

## **I QUIT MR 382**

### Chapter 382 He Stole The Mango Candy From My Mouth

Isabella found herself pinned down by a man's brute force, rendering her unable to move her neck and forcing her to endure his crazed and sickly kiss. Their breaths mingled, producing faint sounds of moisture that would make anyone blush and feel embarrassed upon hearing them.

Half of Isabella's mind was filled with shame, while the other half was consumed by fear and panic. The scent of mango, sweet and overpowering, filled her breath. In such an environment, Seth likely had every bone and cell in his body reacting.

If this guy died on her, she wouldn't have to face anyone anymore. It would be more appropriate for both of them to die on the spot.

"Se-" She wanted to call his name, but as soon as the sound escaped her mouth, it was immediately silenced. She could feel his breathing becoming rapid and his kiss becoming disorderly.

Their skin made contact, rapidly heating up; even the palm of his hand on her wrist felt

scorching hot. Isabella started to panic, and amidst her struggle, a thought flashed through her mind.

In the next moment, she steeled herself and suddenly lifted her head. A bang echoed around the room. Their foreheads collided, causing both of them to see stars from the pain.

Seth's pupils contracted slightly as he stared at the woman in front of him, but he only had a few seconds to hate her. He was indeed uncomfortable, his entire body out of control, forcing himself to kiss her, all because of the deep obsession lodged in his heart.

He couldn't sleep in other women's beds, yet she could calmly have dinner with Corey.

The thought made him grind his teeth in anger. He was uncomfortable, and he wanted her to experience the same discomfort.

Both sides stubbornly resisted, resulting in this awkward situation. He was panting heavily, and his eyes quickly lost their strength. Isabella pulled her arm free without time to scold him; her first reaction was to yell for help.

“Everyone... has left,” Seth muttered, lying on top of her.

Isabella cursed his idiocy, then struggled to reach for the phone on the bedside table.

Seth rested his chin on her shoulder, and before he fell asleep, he heard her cursing

him, fueling his resentment. He turned his face and saw her fair neck.

He paused for a moment, then without hesitation, he opened his mouth and bit down

on her neck.

Isabella cried out in pain and immediately punched Seth’s head!

Seth grunted; his eyes went wide, and his body tensed for a moment. Then, he closed

his eyes.

Isabella was silent.

It was close to midnight. The main house of the villa was brightly

lit, illuminating the

surroundings as if it were daytime.

Two black cars arrived, and seven or eight doctors stepped out, urgently examining

Seth. Erin was frightened and softly cried on the side, tightly holding Isabella's hand.

“My dear girl, what's wrong with Seth?”

Isabella was dumbfounded, her mind in chaos. She couldn't tell Erin that Seth had

attempted to assault her in the middle of the night, and she had fought back.

“The mango fragrance in the room didn't have much effect. It was mainly the consumption of mango.”

“Mr. Shaffer is severely allergic to mangoes. Direct consumption is a taboo.”

“How much did he ingest? Does anyone know?”

at

Several doctors were speaking at once, and finally, all their eyes focused on Isabella. In

the middle of the night, Seth lay on the bed with his clothes disheveled, and their first

reaction was that something unspeakable had occurred.

These wealthy individuals enjoyed seeking excitement. There were even those who

indulged in asphyxiation sex.

Isabella saw the deeper meaning in their eyes, her face turning green, then purple. “He

ate a... mango candy..."

Erin was shocked, "How could Seth eat a mango candy by himself?"

Isabella was speechless. Indeed, he didn't eat it himself; he stole it from my mouth.