

I QUIT MR 160

Chapter 160

Isabella listened to the driver's relationship talk throughout the entire journey.

When she got out of the car, she felt a little annoyed. "Ugh, taking a cab is so

tiring." She was still thinking about the result of the audit, and then her mind

wandered to the Cayenne. "It's a free ride. If it's gone, I'd be upset."

As she stepped into the company, a group of ladies had gathered in the

lobby, chatting happily. When they saw Isabella enter, they gave her looks of

contempt. Abigail was the first to stand up and approach Isabella. "You still

have the audacity to show your face here?"

Isabella ignored Abigail and walked past her to go to her workplace. Abigail

didn't mind and followed Isabella, mocking, "You stole Mr. Stokes' sales credit

and manipulated the competition for money and a car?" She clicked her

tongue and gestured to everyone. "Hey everyone, look. This is what the head

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secretary has become. She's a disgrace to Mr. Shaffer."

Isabella put her bag down, turned on her laptop, took out her phone, and

turned on the camera, pointing it at Abigail. "Well, go ahead."

Abigail froze, her eyes flickering uneasily. "What are you trying to do?"

Isabella leaned back in her chair, holding her phone with one hand, recording

Abigail and everyone around. "You're questioning my integrity, aren't you? Go

1. I'll record everything and send the footage to HQ. They can investigate my case."

Abigail fell silent and quickly reconsidered her actions. She realized that

Isabella was no longer the head secretary of the company, yet she kept

questioning the head secretary's integrity. If someone recorded a video and

spread it around, the company's reputation would be tarnished, and she

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would have to take some responsibility.

The people around them weren't foolish either. They could pretend to support

Abigail, but none of them would actually go against Isabella.

"Just because you're doing this doesn't mean... doesn't mean..." Abigail tried

to calm the situation, but she had no idea what to say, and fear was evident

in her eyes as she looked at Isabella.

Jonas rushed in and saw a crowd of people near the office entrance. "Why

are you all just standing there? Get back to work." Jonas was already anxious

about Isabella's audit, and now he was angry. He snapped at everyone.

The employees quickly returned to their workstations, leaving Isabella and

Abigail behind. Jonas' eyes lit up when he saw Isabella. He hurriedly

approached her, forgetting to put down his suitcase. "Isabella, you're back."

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Isabella glanced at him. “Good morning, Mr. Stokes.”

“Good morning, morning,” Jonas replied without even looking at Abigail. He

stood beside Isabella and asked her what had happened the previous day.

“It’s my fault. I didn’t submit the report, and it put you in this mess. Those sales

belong to you. I can’t take all the credit for them.”

Isabella quietly scoffed. “It’s too late to involve me in this mess, you cunning

old fox.” She turned to the side and calmly said, “You’re joking, Mr. Stokes. I

was just on that business trip and did nothing. I shouldn’t take credit for all

the sales. Even if I wasn’t being investigated, I would have told them the

same.”

Abigail rolled her eyes and muttered, “Anyone can talk big.”

Jonas shot her a look. “You have a lot of free time, don’t you?”

Abigail’s eyes widened in shock. She couldn’t believe Jonas would snap at