

I QUIT MR 234

Chapter 234

Isabella ended the call and settled into the car, enjoying the comfortable temperature.

However, a sudden chill ran through her body causing her to instinctively cover her

chest. A wave of nausea washed over her, leaving her feeling repulsed.

In an attempt to alleviate the nauseous feeling, she quickly rolled down the window and

took deep breaths. Unfortunately, the sensation persisted.

Isabella had believed Seth was different from Dariel, thinking that despite his flaws, he

wouldn't disregard the well-being of a child.

To her surprise, Seth was willing to use money to resolve a life.

Tension filled the car's atmosphere. Suddenly, the bodyguard in the front seat received

a call. While engrossed in the conversation, he glanced back at Isabella with an

unnatural expression.

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oticing his gaze, Isabella turned to him and asked, "What's wrong?"

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he bodyguard looked embarrassed and replied "MdShhätten has asked you to get out of the car."

anelio was taken aback and responded with a sarcastic "daogoh."

esha mttia lyconsidered Seth's tantrum the previous night as chitdisinhbbut now.it

amatcher was caitously disregarding others feelings.

thout hesitation the torquily coened the car door and walked away.vg

ther attemptis ron tietonyouard to communicate.

spite the relatively intempereature outside and the bright sunshine, Jasbellas

d sweat trickling down herdagck.

er hailing a cab on the side of thiroob she tomat to tell the driver her destination.

"Miss, where are we going?" the driver couldn't help but ask.

Isabella snapped back to reality and provided Nemotors' address.

Upon hearing the mention of Nemotors, the driver expressed surprise and couldn't help

but glance at Isabella's face.

Deliberately lowering her head, Isabella avoided further conversation.

Upon arrival, she quickly paid the fare and walked toward the office building with a grim expression.

She entered her office. Just as she stepped out of the elevator, a flurry of chatter reached her ears.

A group had surrounded Phoebe, bombarding her with questions as if they wished they could devour her.

Upon seeing Isabella, the Zimmers redirected their attention, forming a circle around her.

“Miss Symons, what did you mean by what you said in front of the media yesterday?”

“Are you trying to drive Nemotors into bankruptcy?”

“Say something!”

A group of aggressive individuals stood before her, mouths wide open as if they wanted to tear Isabella apart.

Isabella calmly scanned the crowd. Suddenly, her anger exploded.

“Yandell is already in jail, and Michael and Ferdie are under investigation. Do you want to experience what they’re going through?”

Her tone was composed, but her words were resolute. Her piercing gaze swept over everyone’s faces as she coldly declared, “Go ahead and make a scene. I’m in a good mood today. If anyone has a problem, speak up. I’ll deal with each and every one of you.”

With that, she turned her attention to Yuri, who stood at the front.

“Miss Zimmers, why don’t you go first?”

5/9

Yuri was caught off guard. She blinked rapidly and quickly changed her tune. “No, I...”

“If you have no objections, then leave! Dealing with Ferdie’s family was nothing. Dealing with you won’t require any effort. If anyone else wants to step into the line of fire, do so quickly!”

She finished her statement in one breath, dropping her harsh words. Then, she pushed

aside the two closest people and walked toward her office in her high heels.

Everyone was stunned, including Phoebe, who hurriedly followed her.

“Miss Symons?”

Once the door was closed, Isabella took off her coat n

out the chair behind her

desk, and spoke coldly, “Bring me the project plans submitted by each department, as

well as the company’s asset inventory report. Tell everyone to work overtime tonight.

Nothing that should be handed in can be missing. If anyone can’t handle it, they can

leave!”

Phoebe swallowed nervously, not daring to linger. “Yes!”

“Leave.”

Phoebe wiped her sweat and hurriedly left the office without hesitation.

The office fell into silence. Isabella tightly gripped her pen, but her hand trembled