

I QUIT MR 277

Chapter 277

Seth swiftly moved, grabbing Isabella's arm and pulling her up from her seat, causing water to spill all over the couch.

Keira quickly apologized. Although Isabella was startled, she diffused the situation immediately.

Seth held her hand, glanced at it, and then casually let go.

"Can't even hold a cup of tea?"

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Isabella choked, worried that Seth would embarrass her in front of Keira and the others.

So, she remained silent.

Unexpectedly, Seth only said one sentence and called the waiter to clean up.

The atmosphere became awkward, and Seth's mood affected everyone. Even Alex seemed a bit flustered as he constantly signaled Isabella.

The waiter cleaned up and served tea again.

Seth resumed his usual attitude, refusing to say more. Isabella could only muster the courage to communicate with Keira. Fortunately, Keira and Alex were skilled salespeople who could handle any situation. Even if he remained silent, the atmosphere wouldn't suffocate them.

After about half an hour, Alex mentioned that it was getting late and further delaying Seth's time wouldn't be good.

Seth graciously agreed.

Isabella breathed a sigh of relief, quickly glanced at Alex and Keira, and followed him downstairs.

It was approaching 6:30 p.m., nearly the end of the workday.

She got into the car with Seth, and the driver drove them directly back to Harmony Residence.

During the ride, neither of them spoke.

She huddled in the corner, texting Alex.

Alex asked, "Bella, tell me the truth. What's your relationship with Mr. Shaffer?"

Isabella frowned, thinking that Alex had heard some rumors and couldn't figure out how to respond.

But Alex's messages kept coming.

"Are you two a couple?"

"Have you been together for a long time?"

Isabella was confused.

She blinked and sneaked a glance at Seth. She felt a chill down her spine and quickly replied to Alex.

"What are you thinking? How could that be possible?"

Alex sent an emoji that meant, 'Don't try to fool your dad, and confidently said, "I'm not blind. Mr. Shaffer got angry when Keira spilled water on you."

Isabella was stunned for a moment, then couldn't help but laugh.

Sitting

Alex said, "I feel like he even glared at Keira. Keira said it was quite scary."

She replied, "I spilled water in front of him, which was even scarier."

Seth, as a boss, couldn't tolerate mistakes at any time. He couldn't bear it, even if it had nothing to do with him.

To put it bluntly, he thought everyone was an idiot.

On the other hand, Alex didn't believe it and gave her a detailed analysis of Seth's reaction, speaking as if he had witnessed it himself.

Isabella found it amusing, taking it as a joke. She dispelled Alex's speculation only

Seth got out of the car first, and Isabella followed.

This was one of their rare moments leaving work together. They changed shoes at the door together and didn't go their separate ways.

She entered the kitchen, poured herself a glass of water, and made a cup of coffee for Seth.

As she set down the coffee, Isabella couldn't help but think of what Alex had said and then looked at Seth.

It was the darn cohabitation feeling.

She was confused but didn't ask any more questions and obediently sat down.

“Do you plan to utilize Keira?”

Isabella thought for a moment and told the truth. “At this stage, I want to utilize her.”

He looked up. “What about in the future?”

“It depends on the situation. If I progress quickly and she doesn't make any mistakes, I will value her.”

He tugged at his lips, his tone somewhat approving. “At least you're using your brain now.”

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She pouted.

“He said, ‘She's very capable, a talented salesperson. Nemotors needs people like her at this stage, but if you can't control her, it's better not to utilize her,’” he said.

Isabella nodded, agreeing with him. Nemotors was a car manufacturing company.

partially in the industrial sector. Sales and production determined the company's fate.

She worked as a secretary, and both of these areas were her weaknesses. She needed to learn quickly, or any vulnerability would be easily exploited.

After a few words, he stood up, took off his coat, removed his tie, and walked into his room.

Isabella realized his intention. "Are you going to take a shower?"

He turned around. "Even if you held a knife to my neck today, I wouldn't skip a shower."

She was speechless. "Mr. Shaffer, as an observer, I assure you, you smell very good."

Seth said, "I don't trust your nose, just like I don't trust your brain."

Isabella remained silent.

Sly, resorting to personal attacks again.

She was momentarily infuriated, but then she thought of the wounds on his back, which were probably all scabbed over by now.

"You better hurry up and wash, then I'll help you apply medicine to keep the wounds dry."

Seth

Isabella was furious. What an ungrateful person.