

I QUIT MR 180

Chapter 180

It wasn't until Rachel was taken away by the ambulance and Ariel urged

everyone back to the dance floor that the situation finally calmed down.

Xavier was missing when the incident happened. Now that everything had

been resolved, he pushed Poppy out in her wheelchair, seemingly unaware of

what had occurred.

While Isabella didn't show it on her face, she thought, "Indeed, someone who

can expand his business so extensively must not be ordinary. No matter how

honest he looks, he is still intelligent."

On the other hand, he appeared to not recognize her. He invited Seth

-upstairs, seemingly having something to discuss with him.

When Isabella and Seth passed by each other, they didn't exchange a single

word, giving the impression to others that they didn't know each other.

Once the crowd dispersed, Gordon pulled Isabella outside, angrily puffing out

his cheeks. "What does Shaffer mean by this?"

If it had been a normal situation, Isabella would have tried to calm him down, but she was currently anxious to find Molly and didn't have the extra energy to do anything else.

Sensing that she was preoccupied, Gordon was slightly displeased. "What's wrong with you?"

Isabella looked around but didn't see Andy or Molly. "Where's the woman I brought with me?"

Gordon frowned and turned around to scan the area. Though he knew Molly's identity, he didn't care. "She probably went out with someone."

Looking at her phone, Isabella discovered that there were indeed two texts from Molly. 'Isabella, I brought him to the hotel. You can start listening to the recording and tell me anything specific you want me to ask.

Isabella was shocked at how quickly Molly acted but was still worried about her, thinking that a young woman doing such a thing was a kind of sacrifice.

Hence, she turned to Gordon and said, "I need to go to Rutaceae Hotel. It's

near your house. Could you take me there?"

Since Gordon was disappointed that he couldn't show off in front of Isabella

earlier, he was more than eager to do it now. "Let's go."

He took hold of Isabella's arm, guiding her through the crowd and straight

onto the pathway between two rows of villas.

Once they got in the car, Isabella searched for the location and let Gordon

follow the directions.

Gordon didn't care about what she wanted to do. He stepped on the

accelerator and sped toward the hotel.

Meanwhile, Molly hadn't sent anything else, which meant they should already

be in the midst of it. Isabella was nervous because no matter how many

times Molly emphasized her professionalism in this matter, Isabella still felt it

was morally wrong.

When they arrived at the hotel, she rushed inside before Gordon could get out of the car.

Since it was still the afternoon, the hotel wasn't bustling with people. Upon seeing the handsome man and beautiful woman approaching the reception desk, the receptionist couldn't help but take a few more glances.

"Room 2203. Have a pleasant stay."

Isabella took the keycard and led Gordon into the elevator. She had a miniature listening device in her purse, while the other end of it was with Molly

Once inside the room, Isabella used the hotel's computer to connect the listening device to the internet. Right after it connected, a loud voice came from the earphones, so loud that they could hear it without putting them on.

"Mr. Brown, please be gentler. I can't stand it."

"Babe, I can't hold back anymore. Hurry..."

Listening to such an intense scene right at the beginning, Isabella felt

embarrassed and her temples throbbed.

While Gordon was somewhat experienced in this aspect, he was also baffled in this situation. "Your friend is... quite..."

Isabella held her forehead in her hands as she mumbled, "She..."

She opened her mouth but couldn't think of what to say.

-Then, they heard the voices again.

"You jerk! I asked what your profession was, but you didn't answer."

"Didn't I tell you? I make engines."

"Do you manufacture them yourselves?"

"Bah! Who would want to make those things? Just collect some useless scrap metals and be done with it. Babe, let's stop the nonsense. Let me kiss you."

Isabella raised her head and met Gordon's gaze. Both noticed the shock in each other's eyes.

Frowning, Gordon cursed, "What the heck?! Those scammers are quite

audacious to deceive their customers.”

They were taking scrapped engines and fitting them with new parts before.