

## **I QUIT MR 199**

### Chapter 199

Upon returning to the room, Seth appeared serious and spoke sternly, “I promised not to touch you, but if you engage in any inappropriate behavior to seduce me, I can’t guarantee that I will keep my promise.” He paused, looking at the shocked Isabella. “If anything happens, it will be your responsibility.”

Huh?

“Do you understand?” Seth asked.

Isabella’s lips twitched. “Yes.”

“Then leave.”

Dumbfounded, Isabella emerged from the room and returned to her own. As she closed the door, she snapped back to reality. Damn it. What does he mean by calling me lewd? She bit her lip, silently screaming in the empty room. Isabella fell face down onto the bed and pulled at her hair. She kept

her face buried in the bed and took a deep breath. It took her a while before she turned to the other side, staring blankly at the night view outside the window.

Seth's sudden move caught her off guard. She had no idea how to handle this situation. Her plan had been disrupted because of Nemotors, and her retirement plan, which she had promised her mother, was now in jeopardy.

Unease and frustration mingled in her mind, causing a headache. She longed to sleep, yet sleep eluded her. It was tormenting.

She brought her notebook to bed and reviewed the documents she had seen in the afternoon. Eventually, her body couldn't take it anymore, and she finally succumbed to sleep in the early hours of the morning.

She had no idea when she had fallen asleep, but when she woke up, sunlight was streaming into the room. Her laptop was still beside her. Good thing I didn't crush it beneath me. She got out of bed, freshened up, and quietly left her room. Everything was silent outside. Seth was gone.

Isabella breathed a sigh of relief. Feeling more at ease, she entered the kitchen and prepared something to eat. A while later, the doorbell rang. Is Seth back? Surprised, Isabella quickly finished her food and hurried to open the door.

Ollie looked at Isabella and smiled politely. "Good morning, Miss Symons."

Isabella was taken aback to see Ollie, but she no longer felt nervous. "Yes?"

Ollie placed both hands before him and bowed before retrieving a key from his briefcase. "Mr. Shaffer asked me to give this to you. The car is in the downstairs garage."

Isabella looked at the key and remembered that her Cayenne had been totaled. Since she hadn't completed the necessary paperwork at the time, it was unlikely that the insurance company would cover the damages. "Is this for me?"

"Yes."

Isabella accepted the key, surprised. She couldn't get used to how human