

## **I QUIT MR 260**

### Chapter 260

Isabella departed from Harmony Residence and spent four consecutive days at Nemotors, making all the necessary preparations for bankruptcy and waiting for it to occur peacefully.

Seth appeared to have regained his senses, or perhaps Isabella's words had been so impactful that he had finally understood.

During those four days, he refrained from causing any trouble, allowing Isabella to enjoy a peaceful time.

Within this period, Ferdie suddenly reappeared, displaying a completely different attitude compared to before.

Before Isabella could utter a word, the old man was already prepared to kneel, his bo

There were several people outside the office eating pizza. Isabella couldn't outright reject him at that moment; she could only dismiss him for the time being.

After calming down, she made a call to Seth.

“Yes?”

Isabella swallowed nervously, pretending to be calm, and said, “Yes, Ferdie came to see me.”

“Are you considering letting his son go?”

The voice on the other end was stern, making it difficult to discern whether it was anger. After four days of not seeing each other, Isabella couldn’t decipher Seth’s intentions.

conflicts.

She straightened up, walked back to her desk, and was about to resume reviewing the plan when her phone suddenly rang.

Isabella instinctively thought it was Seth with new orders and hastily answered.

“Isabella!”

Gordon’s voice came through the phone, startling Isabella. She believed Seth had once again revealed his true nature.

“What’s wrong?”

“What’s happening between you and Corey?”

Corey. “What do you mean?”

“That b\*stard Corey, after spending a few days with Freya, claimed that he mistook the person from that night for you!”

Upon hearing this, Isabella gasped. Her expression changed instantly, and she wanted to confront Corey and give him a piece of her mind.

“He’s talking nonsense! I didn’t see him that night.”

She was determined to deny it vehemently since there was no surveillance footage to prove otherwise.

Gordon didn’t care. He was already furious about what had transpired on the boat that night, and he was about to explode over the phone.

Isabella closed her eyes, feeling restless. “I have a meeting soon.”

“Cancel it!” Gordon was known for his recklessness, devoid of any rationality. “Don’t make me drag you here!”

At this point, Isabella was at a loss for words.

There were distinct sounds of conflict on the phone, mixed with the cries of a girl-It was utter chaos.

With a sullen expression, Isabella reluctantly retrieved her coat, muttering under her breath as she went.

She drove to The Red House, contemplating her explanation along the way to avoid any potential misunderstandings later.

she could only prepare herself and enter.

The Red House was only open by appointment, and its guests were all either wealthy or noble, making conflicts rare.

As soon as Isabella stepped inside, she was met with a scene of conflict.

Gordon and Tyrone, both wearing grim expressions, stood in front of Corey as if they

The contrast between the two sides was evident; no wonder Gordon was furious on the phone.

Isabella quietly approached, only to overhear Corey say something incredibly

provocative.

“If it’s not enough, I’ll add another fifty million as compensation for you.”

“You’re asking for trouble, aren’t you?!” Gordon was instantly provoked, his fist aimed straight at Corey’s face.

Isabella had intended to intervene, but unexpectedly, Freya, who had been crying, suddenly stood up and positioned herself directly in front of Corey.

“Don’t hit him!”

Had this girl been enchanted? How could she still be protecting him in a situation like this?

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