

I QUIT MR 194

Chapter 194

During the one-hour flight, Seth took a short nap, while Isabella found it difficult to sleep. As someone accustomed to always being on standby due to her professional background, she felt the need to repay Seth for saving her life the day before. Consequently, she remained on edge throughout the journey, closely monitoring his sleep.

When the flight finally landed, Briana tried to attach herself to Seth once again. Despite feeling physically drained, Isabella stepped in to protect Seth as he entered the car. She dismissed Briana, assuming Seth had left, only to be surprised by Jordan waiting in the airport parking lot. "Miss Symons, Mr. Shaffer is waiting for you in the car."

Confused, Isabella had various thoughts racing through her mind. Despite her alertness, she got into the car.

Seth had his eyes closed. Hearing the sound of the car door being opened,

he slowly opened his eyes.

“Mr. Shaffer, are you looking for me?” Isabella obediently leaned against the door, keeping some distance from him.

Noticing her subtle behavior, he couldn't help but frown. “Am I going to eat you or what?”

Speechless, Isabella nervously moved a bit closer and explained, “I've been making a lot of foolish mistakes lately. I thought being close to you might upset you.”

Seth snorted before turning to look at her. “I thought about it last night...”

Her nerves were on edge. Fearing that he was going to change his mind, she couldn't help but look up.

He continued, “Giving you money is pointless. You have an insatiable appetite. Even if I give you 15 million, you'd still want more money.”

Isabella was lost for words, Seth wasn't wrong-she did love money. Only the digits in her bank account would make her feel secure.

“Isabella.” He leaned closer and gently stroked her face, his voice soft and bewitching. “I can give you an ATM that never runs out of money. Interested?”

She was stunned. Feeling somewhat baffled, she dully shook her head.

He raised an eyebrow. “Why?”

She replied, “There’s no such thing as a free lunch.”

“You’re smart.” He leaned over, unabashedly planting a kiss on her lips.

Isabella’s eyes widened, and she shrank back. “Mr. Shaffer!”

“Hold on.” Seth glanced sideways at her. He said, “Just hear me out. It’s just a kiss, no harm done.”

She froze, unmoving.

Seth sat up, his eyes looking straight ahead, his thin lips slightly parted. “The

Shaffer Group will acquire Nemotors, and I’ll appoint you as Nemotors’ new

CEO. As long as you can make the company profitable one year later, I’ll give

you five percent of its original shares.”

Isabella was astonished. Thinking she had misheard him, she looked up at him, asking, "The CEO of Nemotors?"

Leaning back, he nonchalantly responded, "It's just a company worth over 150 million. Surely, you've got the skills to handle it."

Her mind was in turmoil. The man's unexpected revelation caught her off guard, leaving her a bit dizzy, even though she was on high alert. "There are strings attached, right?" It was the only question that came to her mind.

He raised his hand and tapped her forehead with the back of his hand.

"There's one condition."

Isabella swallowed hard. "Tell me about it."

"Be my personal assistant," Seth proposed.

She was confused. This condition wasn't quite what she had imagined; it seemed rather too easy. Don't you already have Mr. Wallace as your assistant?"

"There are things that he can't handle." He glanced up, his eyes flickering as

his gaze swept across her face.

A chill ran down Isabella's spine as she instantly recalled some memories.