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.

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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

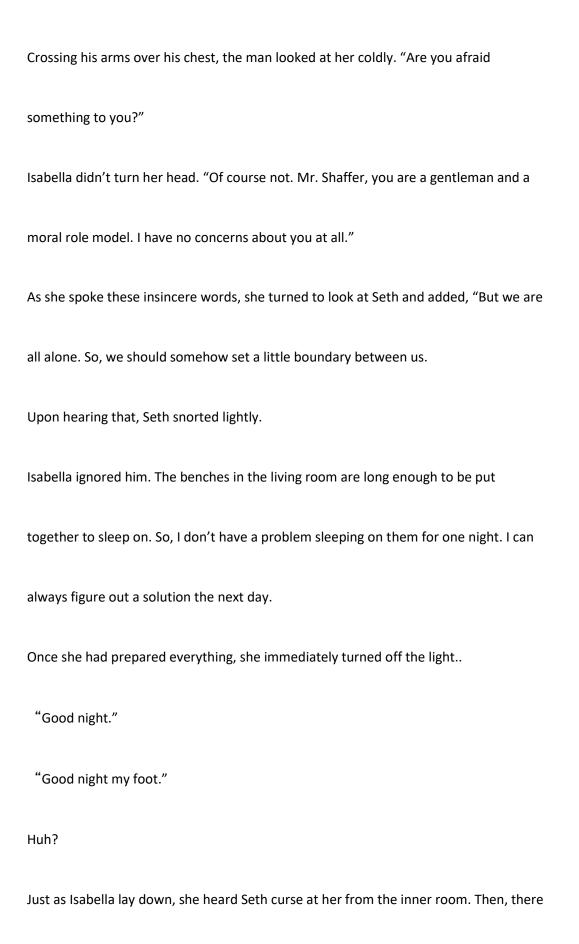
there was no air conditioning. Seth, who had just taken a bath, was clearly in a much

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





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.