

## **I QUIT MR 286**

### Chapter 286

Isabella held her breath, listening carefully to the footsteps of the man outside.

He paused briefly at her door, then changed direction and headed towards the room next to hers.

Isabella was puzzled. The room next to hers appeared to be a piano room filled with high-end musical instruments.

Is this man planning to cleanse himself with music?

Just as she was pondering this, the music from next door didn't start, and Seth's footsteps returned.

Did I catch him off-guard?

Isabella was startled and quickly pressed herself against the door again.

Seth's footsteps stopped at the door once more as it gradually got closer. Isabella could even feel the slight pressure of his hand on the doorknob.

"Mr. Shaffer!" Isabella couldn't help but call out.

The man outside didn't respond; he just took a step back and then walked away.

Isabella let out a deep sigh of relief, leaning against the door and patting her chest repeatedly.

She thought Seth would calm down, but just as she relaxed, he passed by her door again. This time, he didn't stop and simply walked by.

The only annoying thing was that he kept pacing back and forth.

In this situation, it felt like a wolf pacing back and forth at the entrance of a rabbit hole, ready to strike at any moment.

Isabella wasn't sure if Seth had a spare key. She was wet, and it was uncomfortable not to take a shower.

After weighing the pros and cons, she could only send a message to Seth on her phone. 'Mr. Shaffer, there are some things I want to talk to you about...

She tested the waters, and sure enough, the man outside stopped moving.

The next second, Seth came over and knocked on the door.

"Come out and talk."

Isabella snorted. "Do you think I'm stupid?"

Seth was speechless.

Outside the door, a man with an annoyed expression leaned against the door frame

while looking at the closed room door and struggling in his mind.

With Isabella's approach, he could just lower his face a bit and be more forceful; it

wouldn't be a problem at all.

However, despite the earlier grandiose claims, now that his defenses had been

breached, not only did he feel unable to face others, but he also felt like he had lost to

Isabella. Why was it that he only craved her when she seemed indifferent after sleeping

together for five years?

She had a composed and calm look as if she wasn't interested at all.

On the other hand, she was merely drenched, and he was already feeling restless.

Now that he compared their reactions, it was indeed very annoying.

"Mr. Shaffer?" The woman inside called out again.

Seth closed his eyes. "Shut up!"

"If you walk away from my door, I'll shut up." The woman's voice sounded somewhat speechless.

Seth took a deep breath, unbuttoned his collar, and said irritably, "You have no self-control. Are you making me suffer?"

There was a moment of silence from the other end of the door before Isabella's frustrated voice came out. "You took off your clothes in front of me a few days ago, and I didn't desire your sacred body. In comparison, do you think your behavior is appropriate?"

Seth found himself rendered speechless.

The d\*mn woman was bringing up the very thing he was annoyed about. He was upset about her indifference, and she even dared to say it so proudly.

Isabella cautiously suggested, "Why don't you take a shower?"

"See, you don't even care about my injury." He snorted coldly.

Then, she continued, "You have a scabbed wound. There's no need to worry."

Seth was so angry that his temples throbbed. He licked his back teeth as he turned

around and kicked Isabella's door hard.

Ungrateful!

Isabella was leaning against the door and felt the vibration as she blinked rapidly in

fright. She swallowed. "Mr. Shaffer, this door is yours."

Seth replied, "It's mine; I can have it torn down right now!"

She was completely at a loss for words.