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Chapter 293

Isabella felt like she was taking her child to the countryside to experience hardship, especially when the tractor started moving. The black smoke blowing in the wind made it impossible for her to open her eyes. When she turned her head, she saw Seth's usually meticulously combed hair in disarray in the wind.

She really wanted to laugh, but the next second, she saw Seth's gloomy eyes, which

Her intuition told her that she might be able to turn the tables this time.

forced her to lower her head and chuckle secretly.

When the tractor reached the entrance of the village, the pace slowed down as people came and went and greeted the old man driving the tractor.

As women passed by, they couldn't help but glance at Seth. Isabella heard an old lady exclaim in the delicate dialect of the Southern City, "What a handsome young man."

Normally, Seth would calmly accept others' compliments.

But now, with his face covered in dust and his hair disheveled, he didn't want to lift his

head to meet anyone. As she turned her head, Isabella remained calm and even managed to doze off. In the midst of her frustration, the tractor started moving again as it constantly bum and changed gears. After they entered the village, there were countless winding roads Seth didn't dare to take a deep breath; he could only grit his teeth and try to hold on until the end. Suddenly, Isabella straightened up and patted the cab of the tractor. The tractor stopped. "Girl, are you calling me?" "Wait a moment. I'm going to buy something." Isabella stepped off the tractor, her movements swift and smooth, and she left Seth stunned. The old man was easygoing, and he waved his hand to let Isabella go. Just in front of the village store, Isabella jogged over as she pulled out a red note from her pocket and asked the shopkeeper to pack a few pastries.

On the tractor, the old man took the opportunity to smoke as he watched Isabella buy things and casually chatted with Seth.

"This girl is sensible, young man. You have good taste."

Seth pursed his lips and said nothing. From the moment she got out of the vehicle, Isabella had been hopping around like a rabbit, seemingly full of endless energy, completely different from when she was in Imperia.

She chatted and laughed with the shopkeeper; soon she returned with two red plastic bags, one for the tractor driver and one for the vehicle.

The old man felt embarrassed after receiving the gifts and asked about their accommodation while driving and chatting.

Isabella chatted with the old man throughout the journey, and she managed to have a conversation even amidst the roar of the tractor.

The vehicle drove further and further off the beaten path until it finally crossed a golden

wheat field and arrived at a place with no signs of human life. The old man got out of the vehicle and pointed to a yard full of flowers. "That's where the strange old woman lives." 293 Heading To The Countryside With The Ki https://pubfuture.com/ Isabella and Seth both got out of the vehicle; one looked normal while the other gritted his teeth in endurance. Although Seth was struggling, he still knew his manners and thanked the old man before Isabella. "Don't thank me yet. You guys knock on the door first. Maybe I'll have to take you back." The old man laughed kindly, then got back in the vehicle, his tone very certain. Isabella and Seth looked at each other and began to unload their things. There were several empty houses near the wheat field; all of them looked uninhabited

except for the one in the middle. The door was open, but no one was in sight.

Isabella and Seth carried their things and walked in. They both felt uncertain, especially when they entered the door and only saw a yard full of chickens, ducks, and fish, but no one was there.

"Mrs. Klinton?" Isabella tried calling out.

As soon as her voice fell, there was a noise from inside the house.

"Are you here for the broken stone again?"

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The hoarse voice came from an unknown corner and startled Isabella, causing her to step back and accidentally step on Seth's foot.