

## **I QUIT MR 235**

### Chapter 235

Isabella had a restless night in the office and woke up the next morning with a stuffy nose. Her thoughts immediately turned to Selena, and her mood took a nosedive early in the day.

Breakfast at the Nemotors cafeteria was quiet due to the early hour. It wasn't until she finished her breakfast and went upstairs that the place started to fill up.

Along the way, quite a few people greeted her, but she noticed peculiar gazes from several individuals she passed.

Before reaching her office, she received a call from Alex.

"Isabella! What's happening with you?"

Confused, Isabella asked, "What's wrong?"

"Haven't you checked the news?"

Her heart skipped a beat, immediately sensing that something had happened. She quickly exited the call interface and turned to the gossip news page.

2/9

Alex continued, "Oh my god, that little secretary tried to commit suicide by the river but was saved by a passerby!"

Isabella stood in the hallway, refreshing the news with a blank expression. She felt as if she was in an ice cellar, even more shocked than when she heard about Selena's pregnancy yesterday.

A few hours ago, close to midnight, Selena had attempted suicide by the river but was saved by a passerby.

Videos, pictures, and a clip of Selena crying and telling her story were circulating.

"I'm pregnant. He sent her to me. They tried to kill my child!"

The ambiguous words conveyed a shocking scandal.

As Isabella scrolled down, she found a section about herself.

The driver who drove her yesterday took pictures and testified that she came out of

Rise Residence, where Selena lived.

Netizens quickly dug up her past as Seth's secretary for five years and her recent

appointment as the executive director of Nemotors.

'D\*mn, Seth looks decent, but his character is so bad!'

3/9

'Isabella obviously climbed up to her position by sleeping around, and now she's forcing the little secretary to abort. I'm disgusted.'

'Sc\*m man and b\*tch woman. They should go to hell.'

'Speechless. Are you all idiots? This little secretary doesn't look like a great beauty.'

Does Seth have to be so desperate?'

From top to bottom, there were only curses, and any rational comments were drowned out.

Alex continued to talk, "Hey! What's happening with you? Hurry up and clarify!"

Isabella rubbed her forehead, her temples throbbing madly. She was extremely irritated.

"Even if I were to live-stream myself jumping into the river to clarify right now, no one would believe me."

Alex remarked, "That's really desperate. The young girl seems quite decent."

Isabella laughed self-deprecatingly. "Maybe what she said is true?"

Alex snorted, "What kind of nonsense are you talking about? Do I not know what kind of person you are?"

Isabella felt a bit comforted. Then, she said a few words casually and quickly hung up the phone.

Just

as Isabella hung up, Phoebe entered with a grim expression. "Miss Symons, Mr.

Zimmers has arrived."

Isabella was slightly surprised. She didn't expect Ferdie to show up at this time.

She knocked on the table. "Please ask Mr. Zimmers to wait for me in the meeting room."

"Okay."

In the hospital.

The atmosphere in the ward was as cold as an ice cellar. Fiona, reporting the situation,

didn't dare to move, let alone look at Seth's expression.

The man sat on the bed. His icy gaze swept over the news section in front of him.

"Six people were watching a young girl, and she managed to escape?"

Jordan stood by his side, his head lowered. "Mr. Shaffer, it's my fault."

Seth's sharp gaze shot over, his thin lips moving slightly. "Your speed of admitting your mistake doesn't seem to match your ability."

Jordan's eyes flickered as he stood up straight. "Please give me two hours, and I'll bring

The will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!