

I QUIT MR 307

Chapter 307 The Untouchable

Isabella could sense Seth's anger. It wasn't just ordinary fury. The two kicks he had just delivered were intended to be lethal.

She could perhaps understand that in Seth's mind, she had once been his possession, so it was natural for him to feel insulted.

"Yeah, I managed to dodge them."

Seth took a deep breath, and as he gazed down at the woman's evasive eyes, his anger intensified.

As he emerged, he witnessed a filthy hand reaching for Isabella's face. If he had arrived a moment later, it would have made contact.

He could imagine how audacious the other party must have felt when he wasn't looking.

Not to mention that with their current relationship, even a touch would be considered crossing the line and would be met with sarcasm from Isabella. If it escalated, it would

be classified as harassment.

The woman he couldn't touch, and that lowlife dared to covet her. He even dared to make a move.

A moment of ruthlessness passed through his heart. It would be effortless to make such a person vanish from the world.

"Let's not dwell on this. We won't be staying here for long anyway, and we won't encounter them in the future," Isabella said in a hushed voice, her head lowered.

"I've never seen you so timid," Seth taunted.

Isabella placed her hands by her side, feeling somewhat aggrieved. "What can I do? I can't harm him even if I curse him." She looked up, her tone somewhat pleading. "And you were quite ruthless just now. I reckon he's probably in the hospital, maybe even with a couple of broken bones." "Mr. Shaffer, you're amazing." She gave him a thumbs up, her eyes full of admiration.

Seth let out a light snort, his mood slightly alleviated. "What did you want to tell me when you came back just now?"

Isabella remembered, "There are cherry tomatoes by the roadside. I want to buy some and make candied tomatoes to give to Alice."

Seth furrowed his brow. He didn't think highly of Alice either. Why should he give her candied tomatoes?

Isabella sighed, "We should try to get on her good side. Maybe we can obtain the gem."

Seth glanced at her, slipped his hand into his pocket, and sat down on a nearby chair.

Seeing that he appeared less angry, Isabella felt relieved and headed to the kitchen.

When the old man arrived in the morning, she had given him some matsutake mushrooms. Before he hopped onto the tractor, he had given her two heart-shaped sugar pancakes; which were still warm.

Knowing that Seth was accommodating, she didn't give them to him directly. She sliced a piece with the fruit knife she had brought, placed it on a presentable plate, and then served it.

"Mr. Shaffer?"

The man who had been sitting there just a moment ago had suddenly disappeared.

Isabella rushed to the door and looked around. The trees outside were tall, and the grass was thick. She couldn't spot Seth anywhere.

Feeling a bit panicked, she set down the pancake and called Seth.

“Mr. Shaffer, where did you go?”

“Stay where you are; I'll be right back.”

And the phone beeped.

What on earth? He left without saying a word

Isabella worried that Seth was upset and went to find Gasly. But upon reflection, it didn't seem like Seth's style. She hesitated and ultimately decided to call Jordan.

After explaining the situation, Jordan instructed her to wait where she was.

Waiting was the most infuriating thing.

She was quite hungry, but now she had lost her appetite completely.

She sat at the door like a child waiting for her parents, her face filled with anxiety,

occasionally craning her neck to look outside.

Ten minutes passed, and Seth didn't return. Twenty minutes passed, and he still hadn't come back.

"D*mn it! Where did he disappear to?"