

## **I QUIT MR 287**

### Chapter 287

Seth had spoken harshly, scaring Isabella into silence. However, he had his limits and returned to his room, slamming the door with a resounding bang.

After taking a moment to calm herself, Isabella cautiously opened the door and peeked out.

Once she confirmed that Seth was not outside, she finally relaxed and closed her room door.

Because she had been standing by the door for too long, there was a puddle of water at her feet, and she felt uncomfortable all over.

She quickly decided to take a hot bath to avoid catching a cold.

Before entering the bathroom, Isabella thought for a moment and pushed a chair against the door so she could hear if anyone tried to enter.

Only after everything was prepared did she go to take her bath.

She finished quickly, taking only twenty minutes for a shower that usually took forty

minutes.

As she sat on the edge of the bed drying her hair, she glanced at the chair behind the door and couldn't help but laugh.

She didn't know what to say about her relationship with Seth.

Once Jordan finished renovating the house and she had moved out, she would have less contact with Seth, and their relationship would truly become parallel.

Only then could they truly be superior and subordinate.

She quickened the pace of drying her hair when she suddenly heard footsteps outside.

Isabella was taken aback. Based on her understanding of Seth, he would not come back after what he had said earlier.

She put down the towel in her hand and walked to the door with caution.

Someone outside knocked on the door.

Isabella took a deep breath and opened her mouth to speak but was interrupted.

"Miss Symons." The voice from outside came in while remaining polite. "I am Jordan."

Isabella quickly swallowed her words and responded instinctively. "What's up?"

“The plan has changed. We have to go to the Southern City tomorrow. The secretary department has prepared gifts for Mrs. Gosling. Could you please come out and take a look?”

Isabella looked at her pajamas and agreed. “Wait for me. I’ll change my clothes and come out.”

“Okay.” Jordan left from the door.

Isabella turned around and roughly dried her hair. Then, she took out a long-sleeved shirt and pants from the closet to wear and put on a sun-protective jacket over them.

As she opened the door to leave, she heard another door opening.

Seth came out of his room, looking at her with a gloomy face.

Isabella forced a dry smile, brushed her hair away from her face, and walked out with her back straight. With Jordan present, she didn’t believe Seth would dare to act shamelessly.

The living room was filled with high-end gift boxes. Isabella picked up two items:

matsutake mushrooms and ginseng.

“Mrs. Gosling has been living in the countryside of the southern city for nearly twenty years. There must be countless wealthy people who have given her these gifts.”

Isabella put down the items.

Seth stood behind her, continuously shooting her heated and resentful glances.

Under the pressure, Isabella said, “I suppose these gifts will be rejected.”

Seth retorted, “If you’re so good at guessing, why don’t you guess where the gemstone is hidden?”

Isabella was speechless.

Childish!

She was shocked. She had thought Seth was domineering, but after these few encounters, she realized he was not only domineering but also petty and immature.

“Mr. Shaffer, if I had that ability, I would guess your bank card password first.”

Seth snorted coldly.

Jordan stood aside, raising his eyebrows slightly and scratching his face. “Miss

Symons, what do you think is missing?"

Isabella replied, "We need to buy new ones.'

"It's already very late." Jordan glanced at his watch. "If we need to buy, we have to go  
now."