

I QUIT MR 45

Chapter 45

Isabella felt challenged, and she got motivated. It was a sleepless night for her, and her brain was working at top speed. Her plan changed from 'how to dodge Jonas' to 'how to get rid of Jonas.' The alarm eventually rang, but Isabella didn't feel tired at all. The truth was, she was excited. She washed up and left the room.

Natasha was having a glass of water in the lounge. She was shocked to see Isabella. "I thought you were only going at 9.00AM." It's only 6.00AM now. Isabella shrugged. "I have nothing to do, so I'm getting breakfast near the company and strolling around."

Natasha thought she looked lively, and she nodded. "Good."

Isabella grabbed a bottle of milk and left, but she stopped at the porch and turned around. "Natasha," she said, hesitating.

Natasha noticed the hesitation, and she knew what Isabella wanted to say.

“What do you want to say?”

A pause later, Isabella said, “I saw Dariel in the racecourse that day. He

“He has another girl with him?” Natasha cocked an eyebrow.

Isabella was stunned upon hearing that. “You knew?”

Natasha shrugged nonchalantly. “No. Just had a guess.”

Isabella felt for her, and she cursed herself for saying so much. “I just...”

”

“It’s alright.” Natasha smiled and patted Isabella’s shoulder. “I like his money,

not the man himself. I don’t care how many chicks he has.”

Isabella knew Natasha was an open-minded woman, but it was still a little

weird hearing her say that, and she was speechless.

Natasha was wearing a camisole, and she put a hand in the pocket of her

shorts. Nonchalantly, she said, “Once I get enough money from him, I won’t

even give him a moment of my time even if he grovels.”

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Isabella wondered if that was true. She smiled. “Just don’t fall for his looks. He

might be a sc*mbag, but he’s handsome.”

Natasha smiled and poked Isabella’s chest. “Time to work, girl.”

“Alright, alright. I’m going.” Isabella took a step back and turned around to

open the door. “I’m coming back victorious.”

Natasha cheered her on. Even after the door had closed, Isabella could still

hear her. Isabella left the courtyard, and her smile disappeared. She had no

idea what to feel.

She got a ride to the company and had a feast in the mall next door. She

then got herself a couple of lipsticks and a few clothes. Then, she got a new

suitcase and packed things up. Now I look like I’m going on a business trip.

She went to work at 9.00AM. Jonas was at the reception, and when he saw

her, his eyes shone.

Isabella knew what he was up to. She put the suitcase before her. “Are we leaving right away?”

“Yeah.” Jonas wanted to leave right away. He tossed all his work to one side and went into his office to get his luggage.

Isabella looked at the luggage. It was evident that a caring housewife prepared it for him. She asked, “Did your wife pack your things for you, Jonas?”

Jonas waved her down and changed the subject. “I have a ton of stuff.

Almost broke the luggage.”

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Isabella cursed silently. Disgusting pieces of scum. You have a wife at home, and yet you pretend to be single and hook up with your employees, huh?

She got into the cab and took the co-driver seat to stay away from Jonas.

When she got onto the plane, Natasha texted her. She texted her back and

turned her phone off. With how many people there were in the economy

Organized

cabin, she didn't think Jonas would do anything.

However, the moment the plane took flight, Jonas leaned his head closer and

spoke in a whisper. Isabella wanted to puke. Not everyone is the same. Seth

liked to whisper as well, and she would feel embarrassed and angry when he

did that. When Jonas did the same, she was just disgusted.

She moved sideways. "Sorry, but I didn't sleep well last night. I'm going to take

-a nap. Talk later."

Jonas clicked his tongue and pulled her closer. "You can lean on me,

Isabella."

Isabella felt humiliated, and she raised her voice as she grumbled, "I can't!

This is just..."

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The plump lady sleeping beside her took her eye mask down. "Can you be quiet? This is a public area! Behave yourself!"

The lady was loud enough that everyone turned their attention to her. Jonas looked miffed. He quickly pulled his hand back and tried to stay away from Isabella.

Isabella got what she wanted, and she apologized to the lady, looking craven.

The lady harrumphed and pulled her eye mask down, and then she went back to sleep. A smile curled Isabella's lips, and she turned around to smile apologetically at Jonas. He could only force a smile.

He stopped touching her, and the two-hour flight went without a hitch. They landed in Lawdom and left the airport. Isabella could smell the stench of money hanging in the air here.

Jonas took Isabella to a motel. The receptionist obviously knew Jonas, and they chatted.

Isabella was on high alert. She had a feeling this guy had something up his sleeve. True enough, the receptionist looked at her and said, "Sorry, but we only have one room left."

Ha! They're partners.