## I QUIT MR 300

Chapter 300 Can You Sleep Wi	ıτn	we:
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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,

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

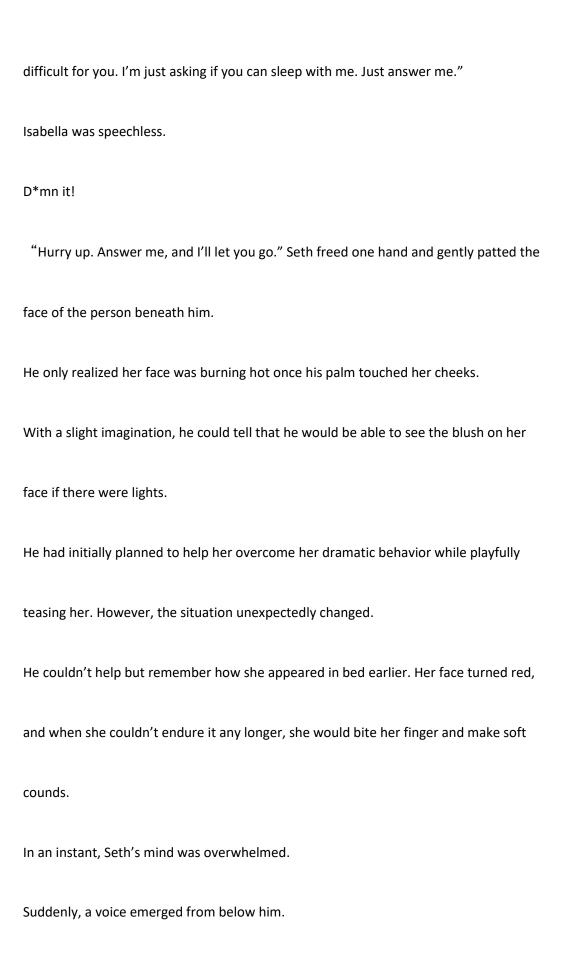
causing Isabella to shrink in fear. "What are you doing?!"

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



"I-I want to sleep with you!"	Isabella whispered.