

I QUIT MR 143

Chapter 143

Angelina sat down and began taunting Isabella, “I told you that you couldn’t keep your job as head secretary just by sleeping with men.”

Isabella had been facing numerous obstacles lately. She wasn’t even fazed when Angelina openly confronted her. “Oh, so you’re a fortune teller.

Congratulations.” She raised her hands and clapped casually.

The look in Angelina’s eyes turned icy. With disgust, she said, “You have no shame.”

“And that’s none of your business.” Isabella stopped clapping and placed her hands on the edge of the table. She calmly looked at Angelina and adopted a more arrogant expression. “Your job is to question. Lecturing me is not part of it. There’s a surveillance camera in this room, so I can sue you for personal attack.”

“Don’t give me that nonsense.” Angelina sneered. Confident that Isabella was

only pretending, she said, "A worthless person like Selena stole your job, and you think you can talk to me as if you're superior?"

Isabella tapped her fingers on the table and smiled. "Stole?" She pulled her

2/6

hands back and crossed her arms, then leaned back. "And what makes you think she stole it from me?"

"Don't tell me you gave it to her," Angelina mocked, refusing to fall into Isabella's trap.

Isabella tilted her head and rested her chin on her hand. "If she could steal my job, then why did Mr. Shaffer carry me on his back?"

Angelina froze for a moment. She was reminded of what the other secretaries had said, and she felt a little uncertain. Before she entered, Jason had told her not to go too far, but Angelina disregarded all reason the moment she saw Isabella. All she wanted to do was humiliate her former enemy.

Since Angelina fell silent, Isabella had no interest in talking too much. “Your job is to question. Shouldn’t you start now?”

Annoyed that she couldn’t insult Isabella, Angelina angrily pulled out her notebook. “What kind of relationship do you have with Jonas?”

“Not a close one. He’s my boss.”

“Not a close one?” Angelina sneered. “He took you on a business trip alone with him, and even after you stole nearly 75 grand worth of sales from him, he remained silent.”

Isabella sat up straighter. “You got one thing wrong. I didn’t steal the sales.”

3/6

Angelina rolled her eyes and retorted, “Don’t tell me he gave them to you for free.”

Isabella shrugged nonchalantly. “Good guess. He did give them to me for free.”

“Isabella!” Angelina slammed her notebook on the table and warned, “Just because you have a special relationship with Mr. Shaffer doesn’t mean you can say whatever you want. We’re not suing you only because you contributed to the company. Otherwise, you would be facing the police right now. This crime involves 75 grand.”

Isabella wasn’t scared at all. “If you can sue me, go ahead.”

Angelina’s eyes widened, her sunken eyes looking even more droopy, and she appeared crueler than ever. Isabella was amused. The more Angelina wanted to get her in trouble, the calmer she became. The last remnants of her fear were gone.

4/6

Angelina warned, “You can remain silent, but the results of the investigation won’t change. You won’t get away with this.”

Isabella’s smile faded away. She stared into Angelina’s eyes and explained,

“First, I did go on a business trip with Jonas, but that was punishment for

being dead last in the sales department. Second, I got credited for the sales

for reasons I don't know. I never claimed them." She leaned back in her chair

and emphasized, "You have a grudge against me. By all accounts, you have

no right to question me. I didn't bring up that conflict of interest for your sake.

Now, why don't we both take a step back? You do your job fairly, and I'll be

honest. It makes it easier for both of us."