

I QUIT MR 183

Chapter 183

Alex suggested that Isabella take a drive around. Isabella had the urge to drive herself, so she ignored the unusual license plate and took Alex for a couple of spins around the area.

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Imperia was filled with wealthy people, and while seeing a Cayenne on the road was nothing out of the ordinary, Isabella's license plate stood out and attracted considerable attention along the way.

After returning to the company, Alex couldn't stop laughing in the car as she commented on the curious glances they received during the drive.

Isabella felt helpless and was unaware of the approaching car. As she opened the car door to get out, the vehicle nearly scratched her door.

Alex cursed and was ready to confront the driver, but the car had already come to a stop.

Jonas stepped out of the car, visibly furious as his face darkened.

Isabella and Alex exchanged glances, both frowning. "Mr. Stokes, you shouldn't be driving so recklessly, you know."

"Alright, stop pretending now." Jonas approached them, glaring at Isabella with hostility. "Was it you who spread rumors and led to the sudden investigation from management?"

Isabella felt irritated by the accusation, and her tone lost its previous deference.

"You've got it wrong. It's already enough that management cleared my name. I'm not interested in your dirty tricks."

Jonas' face grew colder. He emitted a threatening aura, as if he might attack at any moment.

Isabella remained silent and showed no intention of backing down. At this point, there was no use pretending.

The standoff continued for several minutes. Jonas sneered, and his eyes

displayed a strange sense of calculation.

“You’d better not meddle. Seth might not always have the patience to help

you. We’re different from those high-and-mighty folks. We come from

humble origins, and if you push us too far, we’re capable of anything.”

Isabella’s expression turned cold as she detected the underlying warning.

Despite her years as a chief secretary, she had a bit of pride and detested

people who underestimated her.

“Jonas, I suggest you calm down. If you’ve done something wrong, it’s better

to report it to the higher-ups early on. Otherwise, when the building collapses,

it’ll crush people like you who lack support.”

Jonas snorted, his chubby face trembling in anger and his eyes seething with

rage..

“Isabella, you sure have guts.”

He repeated, fixing his gaze on Isabella. It created a sensation akin to the

saliva of a wild beast trickling down one's spine.

As he drove off in his car, Alex couldn't help but pull Isabella aside.

"Did you offend him?"

Isabella replied expressionlessly, "Not just him."

Alex frowned, a little worried. "Be careful. It's better to offend a gentleman

than a villain, especially someone like Jonas. Who knows what dirty tricks he

might resort to?"

Isabella understood and nodded before saying she had other matters to

attend to.

Alex told Isabella that she would inform her if anything happened in the

company.

Isabella thanked her and got into her car alone.

As soon as she got into the car, she called Nicolas instead of immediately

driving away. There were some things she had to discuss with Seth, and

delaying it might lead to trouble.

“Hello?”

“Nicolas, is Mr. Shaffer in the company?”

Nicolas hesitated for a moment. “Isabella, are you looking for Mr. Shaffer? He’s

in Bleaktown today. It seems like he’s there to meet someone important.”

She frowned and felt a sense of urgency. Why couldn’t she find him at such a

crucial moment?

“When is Mr. Shaffer expected to return?”