

I QUIT MR 58

Chapter 58 How to Repay

Seth had gotten into the elevator, but he turned around, yet he didn't come out. Nicolas quickly pushed the open button. Shawn was still wearing his coat, and he smelled of alcohol, but it wasn't despicable. He was handsome, after all.

The man was thirty-five years old, and he had this mature air about him.

Every movement he made was attractive, and he had glistening eyes like

Daniel, yet he looked so kind and righteous, unlike Daniel. It was a good mix of kindness and coquettishness.

Isabella stood at the elevator's entryway. Her lips twitched, and she turned to the side. "Dr. Sheffield, this is Mr. Shaffer, my boss."

Shawn looked at Seth. "Hello, Mr. Shaffer."

Seth grunted. He didn't deign to speak more.

After the perfunctory greeting, Shawn turned his gaze back to Isabella. "You're

ditching me after you dragged me out of my house and used me?"

Isabella forced a smile, and then she looked at Seth. "I don't think I'm capable

of repaying this favor. Mr. Shaffer can, however. You helped him a ton."

Shawn smirked, and he turned to Seth. "So, how are you going to repay the

favor?"

Seth put one hand in his pocket. He didn't even smile at Shawn. "Someone will

give you a check, Dr. Sheffield. It'll be at your residence."

Shawn kept smirking, and he crossed his arms. "Do you think I need money,

Mr. Shaffer?"

Seth chortled and put on an annoying expression. "You don't, but that's all I

have."

Isabella gritted her teeth. What the hell is that? You just have to insult

someone with money, huh? She wanted to smack his head and put his mind

right.

"Very well, then I guess I'll have Ms. Symons repay the favor." Shawn was still

smiling, and he looked at Isabella gently.

Isabella gulped, and a chill ran down her spine.

Seth looked at Shawn again. He said harshly, "She's not a part of my

company. She has no right to repay this debt."

Shawn smiled handsomely. "And I wasn't helping your company. I was

helping her."

Can you shut it? Isabella wanted to scream. She didn't find anything wrong

with this guy when she dragged him out of his house, but now she knew he

was a troublemaker. Seth still owes me one. If you force him into a corner and

he refuses to repay my favor, what then?

She was in a dilemma, and she met Seth's eyes. "He wants you to repay his

favor. You should stay." Then he looked at Nicolas. "We're going down."

Nicolas was pressing down on a button. Things were awkward.

Selena quickly let Isabella go and trotted into the elevator. She followed Seth

closely.

Isabella gritted her teeth. Her eyes were red with fury, and she glared at

Shawn.

Nicolas was smart enough to defuse this. "She can't repay a favor this big

right away. Her ankle is still hurt. She should come with us and get some rest."

He put a leg forward and leaned out of the elevator to hold Isabella. "Isabella,

quick."

Isabella was grateful. She turned and glanced at Shawn. "We'll talk later.

Sorry." She extended her hand, worried that Seth might leave her behind. She

got into the elevator, and she heaved a sigh of relief once the doors were

shut. Whew. Almost lost my debtor.

The elevator descended the building, and the doors slid open once more a

while later. Seth strode out, not waiting for Isabella.

Luckily, Nicolas held her, and she could catch up with Seth, though barely.

They came to the parking lot, and another problem arose. Who's going to

take the co-driver seat?

“Mr. Shaffer, Isabella’s ankle isn’t doing too well. It’s wider back there. Can she take the back seat?” Nicolas asked.

Seth stared ahead, but he said nothing. He didn’t agree or disagree. Nicolas looked at Isabella. Isabella mustered her courage and went into the back seat. Gotta do this to get his favor.

Selena got into the co-driver’s seat, after which she looked at the back seat through the rearview mirror.

Isabella clenched her fists as she tried to come up with a way to bring up the conversation, but Seth wasn’t giving her any opening. It was dawn outside, and barely anyone was around.

They came back to the hotel. Selena and Nicolas got out first, but Seth wasn’t moving. Isabella tried to open the door, but it was locked. She took a deep breath and was about to launch an attack.

Seth blurted, "How are you going to repay his favor?"