

I QUIT MR 337

Chapter 337 Waiting For Her To Have Late-night Sna

At ten p.m., Corey dropped Isabella off near Cletford Mansion. Isabella made an excuse that she needed to buy something and asked him to leave first. Only after his car disappeared from her sight did she turn around and head towards Harmony Residence. She speculated that Seth wouldn't be at Harmony Residence tonight. Bloom, who rarely came back, would definitely stay out late.

When she arrived at the building, she didn't see the familiar bodyguard's car. She let out a sigh of relief, unsure whether she was feeling relaxed or more oppressed. She lazily pushed the door open, and to her surprise, there was some activity inside.

Seth was sitting at the head of the long table, looking in her direction with an indifferent expression. Isabella was a bit stunned. She glanced around and noticed that there seemed to be someone in the kitchen as well. She changed her shoes and walked in, looking at Seth with some uncertainty "Mr. Shaffer, do you have any plans, sir?"

Seth's lips twitched downward, noticing the formal way she addressed him. When they

were in the countryside, Isabella dared to call him by his name boldly. But as soon as she returned, it was as if she was under a spell, reverting to her previous annoyingly polite attitude.

“You played a crucial role in obtaining the gem. I originally wanted to treat you to a meal.” He lifted his head, his eyes deep and slightly mocking, “I didn’t expect you to be so busy that you only showed up at ten o’clock.”

Isabella was at a loss for words. She hadn’t expected Seth to suddenly be so kind. She brushed her hair away from her cheeks with a bit of embarrassment, “I’m sorry, it was Corey’s birthday. He treated me to dinner.”

Seth raised his eyelids, not expecting Isabella to tell the truth. He thought she would hide at “Sit

The man didn’t seem angry and Isabelle quickly sat down. She had been out with Corey all afternoon, eating a lot of snacks, and had just had a couple of bites of cake. But she hadn’t eaten a proper meal, and the aroma from the kitchen made her feel a bit hungry.

There was clearly more than one person in the kitchen. She peered inside a few times

but couldn't see clearly.

Seth sat across from her, his gaze occasionally sweeping over her face as if he were examining her. She hadn't tied her hair up today. Her black hair was loose behind her head, with only a crystal hairpin holding back her stray hairs. Her outfit was also different from usual: a short-sleeved top and denim shorts, refreshing and clean.

Others might find this version of Isabella unfamiliar, but Seth was very familiar with it.

When they first got together, she would always appear in his villa dressed like this. But later, she gradually wore it less, switching it out with either professional attire or long-sleeved pants. If she occasionally wore a fitted outfit, she would definitely change it before seeing him, as if she was deliberately opposing him. "Did you have a good time with Corey? He suddenly asked.

Isabella looked up and answered truthfully, "I haven't done the things young people do for a while, so it was quite ."

Seth inexplicably took a deep breath.

Isabella noticed his habitual action of licking his back teeth and immediately reflected

on whether she had done something wrong.

“Don’t worry. I know about your relationship with Mr. Compton. I won’t interfere,” she

added proactively, then glanced at Seth’s expression.

Seth leaned back, his gaze falling on the crystal glass in front of him. He tapped it

lightly with his finger, saying indifferently, “Who you associate with has nothing to do

with me.”

Isabella pursed her lips and lowered her head to drink her tea.

She had originally wanted to ask Seth about the relationship between Corey and Patrick

and to understand Corey’s character. The young man’s friendliness towards her made

her feel uneasy. But with Seth’s attitude, if she asked more questions, it would seem like

she was trying to ingratiate herself.