

## **I QUIT MR 136**

### Chapter 136

“So, it’s really needles...” Isabella examined the few needles lodged in her knee, her mind racing. In an instant, she mentally listed everyone who might have a motive for this.

Seth’s expression was grave. He looked up and glanced at her. “You seem to attract unwanted attention. It appears that there are people everywhere who want you dead.” He reflected, Her car was going so fast just now. A momentary distraction, a slight slip of the steering wheel, could have been life-threatening.

Upon hearing this, fear instantly washed over her, and her hands, resting on the rock, clenched into fists. Alex had given her this suit, but she had a feeling that Alex wasn’t the culprit. With many people in the company harboring envy, the culprit could be anyone.

Seth stood up, his hand on his belt. He quickly made a decision, saying, “Let’s

go to the hospital.”

The grid girl, who had been silent, stepped forward and said softly, “I’ve already called for an ambulance.” As soon as she finished speaking, the faint sound of the ambulance siren reached them.

Isabella glanced towards the intersection, expecting the ambulance, but her eyes caught sight of a red sports car first.

The car smoothly came to a stop, and Gordon emerged. His gaze locked onto Isabella seated on the rock. Spotting the tear in her pants, his eyes widened in shock. He hurried over, heading straight for Seth. “You son of a b\*tch!”

Huh? Before she could comprehend the situation, Gordon threw a punch at Seth. Seth skillfully dodged the punch in a swift move, stepping back several paces.

Unhappy that his punch had missed, Gordon prepared for another one.

Speechless, Isabella immediately shouted, “Stop!”

Gordon froze and looked back in disbelief. “Are you defending him?”

She was baffled, not understanding how this conversation had suddenly turned into a dialogue from a cheesy soap opera. She rolled her eyes while pointing emphatically at her leg. "This is from a car crash!"

He was momentarily taken aback. "But your pants-"

She was at a loss for words. "Mr. Shaffer was just checking on me."

"That's nonsense! Who would check on people like this?" Gordon remained stubborn.

Seth snorted, his gaze full of disdain as he jeered, "You're quite the player in your daily life, aren't you?"

Gordon was momentarily speechless. Seth had hit the nail on the head; he had indeed forced intimacy before. When he noticed the torn pants on Isabella just now, impure thoughts had crossed his mind.

The atmosphere became awkward and tense. Just as Isabella felt like she was suffocating, the ambulance finally arrived.

The nurses and doctors seemed hurried and flustered. They wore unfriendly expressions, perhaps irritated by such reckless street racers.

The nurses looked displeased with Isabella as she was lifted onto the stretcher. Suddenly, they noticed Seth's presence, and everyone's attitude shifted. The nurses exchanged astonished glances while subtly hinting at each other. Is that really Seth Shaffer?

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Isabella smirked, deliberately feigning politeness. "Mr. Shaffer, I can go on my own."

"No!" A nurse eagerly seized the opportunity, her eyes gleaming as she looked at him. "You must have... a family member with you."

"What kind of family member is he?" Gordon glared at the nurse and swiftly got into the ambulance. "I'll go with her."

"If I'm not a family member, how does that make you one?" Seth raised an eyebrow, looking provocatively at Gordon. Then, suddenly, he hopped into the

ambulance.

Isabella was astonished. “Mr. Shaffer?” She wondered, Don’t you have anything else to do? Must you visit the hospital just to catch a whiff of disinfectant?

He leaned against the interior wall of the ambulance, looking straight ahead.

“I’d rather see your condition for myself, just to make sure you can’t use it against me.”

Isabella was utterly speechless. “Tsk!” She quietly scoffed and casually lay down, paying no attention to the two men beside her.

The ambulance was crowded. Seeing that Isabella was okay, a few nurses began to relax. Their attention shifted between Seth and Gordon, thinking, Mr.

Shaffer looks just as good as he does on TV, but this unknown guy is no less