

I Quit Mr. Shaffer (Isabella Symons)

Chapter 4

Chapter 4

With her purse in hand, Isabella walked calmly toward the car and leaned in slightly to pull the door open. “Mr. Shaffer.”

Seth looked at her with a complicated gaze but didn’t stop her from getting in. However, his gaze never left her side profile.

While sitting in the car, Isabella sat with her back straight and said nothing, seemingly as though nothing had happened earlier.

“Pulling out so soon?” The man’s chilling voice entered her ear.

Isabella smiled and turned her body slightly toward

11:46 Wed 20 Dec G GO

him, her eyes filled with mockery. “Didn’t think I’d be able to do it, Mr. Shaffer?”

With slightly narrowed eyes, Seth suddenly

withdrew his scrutinizing gaze and scoffed, but no one could tell if he sounded pleased or not. “You do have some potential.”

The smile on Isabella’s face instantly disappeared. She turned to look in another direction and subconsciously lowered her head, making her face seem somewhat blurred under the dim lights.

“Thank you for your guidance over the years, Mr. Shaffer. I’ve learned quite a lot.”

Seth lightly brushed his lips with his fingers as scrutiny and confusion gradually filled his eyes.

11:46 Wed, 20 Dec GO

Chapter 41 Out Mr Shaffer

Then, he looked into the mirror above him.

From the mirror, he could clearly see Isabella.

Despite having gone through a traumatic experience, she looked like nothing had happened and was still as perfect as a robot. No matter how Seth looked at her, he couldn’t see the liveliness she used to have several years ago.

Following a flash of light, he caught a glimpse of

the hickey on the woman's neck, and the smile in his eyes instantly disappeared. Then, he turned to look at her with grim eyes.

“Stop the car.”

The driver reacted quickly and stopped the car

Transaction Fees

BINANCE PZP

Chapter 41 Ouit, Mr Shaffer

beside the road before tactfully getting off.

Unable to control her anger, Isabella wanted to take this chance to open the door, but just as her hand touched the door, a hand appeared on her waist, and she was forcefully pulled backward.

Her figure fell into a broad embrace, and the familiar smell of sandalwood entered her nose. The man hugged her from behind and placed his chin on her shoulder.

While gritting her teeth, Isabella huffed as she rejected him, saying, “Mr. Shaffer, we're in public, for God's sake.”

As soon as she spoke, she heard him click his

tongue while moving her hair away from her neck

BINANCE PZP

Transaction Fees

Chapter 41 Quit, Mr Shaffer

6/0

to look at the bruise. “You can follow that pig into a lounge but can’t get in the same car with me, huh?”

While slowly speaking, his icy hands arrived behind Isabella and habitually pulled down her zipper.

The fear from half an hour ago suddenly surged inside Isabella as she bit her lips, chastising the man inside. B*stard!

“Keep your voice down later. The driver is still outside.” The man placed his thin lips against her earlobe, but his eyes were staring at her side profile, not wanting to miss any change in her expression.

Isabella trembled with anger and reprimanded the man in her head, but since she was restrained, she ma

BINANCE P2P Transaction Fees

Chapter 41 Quit, Mr Shaffer

couldn't move an inch.

Seth could feel her body relax, so he instinctively loosened his grip around her. After lowering his head, he placed his lips against her neck.

"Mr. Shaffer?" Isabella took the time to call out to him.

However, the man didn't stop, and the dense kisses kept raining down on her neck. She could feel his heavy breaths.

Isabella turned her head to the side and gazed at the car's ceiling while asking, "Don't you find it dirty?"

With a slight frown, Seth stopped what he was doing, and Isabella uttered, "I was alone with Louis

7/8

Chapter 41 Out, Mr Shaffer

8/8

for twenty minutes. That's enough to do everything."

Seth's pupils contracted, and his jaw tightened as a

trace of disdain appeared in his eyes. Taking the chance, Isabella struggled free from the man's grasp and slowly tidied up her messy clothes. Even though the man behind her didn't move, she could still feel his burning gaze on her. She took a deep breath and grabbed her purse, wanting to open the door. "Mr. Shaffer, I hereby inform you that I quit."

As soon as she was done speaking, she ignored the man's expression and straightened her back, ready to exit the vehicle.

When the driver heard the commotion, he was a little confused and ran over. "Miss Symons?"

At first, Isabella still wanted to say something to cover the situation, but the man's angered voice boomed from inside the car. "Let her leave!"

The driver seemed a little awkward, unsure if he should make peace between them.

After shrugging her shoulders, Isabella smiled at the driver before walking toward the road in her high heels without turning back.

