

I QUIT MR 340

Chapter 340 My Heart Might Give Out

Isabella was on the verge of falling asleep when her phone started vibrating incessantly. Driven to madness, she hastily got up with disheveled hair and squinted at her phone screen. It was showing transfer records. Each one was only thirty or forty hundred, but they were adding up to a total of more than ten transactions. The last one had a note that read, 'Fish money!'

Isabella was speechless. Seth is insane.

In the middle of the night, when sleep was hard to come by, he had already managed to upset her, and now he was pulling this kind of stunt. Isabella threw her phone aside and screamed at the ceiling, almost forgetting that there were people next door. "D*mn it!!"

Next door, Seth was lying in bed, hearing the clear noise, feeling inexplicably pleased.

Good, at least he wasn't the only one feeling upset. Now, he could sleep peacefully.

The next morning, Isabella went out with dark circles under her eyes, only still having breakfast at the table. He was dressed in a suit and tie, looking

if he had slept very well.

Sath

D*mn it! I worked so hard for nothing! Isabella emotionlessly picked up a slice of bread

and stuffed it into her mouth, ignoring Seth's departure and continuing to vent her

frustration through eating. Once Seth left, she slammed her cup down and started

cursing at the door. Finally calming down, she realized she was running late and had to

sprint to the subway station.

When she arrived at the office, Phoebe brought people in to report on their work. A

week's worth of work had piled up, and the content was massive.

Isabella didn't leave the office all morning, only meeting with Keira in the middle. She

had kept Keira as an assistant, and Keira was indeed capable of helping her sort

through the work.

Until the end of the day, Phoebe couldn't help but exclaim, "Miss Turner is very capable."

Isabella smiled, knowing in her heart that if it weren't for Jonas holding her back, Keira

would have been promoted long ago.

She had originally wanted Keira to become the manager of the planning department, but she was afraid it would be too sudden, so she had Keira work as an assistant for a while and would discuss it after the transition period. She had arranged to meet with Mandy at six o'clock in the evening. When it was almost time, and she was about to leave the office, she received a call from Natasha.

“Natasha?”

“Bella, what are you doing?”

Isabella guessed that Natasha had something to discuss and said, “I’m about to pick up a friend. Natasha, do you need something?”

Natasha clicked her tongue and said irritably, “That idiot Dariel is having a party tonight and insists that I go. You know that Bloom is back, right? Courtney will probably be there too, and I can’t get along with them.”

Isabella understood Natasha wanted her to go with her. She hesitated for a moment, then asked, “Will Seth be there?”

“Probably.” Natasha seemed a bit embarrassed, thought for a moment, and said, “Why-
don’t you bring your friend along? If there are a lot of people, you probably won’t get a
chance to talk to Seth.”

Isabella really didn’t want to go. Natasha couldn’t get along with Bloom and the others,
and she wasn’t sure she could either. Moreover, she didn’t really want to have any
private contact with Seth. Living under the same roof was already crossing a line, and
going to his party would make it seem like she was trying to force her way into his
circle.

“Bella?” Natasha Mills called out, tentatively asking, “Is it very difficult?”

Isabella understood Natasha. She would only ask if she had no other choice.

Otherwise, she would just bear it herself. “I’ll bring my friend along, Natasha, so wait for
me.”

“Okay!” Natasha exclaimed with evident joy, but Isabella let out a deep sigh after ending
the call. The day’s struggle had just concluded, and now she had to resume stirring up.
trouble in the evening. If she continued living in this manner, her heart might fail her.