

I QUIT MR 135

Chapter 135

Seth, who was harsh in his words and unkind in his actions, watched Isabella struggle while standing motionless in front of the car.

The grid girl, who had been observing, cautiously approached them and blinked at Isabella. "Do you need any help?"

Her question was met with an instant cold gaze.

The girl turned and trembled upon meeting his gaze. Taking a deep breath, she turned to Isabella and quickly changed her response. "Sorry, but I have something else to attend to. You should try your best on your own."

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Isabella was left speechless. The pricking sensation in her knee was intense. It didn't feel like her bones were aching, but rather like there was an actual needle inside. Not wanting to suffer, she finally relented, "Mr. Shaffer, can you please assist me?"

He pulled his hand back from the car's edge and casually crossed his arms.

"Isn't it annoying that you always cause me problems?"

Thinking he was intentionally giving her a hard time, she patiently apologized,

"Sorry, I-"

"Well, it's not that I can't help you," he interrupted.

Isabella's eyes flickered warily. "Then, please hurry up-"

"Here's the deal." Taking a step closer, Seth bent down towards her,

emphasizing each word. "I'll help you once, and in return, you'll agree to one

request from me."

Huh? She blinked her eyes. She was somewhat caught off guard by his

proposal, and it took a moment for her brain to process the situation. Is this

guy mimicking me? Her lips twitched. Finally, she decided to take a risk.

"Actually, Mr. Shaffer, you still owe me one request."

"So?" Seth glanced sideways at her.

Isabella bit her lip and took a deep breath. She stated bluntly, "Please keep

your promise and assist me now.”

“I thought you would hold onto that ultimate lifeline.” He sneered, his attitude unpleasant.

She smiled wryly and coldly replied, “Now is exactly when I need that lifeline.”

He could see the sweat on her face just inches away from him. Her hair was damp, and her cheeks were flushed from the heat. The moment she bit her lip, she exuded a particularly seductive charm. A strange tingling sensation washed over him. He couldn’t help but bend down and press the button behind the car seat, deactivating the airbag in front of her.

Isabella instantly felt relief in her legs, and the pricking sensation vanished.

Breathing a sigh of relief, she quickly lifted her legs, ready to exit the car.

However, her legs were weak from the impact of the collision. The moment she stepped out, she accidentally stumbled, lurching towards Seth.

Thud!

Instead of bumping into him, she ended up face down on the uneven hillside.

The reason? He had skillfully sidestepped her, leaving her body throbbing with pain, worse than the aftermath of the car crash.

Seth stood to the side, and a hint of awkwardness gleamed in his eyes. He had instinctively dodged, suspecting Isabella was trying to retaliate against him. Clearing his throat, he glanced at the woman on the ground. "Are you alright?"

She gritted her teeth and struggled to get up. "Sorry... to disappoint you."

He scoffed and frowned. "If you're not injured, then get up quickly."

She managed to prop up her upper body but lacked the strength to stand.

Her knee throbbed painfully from the fall, as if something had pierced it.