

I QUIT MR 313

Chapter 313 Seth Always Plays The Hero

Isabella and Seth promptly stood up and left the room without hesitation. Outside, it was pitch dark, with only the flashlight from their phones providing a faint glow.

“You old hag, you won’t even let go of these little things!”

From a distance, they spotted a group of people running towards them, followed by what seemed like a chase. Isabella shone her flashlight, and it happened to illuminate the face of the leader.

Gasly! It wasn’t just him. Several others were following, all resembling thugs.

Alice was trailing them, shouting at them, but she never called for help. Seth kicked

Gasly, who was caught off guard, and he fell backward, causing all the people behind

him to tumble into the wheat field. Under the dim moonlight, Isabella could only make

out at least five or six people. She knew Seth had professional training, but she was still

concerned that he would be at a disadvantage and thought it would be better to avoid

the situation.

Who would have thought that Gasly would bring this upon himself, getting up and calling his men to surround Seth? “Beat the idiot up!”

Seth was just a bit ahead of Isabella. Before he started fighting, he quickly glanced at Isabella. “Go back to the yard!”

Isabella didn’t have time to respond. Through the darkness, she could only see Seth’s swift movements and hear the sounds of physical combat, unable to discern who was hitting whom. Worried that she would hinder Seth, she ran back to the yard. In the dark, she couldn’t see anything. When she reached the kitchen, she found a wooden stick. She intended to give the stick to Seth, but as soon as she stepped out, she vaguely saw a figure running towards her. Isabella realized that the other party had noticed her and was taking a shortcut through the wheat field under the cover of darkness.

Seth was temporarily held back by the others and couldn’t take care of her. She shouted, “Seth!”

“Shut up! He can’t help you now!”

Gasly thought Isabella was scared and rushed at her recklessly. However, before he

could reach her, a stick was thrust into his chest, knocking him back into the wheat field. Before he could get up, a flurry of blows rained down on him. The force of the blows was so great that he felt he was close to death.

Being a bully, he quickly begged for mercy when he couldn't fight back. Isabella hadn't intended to cause trouble and instinctively slowed down.

As she retreated, Gasly seized the opportunity, quickly got up, grabbed the bottom of the stick, and snatched it away. Isabella was shocked and hurriedly ran back. However, before she could take two steps, her hair was pulled by the person behind her.

"D*mn, you b*tch, I'll kill you!"

Isabella's scalp was numb with pain. Just as she was about to call for help, the person behind her suddenly let go of her hair. Then, there was a muffled grunt, and Gasly, who had just gotten up, fell back into the wheat field.

After a few curses, Gasly struggled to get up and swung the stick at Seth, who was rushing towards him.

Isabella sat at the door, clearly hearing the sound of the stick hitting someone. She couldn't see clearly and was anxious. She groped her way back to the yard and grabbed a thick notebook, intending to help Seth. However, as soon as she reached the door, a person was kicked towards her. The sound of someone kneeling on the ground was very real, and she guessed that the person's knee must be injured.

Seth walked into the yard against the moonlight, stepping on Gasly's back, his voice