

I QUIT MR 330

Chapter 330

Men Are Brothers

Bloom was supposed to be a childhood sweetheart, but Isabella thought she spoke like one of the burliest men found in All Men Are Brothers. It was evident that Seth also found the situation distasteful as he abruptly set down his coffee cup and stared into the distance, speechless.

Casually tossing her suitcase in front of Jordan, Bloom confidently took a seat across from Seth and was about to speak when she noticed Isabella beside her. "Oh, you're Isabella, right?"

Isabella nodded politely, "Hello, Miss Flowers."

"I see you're still not cured of your blindness. That would explain why you're still following him." Bloom spoke bluntly, not hiding her equal distaste for Seth.

Isabella smiled wryly, "Thanks to you, I am no longer Mr. Shaffer's secretary."

Are brothers

As soon as she finished speaking, Seth's gaze turned colder.

Bloom expressed surprise, dramatically hugging herself and looking at Seth. "Why are you glaring at me?"

Seth's face remained cold as he emotionlessly said, "I have been waiting for you for over an hour."

"Just over an hour." Bloom clicked her tongue, leaned in, and winked. "I might marry you, so is it too much to ask you to wait a little longer?"

Isabella held her breath and quickly took a sip of her unsweetened coffee, causing her brows to furrow in bitterness.

Seth glanced at Bloom, his tone filled with disdain as he said, "Is there something wrong with your eyes?"

Bloom rolled her eyes and complained to Isabella, "Thank goodness you saw through him; otherwise, you would have a difficult life."

Isabella tugged at the corner of her mouth. "You jest."

Bloom tutted and winked at Seth. "Aren't you too cruel, tormenting her until she loses

all color in her face?”

Seth hadn't noticed before, but at her words, he turned to look at Isabella. Indeed,

Isabella's face was pale, and even her lips lacked color. He frowned, pulled Isabella up,

and didn't forget to mock Bloom, “If we weren't waiting for you, we would already be

resting at home.” As he spoke, he led Isabella out.

Bloom followed them, tutting and casually saying, “The way you say it, it sounds like

you two live together?”

Isabella stiffened, feeling a bit nervous.

Seth let go of Isabella and glanced at Bloom, “What's it to you?”

Bloom pouted and walked up to Isabella, “I'm concerned about Isabella. She's clearly a

good girl, and it would be a waste if you ruined her.”

Seth was speechless.

Listening to their banter, Isabella felt uncomfortable and glanced at Bloom. “Miss

Flowers, please don't joke around. I'm just a bit tired.”

Bloom pouted and finally fell silent, only occasionally bickering with Seth. Most of the

time, she did the talking while Seth responded succinctly.

Once they got in the car, Isabella sat alone in the front seat, only able to hear the voices of the two in the back. "Did you arrange the meeting with the person I asked you to?"

Bloom asked Seth.

Seth impatiently responded, "I did."

"That's good."

The car fell silent, with only the sound of Bloom humming. When they reached the city center, the car suddenly stopped. Seth had someone send Isabella back to Harmony Residence, as he and Bloom seemed to have another appointment.

Isabella calmly got out of the car, passing by the back seat where Bloom rolled down the window to speak to her. "Sorry, I need to borrow this guy for a bit."

Isabella was confused, not understanding what Bloom meant.