

I QUIT MR 44

Chapter 44

Isabella evaded Jonas subtly and said some polite words in response as she

went back to her office. Alex had just come back from a call. So, when Alex

put her stuff down and went in for the latest gossip. Isabella immediately told

her everything. Alex frowned at her words. "He has his eyes on you."

Isabella's heart sank. "What do you mean?"

Alex crossed her arms and leaned on the desk as she murmured, "Before you,

Winona and Luna were our worst salesgirls. Sometimes, they wouldn't be able

to sell even one car, but your arrival motivated them. I heard that they sold a

sports car each.

Isabella mused it over, but she was still confused. "So... I'm the worst here. Do

they punish us?"

"Jonas goes on a business trip once every few months, and the

worst-performing salesperson has to go with him. Winona was the one who

went with him every time before this," Alex shot her a meaningful look.

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Isabella stared at where she was looking. She saw a long-haired girl in the corner. She had glasses on, and she didn't have outstanding looks, but there was an air about her...

"See if you can sell more. You sold three, so you probably only need a few more units to make the cut." Alex patted Isabella's shoulder, but she sounded worried.

Isabella's stomach was still protesting. She had no time to deal with this matter, but she forced a smile and said she would try to come up with something.

Alex said nothing more. Instead, she picked up her purse and went to see her client.

Isabella went back to her seat. Right now, she truly regretted stopping Gordon from buying a car. She'd rather owe him a favor than go with Jonas

on a business trip alone. She was starting to panic, but her belly was

churning. So, she downed another glass of hot water. Evening came, and she

got herself some soup in the mall next door.

When she made it back after her little dinner, the meeting had already

started. Thus, everyone was in the meeting room.

Isabella came in just in time to hear Jonas conclude, "That's all for the

meeting. You've worked hard this month, everyone." He then noticed Isabella

coming in. "Isabella's performed well even though she's new. Last place, but

don't you worry. You'll get better."

Everyone clapped, and Isabella nodded politely. Nonetheless, she couldn't

help but think that everyone was giving her weird looks.

Once the meeting was over, Isabella stood up. Alas, Jonas called her before

she could leave. "Pack your stuff, Isabella. We're leaving at nine tomorrow."

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Isabella was shaken. She hadn't prepared any excuse to refuse him at all. She

was going to say something, but Jonas had already left the office.

She heaved a sigh and started feeling her belly churning. She held down her panic and left the office, but someone held her. She turned back and saw that it was Winona.

Winona whispered, "Don't sleep too deeply, and remember to lock the door."

Then, she left, looking as though she was just talking about the weather.

Isabella felt her heart freeze up. This time, she knew for certain Jonas had been entertaining some dark ideas regarding her. This trip was nothing but a trap. Yet, she couldn't refuse him. Her mind was filled with a ton of troubles and problems. She went back to her seat and waited until work was over for the day. Soon, everyone started leaving the office one after another.

Isabella wasn't planning on going home. It wasn't safe there. Keller's men might be around. She held her head. This was tiring for her. So exhausting.

Every path, every escape she thought she could use was blocked.

As more and more people left, Natasha called her and asked if she had plans for the night. Isabella promptly told Natasha about her condition and got a ride to her place.

Natasha was always an optimistic person, and managing the bar for Dariel made her a more experienced woman in the workplace. When Isabella unloaded all her troubles on her, Natasha took a seat on the couch with her legs crossed as she huffed. "Just get someone to beat him up. That'll show him."

Isabella was tempted. "Would that work?"

Natasha smiled and put out her cigarette in the ashtray/ Then, she leaned over, her gaze alluring. "I can send some men to kick his *ss tonight."

6/8

Isabella mused it over. The guy hadn't done anything yet. If she tried to do anything before that, it might backfire. Besides, since she was hiding from Keller, going on a business trip to Lawdom was a good idea. "Do you have

anyone you know in Lawdom?" She looked at Natasha with hope in her eyes.

Natasha looked at her and knew what she was thinking. So, the woman

smiled. "I do, but they might not arrive in time to save you."

Isabella heaved a weary sigh and leaned on the couch. "We'll go with that. I'll

go with the b*stard and see how he manages to sell dozens of cars every

month."

Natasha clapped and praised, "That's more like it. Beating him up means

nothing. You gotta take him down with skills."

"I

Isabella felt a lot better, and she borrowed Natasha's laptop. Then, she went

to the study to find out who the business partner would be. It was a creative

company that had a reverse takeover. They were suddenly purchasing

dozens of cars, claiming it was an incentive for their workers.

Isabella didn't find any problems with it. So, she sorted out the files, and

printed them out. Once she was done, she scrolled through her phone and saw the news about Shaffer Group. Shaffer Group was buying land en masse, and Lawdom might be their second base soon.

Isabella scrolled down again, and she was shown the same news. She

lamented a little. Seth might be a piece of human garbage, but he was the most outstanding heir among his peers in that city. No one was on his level.

Just as she was about to go down yet another rabbit hole, she suddenly met

Seth's gaze on the screen.