

## **I QUIT MR 147**

### Chapter 147

Isabella recognized that annoying voice immediately. It almost startled her awake from her near-fainting state, and she struggled to open her eyes. Her vision remained blurry, and all she could make out were some silhouettes emerging from the elevator. However, she could sense a chilling atmosphere enveloping her and Gordon.

Isabella closed her eyes, allowing tears to well up and clear her vision. Seth, looking dark and tense, stood in the elevator, glaring at them with murderous intent. "Do you think you can leave after what you did in my company?" Seth asked coldly, his tone devoid of any emotion.

Seeking solace, Isabella leaned closer to Gordon, gripping his shoulder. She pleaded, "That was just a mistake, Mr. Shaffer. He didn't mean it."

"A mistake?" Seth sneered, his gaze fixed on Isabella. He was clearly in a foul mood.

“Enough, move aside,” Gordon retorted, indifferent to the situation. He only wanted to take Isabella to the hospital.

Panic washed over Isabella as she heard his words. Breaking into the company and assaulting its employees was wrong from the start, and now he was challenging Seth. Seth might actually become serious. Since she couldn’t stop Gordon, she turned to Seth, but this time, she spoke with more determination. “Mr. Shaffer, your employees interrogated me for an entire

2/5

day, and I haven’t had anything to eat or drink until now. It wouldn’t bode well if the public were to find out about this.” She shifted from being apologetic to making a threat.

Seth’s lips curled downwards, and any trace of humanity left in him vanished.

He forced a twisted smile. “Feel free to inform the public.”

Daniel clicked his tongue and added fuel to the fire. “Oh, Isabella, you’re being quite bold. You’re threatening Seth.”

I always knew that guy was a worthless piece of trash. This will only make things worse.

The doors of the employee elevator swung open, and Selena emerged.

Isabella's temples throbbed. She had a feeling that things were about to take a turn for the worse, and she could sense the shadow of death looming over

3/5

Selena seemed to appear out of thin air and quickly stood by Seth's side. "Sir, we have a problem," she wanted to say it aloud, but she couldn't. She appeared panicked.

Seth despised it when people did that. In a deadpan tone, he said, "Speak."

Selena bit her lip and turned to Isabella. "Did you call the media, Isabella?"

All eyes turned to Isabella. She froze. Yes, she had entertained the idea and even made a call, but she got cold feet and hung up as soon as the call connected. She tried to say something, but Selena cut her off. "Even if you're

dissatisfied with the company, you shouldn't have contacted the media. It

has only been a few days since the incident involving you and Miss Shaffer.

The company is already on thin ice. One wrong move, and we'll be in serious

trouble."

Isabella swallowed her explanation. She tensed up and looked at Selena with

uncertainty, wondering how much of what she said was true.

Before she could deduce anything, Seth spoke up. "So, that's why you dared

to threaten us?"