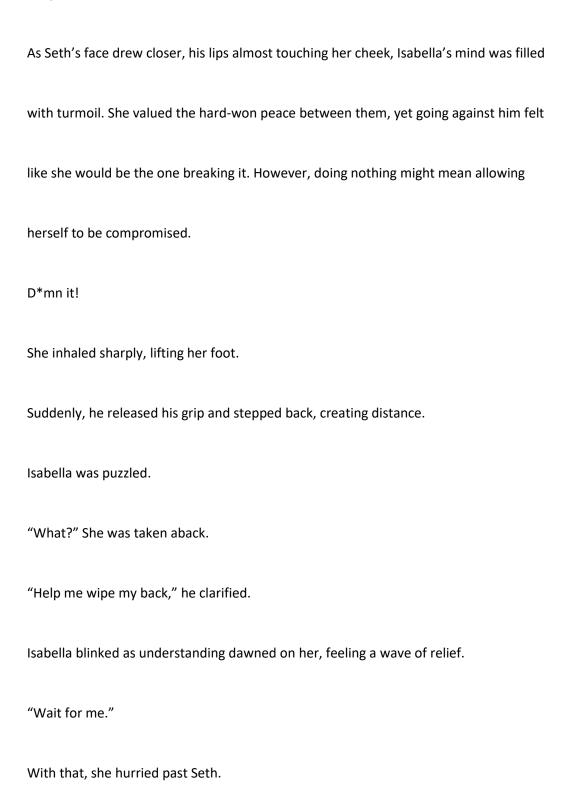
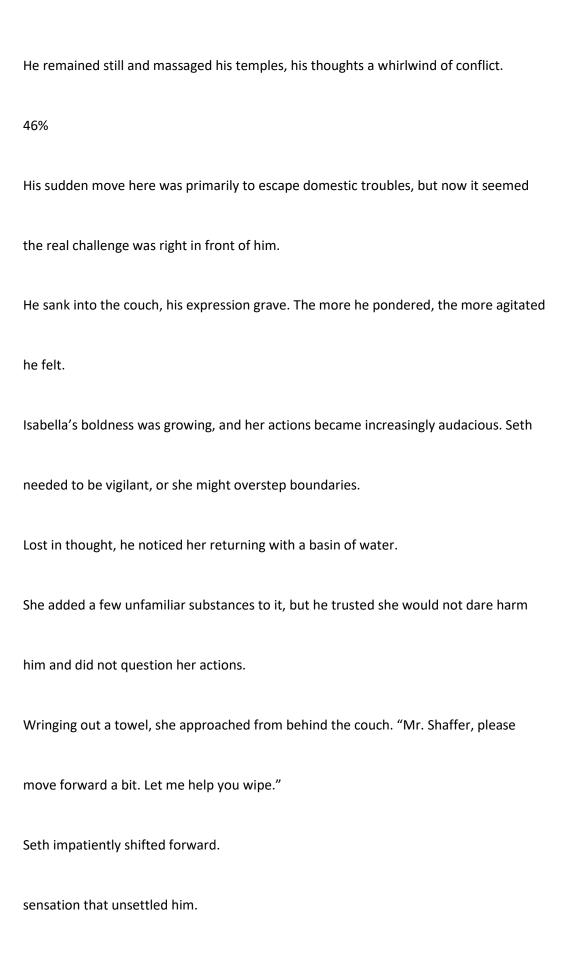
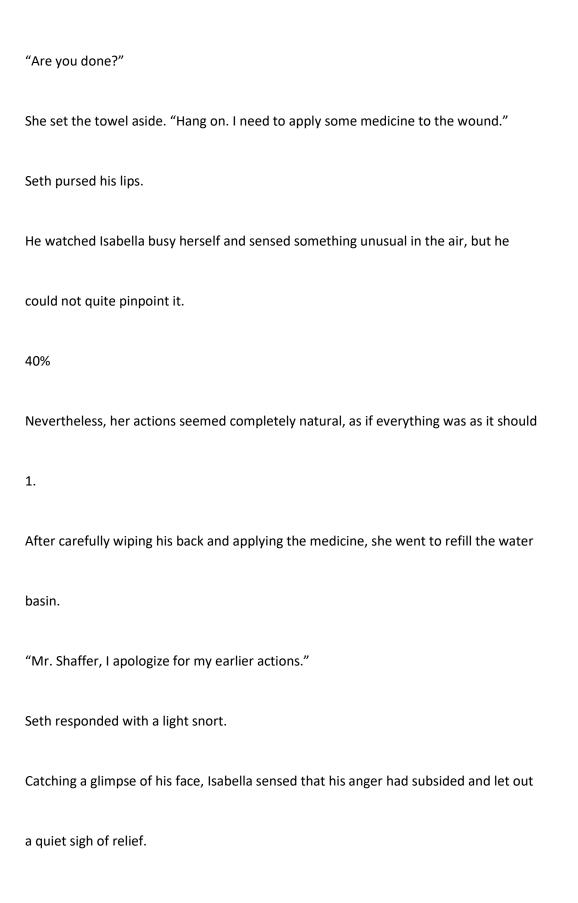
I QUIT MR 272







Gathering her book, she wished him a goodnight and retreated to her room. He stood in place, pondering that her demeanor was no different from that of a hospital nurse. The key difference was that nurses often blushed at Seth's appearance, while she seemed entirely indifferent as she treated him. To him, Isabella was simply oblivious. In her room, Isabella closed the door and set her book down. She leaned back against the door with her hands clutching her chest. D*mn! Seth's face and body are impeccable. She almost let herself get distracted when she wiped Seth's back. It was only her professionalism that kept her composed. If not for that, she might have let her emotions show. With resolve, she realized she needed to move out soon. His self-control seemed unpredictable, as evidenced by their recent interaction. He was

a man who might blur the lines at any moment.

Moreover, living daily with someone as attractive as he was also a challenge to Isabella's boundaries.

She ruffled her hair and flopped onto her bed, feeling annoyed.

Her phone buzzed twice. At first, she didn't bother to check as she was tired.

Eventually, she picked it up and saw a message from Alex.

'Isabella, Winona has resigned. I think she's quite capable. Do you think there is a suitable position for her in the company?'

'It's not that she told me voluntarily. I just think that the company is short of talent.'

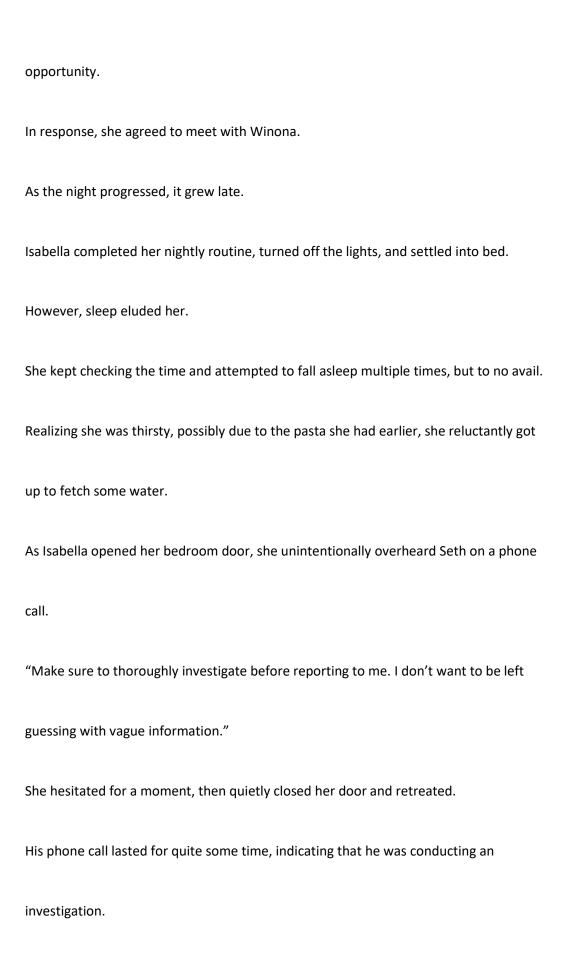
She remembered that Winona had given her warnings and assistance in the past. The

girl seemed like a reliable person.

However, Isabella had a nagging feeling that something was not right.

Sitting up, Isabella focused on her phone and pondered over Winona.

Nevertheless, Alex's request seemed genuine, and Isabella understood the importance of talent within the company. She couldn't let a mere intuition override a potential



Init	tially, Isabella considered waiting until Seth finished his call, but as time passed,
thi	rst became less urgent.
De	ciding it was best to try and sleep, she returned to bed.
Jus	st as she pulled the covers over herself, Seth's voice outside abruptly ceased,
sig	naling the end of his call.
Sho	ortly after, she was surprised to hear footsteps approaching her door.
Isa	bella's heart raced. In the past few days, Seth had always respected her personal
spa	ace.
Wł	nat could have caused this change tonight?
He	r mind raced as she heard his knock from the other side.
"0	pen the door."
Isa	bella sat up suddenly, her mind momentarily blank. "Mr. Shaffer, is there something I
car	n help you with?"