

I QUIT MR 70

Chapter 70

Isabella probed Seth to find out if there were any major conflicts between him and Lara recently. After all, she wanted to know why Lara would suddenly pop out of nowhere. She needed to know what had happened in order to prepare herself for any potential threats coming her way.

As soon as she asked her question, Seth replied with dissatisfaction, "She has nothing to do with me."

Isabella couldn't grasp his intentions. "Did she upset you again?"

"She's about to get married. From now on, she has nothing to do with the Shaffer Family," Seth replied coldly.

Her mind quickly ran through the possibilities. Then, she immediately guessed that Lara's insistence on marrying Simon might have somehow harmed the Shaffer Family's interests. "Did Mr. Gates agree to marry Miss Shaffer?" Isabella asked again.

Seth was displeased and retorted, "Is it any of your business if Simon marries her?"

Isabella scratched her nose awkwardly and felt she might have asked too many questions, causing Seth to find her suspicious. Thus, she cleared her throat and said, "I'm sorry for prying. It's just that Miss Shaffer came to me yesterday to purchase a car. I just got curious."

"She bought a car from you?" Seth felt his eyebrows furrow when he heard her words. Soon, he sneered and said, "She probably has her eye on you."

Achill ran down Isabella's spine. She had a hunch that she had gotten herself into something terrible.

"Following her may bring you trouble," Seth said sarcastically.

Isabella swallowed hard and asked bluntly, "Would you be angry if I offended Miss Shaffer?"

"I told you. She has nothing to do with me," Seth enunciated each word.

Isabella closed her eyes and finally felt a bit relieved. "I understand."

"Do you have any more nonsense for me to hear? If you don't, I'm going to hang up." Seth urged impatiently.

Isabella stuck her tongue out as she said gently, "No. Thank you for-"

Beep! Beep!

Before Isabella could finish her words, Seth had already ended the call.

B*stard! Isabella stared at her phone in frustration. She gritted her teeth and turned her anger into motivation to finish her food. Soon, she cleared the entire table of food. Then, she took a cab to the company.

It was 2.00PM, a time when people were starting to feel drowsy. Nevertheless, she noticed everyone's gaze on her as soon as Isabella entered the office.

"Good afternoon, Isabella."

Several colleagues, most of whom were older than her, greeted Isabella amicably. She found it odd, so she quickly sent a message to Alex as soon as

she sat down in her seat.

‘Don’t you know?’ Alex asked.

Isabella frowned and swiftly typed a response, ‘I overslept this morning.’

Alex sent a disbelief emoji before replying, ‘You went on a business trip with

Jonas, and most of the performances are credited to you.’

Isabella inhaled sharply and was in a daze. The sales orders she submitted

were clearly under Jonas’ name. So, how could the performance be credited

to her?

‘Seriously? Don’t you know about this?’ he asked again.

She sighed. ‘I had no idea.’

‘Well, you’re in the same boat as Winona. She also inexplicably got credited

with performance. Then, she became close to Jonas,’ Alex texted her.

Isabella understood the hidden implication behind Alex’s words. There was

something wrong with Jonas’ deals. Winona had been implicated, so she was

forced to collaborate with him. Isabella sat at her desk as she thought it over

and tried to make sense of the convoluted relationships within this office.

Since Jonas could easily change the person who received the credit for the performances, it was most likely because he had ties with someone higher up the chain. In that case, she had to find out who this person was!

The determined Isabella called Nicolas and requested a list of personnel from the sales department of Shaffer Group. She planned to go through the list with a fine-toothed comb. Nicolas was truly a good person as not only did he send the personnel information, but he also listed the names of those with unfavorable records. Isabella was thankful that there were still good people in the world and that not everyone was as high and mighty as Seth. She felt wed,

her resolution to get down to the bottom of things becoming bolstered as she sat at her desk and examined the messages all afternoon. Of course, she kept all the information on her computer to avoid prying eyes.

Although it was already 5.00PM, she had only managed to screen two departments. Judging from the clues she had gathered, several individuals had various connections with Jonas.

“Miss Symons, did Miss Shaffer’s deposit payment come through?” A staff member from the contract department interrupted Isabella’s thoughts, bringing her back to the present. It was then that she remembered Lara’s car reservation.

“I’m sorry, but it’s not done yet. I’ll remind her again.”

“Okay.”

Isabella put down her phone and dialed the number on the business card.

Yet, it was Lara’s assistant who answered the call.

Isabella asked about the deposit, and the assistant apologized, saying she didn’t have time to do it in person. The assistant asked if she could transfer it to Isabella’s phone.

“Sure, go ahead.” She wasn’t worried since there would be a record of the

transaction. Hence, she received the assistant's transferred payment, went straight to the contract department, handed over the deposit, and confirmed the delivery time.

“Do double-check with the customer. The car will be ordered once, the deposit is paid. Please inform them that there will be no way to refund it after the order goes through,” reminded the contract department staff.