

I QUIT MR 365

Chapter 365 Hitting Him With A Rose

Pain surged through Isabella's body, causing her to fall to the ground. Her buttocks throbbed intensely, making it impossible for her to move. It took her a while to recover.

Erin poked her and asked, "Are you alright?"

Isabella replied, "Not really."

Erin pondered for a moment, hugged her knees, and started crying intermittently again,

Isabella couldn't understand why such a grown-up person loved to cry so much. The couldn't afford to waste any more time, or there would be serious consequences.

Isabella propped herself up and reached out to pull Erin, lifting her onto her back. "Do move, I'll carry you out."

Erin remained still, continuing to cry and calling out for Seth. At some point, she

became so enraged that she started cursing Seth's father, Morgan Shaffer.

With great effort, Isabella finally managed to get Erin out of the bathroom and quickly

placed her on the bed. Two nurses hurried over, clumsily bandaging her wounds.

Midway through the bandaging, Erin began to struggle again, swiftly tearing off the gauze from her wrist. Blood dripped onto the edge of the bed, creating a horrifying sight.

Isabella had no choice but to shout, "Seth will be back soon! Stop this!"

Erin stared at her with teary eyes, her cheeks swelling in disbelief. She burst into tears once again.

Isabella sighed and ran her fingers through her hair, signaling the nurses to hurry while

Erin continued crying. Just then, the sound of a car engine came from outside.

Erin's crying abruptly ceased, and she looked up at Isabella, asking, "Is it really Seth coming back?"

Isabella breathed a sigh of relief. "Yes, he's back. Calm down, get dressed, and wait for him."

Erin wiped her face with her uninjured hand, lay down quietly, and suddenly became obedient.

Isabella placed her hands on her hips, intending to leave, but Erin suddenly called her

back. "Why did he come back right after you said he would?"

Isabella replied, "No, he..."

Erin stared at her, questioning, "What's your relationship with him?"

Isabella opened her mouth, intending to say they were superior and subordinate, but

before she could speak...

A loud crash, the distinct sound of porcelain shattering, echoed from downstairs. She

quickly rushed out, just in time to witness Seth smashing a crystal ashtray onto the

floor. The thick ashtray shattered instantly, and the floor cracked.

"Can't even keep an eye on a person. You had one job!"

Everyone fell silent, and the old butler sighed, approaching him to persuade Seth to go

see Erin first.

"She doesn't need me anywhere! She can live perfectly well without me around!"

Seth's forehead bulged, resembling a raging lion, as his entire body emitted a

aura. Before the old butler could continue persuading, Seth pressed his hand a

his belt, turned his head, and smashed everything in sight onto the floor. The force was terrifying.

There were several consecutive loud noises with no sign of stopping. Isabella stood on the second floor, watching in fear.

There were decorative flowers on the railing. She glanced at them, casually plucked a rose, and, in a moment of impulse, threw it at the back of Seth's head.

The man, consumed by anger, suddenly felt a force on the back of his head. His pupils contracted, and he quickly turned to look at the second floor.

On the second floor, Isabella was frightened by his menacing gaze and took a step back.

Everyone was stunned, all eyes fixed on Isabella.

Summoning her courage, Isabella spoke up. "Can you go see your mother first?"