

I QUIT MR 119

Chapter 119

Isabella's eyes widened, and she promptly began trying to push Seth away.

Yet, he deftly caught hold of her hands as they pressed against his chest,

swiftly restraining them behind her back.

"Mmgh!"

He was very strong, and he was rushing through the kiss. It felt like he wanted

to swallow her whole.

She tried to turn her face away to escape the rough kiss, but there was no

way for her to do so as he had grabbed her tightly by the jaw.

"Seth..."

Her voice came out in gasps through the tiny gaps between their lips. The

temperature of the room swiftly rose.

Suddenly, Seth snapped his eyes open and stared into Isabella's eyes.

In contrast to her frantic gaze, his eyes were calm.

After he took one look at her, he swiftly adjusted his hand from her jaw to shield her eyes and the upper part of her face. The sudden darkness left her momentarily bewildered. After some contemplation, she grasped his intention-he wished to avoid seeing her injured face and the dark circles beneath her eyes. The audacious rogue had the nerve to press for a kiss while lamenting about her appearance!

Isabella's anger soon overwhelmed her, filling her with another wave of courage. She took a deep breath as she planned her next move of fiercely chomping down on Seth's lips. However, just as she was about to make her move, he instantly understood what she was going to do, and the hand covering her eyes shifted down to pinch her cheeks.

"Mngh!"

She had bitten down hard, but she had not bitten him. Instead, she had bitten down on her cheeks. The pain caused tears to swell in her eyes.

After Seth had boldly tasted what he wanted from Isabella's lips, he did not hesitate before he started peppering her cheeks with kisses. His lips traveled up from her cheeks to the corners of her eyes.

It was probably the taste of her tears that made him graciously stop his kissing.

Her mind was completely blank. All she knew to do was loudly gasp and pant.

As she tried to catch her breath, she choked on air and coughed hard.

He licked his lips to savor the taste of her before addressing the top of her head. "Will you sign now?"

She was rendered speechless.

Emotions warred within her. She did not want to sign the contract, yet she did not want to act like she had a death wish again.

"Mr. Shaffer, I..."

Seth did not want to beat around the bush again, so he interrupted Isabella

by declaring, "If you act shy one more time, I'll have you right here and now.

We'll continue talking after the deed."

Her entire body was tightly wound up from the mix of embarrassment and

rage she felt. There was no escape for her. All she could do was panic in

minute ways.

He leaned down and straightened out her messy shirt, acting like he was a

completely different person from the man from a few seconds ago.

"No matter how hard you work, it's impossible for you to earn 150 million in

five years." His voice was calm without a hint of mockery. In fact, he sounded

like a bystander advising her. "If you sign the contract, the money will be

transferred to your bank account. You can do whatever you want then, right?"

Isabella's mind was a mess. As she had yet to gather her composure, it was

inevitable for her to be swayed by Seth's words.

He was not wrong. Even if she worked every single minute of the day, she

could never earn 150 million in five years. However, that would not be the

case if she signed.

In an instant, memories of a distant conversation resurfaced-150 million to

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end the pregnancy. A chill ran down her spine as she lifted her head to meet

his gaze.

“In five more years, I’ll be 30. What do you plan to do then, Mr. Shaffer?”

Mystified by her abrupt question, Seth casually replied, “That’s your business.

You can do whatever you want then.”

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While Isabella laughing on the inside, her body actually slumped

backward as strength fled her.

“What if...”

She was just about to ask what if she got pregnant during the contract, but

the words faded away as they reached the tip of her tongue. Would it not be

foolish of her to ask that?

He would definitely tell her that abortion existed.

“Enough with the chatter. Are you going to sign?”

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Seth had spent too much time with Isabella already. Now that he had

experienced the taste of her lips, he craved more. It was only natural for his

desire to intensify. He observed her facial expression, sensing that she was

trying to pull a trick. Thus, he could not resist scoffing before moving to grab

her hand to force her to sign the document.

She gritted her teeth as she immediately started struggling to fend him off.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door, bringing an abrupt halt to both of

them.

With a face as cold as ice, he huffily let her go and forcefully widened his

collar while impatiently calling out, “Enter!”

When Jordan walked in and sensed the tension in the room, the corners of

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his lips twitched for a moment before his face returned to its usual aloofness.

“Sir, there is a phone call for you. It’s from the company assistant.”

There was an exceedingly ugly look on Seth’s face as he reached out to accept the phone offered to him.

Just as he was about to scream and shout at Nicolas for breaking the rules,

Nicolas spoke up first.

“Bad news, Mr. Shaffer!”

Even from where she was, Isabella could hear the panic in Nicolas’ voice.

She knew him well. While he was young, he was always calm and steady at work. There was not a lot that could make him panic.

As expected, Seth’s face darkened a few minutes later. He hung up with a serious look on his face. “Get the car ready.”

“Yes.”

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While Isabella was curious about what happened, she heaved a sigh of relief

as well. Nicolás really was an angel sent to help her through difficult times.