

I QUIT MR 59

Chapter 59 One Promise

Seth spoke softly, almost mockingly. He sounded like he wanted to watch how Isabella would wrap up this drama.

Isabella rolled her eyes at the window and gritted her teeth. “No. I want to know how you’re going to repay my favor.” She mustered her courage and turned around. “I’m not your secretary anymore. I worked through the night and solved a big problem for your company. You won’t give me nothing, will you?”

Seth stared at her, and he chuckled. “I see.”

Isabella gulped. She was feeling nervous.

“So that’s why you didn’t stay with Shawn. This is what you were trying to get at.” Seth chortled, but he looked relaxed. He leaned on the leather seat. “So what do you want?”

Isabella had been waiting for this the whole night, and her whole body was

screaming in excitement. The first thing she thought of was to have Seth get rid of Louis, but then, even if Louis was taken out, there was still Vincent. She couldn't use Seth to get rid of all her enemies.

When the silence had gone on long enough, Seth guessed what she was going to ask based on their past interactions. "You want money again?"

Isabella pursed her lips. She asked, "How much are you going to give?"

Seth had a look that said, "I knew it." He pressed down on the compartment beside his seat and took out a card. "Take any amount you want."

Isabella cocked her eyebrow. "Can I clean the account?"

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Seth shot her a look. Quietly, he said, "You're too much of a coward to do that, and you're not capable enough."

Isabella pouted. He was right. She wouldn't even dream of emptying that account, and she'd be too scared to spend the money even if she did empty the account. She held the card and stared down, musing for a moment.

Noticing her ignorance, Seth frowned. "You want more?"

Isabella gritted her teeth and handed back the card. "I don't want money."

Seth paused. He then thought she was up to something, so he didn't take the

card. "What else could you want but money?"

Isabella mocked him silently. What a paranoid. She smiled, however. "I want a

promise."

Seth's eyes glinted coldly. "What do you mean?"

"You gave me enough money, but I need an exit strategy whenever I'm in

Imperia." Isabella smiled and raised her head. Her eyes glistened. "If I get into

trouble someday, you gotta cover for me."

Seth stared at her, wondering if she was telling the truth. Then he looked

away. "What makes you think you can get my promise that easily?"

Isabella held the card tightly. She frowned. "Is it harder than getting a license

to mine ore?"

Seth said nothing. Isabella looked at his mouth, worried he might say

something that would annoy her so much, she would strangle him.

“I don’t make empty promises.” Seth whirled and opened the car’s door with

one hand. “If you can’t come up with anything, take the money and scram.”

Isabella held the card and followed him quickly. She sat on the edge of the

seat. “If I hold on to this card, then the promise still counts, right?”

Seth stood beside the car and looked at her. “Suit yourself.”

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That delighted Isabella. Good. At least I didn’t work for nothing. Got something

from him. She saw Seth off as he went into the hotel, and she’d forgotten to

get out of the car. Nicolas had to snap her out of it.

“Are you coming back to Imperia with us?”

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Isabella shook her head. “No. I have something to do.” She hadn’t forgotten

about Jonas. That b*stard was probably still in the hospital.

“Shall I give you a ride, then?” asked Nicolas.

Isabella pushed herself up and got out of the car. “No. I’ll get my own ride.”

Nicolas was worried. He kept insisting on giving her a ride, and it amused

Isabella. She had to tell him the circumstances couldn’t let her do it, so

Nicolas gave up.

She stood on the roadside and made a call, but a girl took it. “Hello, this is

Lawdom Central Hospital...”

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She didn’t expect Jonas to be so injured he couldn’t take the call. She quickly

got a ride to the hospital and came up with a story on the way. When she got

to the hospital, she hobbled around and exposed the bandage on her ankle.

Then, she slowly shuffled to Jonas’ ward.

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She heard Jonas cursing the moment she came to the ward. The nurse came out holding something angrily, and she shot Isabella a dirty look.

Isabella knew why the nurse was mad and went into the ward thereafter.

Jonas was on a bed, cursing at everyone around him. He got madder when he saw Isabella. His gut told him Isabella was involved in the abuse he had received the night before. "How dare you show your face?"

Isabella was shocked. "What do you mean, Mr. Stokes?" She hobbled closer, and Jonas noticed her bandaged ankle.

"What happened..."

"I ran around after having too much to drink. A bunch of guys were chasing me down. They were going to hit me. A car crashed into me when I was escaping." Isabella was looking pale from not having any makeup on and working through the night. Her story looked true under these circumstances.

Jonas was shocked. "You were attacked too?"