

I QUIT MR 371

Chapter 371

“My dear girl, it seems like you and Seth have a good relationship.”

Isabella was speechless. She and Seth would despise each other if given the chance. If

Seth went bankrupt tomorrow, she would celebrate with joy. She squatted down and

began to clean Erin’s room. “I’ve told you before, Mr. Shaffer and I are not in that kind of relationship.”

.Erin pouted and turned her head away with an expression that said, ‘You can’t fool me.’

Unable to explain, Isabella simply kept quiet. She tidied up the room, changed the

sheets, and said to Erin, “You sleep here; I’ll sleep in the smaller room. Call me if you

need anything.”

Erin walked over barefoot, looking a bit upset. “Aren’t we sleeping together?”

Isabella scratched her head. “Sleeping together?”

“Yeah, we can have quiet conversations.” Erin blinked.

No, I don’t want to hear your family secrets lest I die.

She wanted to refuse, but Erin had already come over to drag her to the bed. Having no choice, she lay down. Erin was happy like a child and lay down as well.

Isabella closed her eyes and took a deep breath. Erin insisted on leaning against her, scrutinizing her face. Isabella thought she was just looking at her appearance, but suddenly, Erin exclaimed.

“My dear girl.”

Isabella opened her eyes, “What’s wrong?”

Erin puffed out her cheeks and sat up, looking annoyed. “You look like someone I hate.”

Isabella wiped her face and sighed inwardly, worried that Erin would suddenly turn against her. “I’ve never met you before.”

Erin pursed her lips, leaned closer to Isabella, and pressed her perfect face against

Isabella’s. “What about your mother?”

Isabella was helpless. She took out her phone and showed a picture of Victoria. “This is my mother.”

The woman in the photo looked like an ordinary middle-aged woman who looked very

different from Erin. If it weren't for someone who knew the truth, they would definitely

think they were from two different eras.

Erin blinked, looking a bit happy. "That's good." Her mood came and went quickly, and

she lay down and started chattering again.

Isabella closed her eyes, feeling drowsy, and unknowingly fell asleep. When she opened

her eyes and glanced towards the window, she saw Erin sitting in front of the

floor-to-ceiling window, peering out.

It was six o'clock in the morning, and it was already bright outside. Erin heard her

getting up and turned to look at her with a faint gaze. "Seth is gone."

Isabella closed her eyes and took a moment, patiently comforting her, "He'll be back

tonight."

Erin turned around, leaned against the window again, and murmured softly, "He

definitely won't come back."

Isabella looked at her back, unconsciously thinking of Victoria. She was often not

around, and Victoria might be eagerly awaiting her return in the same way. With this

thought, she was no longer sleepy, and all her negative emotions surged up. She

quickly washed up and said goodbye to Erin.

But Erin followed her all the way out, repeating one sentence the whole time, “My dear

girl, will you come back tonight?”

No. I’m not crazy, you know. However, when she turned her head and saw the hope in

Erin’s eyes, she couldn’t say what was on her mind. “I’ll see how it goes. If I have to work

overtime, I won’t come.”

Erin hopped forward with her hands behind her back, very girlish, “If you have to work

overtime, I’ll bring you something delicious.”

Isabella was quiet.