

I QUIT MR 310

Chapter 310 Playing Both Sides

Isabella was so distraught that she lost her appetite. She covered the remaining food with a bowl and walked towards Alice's place, clutching a small glass jar.

Seth followed closely behind her. Isabella appeared upset, while Seth seemed quite relaxed. When they arrived at Alice's door, Isabella gestured for Seth to knock. Without hesitation, Seth raised his hand and lightly tapped twice.

"Who is it?" a voice came from inside.

Isabella quickly responded, "Alice, we made some candied tomatoes and brought some for you." She didn't waste time with pleasantries and got straight to the point. She knew that the old lady enjoyed them, so she hoped she would open the door.

Sure enough, there was a moment of silence before footsteps approached. The door bolt was moved, and the old lady, wrapped in a coat, appeared to have just gotten out of bed. She glanced at the jar Isabella was holding and smacked her lips. "Did you start a fire?"

Isabella didn't understand the meaning of her question and nodded.

The old lady chuckled. "The first time, you nearly burned down the kitchen, and no you dare to come again. You're quite bold."

Isabella felt embarrassed, and her face flushed. "Don't worry, nothing happened this time."

The old lady, with her hands tucked in, made some space. "Just leave it here."

Isabella breathed a sigh of relief, exchanged a glance with Seth, and carefully walked into the yard to place the jar on the table. The old lady didn't seem to want them to stay.

After Isabella put down the jar, she tactfully walked back to the door. "I don't have anything to give in return," the old lady suddenly said.

Isabella waved her hands. "No need, as long as you enjoy it."

The old lady's expression was indifferent as she raised her hand to close the door.

Isabella quickly pulled Seth back, and they watched as the door closed.

After hearing the old lady return to her Seth crossed his arms and said in a low voice, "Well, all that for nothing."

room

Isabella gave him a look. "Sincerity for sincerity."

Seth snorted. He could sense the old lady's indifference, which couldn't be changed

overnight. However, Isabella was taking it too seriously. If he unilaterally decided to

stop, it would seem too childish.

The sun was rising higher, and the heat of the day was about to begin. They returned to

their small courtyard. Isabella turned on the fan and sat across from Seth at the small

table, each working on their own tasks.

She didn't have much to do, just some minor issues. She dealt with them while taking it

easy.

Amidst it all, a series of messages popped up on her phone. Some were from Natash

some from Gordon, but most were from Corey.

'Isabella, why didn't you reply to my message yesterday?'

'I was dragged out by my older brother again these past two days, and I'm not happy!'

‘You must be on vacation with Seth, right?’ He put an unhappy emoji after that.

A series of messages, all whining, but without any flirting or ambiguity, just like a child.

Isabella glanced at Seth, making sure he was focused on his documents, and then she

pretended to be replying to work messages while responding to Corey.

However, as soon as she replied, he sent back a dozen messages. The notification

sound rang in a series, easily catching Seth’s attention. Isabella pretended to be calm

and turned off the notificatio

sound. Then she looked at her phone, then at her

notebook, pretending to be dealing with a difficult problem.

Seth said, “Let me see.”

Isabella shook her head seriously. “No need, I’ll try to solve it myself first.”

Seth raised an eyebrow, first surprised, then his gaze swept over Isabella’s face twice,

noticing her overly deliberate actions.