

I QUIT MR 284

Chapter 284

Isabella had just settled down when her gaze swept across and landed on a pair of black shoes by her feet.

Is Seth at home?!

Startled, she quickly stood up, clutching the fish.

Looking towards the glass room, there was no familiar figure in the office. Looking further into the study, there was no light coming from under the door.

Isabella let out a sigh of relief, looked down at the black shoes, and began to recall which pair of shoes Seth had worn when he left in the morning.

She thought for a moment and spoke softly. "Mr. Shaffer?"

Her voice echoed in the space, but there was no response.

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Isabella steadied herself and raised her voice. "Mr. Shaffer?"

Still no response.

As expected, he wasn't home.

She completely relaxed as she glanced at the door, and sure enough, there was a large empty fish tank, save for a few lethargic fish.

She pondered for a moment, opened the lid of the fish tank, and dumped the two fish she had with her directly into it after cutting open the bag.

Unexpectedly, they started struggling as soon as they entered the tank, resulting in water being splashed.

Isabella was startled and quickly closed the lid, but the fish inside started hitting the lid frantically as if they were trying to harm themselves.

She was stunned and started going in circles

Upon seeing the fish about to harm themselves, she quickly opened the lid of the fish tank.

She was busy and didn't notice the study door opening behind her.

As soon as the lid of the fish tank was opened, the two fish inside were completely unrestrained and leaped out of the tank.

Isabella screamed and quickly backed away, but she was still hit by a fish. She slipped

on the floor and landed on her bottom.

It hurts.

“Isabella!”

Before she had time to cry out in pain, a stern voice came from behind her, scaring

Isabella so much that her soul shook.

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She turned around while holding one fish and watching the other fish continue to

struggle before coming to a stop just half a step away from Seth.

This fish was also a snob, not daring to offend Seth.

“Mr. Shaffer, you’re home?”

“Do I need to report to you whether I’m home or not?” Seth’s face was stern, and he was

so angry at the scene in front of him that his head hurt. “What on earth are you doing?”

Isabella, holding the fish, was in a mess, and it took all her strength to keep the fish

from struggling.

“I’m sorry; these are two fish my friend gave me. I wanted to keep them.”

Seth glanced at the fish in her arms and snorted. “Arowana from the Comptons pond.”

Isabella took a breath, impressed. You can recognize everyone’s fish.

He continued, “It just appeared on my lunch table at noon. I didn’t expect you to have a

higher status than me that you kept it for sashimi.”

Isabella was speechless. She was frustrated inside, and her face was awkward. “I’m

sorry; I=

“Get rid of it now!”

She gritted her teeth. When she saw Seth about to turn around, she plucked up the

courage to speak. “I don’t know how!”

Seth glared at her. “If you don’t know how, why did you bring it back?”

Isabella was at a loss for words, not wanting to say that she was forced to take it, which

seemed a bit pretentious.

She was soaked while holding a fish, and her clothes were completely drenched,

revealing the shape of the fish inside.

Seth averted his gaze, his face ugly. He glanced at the water on the floor and

reluctantly walked over to the fish tank. "Keeping fish without turning on the oxygen,

huh? Do you want them to die a horrible death?"

Isabella had a sudden realization and laughed dryly. "I'm sorry. I forgot."

Seth's face was cold, and he said harshly, "Can't you use your brain? Try not to make

careless mistakes in the future."

Isabella was completely speechless.

She was filled with anger, longing to defy him and deliver a punch. She clenched her

teeth and uttered each word with determination, "I will... give... it... my... utmost effort."