need. I'll take the elevator. It's very convenient."

She was panicking inside. With a burst of energy, she held one bag in each hand and quickly ran past him.

She hurried toward the building, wondering where the elevator was. She could only run

inside.

Fortunately, Carey didn't follow her. Otherwise, he would have seen her struggling in front of the card-swiping elevator.

Isabella hid inside for a while, making sure he had left before she dragged the two fish out.

From Cletford Mansion to Harmony Residence, she had to cross the road. Carrying the two fish was a heavy burden and simply exhausting.

Struggling to make it to her doorstep, she felt on the verge of collapsing. Suspecting that Seth was not home, she cautiously entered with her eyes shut and settled herself at the entrance.