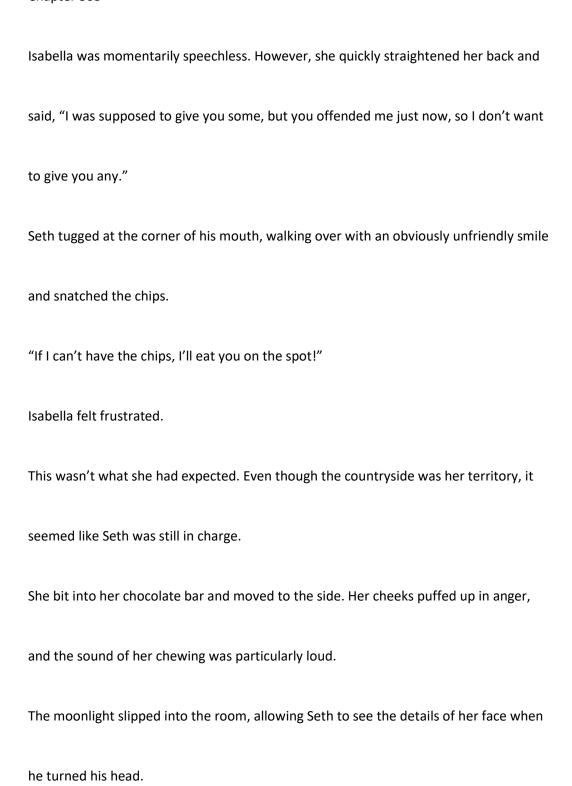
## **I QUIT MR 303**





you think you're very capable now?"

Isabella gritted her teeth, struggling with all her might. She grabbed the remaining two chocolate bars and jumped two meters away from Seth.

She turned her back to the darkness, and Seth's eyes shifted. He made a ghostly sound

to scare her. "Guess what's behind you?"

Isabella scoffed, "You're so childish."

She wasn't scared at all. When she was four or five years old, she dared to run into the yard to chase away the weasels that were stealing chickens.

She moved away from the door and squatted at the bedroom door to enjoy her chocolate bars.

Seth raised an eyebrow. "Are you that brave?"

Isabella bit into her food and mocked, "We grew up in poverty. We can't be compared to those affluent heirs like you. We've seen everything."

Seth chuckled lightly as he put down the half bag of chips left. He clapped his hands.

"You grew up in poverty, but you can't cook?" Isabella was speechless. After a while, she opened her mouth, a bit at a loss for words. "Even if I'm poor, I still have my mom. She can cook." "Did your mom go to college with you?" Isabella retorted, "There's a cafeteria in college." Seth frowned. When he was about to mention work, he remembered that there was also a cafeteria at the company. Isabella swallowed the last bite of her chocolate bar. Upon watching Seth's expression, she slowly moved her feet, then quickly took away the half bag of chips in front of him. Seth showed a disgusted expression. "Were you reincarnated from a starving ghost?" Isabella ignored him and stuffed chips into her mouth in large handfuls. She had initially planned to take the opportunity to bond with Seth and, incidentally, assist him in dealing with Alice. After all, she had to bring the gem back. Now, considering the situation, she was hoping that Seth would reach his limit and return to

