

I QUIT MR 304

Chapter 304 The Value Of Mr Shaffer's Dignity

There was a reward for obtaining the gem.

Seth wrote a blank check without bothering to fill in the numbers and went straight

back to bed, leaving Isabella in a frenzy.

After finishing the last chocolate bar, she rinsed her mouth with water and carefully

crawled back to her original spot on the bed.

In the darkness, she turned her head to look at the person next to her.

"Mr. Shaffer, you're so wealthy. You wouldn't bother with small change, would you?"

Seth hummed lightly, conservatively refusing to answer.

Isabella rolled her eyes in the dark; seeing that he wouldn't loosen his lips, she turned

her head away.

Sigh. I should sleep first. A blank check is better than nothing.

After closing her eyes, the surroundings were quiet except for the chirping of insects

outside.

The day had been too exhausting, especially after the recent turmoil, and they were both out of energy, not knowing who had fallen asleep first.

The next disturbance was in the morning when someone knocked on the door.

Isabella sat up groggily. Upon turning her head, she saw Seth sitting on the edge of the bed with a gloomy face, clearly annoyed at being disturbed early in the morning.

Before Seth could speak, Isabella wisely went to check who it was.

The gate of the yard was of little use, but people outside still waited politely.

When Isabella opened the door, she found it was the old man from yesterday.

The old man was cheerful, peering into their yard with a bit of surprise that they could live there.

“I’m going to the field. I’m here to inform you that there’s a vegetable seller in the village.

You should go early.”

Isabella was grateful and quickly thanked the old man, who waved his hand. “Hurry up, or you won’t be able to buy anything.”

The old man was about to leave after a few words, but he seemed to remember something and came back to talk to Isabella.

He nodded toward Alice's house next door. "She has a nephew living in the village, a troublemaker. Don't let him deceive you."

Isabella was surprised. She initially believed Alice had no relatives, but then the realization struck her-Alice's surname was Klinton, and the village itself was named Klinton Village. After considering this, it seemed entirely reasonable for her to have relatives in the area.

She thanked the old man again and rushed back to the house to bring out the large box of matsutake mushrooms, insisting that the old man take them.

Rural people embodied honesty and gratitude. Upon receiving something from someone, they couldn't resist sharing more about their thoughts and experiences.

The old man continued, "She has a lot of wheat in her field, and it's not all harvested yet. If it rains a couple more times, it'll be ruined. Every year, it's like this, and she never asks for help."

The old man spoke with regret. He highlighted Alice's limitations despite the quality of the produce she grew. It was unfortunate that she allowed them to go to waste.

Isabella listened attentively to everything. After that, she politely escorted the old man to the end of the wheat field.

When she returned, Seth was sitting at the table, massaging his temples.

"Mr. Shaffer, you can sleep a little longer. I'll go to the village to buy some vegetables, and we can visit Mrs. Clinton at noon."

Seth looked up with his eyes tired. "Are you going alone?"

Isabella didn't see a problem. "The people here are nice. I can go by myself."

Seth scoffed, rising to fetch his clothes. "In remote and impoverished areas, troublemakers are inevitable. Don't assume everyone is an angel just because you've encountered one or two good people."

Isabella pouted, thinking his words were a bit prejudiced. But she didn't argue.

Seth dressed and came out, indicating that she would lead the way.

As they left, they passed by Alice's yard. The gate was tightly closed.

Isabella let out a sigh as she pondered what to buy for the upcoming visit. Moreover, considering her limited culinary abilities, she resolved to choose something easy to prepare.

She took charge, searching for directions along the route. Her amiable attitude and charisma ensured that most encounters went smoothly.

However, whenever she asked for directions, regardless of the individual's gender, their eyes invariably shifted towards Seth, who was trailing behind her.