

I QUIT MR 154

Chapter 154

After stepping out of the car, Seth casually tossed the car keys to a bodyguard as he confidently strode into the main building. Seated in the middle of the room, Spencer squinted his eyes, observing the young man who had just entered.

Seth exuded a cold aura; his eyes were aloof, and every step he took was firm. With a nonchalant attitude, he plopped into a seat next to Spencer, unfazed by the scrutiny. "Is there something wrong, Grandpa?"

Spencer's scrutinizing gaze didn't bother Seth, and he didn't even spare a glance at Christina and Lara. He hit his walking stick on the ground with a disgruntled look. "It's so late. What were you doing outside?" Sniffing the air, he sensed something amiss. "You smell like cigarettes. Have you been somewhere you shouldn't have?"

Without flinching, Seth covered his mouth with his fist and coughed tiredly.

“Our family runs a large business, and it’s not surprising that I have to work overtime occasionally. It’s already late, and it’s too much trouble to drag Jordan out of the house to be my chauffeur. There’s no need for that.”

Although Seth’s words seemed considerate of his employee, upon closer inspection, it sounded more like he was complaining about being called over by Spencer in the middle of the night. When Lara and Christina deciphered the meaning behind his words, they felt delighted and straightened their backs simultaneously.

With a snort, Spencer said, “You are so considerate of your subordinate, huh?”

Unfazed, Seth swept his gaze past the mother and daughter who were about to cause trouble and said, “With money, I can pay my employees to work for me, unlike some others who don’t appreciate what they have even after I give them enough money.” He made it clear that he was referring to Lara and Christina without directly pointing at them.

Spencer understood Seth’s implication but chose not to expose them. “Stop

being clever. Although Lara is young, she's still your aunt, and you failed to protect her. Am I not allowed to call you back for a few questions?"

A cold sneer appeared on Seth's lips. Narrowing his eyes at Lara, he said

lightly, "Sure, you can. Not only can you call me back for questioning, but you can even disown me if you think I set up Aunt Lara behind her back."

His words sounded like a joke, but there was an underlying innuendo.

Spencer remained expressionless and pursed his lips, appearing deep in thought.

Meanwhile, Lara knelt on the floor in a pathetic state. As Seth looked at her

from across the room with eyes filled with mockery and menace, inexplicable

guilt bubbled in her chest, and she couldn't help but grip the chair handle

next to her.

Observing the situation, Christina realized that Lara was unable to speak and

spoke on her behalf. "Don't say things like that, Seth. Spencer doesn't suspect

you. He called you home because he's worried about Lara. The entire Shaffer Family relies on you now. Who else can we depend on if not you?" she said, tears streaming down her face, looking as sad as if Spencer had passed away.

This wasn't the first time Spencer had witnessed her acting this way, and he was already accustomed to it. Annoyed that she was embarrassing him in front of his grandson, he knocked the floor hard with his walking stick. "Why are you crying? Am I dying or something?"

Christina was scared into silence. The way her tears clung to her eyes, on the verge of falling, looked both amusing and pitiful.

Spencer snorted heavily and turned to Seth. "Tell me, what exactly happened?"

Leaning sideways, Seth looked away from Lara and met Spencer's gaze. "Your precious daughter rejected Louis six months ago in front of hundreds of people. He's a regional executive director, after all. Isn't it expected that he

would hold a grudge?”

Biting her lip, Lara wanted to argue, but Spencer had already become

suspicious of her. “Is that all it is?”

“Is that all?” Seth chortled and glowered at Lara. “Ask her what she said at