

I QUIT, MR. SHAFFER BY ISABELLA SYMONS

Chapter 401

Chapter 401

Chapter 401 Assisting Her With The Button

Chapter 401

Isabella hesitated, taking a step back. “Aren’t you going to freshen up?”

Growing impatient, Seth quickly stepped forward, his arm circling her waist, and

effortlessly spun her around.

Leaning against the edge of the bed, Isabella lost her balance and almost fell, but

managed to steady herself by gripping onto the bed frame.

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Standing behind her, Seth observed her back. The thread of her clothing had caught

onto the button of her bra, pulling up the back of her clothes and revealing a large

patch of skin around her waist.

Bending over, Isabella supported herself on the edge of the bed, unintentionally striking

a suggestive pose. Feeling her face heat up, Isabella immediately tried to straighten up,

but the man behind her pressed down on her shoulders.

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“Don’t move.” He reached out to touch the hem of her clothes, intending to lift it without

hesitation.

Isabella jerked around to face him, glaring at the man in front of her. “I can do it myself!”

Even during their most intimate moments, he had never done such a thing. Especially

now, given their current relationship. The kiss from last night was already outrageous

enough. How could I let him help me unbutton my bra?

Seth saw through her thoughts at a glance and clicked his tongue. “Turn around, and I’ll

just help you remove the thread.”

Isabella’s face turned red. “I can do it myself. There’s no need for your-”

“I can hold you down with one hand,” the man warned.

Isabella gritted her teeth, clenching her fists without saying a word. She didn’t move, so

Seth took the initiative.

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He moved closer, bent down, and reached around her. As they got closer, Isabella's face

was at the same height as his sensitive area, so she had to turn her face away.

Seth kept his word. He removed the thread from the button and then took a step back.

Isabella breathed a sigh of relief, quickly straightened her clothes, and was about to run

out.

Seth suppressed a smile and caught her arm. "Why are you running? I'll have to find you

later."

Isabella pouted, standing still without saying a word.

She felt that since last night, she couldn't even form a coherent sentence, constantly

being suppressed by Seth. Frustrating.

Seth gave her a glance, then turned and entered the bathroom.

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As soon as he entered, he immediately ordered Isabella to fetch this and that.

It was a

pile of annoying tasks. Isabella did everything he asked, considering he had saved her

before.

After breakfast, Jordan came over to say that everything was arranged and they could

set off for the sanatorium.

Isabella thought she was the only one going, but to her surprise, Seth also got in the

car.

“The sanatorium doesn’t smell very good, Mr. Shaffer. It’s better if you don’t go in.”

On the way, Isabella began to hint at Seth.

Victoria, knowing Isabella was a secretary, had reminded her many times to keep her

distance from her boss. If she brought Seth with her, she couldn’t explain herself.

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Seth closed his eyes, and without opening them, he could figure out what she meant.

She didn't want me to go in. He hummed lightly, squinting his eyes.

"What makes you think I want to go in with you?"

Right, don't go in. Isabella responded, "Thanks. Sorry for making you wait for me then."

Seth clicked his tongue. He was displeased. He had just said he wouldn't go, and

Isabella already couldn't contain her smile.

The car stopped at the entrance of the sanatorium, and he said grumpily, "You have half

an hour."

Isabella paused, "Why don't you just go ahead without me? I can get a ticket for a bus

something for the trip back."

Seth was speechless.

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Chapter 401 Assisting Her With The Button

Seeing Seth's face darken, Jordan immediately chimed in, "Miss Symons, it's safer for

you to come with us."

Isabella hesitated. Half an hour isn't even enough for a small talk.

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Chapter 402 The Boyfriend Mom Hopes For

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"Do as you wish. If you don't come out in half an hour, find your own way home," Seth

said, closing his eyes.

Isabella pouted and got out of the car herself, gently closing the door. She had originally planned to buy a few things, but then Jordan got out of the car and took out a

bunch of high-end supplements from the trunk.

"I prepared these myself. You can take them," he said.

Gratefully, Isabella accepted the supplements and thanked him repeatedly. Jordan

smiled and glanced into the car, saying, "You're welcome."

Isabella took the items, walked to the car window, and thanked Seth once again.

However, he hummed and ignored her with his eyes closed. Understanding his grumpy

nature, Isabella didn't take it to heart. She turned and entered the nursing home.

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The nursing home's residents woke up early. As soon as Isabella entered, many of them

greeted her. She distributed most of the items to them and finally went to Victoria's

yard.

Victoria was doing morning exercises. When she saw her daughter coming in, she

almost thought she was seeing things. "You're early. Why?" she asked.

Isabella explained that she had come for a business trip yesterday and got up early to

visit. Victoria expressed concern, saying, "If you're busy, you don't have to come. Look

at you. Your complexion is so bad."

As a mother, Victoria felt distressed for her child. Upon hearing this, Isabella felt terrible.

Isabella changed the subject, took out the items she had brought, and mentioned

she had recently been promoted and received a raise. She said that her life was go

well.

"These items must be expensive, right?" Victoria casually picked up a box. The

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packaging was all in Brundelian, and it looked fancy.

Isabella casually replied, "My assistant bought them. I'm not sure."

"Assistant, huh?" Victoria murmured, then sighed. "You used to be a secretary for

someone else, and now you have your own assistant."

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Isabella smiled and squatted in front of her mother, acting cute. "So, am I awesome?"

"Yeah, of course you are. So when are you going to find someone and settle down?"

Victoria suddenly asked.

Isabella was stunned. "I don't have time right now."

"You're busy now, and you'll be busier in the future." Victoria held her daughter's hand

and advised earnestly, "I have a good candidate. Can you chat with him?"

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Isabella was in a dilemma. She wanted to refuse but didn't know how to say it to her

mother. Just as she was thinking, Victoria suddenly stood up and looked toward the

yard entrance.

"Dr. Trump is here."

Isabella also stood up and looked in the direction of the entrance. It was a young doctor

she had never seen before. He appeared to be under thirty, wore gold-rimmed glasses,

and had a clean appearance.

Before she could speak, Victoria had already pulled her forward.

"Dr. Trump, look, this is Bella."

The man had a gentle smile, somewhat reminiscent of Simon. Upon hearing this, he

extended his hand to Isabella first.

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"Hello, I'm Joey Trump, your mother's new physician."

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Isabella shook his hand and immediately felt a sense of warmth. The gentle and dry

touch was worlds apart from the perennial coldness of Seth's palm. She smiled politely.

“I’m Isabella.”

After exchanging greetings, they let go of each other’s hands in tacit agreement.

Victoria looked at the two of them, her eyes full of laughter. Her intentions were so

obvious that she couldn’t hide them. She hinted at them to exchange contact information without saying much.

Isabella was helpless and exchanged a look with Joey.

“Can I add you as a friend on social media?” Joey asked first.

Isabella quickly took out her phone, her attitude neither distant nor close.

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Victoria was happy to see this. She chatted and laughed with Joey the whole time.

Isabella could tell that her mother really liked this doctor.

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She kept it secret the whole time, and then she was ready to leave. Victoria whispered,

“If you find a boyfriend like this, I will be relieved.”

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Chapter 403 The Same Cup Of Tea

Chapter 403

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Isabella skillfully changed the subject, diverting the conversation. As she turned her

head, Seth’s image flashed through her mind. He was probably the last person Victoria

would want as a son-in-law. The thought was so absurd that she quickly dismissed it.

“It’s getting late, Mom, I have to go.”

Victoria sighed, clearly reluctant to let her go. After only a few words, she was on the verge of tears.

Isabella felt a pang in her heart. She hugged her mother, and they talked for a long time.

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Joey came down from upstairs, hurrying. "I had something to tell you earlier, but it

wasn't convenient with your mother around."

Isabella guessed it had something to do with Victoria's condition and paid close

attention.

Joey took a note out of his white coat pocket and handed it to Isabella.

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"Your mother had an episode recently. She would sit in the yard from morning till night,

occasionally writing. This is what she wrote."

Isabella took the note and read it.

'August 1st, Ninna.'

What was this?

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Joey saw her expression. "You don't understand either?"

Isabella shook her head. "I'm not sure."

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"Normally, if she keeps writing these things, it must be related to her past. Maybe you

can ask some of her relatives." Joey suggested.

Isabella gave a bitter smile. She had never known what relatives were. She put away

the note, gratefully looking at Joey. "Thank you. I'll look into it when I get home."

Joey adjusted his glasses, calm and gentle. "You're welcome. It's chilly in the morning

You should wear a coat when you go out."

Isabella was taken aback, suddenly feeling warmth in her heart from the unexpected

concern. She tightened her coat and thanked Joey. After saying goodbye, she finally

turned to leave.

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Chapter 403 The Same Cup Of Tea

Outside the sanatorium, a black MPV was still parked.

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Seth had gotten out of the car at some point and was standing under the shade of a

tree. Half of his body was bathed in the morning light, and the dappled sunlight cast

golden angles on his shoulder.

As soon as Isabella stepped out, she saw this scene, and her breath hitched. Seth

wás... really handsome.

As she was thinking this, Seth turned around, his face sullen. The shadow that had

been bathed in the soft light instantly took on an annoyed air.

Before Isabella could get close, he clicked his tongue. "Two and a half hours."

Isabella was helpless and quickly apologized. "My mom didn't want me to leave, so we

talked a bit longer."

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Chapter 403 The Same Cup Of Tea

Seth grunted, walked around the back of the car, and got in with a frown.
Isabella

shrugged and followed him into the car.

She glanced at Seth. He was seriously injured, and his face was always pale.
He had

gotten up early, and his lips were chapped.

Just as well, when she was leaving, Victoria had made her a cup of barley tea
and

insisted on putting it in her bag.

Without thinking, she took out the tea, unscrewed the cap, and handed it to
Seth. "Have

some tea."

Seth glanced at it and instinctively wanted to refuse.

Isabella said, "My mom made it. It's very clean." Her tone was sincere, with no
hidden

motives. She just noticed that his lips were cracked.

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Chapter 403 The Same Cup Of Teal

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Seth hesitated for a moment, then took the cup. He swirled it gently, and the
aroma of

barley filled the air. He took a sip, and his lips were immediately moisturized.

He turned his head and saw Isabella licking her lips. He handed the cup back
to her.

Isabella thought he had finished drinking and was about to put the cap back
on.

Seth pulled his hand back and asked, "Aren't you going to drink?"

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Chapter 404 Staying To Take Care Of Him

Chapter 404

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Isabella held the cup, momentarily speechless. You've already taken a sip from it, and

now you want me to drink from the same cup?

Undeterred, Seth brought the cup to her lips. "Hmm?" he questioned.

Isabella found herself caught in a mental struggle, unable to find the right words to

express her feelings. Since last night, she had noticed Seth behaving strangely. The

incident this morning was odd, and now it was even more perplexing.

This subtle flirtation was more dangerous than an overt offense. She was fully aware of

it, yet she couldn't outright refuse. Maintaining her composure, Isabella turned the

cup around and took a sip from the side that Seth hadn't touched, then quickly put the li

back on.

Seth raised an eyebrow, withdrew his gaze, and rested his temple on his hand, closing

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his eyes once again.

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Isabella kept her face calm, but her eyes betrayed a hint of confusion as she tried her

best to avoid looking at Seth. Driving back to Imperia from Bleaktown was a shorter

and smoother journey compared to taking a plane.

Considering Seth's unusual injury, going through security checks would have been

troublesome, so driving back directly was a better option.

Throughout the journey, Seth kept his eyes closed, clearly not in the best condition.

Isabella thought about the wound. If it had been slightly off, it could have been fatal.

The thought sent shivers down her spine. She didn't close her eyes for the entire trip.

constantly observing Seth.

Upon reaching Imperia, even before they entered the city, Erin's call came through.

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Chapter 404 Staying To Take Care Of Him

Jordan didn't hand the phone to Seth but instead gave it directly to Isabella.

"It's from Mrs. Shaffer," he informed her.

Isabella was surprised, took the phone, and greeted Erin quietly.

"Bella, are you and Seth okay?" Erin asked.

Isabella glanced at Seth and whispered, "We're fine."

"So, when you get home, are you going to abandon Seth?" Erin sighed.

Isabella was puzzled, finding the choice of words strange.

Erin continued, "Seth is injured, and he's not being cooperative. If you don't coax him, he

definitely won't take his medicine or rest."

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Chapter 404 Staying To Take Care Of Him

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Isabella pouted, knowing that Seth's stubbornness couldn't be solved by coaxing. "Mrs.

Shaffer, the butler can..."

"No," Erin interrupted, making a direct request. "My dear girl, why don't you stay at the

mansion for a few days and take care of Seth?"

Isabella was taken aback. Although grateful, this request seemed a bit excessive.

Thinking about it, ever since she mentioned resigning to Seth, they had been constantly

getting hurt, indicating their incompatibility.

She turned to look at Seth, who had just opened his eyes. He had been sleeping for half

of the journey, and now that he was awake, he immediately displayed impatience.

Isabella thought he was going to lose his temper, but Seth simply glanced at her,

pressed his thin lips together tightly, and hummed before closing his eyes again.

On the phone, Erin continued to persuade her. Looking out the window, they were

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Chapter 404 Staying To Take Care Of Him

already on their way to the mansion.

"Bella, please, take care of Seth for me. Seth is all alone. He's so pitiful."

Isabella remained silent.

"I leave him in your care. Love you," Erin said.

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The call came to an end. Isabella handed the phone back to Jordan without saying a

word. Seth had suffered a serious injury this time, and it would take at least two

months for him to recover.

If she were to take care of him, it would require at least ten days to half a month. This

was truly troublesome.

Just as she was contemplating, the car had already arrived near the mansion. The old

butler was waiting outside with a crowd, as if they were welcoming an emperor.

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Chapter 404 Staying To Take Care Of Him

The car came to a stop, but Seth didn't open his eyes. No one dared to call out to him,

so everyone inside and outside could only wait.

Jordan sat in the front, clasping his hands together and making a pleading gesture

toward Isabella.

Isabella remained silent.

Chapter 405

Chapter 405 Feeding Him Personally

Chapter 405

Isabella let out a sigh. With everyone watching, she took a risk and gently poked Seth's

arm. "We're home."

Seth exhaled without opening his eyes. Isabella thought he was about to wake up and

started to withdraw her hand.

Suddenly, with his eyes still closed, Seth turned his head and leaned his body towards

her. His head rested on her neck, causing her shoulder to sink.

Isabella was slightly startled, her first reaction being that Seth had fainted. She quickly

called out, "Jordan!"

Just as she spoke, Seth made a sound. "Quiet. I want to sleep a little longer." His voice

was very soft, lacking any strength at the end.

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Chapter 405 Feeding Him Personally

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Isabella blinked, confused. In the front seat, Jordan exchanged glances with the driver,

gently opened the car door, and quietly got out of the car.

Isabella twitched the corner of her mouth and turned her neck. Sure enough, the

people who were waiting outside had also retreated. She pursed her lips, feeling

helpless.

Seth leaned on her without feeling the least bit of shame. He was heavy. Fortunately,

she could lean back; otherwise, she wouldn't have lasted three minutes.

It was nearing noon, with the sun shining just right. The car was very quiet, with only

the sound of the air conditioner blowing. Isabella silently endured it, waiting quietly.

Seth must have been really tired, maintaining a difficult posture, and he slept for more

than half an hour. When he straightened up, half of Isabella's body was numb.

"We... we're home."

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Chapter 405 Feeding Him Personally

“Why didn’t you wake me up?”

Isabella was speechless. I hope he dies.

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Seth circled his mouth with one hand, opened it, and slightly moved his muscles. He

got out of the car first, and Isabella had to follow.

As soon as they entered the door, the butler had everything ready. “Miss Symons, I’ve

arranged a room for you. If you need anything else, I’ll provide it for you.”

Isabella didn’t even look and said there was no need. How could she be picky when

staying at someone else’s house?

Seth went into the study, received a call from Mandy, and had to deal with Nemotors’

problem first.

The butler didn’t know she was busy and politely asked her if she had time to go to the

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Chapter 405 Feeding Him Personally

kitchen to pick a few things that Seth loved to eat. Isabella had no choice, and it

wouldn't be good to leave directly.

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There was everything in the kitchen. She picked a few simple things, along with a bowl

of chicken soup, and went upstairs to find Seth.

Seth had just finished a call, saw her come in, threw his phone, and sat down on the

couch. He watched Isabella serve the chicken soup, but when Isabella handed it over,

he didn't reach out.

"My arm hurts."

Isabella didn't doubt it. With such a bloody hole, it couldn't possibly not hurt. She held

the bowl and said seriously, "I'll hold it. You eat with your other hand."

Seth remained silent. He turned to look at Isabella, his eyes intense.

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Chapter 405 Feeding Him Personally

Isabella didn't know how she had offended him, so she took the soup back and stirred it

a couple of times. "It's not hot."

Seth's face turned cold. "I don't want to move."

Isabella was speechless and thought carefully. Is this where I have to feed him?

No, no. As soon as the thought came to mind, she quickly dismissed it.

Seth didn't seem like the kind of person who needed to be fed chicken soup. That

would be too childish. She put down the bowl. "Then don't have any."

Seth's jaw tightened, his eyes fixed on the woman in front of him.

He hadn't noticed before, but she was actually so foolish.

Isabella didn't think much. She lowered her head to peel an egg. This time, she was very

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obedient. She peeled it and cut it in half, then fed it to Seth

Seth found her foolish one moment, but then he saw the egg being handed to him. He

hesitated briefly before opening his mouth, his expression cold.

Isabella crouched beside him, tearing open a few more snacks and offering them to

Seth in various ways.

She thought to herself, I need to quickly feed him and get back to my work