

I QUIT MR 285

Chapter 285 Provoking Him

Seth took a deep breath and quickly left the battlefield, showing no intention of assisting Isabella.

After exerting a tremendous amount of effort, Isabella managed to place two fish into the tank and collapsed on top of it, gasping for breath.

If she had known it would be this troublesome, she would have simply eaten the fish directly, even if it meant shortening her life.

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Frustrated, she turned around to see the water on the floor. In order to prevent Seth from becoming angry when he emerged, she had to clean it up quickly.

After mopping the floor once, she realized it was still slippery. Isabella swiftly switched to absorbent paper and knelt on the floor, wiping it bit by bit.

Fortunately, the area wasn't large, or else she would have been exhausted.

In the midst of this, Seth suddenly opened the door and came out for some unknown

reason.

Isabella was kneeling in front of him. She stood up straight and said, "I'll finish cleaning soon. Can you come out later?"

Seth pursed his lips, about to scold her, but his gaze shifted downwards, scanning the kneeling woman from head to toe.

Ignoring everything else, her upper body was mostly wet, clearly revealing the shape of her chest.

The man's throat tightened, and his mind automatically filled with the uncensored image of her chest, causing his face to tense.

Isabella was not foolish. Following his gaze, she immediately realized something was wrong. She quickly covered her chest and stood up from the floor in a panic. "I..."

"Go change your clothes."

Seth turned his body to the side and turned away in a gentlemanly manner that was hard to believe.

Isabella's face turned red. She clutched the absorbent paper in her hand and hurriedly

walked past Seth, her steps as fast as a gust of wind.

However, because she was walking too quickly, she tripped over the two steps in the high-low area with a thud.

Seth instinctively turned around, and the next second, he couldn't help but gasp.

Her familiar figure was half-kneeling on the steps. Her black and white professional outfit perfectly accentuated her attractive curves. Her half-soiled shirt clung to her skin, revealing her waistline. Even without seeing the front, it was enough for him to imagine the full picture.

Isabella felt the burning gaze from behind. Without pausing for a moment, she got up and ran to her room.

Her face was flushed, and she looked like a cooked shrimp. Even after closing the door to her room, it felt as though Seth's gaze could still penetrate through.

Isabella, calm down. Calm down.

She covered her face with her hands, trying to mentally prepare herself.

She and Seth had experienced many embarrassing situations, most of which occurred in broad daylight. She was used to it, and she didn't blush in bed.

Now, the situation had changed with their relationship returning to normal. Since such a suggestive situation had suddenly occurred, it caused a surge of mixed emotions.

As she was half embarrassed and half annoyed, these emotions intertwined and almost fought in her mind.

There was no movement in the living room, not even the sound of Seth closing the door to his study.

Isabella was certain that Seth was definitely shocked by her. If she had arrived a little later, something might have happened since that man had almost no self-control in his area.

There was no movement outside, and she didn't dare to move, always feeling that this door couldn't stop Seth.

As the minutes and seconds passed, footsteps suddenly approached from outside.

Isabella's heart rate accelerated. She quickly turned around and nervously leaned

against the door, her hand tightly gripping the doorknob.

The man stopped in front of her.

And then, silence.

They stood there, separated by a door, just as Isabella's heart was about to leap out of her chest.

She simulated various scenarios in her mind, such as breaking in, the use of coaxing words, and even someone getting angry.

But the person outside remained silent.