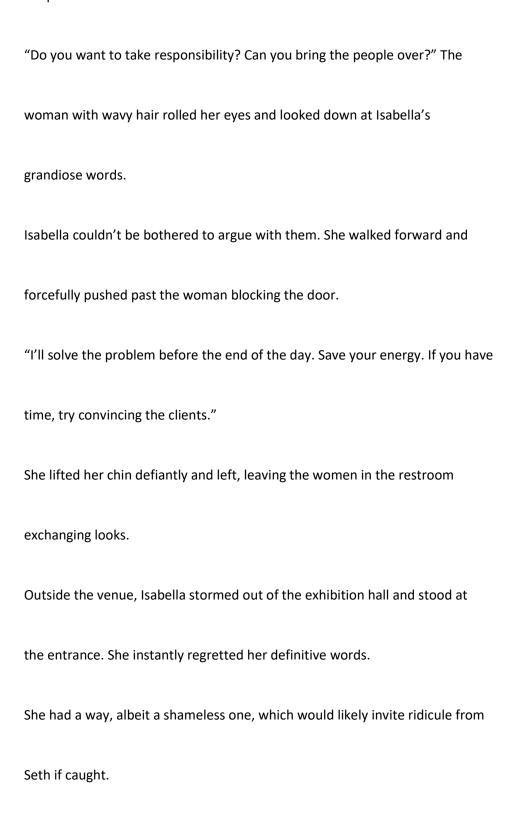
## **I QUIT MR 123**



Oh well. She would leave it up to fate.

After some thought, she grabbed her phone and scrolled through her contacts. During her time as a secretary, she had connections with several company secretaries, and she didn't remove their contacts even after leaving. It unexpectedly came in handy now.

She posted a rant on her Facebook post, which was visible only to specific secretaries, and complained about her former boss unexpectedly planning to visit their humble small car exhibition while expressing how awkward it would be to meet.

Sure enough, within minutes, the secretary from Eastainment messaged her.

'Bella, is Mr. Shaffer planning to attend the small car exhibition in Krusmont

tomorrow?'

Isabella replied with a crying emoji, 'Who knows what's gotten into him? He graces us with his presence, which made us work overtime!'

'Poor thing. You've worked hard.'

The other party didn't say much as they engaged in casual conversation for a bit before exiting the chat. Isabella breathed a sigh of relief and felt somewhat confident. Following that, several private messages flooded in. They all inquired about Seth's schedule for the next day. Isabella skillfully danced around the queries by not providing definite answers but dropping plenty of hints. These companies were all eyeing investments from the Shaffer Group. Usually, it was difficult to meet Seth, so an opportunity like this was not something they would pass up. 4/10

The dissemination of information took time. She sat in the lounge for a while

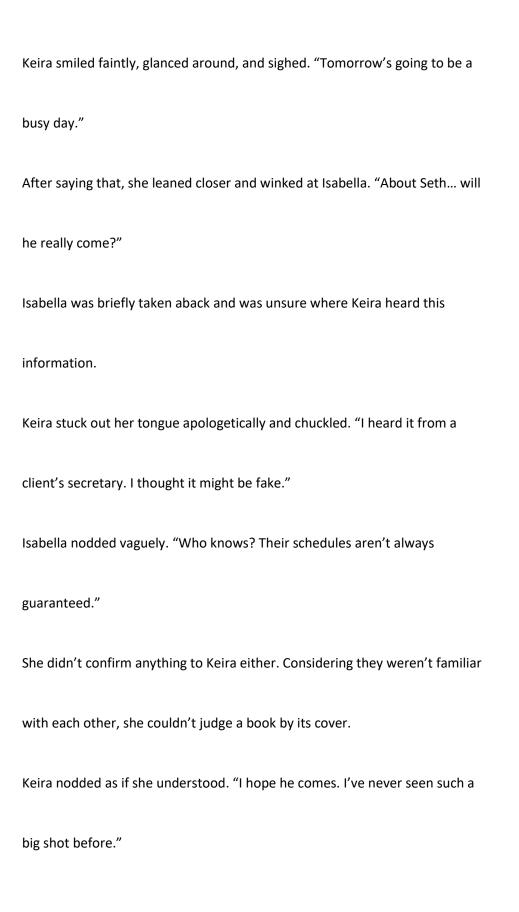
She played her cards carefully while waiting patiently for the fish to bite.

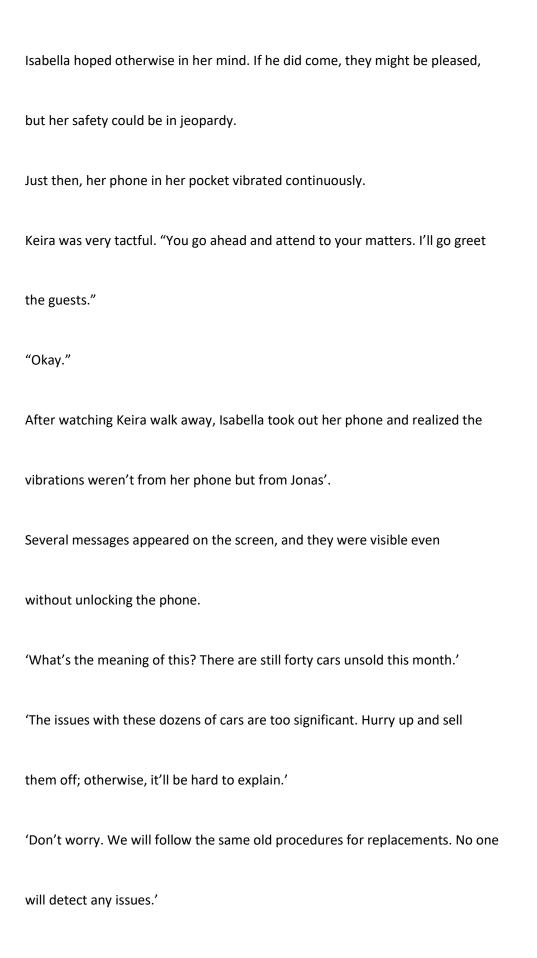
before heading out around 3.00 PM and found the atmosphere suddenly

buzzing, "Can you believe it? Just now, Marley Dalton specifically called me to reserve a seat!" "Previously, no matter how we asked, she wouldn't do me the honor and was very arrogant. Now, she was suddenly confirming the seat reservation." "Could it be that our newly arrived cars are more attractive?" The discussions were happening everywhere. When Isabella stepped out, nobody gave her the cold shoulder. Everyone was too busy answering calls with ingratiating smiles on their faces. Keira was in the middle of a conversation with someone when she noticed Isabella coming out. She excused herself and came up to her. "You're really resourceful. You've resolved the situation at hand so quickly." Isabella felt surprised as she found this girl quite perceptive to be so certain

"I didn't do it alone. It's everyone's effort that satisfied the clients."

that it was her who resolved the situation.





Isabella frowned, and in an instant, a speculation crossed her mind..

The phone continued vibrating persistently. The other party seemed

impatient.

Initially, she thought of returning the phone to Jonas, but now it seemed

impossible. If she did, Jonas would surely suspect that she had seen the

messages.

She located the car she had driven earlier, took advantage of the distraction

around her, and casually tossed the phone under the seat.