

## **I QUIT MR 380**

### Chapter 380

Isabella had Phoebe buy mango-scented perfume and mango candy. After all, she was entering a dangerous situation and wanted to be fully prepared for a confrontation with a predator. She packed the items in her bag and brought them into the villa, remaining constantly vigilant.

During dinner, Seth surprisingly appeared, breaking his habit of avoiding Erin in the past few days, and sat at the same table with them. Erin cheered happily, embracing Isabella and showering her with kisses.

Isabella felt uneasy, as if she were on edge, her scalp tingling. She had made eye contact with Seth several times, always sensing something off about his gaze, which sent a chilling sensation down her spine.

After dinner, Erin informed her that she had arranged a separate room for her, claiming that it was too crowded for two people to sleep together. Isabella inwardly sneered, thinking that Erin must think she was a fool. It was clear that she was just making room

for her son.

She suspected that Seth-that jerk-was probably experiencing his old problems again, always having a period of time when his desires would overpower his rational thinking.

She was upset and felt somewhat offended.

With this mood, she almost removed the spray head and poured the perfume inside the room. If Seth dared to come, she would let him suffocate in the mango scent. She discarded the perfume, took a shower openly, and enjoyed mango candy while bathing.

The candy she had Phoebe buy was pure concentrated sugar. She might even choke Seth to death with just a few breaths.

Thinking about this, she suddenly looked forward to his appearance. After all, it was rare opportunity to mess with him openly. Humming a song, she emerged from the bathroom, and the room was filled with the aroma of mango. She loved eating mangoes. The scent completely relaxed her.

She prepared for tomorrow's work with her laptop, glanced at the time, and saw that it was not yet nine o'clock. She wondered if Seth would show up...

Although she had the petty idea of teasing him, when she really calmed down, she still worried about Seth's arrival. If Seth had done something significant yesterday, then she would simply wait for him to suffer without any pressure in her heart. But the guy was so unpredictable yesterday, completely unexpected.

Just as she was contemplating, there was a sudden movement outside the door. She blinked, not even having time to run to the bed, and was momentarily stunned before quickly lying down on the table!

D\*mn it! That jerk, it's just past nine!

The person paced back and forth outside like a thief scouting the area. Isabella could clearly hear her own racing heartbeat, especially when the key turned in the lock; she felt as if her heart was about to leap out of her chest!

The door opened. Then there was a series of coughs. Serves him right, cough until you can't breathe! She wanted to laugh a little, but she gritted her teeth and held it back.

The room was filled with a strong mango scent. As soon as Seth entered, it was like a

mosquito entering a bottle of floral water. She didn't believe that he would risk his life for this matter.

After two seconds, the coughing stopped, but the footsteps drew nearer. Isabella cursed inwardly, thinking, Is this man crazy? If all men were like him, the world would be in chaos.

She felt a little panicked, unsure of how potent the mango fragrance was. If Seth could withstand it, what would she do next?

As she pondered, the man had already approached from behind her. Another cough, but this time, it was muffled and not very loud. Seth stood by the table; from his angle, he could only see half of Isabella's face.

The room was filled with the scent of mango, and one could imagine Isabella's malicious intent. He clenched his fists, resisting the dizziness in his head, and stared intently at the person lying down. He could guarantee that Isabella was definitely not asleep.