

I QUIT MR 62

Chapter 62

The young heiress sat on the couch with her legs elegantly crossed. She was wearing a red dress and exuded confidence and grace. There was a cup of coffee in front of her. Yet, she merely touched the cup and did not bother to take a sip. She was obviously disdainful of the instant coffee served in such places.

Isabella was rooted to the spot and momentarily taken aback. The person in her plan was unexpectedly right in front of her.

“Miss Shaffer?”

Lara had delicate features. So, she was an antithesis to Seth’s coldness as her beauty was as fiery as the dress she was wearing today. Perhaps this was due to her mother, who was a famous singer. As a result, she was born extraordinary and looked even more exceptional up close. Every move she made exuded charm and nobility.

“I heard from Summer that you’re here. So, I decided to visit you when i
happened to pass by.”

Isabella couldn’t help but find that excuse suspicious. She never had any
contact with Lara prior to this. If anything, they weren’t on good terms at all.

She still remembered that they had gotten into a dispute at Seth’s office two
years ago. At that time, Isabella only had Seth in her heart and mind. So, she
forced herself to intervene and prevent Lara from using the company seal to
approve a contract worth 3 million.

There was a longstanding grudge between them. Isabella still remembered
the burning sensation on her face.

“Miss Shaffer, you’re too kind.” Isabella shelved the memories and stood at a
distance. “You’re a busy person. It’s a waste of your time to come and visit
me.”

“You’re not just an ordinary person.” Lara raised an eyebrow. Amidst her
beauty, there was a hint of calculation. She regarded Isabella carefully and

said, "Seth truly is an unreasonable man. How can he leave a talent like you here? Doesn't he care about you at all?"

Although Lara was Seth's aunt, she wasn't Jeremy Shaffer's biological sister.

Instead, she was the illegitimate daughter of Spencer Shaffer and a young female celebrity. Back then, Spencer only married her mother for the sake of his career and reputation. Thus, Lara was only two years younger than Seth. It

was actually quite funny for Isabella to hear her call Seth by his name,

especially when the woman would pull seniority each and every time she did

"I'm just a simple employee. The Shaffer Group has plenty of talents working

under them. I'm sure they won't miss me." Isabella's tone was modest,

refusing to play along with Lara.

Lara's smile deepened. Then, she opened her purse and whisked out a

business card.

"He might be willing to let you go, but I'm not. Fortunately, I've just partnered

with a friend to start a talent agency. Why don't you join me?"

This was a straightforward attempt to poach her. Abigail and Alex, who were

standing nearby, couldn't help but glance at Isabella's face. Even the

employees who dared not approach had started to whisper amongst

themselves. They couldn't help but feel vindicated as they had all assumed

that Isabella was merely here to experience what it was like to be working.

from the bottom of the rung. That being the case, it would be easy for her to

shoot up the ladder if she so wished.

Isabella didn't feel the least bit tempted. She was well aware of Lara's

intentions. This wasn't a job opportunity, as Lara merely wanted to use her to

provoke Seth.

She walked a little closer before bending down and taking the business card.

"Thank you for your kindness, Miss Shaffer. However, I've just joined the

company and plan to accumulate some work experience for a little longer.

I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint your goodwill."

The crowd murmured as they were surprised that Isabella would refuse Lara.

This was clearly a fantastic opportunity for her to climb back up the ranks.

Lara's smile remained unchanged, and she even took a sip of the cheap

coffee. She said kindly, "It's okay. You can take some time to think it over."

Then, her gaze moved to the cars displayed nearby. She rose to her feet and

approached the exhibition areas.

"Since I came to visit you, I can't possibly come empty-handed."

She scanned the room and suddenly said, "Hmm, let's see. I'll order a Ghost.

Consider the commission as my gift to you."

Isabella was stunned. Suddenly, she found it hard to grasp Lara's intentions. It

would have been normal if Lara had come intending to pick a fight with her

or cause some trouble for Seth. Ergo, Lara's actions of helping her out

sounded a bit ominous to her ears.

Isabella immediately refused, saying, "Miss Shaffer, please, there's no need

Lara put on sunglasses and was seemingly unwilling to change her mind. She

casually said, "It's not just about helping you. Simon's birthday is coming up.

So, I plan on purchasing it for him as a gift."

Although her logic was sound, Isabella still felt something was amiss.

She wanted to say more, but Lara was already sauntering out of the store

with her purse.

"I'll have the deposit sent over by my assistant. Get the contract ready."

Isabella was rendered speechless. Alas, she still had to put a warm smile on

her face to see Lara off when she saw that Lara was truly leaving just like

that.

There were jealous looks all around, especially from Abigail. This time, it

seemed as though her eyes were about to pop out of their sockets.

Alex also came over and teased Isabella, murmuring, "I didn't expect your

connections to be this good."

Isabella was overwhelmed. Her heart was pounding erratically, and she felt

increasingly uneasy.

She didn't believe Lara could be so kind. To make matters worse, Lara's actions of tossing money her way were far too difficult to avoid.

She was already bogged down by both Louis and Jonas. Now, Lara was added to the mix. She suddenly felt as though the pressure that had been weighing her down had entrapped her in a vacuum, making it hard for her to speak. Any more of this, and I might actually get a heart condition.

"The process of ordering the car is tedious. Be cautious and get the contract thoroughly checked before proceeding." Alex reminded her before leaving.

Alarm bells were ringing in Isabella's mind. She hastily rushed back to her seat and familiarized herself with the procedure. She was determined not to give Lara any chance to take advantage of her.