

I QUIT MR 60

Chapter 60 The Battle of Wits

Isabella's face scrunched up, and she grumbled, "Did you cross anyone here,

Mr. Stokes?"

Jonas was stunned. He didn't realize he got checkmated. "Me?"

Isabella nodded. "Yeah. This is my first time in this city. Didn't cross anyone

either. Couldn't have been me, so..." She trailed off and approached Jonas'

bed. "Did you sign the contract with Mr. Lime? Maybe you got in someone's

way."

The look on Jonas' face changed. He mused over that statement and started

harboring doubts.

Isabella seized that chance and sighed. "If I hadn't escaped fast enough, God

knew what they would do to me. I'm a girl. That was scary."

Jonas clicked his tongue. He felt a little embarrassed just thinking how much

he yelled at her just now. "Sorry, Isabella. Just had a lapse of judgment."

Isabella heaved a sigh and took a seat by the bed, exhausted. "It's alright. You had it rough too. You look a lot worse than I am. What are you going to tell everyone when we get back?"

Jonas frowned. He was a little panicky too. "The contract's fine. Mr. Lime has sent Ms. Sue to sign the contract here. I can't move, though. Can't go back to Imperia right away."

Just what I need. I can finally avoid seeing this disgusting pig for a while.

"Once the contract is signed, you go back without me. Can't keep work waiting." Jonas gritted his teeth. I'll take this risk. He then looked at Isabella quizzically. "This deal involves dozens of cars. You won't botch it, will you?"

Isabella put on a look of surprise and pushed herself up. "Of course, Mr. Stokes. I'm not stupid. I know how important this is. I won't let you down."

Jonas heaved a sigh of relief and leaned over to hold Isabella's hand.

"Isabella, last night-"

Someone knocked on the door.

“Who’s there?”

Someone opened the door, and in came Mandy. She’d dressed herself up.

Jonas’ eyes shone. “Ah, Ms. Sue.”

The ladies exchanged a look. There was a silent message in it. “I heard you were assaulted, Mr. Stokes. Mr. Lime told me to visit you right away.”

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Mandy’s voice had a slight purr to it. If she talked a little slower, it would sound electrifying. Even ladies would fall for her voice, let alone a pervert like Jonas.

Isabella looked at Jonas. If Mandy wants his life force, he’d give it willingly, I’m sure.

Mandy sat down and made small talk, then she whipped out the contract.

“This is our fault as well. If you hadn’t come to Lawdom to negotiate, none of this would’ve happened.” She handed the contract to Isabella.

Isabella flipped through the contract. When she saw the part where the

person in charge was involved, she handed a pen to Jonas. "Here, you should sign this, Mr. Stokes."

Jonas was staring at Mandy, and he signed the contract without thinking.

Isabella took the contract and joined in the conversation. Suddenly, her phone vibrated. It was a new friend request. She checked it and, to her surprise, found that it was Shawn.

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She felt conflicted. In usual times, she'd be happy a guy like Shawn was showing interest in her, but from how that guy treated Seth earlier, she reflexively thought this guy was bad news. Not many people had the guts to talk that way to Seth in Imperia. She was nervous, but she accepted the friend request anyway. A moment of waiting later, Shawn still didn't chat her

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Mandy had finished her business, and she stood up to say goodbye to Jonas.

Jonas couldn't move his gaze away. He told Isabella to send Mandy off.

Isabella was happy to do it, and she hobbled off.

Once the door to the ward was closed, the ladies exchanged a smile.

Mandy looked at the ward. With scorn, she said, "That punishment is befitting for a perv like him."

Isabella smiled. "God will smite him." She didn't admit that she was involved.

Mandy gave her a knowing look, and she looked away, smiling. "You going back to Imperia soon?"

Isabella nodded. "Tonight."

Mandy knew why she was in a hurry. She shrugged and smiled at her. "If nothing goes wrong, we'll meet again soon."

Isabella smiled. Cryptically, she said, "Here's to a happy partnership."

Mandy patted her shoulders and saddled her purse, then she left. Isabella stood around, seeing Mandy off. She then turned around and faced the wall, taking a deep breath.

Nothing much had to be said if the players of the game were smart enough.

All they had to do was strike at the right time, and the message would be

conveyed.