

I QUIT MR 80

Chapter 80

Isabella ignored Seth's cold attitude and squeezed herself into the seat

beside him. "Mr. Shaffer, do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

Seth pursed his lips while looking at her as if she were an idiot. "Is something

wrong with your brain?"

"No." Isabella shook her head solemnly. "I didn't do well enough in the past."

Seth frowned as he tried to discern her intentions by observing her

expression.

Across from them, Dariel and Simon listened intently while exchanging

glances from time to time.

Isabella ignored their presence and continued with a smile, "I've been

reflecting a lot recently, and I suddenly had an epiphany."

Seth, who felt a cold sweat break out, gave her a mocking look. "Why didn't

your epiphany lead you to become a monk?"

She disregarded his sarcasm and suddenly opened her purse to take out a few sheets of paper.

“To express my apology, I’ve prepared a birthday gift for you.”

Seth’s expression turned complex. He tightly pursed his lips while showing a look of speechlessness.

Dariel shifted his gaze over. “Oh, what is it? And it’s a birthday present?”

Simon smiled and added casually, “I remember Seth’s birthday is in winter.”

Seth sneered. “Some hypocrites don’t care about preparing beforehand.”

Isabella closed her eyes momentarily and then lifted her hand and lightly placed a finger in front of Seth’s lips. “You’ve misunderstood.”

He didn’t care whether there was a misunderstanding or not. His gaze fell on the finger in front of his lips, and he felt a bit annoyed. What was the point of keeping this distance?

She unfolded the sheets of paper with a brilliant smile. “A Ghost. It’ll arrive in two weeks. Do you like it?”

Dariel exclaimed, "It's quite a lavish gift."

Simon was surprised, too. "At least 750 to 900 thousand."

This amount of money wasn't significant to them, but for Isabella, it was probably half of her fortune.

Isabella offered the papers. "As long as you're happy, Mr. Shaffer, this amount is nothing."

Seth lowered his head to look at the papers, and a glint flashed in his dark eyes. He then scrutinized Isabella's face.

"Was this the car ordered by Lara?"

Isabella was speechless.

This b*stard's mind worked quite fast.

"Of course not." She denied emphatically while looking serious. "I wanted to give you something, so I made a special order."

Seth looked at her with a smile that didn't reach his eyes. "No work, no pay. I

don't need it."

Isabella leaned closer to him. "But I've already bought it."

"You tried to act smart, and it's my fault?" He didn't even glance at her.

Isabella persisted with a smile. "This car cost me half of my fortune."

Seth remained unmoved.

"If he doesn't want it, I'll take it." Dariel suddenly walked over before snatching

the contract from Isabella's hand. He scanned it and clicked his tongue. "If a

woman gave me a Ghost, I'd let her sleep with me right away."

Isabella was speechless.

Should she thank him?

"I remember that Seth had a Ghost before." Simon walked over, glanced at

the contract, and continued, "The previous one was silver. This time, it seems

to be black. It matches you well. It's a good change."

Isabella was extremely grateful for Simon's words. She turned to Seth in

hopes that he would ease up a bit, or else she would have no way out.

“Are you so eager to give me a gift because you need something from me?”

Seth suddenly turned to look at her with cold eyes. He made it seem like

nothing could be hidden from him.

She quickly snatched the contract back from Dariel and placed it in front of

Seth.

“I have no other requests. I’m just a bit tight on funds right now. I used your

card to buy the car...”

Seth chuckled.

Dariel and Simon exchanged a glance and were ready to watch the drama

unfold.

“You used my money to buy me a gift,” Seth emphasized this sentence.

Isabella hurriedly explained, “That’s not what I meant. I’m just a bit tight on

funds right now and borrowed this money from you.”

The more she spoke, the more uncertain she felt as she stared at Seth’s side

profile. She feared that he would get angry.

Seth hadn't figured out her intentions yet, but upon hearing this, he suddenly understood.

He crossed his arms while leaning back on the couch leisurely. "You want me to consider it a loan from you and not your expense. That way, the promise of that empty check is secured, right?"

Isabella's expression stiffened. Her concerns were exposed by Seth, and she quickly tried to come up with a clever defense.

"What does an empty check mean?" Dariel was being quite nosy as he interrupted.

Simon clicked his tongue before pulling him aside. "It's their secret. Why do you have to meddle in it?"

Dariel said in a knowing tone, "Oh...""

Isabella was anxious, but both of them were still being nosy. She struggled to maintain a smile and tried to please Seth. "I took the risk of issuing an 'empty

check' to buy this car for you. Can't you see my sincerity?"

Seth gave her a smile that was eerie and terrifying. "Do you take me for a fool?"

Isabella was speechless. I genuinely wish you were a fool.

After being countered like that, her smile froze on her face, and she was at a loss for a moment.

He withdrew his gaze, lifted his chin, and changed the subject. "Of course, there's a way for me to accept this car."

Isabella's hope reignited as she nodded. "Please tell me!"