

I QUIT MR 369

Chapter 369

Isabella felt relieved when Seth didn't immediately attack her. She cautiously walked along the wall, making her way towards the kitchen. Under Seth's watchful gaze, she managed to enter the kitchen without any trouble.

The kitchen was quite spacious, filled with an abundance of items. Luckily, there was a pot of delicately cooked porridge. She served herself a bowl and approached Seth with caution.

"Stay away from me. You smell terrible," Seth remarked.

Isabella took a deep breath, placed the bowl of porridge on the coffee table, and pushed it towards him. "Have some porridge to warm your stomach."

Seth glanced at the porridge and coldly snorted. "Do you think I can have anything you've touched?"

Isabella clicked her tongue. "What, do you think I would poison it?"

Seth leaned back with an expression that seemed to say, 'You can't harm me, you

commoner'

Helpless, Isabella picked up the bowl of porridge and took a large spoonful into her mouth. "There's no poison. I'll go get you another bowl, alright?"

As she said this, she attempted to pick up the bowl of porridge to leave, but before she could, Seth suddenly stood up and snatched the bowl from her hands. Isabella was taken aback.

Seth sat back down and said with a frown. "You might poison the next one." After saying this, he coldly scooped a spoonful of porridge into his mouth. The sweet taste made his frown deepen.

Temporarily ignoring the fact that they had shared a spoon, Isabella squatted down again, planning to patiently persuade him.

Seth glanced at her. "Don't say anything stupid."

Isabella was speechless. Both of them fell silent, with the only sound being the clinking of Seth's spoon against the bowl. After a while, Seth put down the bowl. "Go get another bowl."

Isabella pouted, took the bowl, and went into the kitchen.

She brought out the entire pot of porridge and placed it in front of Seth, next to his pizza.

Perhaps because he had something in his stomach now, Seth's expression softened slightly.

Isabella took the opportunity to ask again, but Seth interrupted, saying, "Are you trying to meddle in someone else's business?"

Isabella was speechless. D*mn it! She really didn't want to care anymore. She thought that after Seth finished eating, she would find an excuse to leave.

However, when Seth put down the bowl, he said, "You stay next door to her and take care of her for a couple of days."

Isabella immediately refused, "Mr. Shaffer, I have a job too."

Seth glanced at her, thinking that there couldn't be much going on at Nemotors, but felt that this statement was inappropriate and would likely make Isabella angry. He paused

and said, "Just for tonight. You can leave tomorrow."

Isabella was puzzled and couldn't help asking, "If you go in and see her, it would be more useful than me taking care of her for ten days."

Seth's face darkened. "You should ask her what she did two days ago!"

Isabella didn't understand why he suddenly got angry, then heard Seth angrily say, "If she wasn't my mother, I'd have taught her a violent lesson myself!"

Isabella wisely kept quiet. Seth stood up, clearly getting angry again. His gaze swept over the woman sitting quietly at the coffee table. He squinted his eyes, thinking about what he had just seen on his phone.

"You met Corey this afternoon."

He spoke with certainty. Isabella was taken aback, first surprised at how quickly the topic had changed, then frowned. "Did you have someone follow me?"

Seth sneered, completely disdainful. Isabella also found the idea absurd. Only if Seth had nothing better to do would he have someone follow her. But how did he know her