

## **I QUIT MR 300**

### Chapter 300 Can You Sleep With Me?

Their eyes met in the pitch-black surroundings. All she could see were

lowing

pupils.

Their breaths intertwined. As his warm breath brushed against her skin, she felt

unbearably restless.

“How dramatic. We’ve been sharing a bed for five years. What haven’t we done?” Seth’s  
mocking voice echoed in her ears as he continued relentlessly and mercilessly, “We’ve  
only been apart for two months. Is it going to kill you to share a bed with me?”

Isabella gritted her teeth, her face burning hot. In the darkness, all she could do was  
give the man on top of her a fierce glare.

Seth looked down at her with a hint of deliberate provocation in his eyes. “What? Do  
you want me to promise you i won’t touch you by writing it down clearly?”

Annoyed, Isabella looked away. “That won’t be necessary.”

“So, can you sleep with me?” Seth asked.

Isabella took a deep breath. This jerk! I have been taking care of him all day. Yet, he’s now teasing me with his words.

Seth, who had been in a bad mood all day, finally found some amusement. As a result, he wasn’t ready to let her go for a moment.

Isabella’s headstrong nature was exactly what he wanted. Since it was still early, and there was no entertainment in this godforsaken place, Seth figured teasing Isabella was a good pastime.

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“Tell me-can you sleep with me tonight?”

Isabella bit her lip. She didn’t want to give him the satisfaction of a verbal victory or get pinned down by him like this.

“Get up first.”

“No. What if I get up and you get shy again? When that happens, I still have to carry you back from outside.”

His frivolous tone clearly implied that he was teasing her.

Exasperated, Isabella closed her eyes while saying, "I can..."

Seth smiled. Half-raising his body, he licked his back teeth and continued to ask, "Go

1. Finish your sentence. What is it that you can do?"

Furious, Isabella roared, "Don't push it, Seth!"

"Oh, am I pushing it now?" The man glanced down at her. Suddenly, he leaned in,

causing Isabella to shrink in fear. "What are you doing?!"

"Ever heard of the saying, 'Beggars can't be choosers.'?"

He deliberately leaned close to her lips, and his tone softened. Bit by bit, he exhaled his

warm breath. His voice sounded very husky.

Isabella was genuinely surprised. How can a man who is so serious and irritable during

the day turn into a big bad wolf at night?

"Mr. Shaffer, I was wrong. Can you let me go first?"

Even though Seth snorted, he didn't loosen his grip at all. "I'm not trying to make things

difficult for you. I'm just asking if you can sleep with me. Just answer me."

Isabella was speechless.

D\*mn it!

"Hurry up. Answer me, and I'll let you go." Seth freed one hand and gently patted the face of the person beneath him.

He only realized her face was burning hot once his palm touched her cheeks.

With a slight imagination, he could tell that he would be able to see the blush on her face if there were lights.

He had initially planned to help her overcome her dramatic behavior while playfully teasing her. However, the situation unexpectedly changed.

He couldn't help but remember how she appeared in bed earlier. Her face turned red, and when she couldn't endure it any longer, she would bite her finger and make soft counds.

In an instant, Seth's mind was overwhelmed.

Suddenly, a voice emerged from below him.

“I-I want to sleep with you!” Isabella whispered.