

I QUIT MR 89

Chapter 89

Isabella sat down and kept quiet as if the argument didn't involve her. She silently collected the food as she prepared to go heat them up in the lounge.

Seth glanced at her a few times and snorted when she didn't speak.

"You don't need to insinuate." Lara thought Seth's angry expression was directed at her and stood up in a puff. "It's only a contract worth 1.5 million. It's even worth less than your car. Do you need to be so calculative about it with me?"

Seth watched as Isabella stood up with the plates as if she didn't have anything to do with the situation.

"If it was a 1.5-million contract, would it require the board of directors to approve it?" His tone was cold and merciless. "Don't learn from your mother and think that everyone is dumb."

Lara's eyes widened. She didn't expect him to be so ruthless. After all, her

mother was Spencer's legal wife.

Isabella walked past Lara with the food in hand and pursed her lips. His

temper is only cute at these times.

The room got awkward while Isabella maintained a neutral expression and

walked out. She even couldn't resist and hummed a song.

After reheating the food, the atmosphere in the office was still tense, with

Seth sitting like a king while the rest stood around him.

"You're not going to sign it, are you?" Lara's face was beet red as she glared

However, he watched Isabella bring the food to the floor-to-ceiling windows

and place them down while taking a sniff.

He ignored Lara's anger and walked toward Isabella. "Why didn't you peel the

prawns?"

Isabella was stunned and answered helplessly, "The cook gave this to me. I

just noticed it, too."

Seth sat down before her and crossed his arms before his chest like an

entitled heir. "You peel it."

She gritted her teeth and felt something was off when she was about to reach for the prawns. Turning around, she noticed a few pairs of eyes staring at them and couldn't help but glance at Seth, hoping that he would deal with Lara first.

He noticed her gaze and frowned. "Quickly, now. I'm hungry."

Without a choice, Isabella sat down to peel the prawns under the complicated gazes behind her.

The chef from the Shaffers was so good that she unconsciously placed the prawn into her mouth when she was done peeling it.

That earned her a hard knock on the table from Seth as she came to her senses and stuck her tongue out in embarrassment. It's just a prawn. He won't take it so seriously, right?

On the other hand, Lara's body shook from anger at their interaction as if she

wasn't there. She couldn't take it anymore and kicked the coffee table down before storming off.

Seth snickered. "She really thinks she's someone important."

Ellie and the rest exchanged glances and exited the room.

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Ever since Selena was reprimanded by Seth, she kept staring at Isabella and was stuck in her mind even when the rest had left.

"Why are you still standing there?" Seth suddenly turned around and questioned angrily.

She was taken aback, and the tears flowed uncontrollably as she ran out of the office.

Isabella clicked her tongue. Gazing at Seth's expression, she used the opportunity to change the topic about the previous night. "Young girls are sensitive. You should be more tactful, Mr. Shaffer."

"She's sensitive, but you're thick-skinned. You owe me money yet have the

nerve to eat my food.” Seth leaned back and looked at her with a mocking

smile.

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Isabella peeled a prawn and threw it onto his plate with a smile. “Don’t worry.

I’ll pay you back one day.”

Seth leaned to the side with his elbow on the chair handle and smirked. “Stop

going around in circles with me.”

She paused in her tracks of peeling a prawn but didn’t speak.

“What are you going to do about puking on me last night?” he asked.

Feeling distressed, Isabella stopped peeling the prawn and looked at him

with a smile. “Mr. Shaffer, if you didn’t do anything inappropriate, I wouldn’t

have puked on you.”

“What are you talking about?” Seth gave her a side eye and commented

coolly, “You’re telling me you weren’t seducing me with that dress last night?”

Isabella's face went pale as she looked at him. "I just wanted you to be in a good mood when you see me. I didn't think you'd look for fun with me," she stated bluntly.

"You think being eye candy is enough for me?" Seth didn't appreciate her actions at all.

"You think you'll feel better after sleeping with me?" She picked up a fork and got some food.

However, he stared at her with a predatory gaze as his tongue pushed against the roof of his mouth. "Let me try and see for myself."

In your dreams! Isabella bit her tongue as she cursed him out in her heart.

The smile on her face was almost breaking. "You've tried it for five years. Do -you need more?"

"Got to try to know something well. You left at the wrong time," Seth announced directly, sounding as if he didn't have an ounce of shame.

Isabella felt her blood boil and recalled how Seth always looked for trouble

with her a few months ago. It was obvious he was tired of her. However, he

had his eyes on her again when she just left. I knew it. Human nature is

inherently bad!

Meanwhile, he noticed the weird look on her face and asked, "Have you made

up your mind? Are you going to let me sleep with you?"

Then, she placed the fork down and stood up with a twisted smile on her

face. "Don't even think about it in this lifetime."