

I QUIT MR 338

Chapter 338 Seth's Lack Of Consideration

The chefs were busy preparing the dishes, and the appetizers were served promptly.

Upon seeing the dishes, Isabella noticed that in addition to the entrees, the first hot dish was actually lamb with herb stuffing. She glanced at the chef, wondering why Seth had only invited her to his home, where a state banquet chef was preparing the meal.

Several main dishes were served one after another. They were all exotic foods, and judging from their appearance, they seemed to be dishes from different countries. This indicated that more than one chef was working in the kitchen. The grandeur of the situation left Isabella somewhat perplexed.

At one point, Seth got up to fetch a bottle of wine from the temperature-controlled wine cellar and even poured a glass for Isabella.

Isabella was flattered and almost stood up to show her gratitude. She had a feeling that something significant was about to happen, given the level of hospitality. Taking a sip Seth wiped the corner of his mouth with a napkin and pointed at the fish on his plate,

“What kind of fish is this?”

The assistant was taken aback, looked towards the direction of the water

door, and said, “It’s an arowana fish.”

Arowana? Isabella, who was eating, heard the keyword and turned her head to stare at

the water tank. Indeed, the two fish that should have been happily swimming in the

tank were gone. She turned her head, her eyes wide with shock as she looked at Seth.

Seth clicked his tongue, seemingly unaware, and glanced at the assistant. “Didn’t you

bring your own ingredients?”

“The chef didn’t plan to cook fish initially, but he saw that the fish in the tank were

already...”

Before the assistant could finish his sentence, Seth interrupted him with a stern face,

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

“We asked Mr. Jordan, and he said we could use any ingredients in the house,” the

assistant replied, looking confused.

The fish were already dead when they arrived, and the chef said they could still be used

since they had just died, so they used them to avoid waste.

Isabella was speechless, her eyes darting between the assistant and Seth, unable to

find the words to speak. They used fish worth 30 grand as an ingredient for a dish?

The fish was a gift from Corey, and although she didn't have a hobby of keeping fish, it

was a pity that they were eaten so suddenly after she had gone through so much

trouble to bring them home. Most importantly, it was a fish worth thirty grand!

She savored the taste in her mouth and suddenly felt guilty about the bites she had just

taken. The cutlery in her hand felt heavy.

Seth waved the assistant away and looked at Isabella, "I didn't know about this

beforehand."

Isabella forced a smile, thinking to herself, it's not your fault; after all, it was the chef's

mistake.

"It's... it's okay."

"I'll have Jordan bring you two more tomorrow," Mr. Shaffer generously offered.

Isabella managed to smile and waved her hand, “No need; after all, I was the one who

ate them.” It’s 30 grand.