I QUIT MR 57

Chapter 57 Changed His Mind

was surprised that he changed his mind. She listened closely to his

Seth was still leaning over, saying, "We'll take 70 percent and leave the rest

for the Limes and the Dawsons." $\,$

whispers, not wanting to miss anything.

Isabella mused, wondering why Seth was doing this.

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Jonathan came to the conclusion faster than she could. A small smile curled his lips. "Smart."

A stroke of inspiration struck Isabella, and she understood why Seth wanted to do this. The Hanks and Larsons were powerful. If they were to be the partners, they'd want to take 30 percent of the rights each, and that would put them in a three-way deadlock. The Limes and the Dawsons, however, were not as powerful as the Shaffers, but they were rich as well.

If he worked with them, the Shaffers could remain as the unequivocal leader.

The other families would do their best to keep the Larsons and the Hanks out of the deal if they wanted to safeguard their interests. Even if they didn't want to, they would have to help Seth.

Cunning and dirty.

Jonathan said something, and he coughed. It made talking harder. "I'm not in good health now. Felix will deal with this from now on. Do your best. You can do better than just being the boss of the Shaffer Group."

Seth pulled back. Finally, he told Jonathan to get some rest, and he stood up.

Thinking that he wanted to leave, Isabella stepped backward.

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Jonathan smiled and stared at Isabella for a while. Isabella's cheeks burned, and she fidgeted.

"Once I feel better, I'll treat you to dinner. For now, all I can say is thank you."

Isabella was surprised Jonathan was paying her so much attention. She kept telling him it was just her job, and that Seth was the one who told her to do it.

Jonathan smiled more, seeing her so nervous. "You should get some rest."

Isabella heaved a sigh of relief and bowed. She moved a few steps back and turned around. Seth was waiting for her at the doorway. Even through the goggles, she could see the mockery in his eyes. She knew he was laughing at her for being a nervous bumpkin.

Isabella gave a humph in her mind. She was still trying to come up with a plan to get a favor from Seth.

They came out of the room and got changed. Everyone in the corridor stood up and looked at them with the same expression on their faces. It reminded Isabella of the times everyone was waiting for the teacher to announce the

result of their test when she was little.

Seth nodded at Felix. Calmly, he said, "He's feeling better. We're leaving."

He said nothing else and announced that he was leaving right away. That

didn't sit well with everyone.

"Did he really say nothing, Mr. Shaffer?" Spencer went and blocked Seth.

Seth was taller than Spencer, and he looked down at him coolly.

Nonchalantly, he said, "Just a little chat. Do you really want to know what we

talked about, Mr. Hanks?"

Spencer choked on his own words. He knew he shouldn't ask, but he couldn't

sit idly by when a project of this volume would be taken away by Shaffer

Group.

"It's late. You guys should go back and get some rest." Felix stepped in.

Spencer moved away, but he was green, red, and purple at the same time.

Seth raised his head arrogantly. He put one hand in his pocket and left the

place.
Isabella followed him. When she raised her head, she met the eyes of a
young man. He was looking at her darkly at first, but then he had a look of lust
in his eyes.
Isabella knew that look all too well. It disgusted her. She looked away and
followed Seth quickly. Nicolas was waiting at the stairway. Standing beside
him was Selena, who came earlier.
Selena was polite. She went ahead and helped Isabella get into the elevator.
"Hi, Isabella."
Isabella didn't like her, but she wasn't disgusted either, so she did not fling her
hand away.
Before Isabella could get into the elevator, someone behind her said warmly,
"You're ditching the doctor after you're done with your business?"