

## **I QUIT MR 109**

### Chapter 109

The thick-skinned Isabella shrugged. "Selena guided me well."

"Alright, she'll continue teaching you tomorrow." Seth mercifully looked away

as he picked up his knife and said firmly, "Tomorrow, I wish to see cordon

bleu, sole meuniere, lamb with herb stuffing, and hasselback potatoes."

Isabella had no words. None whatsoever. Still, she took care to maintain the

standard smile on her face as she took a seat across from Seth. "Mr. Frost,

Selena might not know how to cook those dishes you just mentioned."

Forget everything else. Just the lamb with herbed stuffing he had mentioned

was a little overboard because it was a dish served at royal dinners.

Seth didn't even bother lifting his head as he said breezily, "That shouldn't be

a problem since you're so talented."

Isabella was dumbstruck as she started lamenting in her heart, One shouldn't

do anything against their conscience. Otherwise, retribution will strike at any

time.

“Eat some. You should try a little of your achievement.” Seth’s eyes were filled

with schadenfreude when he noticed that she hadn’t started with her meal.

Unfortunately for Isabella, she was full due to all the rage that was surging

her body. Nevertheless, she picked up her fork and shoveled something in her

mouth despite having no appetite.

The office was incredibly silent. She could only hear the sounds of Seth’s

cutleries lightly touching the plates. The food tasted like ash in her mouth as

she wondered how she could get past the obstacle he had set for her

As she recalled that she had something important tonight, she smiled

bitterly. I don’t even know if I can live until lunchtime tomorrow. Yet, here I am,

already thinking about Seth’s lunch menu. Have I lost my mind? When she

arrived at that thought, she felt herself getting hungry as she calmly ate the

mood before her.

Seth just happened to look up and capture the change in her mood. He

instinctively slowed down his pace. Coupled with the way he stared at her, he

unknowingly exuded a sense of ambiguity that seemed a little intrusive.

Isabella raised her head and noticed him staring at her. As she thought of

what she was planning, she was momentarily struck by guilt. Although she

feared that she had accidentally exposed herself somehow, she still inquired,

“Mr. Frost?”

“You haven’t been up to anything bad lately, have you?” he asked

inquisitively.

Isabella’s flickered, and she lowered her head to spit out the bone in her

mouth. “The company is preparing for the car show recently, and I have tons

of work to do. I don’t have the time to do anything of the sort.”

Since she was wearing shades, he couldn’t see the look in her eyes and had

one thing less to guide his judgment. He frowned as he reached out and

wanted to remove her sunnies again.

Immediately, Isabella retreated and curled into herself like an agitated

porcupine. "What are you trying to do?"

He put down his fork. "I'm just curious how ugly you are right now."

The edge of her lips twitched, and she didn't move a muscle. The injury on her

face was on its way to recovery. The swelling had subsided, and the messy

cuts were scabbing."

lunchtime, and I don't want to spoil your appetite. It's

better for you not to look."

Alas, the more she said this, the more curious he became. Fortunately for her,

he simply picked up his fork and continued to focus on his lunch.

Soon, she assumed that he wasn't going to do anything untoward. So, she

breathed a sigh of relief and decided to pick up her cutlery in order to enjoy

her lunch. Suddenly, he turned sideways, grabbed her sunnies, and

immediately removed them from her face.

Isabella quickly covered her face with her hands, utterly caught off guard. "Mr.

Frost!”

Seth couldn't help but frown as he held the sunglasses in his hand. Although

Isabella was quick to cover her face, he could still roughly see what had

happened.

Her originally exquisite face had some horizontal cuts, and there was a

horrifying red patch at the corner of her eye. It looked like a bruise, and there

was another one at the bridge of her nose. Regrettably, he failed to see it

clearly as she had already hidden her face behind her hands.

She positioned her palm to cover the top half of her face as she lowered her

head at him and extended her hand. Then, she snarled angrily, “Give it back

to me!”

He tossed them back to her without another word, and she hastily put them

back on with her head lowered. Then, she took some time to calm herself as

her heart was galloping a mile a minute, and beads of sweat broke out on

her forehead due to the scare.

She didn't think that he was worried. Instead, she was concerned that he would investigate the biker gang after seeing the injuries on her face. Once he did, he would easily trace it back to Lara. If he continued to plow forward, he would eventually uncover her plan.

Seth continued eating with a solemn face after tossing her shades right back at her. Isabella's body was still tense as she clutched the cutlery in her hand tightly. She seemed a little hesitant to continue eating. As Seth didn't have much food on his plate, he finished them in silence. Soon, lunch was promptly over.

Then, he set down his cutlery and wiped the edges of his mouth with a napkin before glancing at Isabella with a stoic face. "It's not a bad thing that your face is ruined," he said out of the blue.

She was so startled that she could only stare at him in confusion. "What?"

He simply leaned into his chair and narrowed his eyes as he observed her,

saying, "That face of yours had always caused trouble when you were by my side. Now that you're in that kind of place, I reckon that it will cause even more trouble."

Isabella was utterly stumped and couldn't find the words to refute him, especially when he was right on the money.

Seth kept staring at her as he leaned over suddenly and parted his lips. "How about-"

He had yet to finish his sentence when the door suddenly burst open as

Selena barged into the office. Seth and Isabella turned their heads in the direction of the door in unison.

Selena was a little confused when she saw the table covered in food. She

was about to say something, but Seth's face had darkened due to her

actions as he said icily, "Don't you need to knock before entering my office?"