

I QUIT MR 370

Chapter 370

Seth felt annoyed by Isabella's suspicious gaze as she stared at him. He snorted coldly and handed his phone to her. "See for yourself!"

Isabella was puzzled. She opened the phone and saw that the screen was paused on a friend's status update in an app. It was a post by Corey.

'Time for dinner.'

The picture showed the dishes Isabella had ordered, with a corner capturing half of her body and the hand holding the phone. Others might not recognize it, but those who knew her would immediately recognize it. Isabella felt strange and somewhat resistant to Corey's little actions: She was naturally suspicious, and even though Corey was younger, some of the things he did crossed her boundaries.

Seth glanced at her mockingly, "He's Patrick's younger brother, and I haven't seen him share many pictures with Patrick."

Isabella snorted and turned off the screen before handing the phone back to him. "I'll

try to minimize my contact with him.”

“Why bother minimizing? He sees you as his sister,” Seth sarcastically remarked.

Isabella bit her lip and rolled her eyes. “Believe it or not, I didn’t want to get too close to him. These encounters were all coincidences.”

Seth casually raised his head. There were some things that were not convenient to discuss openly, and he was too lazy to argue with this woman. She wouldn’t understand anyway. There can’t be that many coincidences.

Isabella couldn’t guess Seth’s thoughts. She got up from the coffee table and said, “I’m going to check on your mother.” After saying that, she carefully walked past Seth.

Seth didn’t stop her but followed her upstairs. Isabella thought he was going to see Erin, and she was pleased. However, before she could reach Erin’s room, Seth suddenly grabbed her arm and swiftly pressed her against the railing.

In an instant, before Isabella could react, Seth was already close to her. “You hit me five times just now. It’s not over yet.”

Isabella swallowed and replied, “Mr. Shaffer, I only hit you with a flower.”

Seth glanced at her, his tone icy. "You were quite arrogant just now."

Isabella looked at his expression. Thinking about her attitude just now, it seemed a bit over the top. She still wanted to reason with him, hoping that Seth would come to his senses. She was doing all this for the sake of Erin and him. "I was just..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Seth reached around her, forcefully plucked a rose from behind her, and slapped it across her face.

Isabella was confused.

Seth didn't stop. Holding the rose, he hit Isabella in the face five times in a row. Isabella was flummoxed, her mouth agape, unable to speak.

After Seth finished hitting her, he casually threw the flower away and took a step back.

"Get lost."

Isabella stared at him, still not out of the confusion caused by his actions just now. She hit him five times, so he had to hit back?

How childish!

Seth's gaze dropped; seeing the disdain in her expression, he kicked her shin. "Still asking for a beating?"

Isabella closed her mouth, quickly walked past him, and hurried back to Erin's room.

Seth stood outside, one hand in his pocket, his brows still furrowed, but his face was no longer cold.

Just as he was about to move, Isabella suddenly poked her head out of Erin's room.

"Mr. Shaffer, I still suggest you take a look at..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Seth picked up the rose from the ground and quickly threw it at her. Isabella, quick to react, quickly closed the door. Behind the door, she turned around and came face to face with Erin's glowing eyes.