

I QUIT MR 290

Chapter 290

Seth could swear that Isabella's main purpose for coming to the supermarket was not to choose gifts at all but to satisfy her own appetite.

The thrifty woman, who usually couldn't bear to buy expensive snacks, took the opportunity to practically search through the most expensive items in the snack area.

When they checked out, there were two carts full of items. The cashier couldn't help but give them a second look, and people nearby even took out their phones to take pictures.

Isabella felt no pressure, but Seth felt embarrassed.

With a pile of packages, it took four employees to help load them into the car, and the trunk wasn't enough.

The back seat was full, so Seth had no other choice but to sit in the passenger seat.

Isabella bit into a chocolate bar and in high spirits; she couldn't help but turn on the CD.

Seth raised his hand and turned it off directly.

Isabella gave him a sidelong glance and couldn't be bothered to respond.

Upon returning to Harmony Residence, Seth got out of the car alone without looking back.

Isabella looked at the car full of items, then picked her favorite chips and chocolate bars and didn't touch the rest, as they would be given away tomorrow anyway.

She went upstairs happily, and as soon as she opened the door, she saw Seth standing by the table drinking water.

2/7

Their eyes met, and Seth just happened to see what she was holding.

Isabella blinked as she hid the items behind her and said, "I'm just tasting them for the old lady."

Seth mocked her mercilessly with his eyes as he slowly walked over and reached out to take them from above.

Two boxes of items were taken away, and Isabella felt a bit heartbroken.

Seth glanced at the two items and then threw them back to her.

Isabella was surprised, and then the next second, Seth said, "The chips are 89 cents, and the chocolate bar is imported and costs over four dollars. Remember to reimburse me."

What?

3/7

Isabella was shocked, and suddenly the taste in her mouth wasn't delicious anymore.

Stingy ghost!

She glared at Seth as she held the two items and went back to her room.

Seth reminded her coldly, "We leave at four."

Isabella was surprised as she thought that the timing was too early to leave.

Without giving her a chance to ask, Seth had already closed his room door.

Time was pressing, so she put down her things and hurried to wash up so as not to delay her rest time.

Before she went to bed, she had to discuss work arrangements with Phoebe, and the

matter of Nemotors couldn't be delayed as well.

After a night of tossing and turning, she finally laid down, but her brain was excited and to stop working.

As she closed her eyes, she remembered the standoff with Seth inside and outside the door; her face heated up, and she inexplicably wanted to bury herself in the quilt.

It took a while for her to crawl out of it, and she only exposed a pair of eyes.

Her

gaze moved to the chips and chocolate bars on the bedside table as she muttered

"stingy" under her breath; all her messy thoughts disappeared, and she turned off the bedside lamp.

Close your eyes, sleep!

At three in the morning, there was a noise outside, and Isabella got up in a daze. She guessed that Seth was making preparations in advance.

She felt her brain congealed into a lump, then swayed in her skull, and she completely relied on willpower to get up.

After she washed up and packed her change of clothes, she was about to leave the room when she saw the snacks on the bedside table and decided to put them all into her bag.

In the living room.

Seth probably didn't sleep well either; his face was particularly unpleasant, and his movements were fierce.

Jordan was not there. Standing next to him was the long-lost Ollie.

Isabella was a bit surprised. "Where's Jordan?"

Ollie smiled and replied, "He needs to rest. He'll join us later."

Isabella nodded, acknowledging Seth's thoughtfulness towards his family by taking their rest into consideration.

Glancing at Seth's expression, she feared he would abruptly announce it was time to leave, causing her to hurriedly stuff food into her mouth.