

## **I QUIT MR 299**

### Chapter 299 Sleeping Is A Major Issue

After finishing her bath, Isabella stepped out and found Seth already in front of the main house. Upon their encounter, Seth cleared his throat somewhat awkwardly.

“Are there mosquitoes outside?” Isabella asked proactively.

Instead of responding, Seth passed by Isabella and entered the house. He surprised her by pouring the bathwater for her.

Isabella was taken aback. Feeling like she might lose some years of her life, she hurriedly tried to stop him. “It’s okay. I can-

However, Seth didn’t give her a chance to speak. He dragged the wooden bucket out of the main house before immediately pouring the water into the yard.

r

Initially, Isabella had thought of helping him boil some water. Yet, he had already taken care of it himself. His movements were very efficient.

Once he was about to start bathing, Isabella consciously walked toward the door and

reminded him.

“Mr. Shaffer, you can turn on the flashlight. It’s too dark inside the house.”

Seth responded indifferently.

Isabella was puzzled. For some reason, she felt something was off. Similarly, she

walked to the yard gate and sat on a small stool to enjoy the cool breeze.

She occasionally turned around. After finding the house was pitch-black and that she

couldn’t see anything, she thought the light from the flashlight was too dim.

By the time Seth finished bathing, it was almost 7 p.m.

Knowing he had a lot of things to deal with, Isabella had charged her laptop in ad

getting ready to work alongside him later.

Fortunately, the evenings in the countryside were very cool. Therefore, it didn’t matter if

there was no air conditioning. Seth, who had just taken a bath, was clearly in a much

better mood. Likewise, the gloom on his face had dissipated a lot.

Both were respectively busy with their work on their laptops, not disturbing each other.

Isabella finished her work quickly, but the sound of Seth typing on the keyboard didn’t

stop. Thus, all the problems fell on Isabella.

With only one bed, sleeping would be an issue for the two tonight.

As time ticked by, Seth finished his calls one by one.

Finally, the time to solve the bed problem arrived when it was approaching 10 p.m.

Seth closed his laptop and walked into the inner room expressionlessly.

Isabella had cleaned up the bed very neatly. Since the quilt Alice had delivered was

practically brand new, Seth could still grudgingly deem it acceptable.

Sitting on the edge of the bed, he raised his head and glanced at Isabella, who was in

the living room.

“Aren’t you going to sleep?”

Isabella didn’t answer.

She was sure that he knew what she was concerned about.

“You go to sleep first. I’ll just sleep outside.”

\*Heh”

Crossing his arms over his chest, the man looked at her coldly. "Are you afraid something to you?"

Isabella didn't turn her head. "Of course not. Mr. Shaffer, you are a gentleman and a moral role model. I have no concerns about you at all."

As she spoke these insincere words, she turned to look at Seth and added, "But we are all alone. So, we should somehow set a little boundary between us."

Upon hearing that, Seth snorted lightly.

Isabella ignored him. The benches in the living room are long enough to be put together to sleep on. So, I don't have a problem sleeping on them for one night. I can always figure out a solution the next day.

Once she had prepared everything, she immediately turned off the light..

"Good night."

"Good night my foot."

Huh?

Just as Isabella lay down, she heard Seth curse at her from the inner room. Then, there

was a big commotion.

Before she barely had time to react, Seth had already come out from the inner room. He

directly grabbed her arm and forcibly pulled up her upper body.

“Seth!”

She felt her body go weightless before realizing she was being picked up by the man.

Isabella screamed in fright, struggling to get down. “What are you doing?!”

Seth sneered above her head, and then he carried her into the inner room.

Still in a state of shock, Isabella was thrown onto the bed by the man.

Instinctively, she sat up, but before she could regain her balance, Seth pressed down on

her shoulders and forced her back onto the bed.

As he stood over her, his body cast a looming shadow in front of her.