

I QUIT MR 366

Chapter 366 Meeting The Daughter-in-law

Isabella had no desire to interfere in today's affairs, neither emotionally nor rationally.

No matter how much she explained, it would still be considered meddling, and it would

only bring trouble upon herself. However, given the circumstances, she couldn't simply

stand by and watch this mother and son go crazy.

She tossed a rose down, and Seth's deathly gaze shot toward her, triggering her

defensive instincts. The room fell silent.

Seth's anger did not subside, and combined with the negative feelings he had

accumulated towards Isabella over the past few days, he didn't hesitate before deciding

to throw her out. He turned around and realized that Jordan was not by his side.

With no one to give orders, he took matters into his own hands and strode towards

Isabella.

Isabella was scared stiff, thinking he was going to hit her. She hesitated for a moment

before running towards Erin's room. With his mother there, he wouldn't dare to lay a

hand on her, right?

Seth quickened his pace, but no matter how fast he was, he still stopped at the door of

Erin's room. Isabella stood behind the door, the two of them staring at each other.

Seth took a deep breath and coldly said to Isabella, "Get out."

Only a fool would comply. Isabella ignored him and even took two steps back.

Seth had been so angry with her these past few days that he saw her as the most

ungrateful woman in the world. Suddenly provoked by her again, he felt like his lungs

were about to explode.

But he really didn't want to see Erin. He stared at Isabella for two seconds before

suddenly turning around and leaving. Isabella was surprised. She had been so defiant,

yet Seth just turned around and left.

Behind her, the sound of Erin's crying continued, annoying and heart-wrenching. She

thought for a moment, took a risk, and went out. While Seth hadn't reached the

staircase yet, she grabbed another flower and threw it at the back of Seth's head.

Without thinking, Seth turned around, his expression fierce as he charged towards her.

Isabella turned and ran back to Erin's room, standing in the same spot as before.

The two sides were at a standoff, and the scene was exactly the same as before.

"Aren't you coming in to hit me?" Isabella asked.

Seth snorted coldly, seeing through her little trick. She just wanted him to take a look

inside. "Stay in there all your life if you dare.

"Even if I go out, I'll carry your mother out."

Seth was speechless.

Isabella glanced behind her and said, "She's your mother, after all; it won't hurt to take a

look."

"You don't know anything!" Seth exploded in a second, leaving Isabella a little unsure.

She still had several roses in her hand. After thinking for a moment, she looked at Seth

and bravely threw them directly at his face.

One after another, she threw as she tried to lure him into the room.

Seth was hit three times in a row, his eyes forced shut, his face full of disbelief. He had

a momentary impulse to go in, drag her out, and give her a good beating!

After Isabella finished throwing the flowers, she immediately felt a chill down her spine.

According to her estimation, Seth couldn't possibly be this patient. The calmer he was,

the more terrifying the storm would be.

After a two-minute standoff, Seth glared at her fiercely and once again turned around

and left.

Isabella stood still, surprised that he was still unwilling to enter the room to see Erin.

Just as she was feeling helpless, a laugh came from behind her. She turned around and

saw Erin on the bed, her tears turning into laughter, winking at her.

Isabella put her hands on her hips and walked over tiredly, finding that her hand had

been simply bandaged.

The nurse left, and she sat down next to Erin's bed.

Erin leaned in a little, like a little puppy lying on the edge of the bed, and called out,

"Hello, hello, dear Isabella, my sweet daughter-in-law."