

I QUIT MR 49

Chapter 49

Isabella moved away so Seth couldn't see her, and she said, "Thank-"

He snickered before she could finish, causing her to grit her teeth. She felt like

she was slapped, and her dignity was crushed.

The manager was simpering at Seth. He looked like he was welcoming a king

instead of a VIP. That made Isabella more annoyed.

Seth insulted her with a snicker, and he got out of his car. He stopped the

light that was shining into the car, keeping Isabella hidden in the darkness.

The manager saw Selena coming out of the co-driver seat, and he treated

her like a queen. He told the deputy manager to follow her at all times. He

didn't notice Isabella.

The door closed and Isabella was still in the car, stiff as a statue. She couldn't

leave or stay either. However, someone opened the door beside her a

moment later. Nicolas leaned down and stuck his head into the car. "You

should come out of the car, Isabella.”

Isabella clenched her fists as she looked at Nicolas, her face stiff. “C-Can you take me to the hotel next door?”

Nicolas froze for a moment before a troubled look crossed his face. “This isn’t a bad hotel. Mr. Shaffer must have reserved a room for you. You should go and straighten yourself out.”

He kept glancing at her back. It was only then that Isabella realized her back was drenched. She thought it was just water, but since it felt sticky, she knew it must be some kind of drink. I’ll just straighten myself out. If the b*stard keeps mocking me, I’ll just leave. She heaved a sigh and smiled at Nicolas, then she got out of the car.

Nicolas extended his hand out of courtesy. That touched Isabella a little. She held his hand and got out of the car. A gust of breeze blew across the street, and it sent a chill down her spine.

She raised her head and saw Seth suddenly turning around to look at her.

She shivered. He only looked at her and Nicolas for a moment, then he turned around coldly.

Isabella had no idea what that meant, but she mustered up her courage and went inside with Nicolas anyway.

The manager assigned the best suite they had for Seth. He then looked at Selena and knowingly said, "There's everything you need in the suite. Have a lovely night."

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Selena felt her cheeks burning up. She hung her head low and stood beside Seth quietly.

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Seth was icy as ever, but he said nothing. He went into his room, and Selena followed.

Nicolas pretended like he saw nothing. He was still polite with Isabella as he

murmured, "Your room's right ahead, Isabella."

Isabella was thankful for his help. She smiled. "Thank you."

Nicolas nodded and led Isabella into the room near Seth's, It was nicely decked out as well. The moment Isabella got into the room, her legs wobbled.

Pain shot up from her sprained ankle. She gasped and swayed.

Nicolas quickly held her. Surprised, he asked, "Is your leg hurt, Isabella?"

Isabella clenched her teeth. "A little."

He looked down and saw her swollen ankle. He gasped, but he was also impressed that she didn't even grunt from the moment she got out of the car. The sprained ankle looked awful.

He took her to the bed and said, "Sit down, Isabella. I'll get some salve for that ankle."

However, she waved him off. "It's alright. I'll just use a hot towel." She wasn't that close with Nicolas, after all. It would be inappropriate to have him work so much for her.

Nicolas stood up. Adamantly, he said, "Don't be so formal. If you hadn't insisted on hiring me during the interview, I wouldn't have this job. This is just me repaying the favor."

It was surprising that he remembered that. And so, Isabella smiled. "I let your pass because you're brilliant. Nothing else."

Nicolas said nothing as he turned around. "I know, but still, thanks for giving me a chance."

She felt a little resigned. She wanted to stop him, but she didn't have the chance. Nicolas was gone, and Isabella felt uncomfortable in her clothes. She hobbled toward the bathroom, ignoring her pain.

Nicolas wouldn't come back so soon. Even if he did, he didn't have the key, so no one would see her bathe.

The moment she touched the hot water, rest and relaxation flowed into her soul. She let her guard down. Isabella had her back turned to the door, and as

she had too much fun in the bath, she forgot the time and dozed off a little.

Someone opened the door and quickly closed it. That caused Isabella to

snap out of it. Thinking it was Nicolas, she dipped into the water and turned to

the door. "Get out!"

The water was steamy, and she couldn't see who the intruder was. The

moment she shouted at the individual, however, she knew something was

wrong. This person was taller than Nicolas.

"I got you your salve, but you wouldn't even let me see you bathe?" the

person retorted coolly.

Isabella was shocked upon hearing that.