

## **I QUIT MR 161**

### Chapter 161

Isabella paid no attention to the stares she was receiving. Upon receiving the email, she immediately began packing her belongings. Her expression was blank, making it impossible to gauge her emotions.

“This is unfair, Isabella. I will inform them and ensure you receive the credit you deserve,” Jonas insisted. He pretended to be outraged and even tried to stop Isabella from packing.

Isabella evaded him and let out a sigh. “You’re too kind, Mr. Stokes. It’s evident to everyone that I couldn’t have possibly accepted that deal.”

Jonas choked on his words, growing increasingly panicked. The more he thought about it, the more terrified he became. If headquarters investigated further, they might uncover some unsavory details about him. If his crimes

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were exposed, it would be the end for him.

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Isabella noticed Jonas' reaction and sensed that something bigger was at

play. She wondered if she should involve herself in this mess. However,

another commotion occurred outside. The door opened, and Keira poked her

head in. "Isabella, the car you ordered has arrived. It's in the parking lot."

Isabella paused for a moment, recalling the car. "Ghost?"

"Yes, you purchased it yourself. Don't tell me you forgot," Keira replied.

Isabella's heart started racing. She pushed Jonas aside, discarded her

belongings, and went out with Keira. This was an opportunity to ease the

tension between her and Seth. The person who delivered the car was waiting

outside. After Isabella signed the necessary paperwork, the individual

instructed their employees to open the container.

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The entire office gathered to witness the spectacle, congratulating Isabella. It was a stark contrast to their earlier behavior. Isabella paid no attention to them. Instead, she focused on the truck before her. The container's shutter slowly opened, revealing a black supercar, resembling an ancient beast trapped in a magical prison. Even though it sat quietly inside, it exuded power.

Isabella licked her lips, feeling envious of Seth.

Keira suddenly approached and whispered, "That's a nice car. It's not for yourself, is it?"

Isabella had noticed Keira acting strangely lately, so she didn't respond as warmly as before. Calmly, she replied, "Why can't it be for myself?"

Keira smiled gently. "It can be, but since you won a Cayenne, you might consider putting this one aside."

Isabella raised her hand, signaling for the trucker to remove the car. She told

Keira, "The Cayenne hasn't arrived yet, so I'll use this one for now." Her tone

was nonchalant, as if she were choosing which bicycle to ride that day.

Keira put on a gentle smile and remained silent, observing from the sidelines.

The car was taken out of the container. A staff member handed Isabella the

keys and congratulated her before leaving.

Isabella held the keys, eager to take the car for a spin. However, something

else weighed on her mind, so she circled around the car. Everyone had their

fun, and since Isabella wasn't going for a test drive, they eventually

dispersed.

In the end, only Isabella remained. She finally got into the car and rested her