

## **I QUIT MR 294**

### Chapter 294 Seth Gets Beaten Up

“What’s the hurry?” Seth set down what he was holding and steadied Isabella.

Isabella glanced at Seth and felt slightly calmer, but she hesitated to speak.

Seth walked in front of her and spoke into the dark room, “Excuse the intrusion. I’m just

here to pay a visit and hope to have the honor to see...”

“Stop talking nonsense!”

Isabella was taken aback.

Seth froze.

Sounds came from inside the house as if someone was coming to open the door.

Sure enough, the next second, the main door was opened. One could vaguely make out

a thin old man through the dim light in the yard.

While Isabella and Seth were still confused, the other party had already quickly walked

out of the door as she held something in her hand and started hitting Seth.

Isabella exclaimed, “Mr. Shaffer!”

Seth was caught off guard, so he was unable to fight back and had to endure several hits.

Isabella didn't even get a clear look at the old lady's face. When she saw Seth being hit, she could only reach out to pull Seth and quickly run out of the yard, then explained as they ran.

"We came with sincere intentions. Please don't misunderstand!"

After she finished her sentence, they ran out of the yard. The old lady didn't stop. She chased them all the way to the nearby rice fields.

The old man sat in the car and shouted loudly, "Crazy old woman, don't be so harsh.

These two kids meant well."

Isabella pulled Seth to the side of the car. Both of them were in a sorry state. When they looked back, they could only see the old lady walking back with a broom in her hand.

The old man took a puff of his cigarette and clicked his tongue. "See, I told you, you're just here to suffer."

Isabella was panting heavily. She turned her head and saw Seth's hair in a mess and his

clothes all twisted.

While she patted the grass off Seth's hair, she said, "It's okay, I'll try again later."

Seth frowned and avoided Isabella's hand as he looked back. "It's useless."

The old man also nodded. "Let's go; I'll take you back to the village entrance."

Seth was silent.

Isabella lowered her head. She was somewhat unwilling and turned to look at the old man.

"Let's wait a bit longer."

The old man laughed. "Waiting won't help. They've already thrown your stuff out."

Isabella and Seth looked back. Sure enough, a pile of things had been thrown at the entrance of the small courtyard, and the wooden door of the yard was also closed.

Seth looked surprised; he couldn't help but tug at the collar of his tracksuit. He had lived for more than 20 years, and the villains he had encountered were all hypocrites, or at worst, fools like Christopher who played petty tricks. No one had ever beaten him

with a broom.

The situation was unexpected, and he began to question his decision to come here.

“Mr. Shaffer, something seems off.” Isabella tugged at Seth’s sleeve.

Seth followed her gaze back, but he didn’t notice anything wrong.

Isabella pulled him back. “Hurry, there’s a big discovery.”

What discovery? That old lady couldn’t possibly change her mind.

Seth grumbled in his heart but was still dragged by Isabella to the entrance of the yard.

Isabella rummaged through the things at the entrance as she stood up happily and

whispered, “Mr. Shaffer, some things are missing.”

Seth furrowed his brow as he looked down and scanned the area. He remembered the

snacks that Isabella had bought, which were many.

But the things thrown at the door were all high-end goods like matsutake mushrooms,

and the snacks that Isabella had bought were gone.

Seth felt mixed emotions. He looked up to see Isabella spinning around on the spot as

she swallowed the words that were about to come out of her mouth.

What a peculiar woman. Does she really have dumb luck?

Isabella didn't care. The fact that the old lady was willing to keep some things meant there was a chance.

As they walked, she pulled Seth back and pondered her options.

"Mr. Shaffer, I suggest we remain in the village and engage in a prolonged struggle."