

I QUIT MR 354

Chapter 354 The Unexpected Outburst Of Anger

The room temperature plummeted instantly. As soon as Isabella finished speaking, a chill ran down her spine. Seth, who was sitting on the couch, remained silent for at least a minute.

“It’s not a good time.”

“If you want to leave, then leave quickly. No need to inform me.”

The man who had just been telling her a story suddenly stood up. His face turned as dark as a storm cloud as he walked past her and went straight into the room. With loud bang, the door closed behind him.

Isabella stood frozen, her face turning red and white. She had thought Seth had returned to normal, but unexpectedly, he suddenly changed his demeanor. She stood still for a long time, only moving when the phone rang in the room. She hurried back to answer it, her expression grim. Although she answered the phone, she closed the door and leaned against it, not moving until the ringing stopped.

Numbly, she walked to the bed and glanced at the caller ID. It was a call from Keira.

Unable to reach her, Keira sent a message about an internal bidding opportunity and

hoped to meet within the next two days.

Isabella replied to the message, tossed her phone aside, and remained in a daze. Her

emotions had been on a roller coaster all night, and in the end, they had hit rock

bottom, making her feel worse than when she had just returned. She couldn't manage

to show any expression on her face and moved sluggishly to grab her clothes for a

shower.

After the shower, her mind wandered, and she almost burned herself with the

She made several mistakes, but when she lay down on the bed, she couldn't fall

at all. Feeling wronged, she thought that Seth must be ill. He was speaking normally

and then suddenly became angry.

Moving out was the right decision. Their relationship was already absurd enough for

them to be living together, and she didn't want to continue witnessing his mood

swings. Angry, she pulled up the quilt and closed her eyes tightly.

After a restless night, she woke up at six o'clock, assuming Seth hadn't woken up yet so she wouldn't have to run into him. Isabella quickly freshened up, then grabbed her suitcase and headed out. As soon as she opened the door, she saw Seth sitting at the table.

At 6:10 a.m., Seth was already having breakfast, with Jordan standing beside him.

Isabella felt a bit awkward, pulled her suitcase forward, and nodded at Seth. "Mr. Shaffer, I'm leaving now."

Seth didn't even spare her a glance.

Isabella cursed him silently, maintained a calm expression, and walked out with her suitcase.

Suddenly, Jordan stopped her. "Wait."

Isabella halted, her eyes wary. "Are you going to check my suitcase?"

Jordan said nothing.

With a loud bang, Seth forcefully placed his plate on the table.

Jordan was also startled, unsure of what his master had done to make Miss Symons defensive. “No, I just wanted to ask if you need a ride.”

Isabella shook her head. “No, thank you.” After saying that, she glanced at Seth from the corner of her eye. He still wore a cold expression, just like when she had mentioned her resignation to him before. Her mind was in chaos, but she still half-bowed to Seth and then walked out with her suitcase.

Just as she stepped outside, a glass bowl smashed against the door, shattering into pieces. Isabella stood outside the door, her heart pounding like a drum. Feeling a bit scared, she quickened her pace towards the elevator.

Since it was still early, she took a cab back to her previous rental house, packed her belongings, and settled the utilities. Once everything was done, it was time for work.

She composed herself, doing her best not to think about Seth. Upon entering the company, she first listened to Phoebe’s work report.

“The restructuring report is almost finalized. You need to go to the Shaffer Group headquarters to stamp it.”