

I QUIT MR 90

Chapter 90

Seth was delighted by Isabella's response, and he leaned back as he regarded her. "A lifetime is very long. Nothing is absolute."

"I can't say the same for other things, but this I am sure." Isabella picked up the plate of prawns and dumped them into his plate. "Peel them yourself."

Then, she pushed the squeaky chair back and stormed off with her heels hitting the floor forcefully as if it was Seth's head. On the other hand, Seth turned sideways with his eyes glued to her figure.

When Isabella reached the door, she suddenly turned around. "Mr. Shaffer, that promise won't change just because you couldn't sleep with me, right?"

He looked away and put a prawn into his mouth with a fork while saying,

"Maybe you'll use that promise to beg me to sleep with you instead."

Isabella was speechless. In your dreams! Then, she turned around and spit at a spot Seth couldn't see before pushing the office door open and walking out.

When Ellie and the rest saw her exit, they all greeted her with a smile.

“Isabella, you’re leaving now?”

Isabella nodded and glanced around but didn’t see Selena.

“She ran to the bathroom crying.” Ellie pursed her lips and whispered, “I know

she’s young, but she’s so dumb and almost caused a huge issue. Fortunately,

you’re here today.”

Isabella forced a smile and said, “We were all young once. Her starting point

is too high. It’ll be a tough journey for her moving forward.”

“Tough journey or not isn’t something for a car salesperson like you to

decide.” A girl’s hoarse voice, which was filled with resentment, rang out from

behind them.

Isabella turned around to see Selena standing not far away with some

droplets of water on her face. It seemed Selena had just exited the bathroom.

Adjusting the strap of her bag on her shoulder, Isabella shrugged

nonchalantly. “Stop thinking about men, and maybe you’ll learn 30% of my

-selling skills within five years.”

Ellie and the rest couldn't help but laugh and looked at Selena wordlessly as they took turns speaking to Isabella.

Isabella didn't bother arguing with Selena and entered the elevator with her bag. Unexpectedly, Selena followed her and cornered her inside aggressively, leaving everyone else in shock. Isabella was also surprised but leaned against the wall and ignored the woman.

“I thought you were a kind person, but you're as nasty as the rest!” Selena spoke uncharacteristically the moment the elevator doors shut.

Isabella then replied, “I also thought you were an innocent rabbit, but you're just a dark, scheming fox.”

Selena glared at her and took a few deep breaths. “You were Mr. Shaffer's lover, right?” She suddenly closed up on Isabella.

However, Isabella didn't get her point and replied lazily, “You're working so

hard to become his lover, yes?"

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Selena was speechless upon hearing that. "Don't smart mouth me. I won't win anyway." She snorted with a hint of dark complacency in her eyes. "You're just a toy he played with. He'll never pick you again."

Isabella finally got emotional and turned her head to look at her. "You should have kept the act up. It's a pity to lose your act so fast."

Selena bit her lip as if she wanted to go all out. Noticing that the elevator was about to stop, she blurted, "Mr. Shaffer has a childhood sweetheart. It is said that she's the appointed daughter-in-law by Old Mr. Shaffer for many years."

Isabella scoffed in her heart without the slightest change in her expression.

The elevator doors opened, and she walked out while telling Selena, "Your news is too old. You should keep up."

Selena was shocked that Isabella didn't have a reaction to that news and watched as she left the elevator calmly.

As for Isabella, she felt that Selena was stupid and shook her head at her attempts. When she exited the Shaffer Group building, two bodyguards were waiting outside for her. "Miss Symons, where to?"

However, she didn't dare to use the Shaffer Family's car to the office. She looked up at the skyscraper that reached into the clouds at level 38, which was beyond her sight. "It's alright. I can get a cab myself,"

"Mr. Shaffer ordered us to send you off." The bodyguards were hesitant.

But she merely thanked them before hailing a cab by the road. After she got into the cab, she guessed that they would follow her and turned her head to see the Shaffers' car as she expected.

The two bodyguards got her hint and followed from a distance. Then, they left once she arrived at her destination. Letting out a breath of relief, Isabella marched into her office.

"Turns out Isabella knows she has to come to work." Abigail walked out with a

sultry strut as she wasn't bothered to pretend to be innocent anymore.

Isabella didn't want to see her and walked inside with her bag to see Jonas

speaking to Keira with a hand on her waist.

Noticing her, he immediately got up with a forced smile. "You're here,

Isabella."

Isabella nodded in acknowledgment, as she didn't want to make a scene.

"Yes, Mr. Stokes."

Then, Jonas' smile widened as he walked up to her. "Isabella, are you close to

You're Just a Toy He Played With

Mr. Dunkstein?"