

I QUIT MR 149

Chapter 149

Isabella was correct. They had been friends with benefits for five years, and that meant something. It wasn't love, but it was understanding. Seth knew her inside out. He observed her in places she didn't realize he was looking, like when he saw her through his office window. He witnessed all the emotions she expressed in private.

"I was just... just..." Isabella wanted to tell him that she wasn't insulting him, but the words wouldn't come out.

Seth glanced at the rear-view mirror and raised an eyebrow. "You were being sarcastic just now."

Isabella pursed her lips and gazed out the window. "I can't do anything because I rely on you."

"It doesn't seem like you're submitting," Seth remarked.

Isabella placed her hands on the back of the seat. Feeling aggrieved, she

said, "I can't submit forever, or it will hurt my back." She looked at Seth, and

70%

from her position, she could see his profile. "Can I explain myself now, Mr.

Shaffer?"

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Seth ignored her and pressed down on the accelerator, speeding up. Lost in

her thoughts, Isabella didn't realize that the speedometer was tilting to the

right. Leaning forward, she said, "I didn't make the sales. I could never have

closed such a big deal."

Seth narrowed his eyes. Coldly, he said, "So he gave you the sales?"

Isabella nodded. "Jonas did. I couldn't refuse."

Seth chuckled. "Someone's charming."

Isabella didn't want to be arrogant now. She said, "I might not have been able

to close the deal, but Jonas might not be able to either. Something seems off

about that deal. Someone needs to investigate."

Seth wasn't convinced. He said, "You need evidence to make an accusation in my company."

Isabella shrugged. "I don't have any evidence at the moment."

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"Then you'll have to take responsibility. According to the employee's manual, taking credit for someone else's work will result in..." Seth stopped and swallowed the rest of his sentence.

Isabella realized what the consequences could be, and she became excited.

"Termination?" That's the best news I've heard all night. If I had known that taking credit for someone else's work would lead to termination, I would have done it a long time ago.

"Once you're terminated, no one in this city will dare to hire you again," Seth continued quietly, shattering Isabella's dream of escaping.

Deflated, Isabella sank back into her seat.

Annoyed by Isabella's sighs, Seth said, "The company treats you well, and you can't wait to leave?"

Isabella looked away. "The company treats me like any other employee.

You're the one who's kind to me." She turned away and rested her head on

her arm. Honestly, she said, "I've been here for five years. I should have a new

direction in life. Leaving the company is just part of my professional plan."

Seth looked ahead and gripped the steering wheel tighter, then he turned it.

The car suddenly made a U-turn. Isabella was caught off guard and, as she

was leaning to the side, she fell towards the door and bumped her forehead

against the window. After enduring a lot of pain throughout the day, Isabella

was immune to this level of discomfort. Determinedly, she picked herself up.

"Mr. Shaffer, I..."

"One more word, and there's more where that came from." Seth shot her a

displeased look through the rear-view mirror.

Isabella fell silent. I can't beg him, and I can't reason with him. What does he

want me to do? She realized that Seth's annoying attitude had reached a whole new level. I can't get through to him no matter what I do. The scenery flew past them. Irritated, Isabella looked out the window. There were many shops on the roadside, but those were not the kind of shops that should be in this area. Isabella realized that Seth had never asked her where she wanted to go after getting into the car.