

I QUIT MR 321

Chapter 321

Isabella found life to be quite extraordinary. Never in her wildest dreams did she imagine a day when Seth would take care of her. Although Seth only provided her with the leftover food from Jordan and poured her some water, it was still quite astonishing. She had been lying in bed for three days, feeling as if the fatigue of the past five years had been lifted, her body and mind rejuvenated. Most importantly, Seth stopped tormenting her, perhaps out of sympathy for her injury. On the fourth day, Isabella was able to walk. She thought of helping Alice harvest the wheat first.

The last patch of wheat was near the reservoir. The wheat field was not large, but it was quite a distance from the courtyard. Isabella went along, but she could only watch from the side. Seth worked silently, displaying a strong and resilient demeanor.

As Isabella sat on the wheat field drinking milk, she sighed. "How wonderful."

This transformation journey was indeed a good choice. Look, Seth was starting to behave like a human being.

Just as she was thinking this, Seth came up with a bundle of wheat, glanced at her disdainfully, and spoke in a voice that Alice couldn't hear. "You insisted on staying.

What help can you provide?"

Isabella replied, "In spirit, I've always been your strong support."

Seth snorted. He couldn't be bothered to argue with her, and he turned back to the wheat field.

Isabella found it amusing and took several photos with her phone while he wasn't paying attention.

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in the wheat field, the originally aloof and cold man had his sleeves rolled up to his

forearms, his sneakers replaced with army green plastic shoes by Alice. At some point,

a bit of mud had landed on his nose, making him look rather comical.

carrying the wheat, climbed up the ridge and said "Seth, you take this cart

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first. I'll stay here with this girl."

withdrew his gaze from

Isabella was taken aback, thought for a moment, and explained, “Alice, he’s not my boyfriend.”

“Not your boyfriend?” Alice frowned, making a complicated expression.

Isabella thought Alice was confused about their ambiguous relationship. She opened her mouth to explain but didn’t know how to.

Alice turned and walked into the field, saying leisurely, “I thought you were quite unlucky to end up with such a man.”

Isabella thought to herself, if he really was her boyfriend, it would indeed be unlucky.

The next second, Alice added, “Hearing what you said, I think this young man is even more unfortunate.*

Isabella was confused, “What?”

Alice didn’t respond and went back to work in the field.

Isabella sat there, unable to understand what Alice meant, and didn’t feel it was

appropriate to ask further. Just as she was puzzled, she heard a voice from somewhere.

She calmed down and listened carefully, "Alice, do you hear any noise?"

Alice stopped her work and bent down to listen.

Isabella didn't hear it clearly at first, but then she did. "Alice, someone is shouting for help!"