

I QUIT MR 104

Chapter 104

Ten minutes later, Isabella carried the thermoses upstairs. She was so nervous that even her smile looked forced.

When she exited the elevator, Seth was still in the meeting. She quickly slipped into the office, grabbed a large plate from the embedded small kitchen, and emptied the contents of the thermoses onto it. To add a touch of sophistication to the noodles, she even placed a couple of vegetables on the dishes she had ordered from the mall just moments ago.

Once she was done with her preparations, she sat at the dining table and waited for Seth.

Click! The door opened, and Seth entered the office. He still had a cold, deadpan expression on his face, as per usual. When he saw Isabella sitting at the table, he merely looked at her dispassionately.

Isabella stood up and smiled apologetically. "Today's lunch is noodles. Hurry

up and have some. Otherwise, it won't taste good when the noodles are all clumped together."

Seth tossed his jacket aside and loosened his tie. Then, he said, "If Shaffer Group's stock price hadn't fluctuated due to someone's reckless actions, would've had lunch 20 minutes ago."

That's impossible. After all, your lunch was ruined by yours truly just 20 minutes ago, thought Isabella. Still, she maintained a smile on her face and had her hands behind her back. "It's all my fault. I'm sorry for delaying your lunch."

Seth shot her a skeptical glance and suspected something that something was amiss. After all, she wasn't usually this obedient. He walked to the dining table and glanced at the food. Then, he stirred the noodles with a fork.

"Was this prepared by the servant?"

"Noodles!" Isabella stepped forward and smiled. "It looks delicious."

Seth ignored her. He sat across from her and rolled up his sleeves. He was

probably truly starving as he gracefully put the noodles into his mouth. His movements were smooth and elegant, seemingly like dining in an upscale restaurant.

Isabella breathed a sigh of relief when she saw this, thinking that Seth probably hadn't noticed. Soon, she also began to eat. When Seth finished his food, she had hardly taken a few bites.

After Seth was done with the meal, he wiped his mouth with a tissue and threw it in the garbage can. Then, he leaned back and looked at Isabella.

"You've probably eaten this so often that you've come to hate it, haven't you?"

Isabella's guard went up as her mind started blaring in alarm. Then, she alarm

looked over with noodles in her mouth. "How could that be? I don't have a housekeeper who's a professional chef."

"How much did it cost?" Seth asked expressionlessly.

The noodles in Isabella's mouth slipped out, and she stiffened. Her expression gradually fell apart.

Seth rolled up his sleeves and sneered, "Do you think I haven't had instant noodles before?"

Isabella hesitated for a moment before revealing, "It was your bodyguard who suggested this."

Seth mocked her, utterly unimpressed by her betrayal, "Why don't you just say it was the bodyguards who stole my lunch?"

Isabella's mouth twitched as she laughed dryly.

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"How do you want to settle this? You've replaced a hundred thousand dollar lunch with a pack of instant noodles." Seth was relentless as he pressed the matter.

Isabella didn't believe for a second that he was genuinely pursuing this matter because she had replaced the food. He was only interested in teasing

people, and she was unfortunate enough to catch him when he was in the mood for it.

"I ruined your lunch when I got out of the car." She pushed her glasses up a bit and sighed. "In order not to delay your lunch..."

Before she could finish her words, Seth suddenly interrupted her, changing the topic to an entirely different subject. "When is your face going to recover?"

Isabella was stunned. She blinked dumbly and replied, "It might take some time."

"Looking at your face makes me gag, Seth said coldly.

Isabella bit her lip and thought, Your appetite seemed quite hearty when you ate just now!

She felt frustrated and upset because of his words. She was about to say something when Ellie knocked on the door.

"Mr. Shaffer, some documents and contracts need your signature."

Seth didn't even turn his head. He ignored her completely. Ellie had no choice

but to carefully open the door and place the papers on the desk.

Seth looked at Isabella and gave her a look. "Get them."

For f*ck sake! Am I your maid?! Isabella complained inwardly, but she still

swiftly fetched the documents.

Seth closed his eyes as he propped his forehead and said, "Read it."

Isabella was speechless as she thought disparagingly, Do you think you are

an emperor from ancient times? Yet she refrained from her sarcastic

remarks. Then, against her better judgment, she sat beside Seth and read

the most crucial details from the papers.

"Do you want to sign this?" Isabella asked.

"Get the pen yourself," said Seth.

Damn it! He wants to leave it all to me. Isabella rolled her eyes in vexation

and stood up as she grabbed Seth's personal seal and pen. Then, she

removed the cap and handed it to Seth.

Seth didn't even bother opening his eyes as he asked, "Is it so difficult for you to sign a document yourself?"

Isabella was taken aback for a moment before she understood his words.

Then, she was startled as she blurted, "Do you intend for me to sign this on your behalf?"