

I QUIT MR 350

Chapter 350

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Isabella watched as Corey's car drove away, and then she carried her snacks towards Harmony Residence. Physically and mentally exhausted, she entered the empty house, walked numbly into her room, and collapsed onto the bed. She buried her face in the pillow, not shedding tears but quietly regulating her breathing.

She felt a bit angry, partly because she believed those people were bullying others and partly because she blamed herself for not remaining calm. Mandy and Leonard were also at the table, calmly enjoying the pocky. They faced the situation with composure.

But Isabella, on the other hand, felt uncomfortable all over. She blamed herself for not being strong enough and for failing to manage her emotions properly. She lay there for a long time until her emotions began to subside, and fatigue and sleepiness took over.

She took a deep breath, got up from the bed, silently opened the wardrobe, packed her belongings, and placed them in the suitcase,

She didn't have many things. Her belongings mainly consisted of clothes, which easily fit into a large suitcase. Once everything was done, she sat on the floor and rested for a while. The negative emotions resurfaced, forcing her to drag her weary body back to bed.

She hummed the tune of a nursery rhyme, comforting herself. If that didn't work, she would cover her face with a pillow and talk to herself. She was so engrossed in her thoughts that she didn't even notice when someone entered the room.

Seth walked into the room, first noticing the shoes by the door and then hearing a woman's voice as he approached.

Isabella's room door was not closed, so he entered without hesitation and stood by her bed.

Isabella was still covering her face, speaking incoherently, completely unaware of the person standing by her bed.

After a while, Seth glanced at her and suddenly said, "Does it take you this long to console yourself?"

Isabella's voice abruptly stopped. She froze, removing the pillow from her face in disbelief. In her line of sight was Seth's face, wearing a complex expression. Isabella's brain froze for a moment, and then she sat up abruptly. "Mr. Shaffer, this is my room!"

Seth replied, "You didn't close the door yourself, and you're blaming me?"

Isabella was already in a bad mood tonight, and upon hearing his unreasonable words, her anger surged. Just as she was about to argue, Seth casually threw something at her face.

Isabella was momentarily stunned, and when she looked down, she realized it was her shirt that she had taken off earlier.

Seth remarked, "Leaving your personal items in that kind of place gives off the wrong signal."

Isabella grabbed the shirt, her face instantly flushed with embarrassment and annoyance.

She had quickly hidden it behind her when she took it off, but in her distressed state,

she forgot to take it with her. "You could have given it to Natasha..."

"I don't have that much spare time.

Isabella gritted her teeth.

Seth stood there with cold eyes, scanning her from head to toe, noticing that she was

still wearing Corey's coat, with all the buttons fastened. "Do you like this coat?"

Isabella was taken aback, immediately reaching out to take it off, but then she

remembered that she was only wearing a bra underneath the coat. She lowered her

hand, took a deep breath, and said, "Please leave."

Seth snorted, inexplicably took out his phone, swiped the screen a few times, and then

threw the phone in front of Isabella.

Isabella was confused, her eyes glancing at the phone screen. A voice message was

playing on it.

Daniel's voice came from within. Mr. Shaffer, I apologize for offending you tonight.

Please be generous and don't take it to heart. For the sake of Natasha, please have

mercy on me.