

I QUIT MR 384

Chapter 384 Marks On The Neck

“I’m just showing concern for you two. After all, it’s about whether I’ll have a lo grandchild or not,” Erin said, spreading her hands and looking completely calm.

Isabella wiped her face and replied, “Mrs. Shaffer, I’ve told you many times, Mr. Shaffer and I...”

“I don’t want to hear it,” Erin interrupted, waving her hand dismissively and making a face. “You’re being dishonest.” She yawned dramatically and blew a kiss to Isabella from across the room. “You stay with Seth. I’m going to bed.”

Isabella was speechless. She suddenly felt a little sorry for Seth. Despite having parents, his situation was no different from that of an orphan.

As Erin left, Isabella was the only one remaining who could speak. The doctor came over to check Seth’s temperature twice more, but it had only dropped slightly. Isabella had no choice but to stay awake and watch over him until late at night when Seth’s fever finally subsided.

Looking at Seth, Isabella thought about the hardships they had endured over the past few months. She figured there must be some kind of incompatibility between them.

Otherwise, they wouldn't be taking turns getting injured and sick.

By dawn, Seth's complexion had improved, and he showed signs of deep sleep. Isabella went to freshen up, preparing to go to the office. The butler advised her to take a day off, but Isabella politely declined.

Nemotors was swamped with work, and she couldn't afford to be absent. Erin was still resting, so Isabella didn't disturb her and left quietly. Before leaving, she took one last look at Seth, who was sound asleep.

Isabella had been up all night, and her head was throbbing. Seeing Seth sleeping so soundly, she felt a little resentful. She left the villa in a huff, planning to confront Seth when he woke up.

However, by the time she arrived at the office and until ten o'clock, there were no calls from the villa. "Which bidding plan have you decided on?" Mandy asked Isabella at the right time.

Isabella snapped back to reality and pulled out the two plans again.

She glanced at Mandy, hesitating slightly, "Both are good..."

Mandy smiled and pulled out a chair to sit down. "No need to beat around the bush with me. I know, I've seen Keira's plan too. She did a great job with the pizza prices and budget."

Isabella was distracted by the events of last night and hadn't had a chance to think about work all morning. Suddenly, being brought into the conversation by Mandy left her feeling a little rusty.

She paused and asked, "Do you see any problems?"

"Was Keira previously in car sales?" Mandy suddenly asked.

Isabella fell silent.

They were both intelligent individuals, and a hint was all it took.

Car sales and manufacturing were two completely different sectors. Keira's plan was great, but its only flaw was that it was too good.

Isabella didn't dare to take the risk, especially after Keira introduced Perseus. She always felt that something was off.

"Continue with your plan; don't stop," she decided, looking at Mandy. "But at the meeting tomorrow, I'll have to use Keira's plan."

Mandy smiled without saying a word and snapped her fingers. "Understood."

Talking to intelligent people was always easy. Isabella gave a slight smile and the asked Mandy what she wanted for lunch.

Mandy could tell she was distracted. While ordering, she asked, "You were with Mr. Shaffer last night, weren't you?"

Isabella was taken aback. "What?"

Mandy clicked her tongue, turned her head, and pointed at Isabella's neck.

"Didn't you look in the mirror before you left this morning?"

Isabella froze, then quickly realized what she was saying. Before Seth had fainted yesterday, he had bitten her neck hard. With a loud bang, her mind exploded, and she