

I QUIT MR 381

Chapter 381

Standing by the table, a mischievous thought crossed Seth's mind. Death by snu snu isn't really a bad thing.

He didn't actually have such an outrageous idea; he just wanted to come in and see her.

And if he had the chance... a kiss would be nice.

But this woman had filled the room with the scent of mangoes. This was a blatant provocation! She's asleep, huh? Alright, then, let's do what should be done when one is asleep. He moved a little closer, slightly bending over, his tall figure completely enveloping Isabella.

Isabella had her eyes closed, but her face unconsciously started to heat up, spreading all the way to the roots of her ears. She had instinctively pretended to be asleep earlier, intending to give Seth a hard time when he entered the room. But she didn't expect him to be so patient. What now?

Just as she was thinking, a breath suddenly approached, forcefully dispersing the

surrounding atmosphere and startling her into holding her breath.

Seth's hand rested on the office desk, and under the faint light of the laptop, he could

still catch the flutter of Isabella's eyelashes. Feeling mischievous, his other hand

touched her neck, gently pinching it twice.

Isabella was flabbergasted. Her thoughts couldn't keep up, and the man suddenly

changed his actions, slipping one hand under her leg, just like yesterday, and lifting her

1. His actions were so bold; he didn't seem to care if she woke up.

Isabella wasn't stupid; she guessed Seth knew she was pretending to be asleep. Both

were playing dumb; it was a contest of who could hold out longer. She still had half a

piece of candy in her mouth. If Seth dared to cross the line, she would make him pay

it tonight.

Seth placed her on the bed and sat by it. Without any hesitation, he leaned over and

for

kissed her face. Isabella sneered inwardly; he really had guts.

With her eyes closed, an evil plan came to mind.

Seth didn't know what she was thinking, but in this situation, both of them were awake, and Isabella wasn't resisting, which he liked very much. A kiss on the cheek wasn't enough; his gaze fell on her lips.

It wasn't that he hadn't kissed her before, but it had been a long time since he had kissed her so boldly. He only hesitated for a moment, then leaned closer to Isabella, his cold lips touching hers.

Isabella suppressed the urge to push him away, struggling in her mind. Suddenly, she opened her mouth.

Seth was stunned; he didn't react at first. He knew Isabella was awake and was prepared to subdue her, but he didn't expect her to suddenly open the door wide, as if inviting him to march right in. Without thinking, his joy overrode everything.

Their lips and teeth intertwined; he entered her mouth with the most unrestrained force, and the next moment, a terrible taste rushed over his tongue.

Isabella passed the candy in her mouth to him. High-concentration mango candy. The

moment it entered his mouth, every cell in his body started to tingle.

The hand he had placed on Isabella's face involuntarily clenched, and he swallowed the candy with difficulty. "Is this... an attempt on my life?"

Isabella was shocked and couldn't help but open her eyes. Their eyes met, and she saw a pair of pitch-black pupils. Her heart skipped a beat, and almost instantly, she wanted to push him away and get up.

The candy was highly concentrated; he would suffer just from tasting it, let alone swallowing it whole. She didn't want to be charged with murder. As she was about to get up, Seth pressed her shoulder and pushed her back down. The kiss continued.

Isabella stiffened for a moment, then began to struggle.

"Seth, you're..." killing yourself. She finished the thought.

Her voice flowed from her lips and teeth, yet it failed to deter Seth's actions. Isabella perceived him to be even more inebriated than he had been the previous day.