

I QUIT MR 288

Chapter 288

Isabella paused for a moment, then turned to Jordan. "I want to go to the supermarket.

Could you please give me a ride?"

"The supermarket?" Jordan hesitated for a moment. "The products in the supermarket might be too cheap."

Isabella shook her head. "Expensive things are not necessarily better."

Jordan paused, looking up at Seth.

Seth was in a bad mood and wanted to personally argue with Isabella. However, when it

came to the matter at hand, he realized that what she said made sense.

start the car."

"Yes." Jordán nodded and quickly headed out and downstairs.

Only the two of them were left in the living room. Isabella turned around, smiled at Seth,

and then moved sideways toward the door, avoiding Seth.

"Um, you stay at home. I'll go with Jordan."

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After she finished speaking, she expected Seth to tease her, but he walked straight toward the door.

Isabella was puzzled. "Are you also going to the supermarket?"

Seth ignored her, not even giving a cold snort. He changed his shoes and went straight out the door, even closing it behind him.

Isabella was speechless, mumbling quietly at the door. She quickly changed her shoes and followed him.

Seth didn't even wait for her in the elevator. They missed each other by a hair's breadth, and Isabella had to wait for the next one.

Finally, downstairs, Jordan had the car waiting at the door, and Seth got in first.

Isabella originally wanted to sit in the front seat, but Jordan suddenly got out of the car and signaled for her to drive.

Isabella was stunned, seeing Jordan go to the back seat and bend down to talk to through the car window.

She vaguely heard the word “wife” and immediately guessed that Erin had something going on.

In the rearview mirror, Seth’s eyebrows were tightly furrowed, and it took him a while to nod.

Jordan waved to Isabella, then jogged toward the main entrance.

Isabella looked up at the mirror and cleared her throat. “Mr. Shaffer, let’s get going.”

Mr. Shaffer didn’t want to deal with her and didn’t even bother to give her a glance.

Isabella pouted. If he didn’t want to deal with her, then so be it.

Late at night, she started the car and slowly drove toward the supermarket.

There was a members-only supermarket near Harmony Residence where the quality the goods was quite high, better than what you could find at a regular supermarket.

When they arrived at the parking lot, Isabella turned to ask Seth, “Are you going to wait in the car?”

Seth snorted and got out of the car directly.

Isabella was startled. She quickly put on her mask, took a new mask, and got out of the car.

Seth, grumpy as he was, walked away as if he was in a deserted place.

Isabella ran after him and grabbed Seth's arm. "Are you crazy?!"

Seth looked stern. "Has your brain split again?"

Isabella was speechless. She held up the mask in her hand. "This is not a private club

It's a supermarket, a supermarket!"

Seth remained silent.

He really didn't have this concept. He looked around, and fortunately, it was a weekday

night, and there weren't many people around.

Isabella didn't waste words and didn't give Seth a chance to think. She directly put the

mask on him, her movements quite rough.

Seth glared, clearly unhappy. But this was not an environment he was familiar with, and

he couldn't even confidently argue.

Just as he put on the mask, a young couple passed by, and the woman stared at Seth

for several seconds.

Sure enough, the next second, she heard their conversation.

“This guy looks a lot like Seth...”

Isabella and Seth were speechless.

“You’re overthinking. Which billionaire would go to the supermarket late at night?”

“That’s true.”

Isabella breathed a sigh of relief and gave Seth a look.