

## **I QUIT MR 98**

### Chapter 98

The sound of the shutters grew intense as the doors swung open. Lara had changed into warm-toned clothes and appeared before everyone with a smile.

“It’s Lara!”

Isabella stood up, exchanged a smile with Lara, and reached out her hand even from afar.

The media captured the dramatic scene, leaving everyone stunned.

Lara sat down next to Isabella, sighed, and uttered with a smile, “I feel a lot of pressure. It’s my first time playing the role of a villain.”

“You’re saying this is just acting?!”

Everyone on the stage still couldn’t believe it. Flashlights flickered non-stop at

Isabella and Lara. It was as if they hoped to capture something amiss from their perfect expressions.

Isabella smiled and began to explain, “The 30th anniversary of the establishment of Shaffer Group is approaching. Recently, we received many anonymous reports, including many from the managers of Shaffer Group’s affiliated malls.”

“To prevent false reports, we conducted a series of tests at various major malls to examine the managers’ decision-making and attitudes.

Unfortunately, the manager of World Trade Mall did not pass this afternoon.

Given this, Shaffer Group has already issued a dismissal penalty.”

Isabella explained eloquently, leaving the venue in silence. It wasn’t until halfway through that someone interrupted.

“Such tests are unreasonable. How could the manager dare to go against Miss Shaffer?!”

“It is indeed unreasonable,” Isabella continued with a serious expression.

“However, Shaffer Group has just obtained mining rights involving a national pillar industry. This requires all senior executives of the group to maintain a

clear boundary between public and private matters. Otherwise, the damage caused will affect not only the interests of the Shaffer Group but also the interests of the public. The manager in question has been with Shaffer Group for nearly 15 years and was on the verge of being promoted to the headquarters. Therefore, his character has to be absolutely impeccable.”

Her words were straightforward as they cut into the meat of the matter like a sharp blade. Each sentence was spoken with a sense of righteousness, rendering the media speechless.

“Who knows if this is just a PR strategy?” someone raised a question.

Isabella smiled and exchanged a glance with Lara.

“Do you think there’s some deep-seated grudge between Miss Shaffer and me?”

Lara rested her chin on her hand and uttered in a laid-back tone, “I don’t hold any position in Shaffer Group. Therefore, I barely interact with Miss Symons.”

The media fell silent.

Isabella stood up, bowed to the media, and said, “Originally, the test was supposed to be confidential. However, we’ve decided to make it public for the sake of authenticity. We apologize for the misunderstanding and the inconvenience it has caused today. The Shaffer Group is sincerely sorry.”

Once she was done with her speech, a media representative queried, “Miss Symons, it’s been reported that you are no longer the executive secretary of Shaffer Group. In what capacity are you speaking here today?”

Isabella’s smile seemed engraved on her face. She glanced at the camera directly in front of her, knowing that Seth was watching.

“I am deeply grateful for Mr. Shaffer’s guidance. My departure was merely a result of a personal career change. When Shaffer Group needed me, especially for such an interesting matter, I had no reason to reject them.”

Then, she shrugged helplessly as she jested, “To be honest, if the video hadn’t spread so widely, no one would have known how exquisite my acting skills

were, right?”

The atmosphere in the room eased slightly. Shortly after, the reporters stopped pressing for more questions.

Isabella bowed again to express gratitude to the media. Then, she and Lara walked off the stage gracefully, hand in hand.

Flashes of cameras illuminated their path, and both women wore slight smiles on their faces.

Once they arrived at the lounge of the conference room, Lara immediately shook off Isabella’s hand, disgust evident in her eyes as she reached for tissues to wipe her fingers vigorously.

Isabella rolled her eyes, turned around, and headed straight for the restroom to wash her hands. When she left, she intentionally flicked water from her hands toward Lara.

“Isabella, just wait and see. This matter is far from over today!”

Isabella smirked, looking at the fiercely determined woman. "I should have told you that a long time ago."

There's no rush to settle our grudges just yet. I have all the time in the world.

Lara took a deep breath, gritted her teeth, grabbed her bag, and tried to leave.

"Miss Shaffer, there are media still swarming the area. It's not appropriate for you to go out like this." Ellie mustered up her courage and blocked Lara's way.

An enraged Lara reached out to hit Ellie.

Fortunately, Ellie wasn't one to back down. Instead, she stepped back and signaled the bodyguards to step in.

Isabella glanced sideways with a cold gaze and proceeded to the internal passage, heading directly to the elevator for the 38th floor.

When the elevator doors slid open, someone stood at the entrance.

Isabella was startled, but she realized it was Selena upon taking a better look

on her face.

The young lady had a cold expression, her gaze as ominous as a vengeful ghost who had emerged from hell.

Isabella couldn't help but click her tongue as she recalled the initial misconception she had made when they first met. Frankly, she was quite surprised that she would make such a rookie mistake back then.

9/10

“Are you here to bother Mr. Shaffer again?”

Isabella couldn't help but laugh out loud with hands in her pockets. “Do you really think Seth belongs to you alone, young lady?”

She hadn't even carried such a naive thought when she first got together with him.

She promptly left the elevator as she walked alongside Selena and whispered, “He has a childhood sweetheart, you know. You should know your

place.”

Selena didn't expect her words to be thrown back at her. She shut her eyes in annoyance and humiliation, suppressing the urge to scream at the top of her lungs.

Isabella walked past her and headed straight to Seth's office, aiming to confirm the authenticity of the second empty promise.

Selena turned around and watched Isabella approach the electronic lock.

Isabella entered the password effortlessly and entered the room.

Selena balled her fists as she seethed with hatred. She was clenching her jaw so hard that it seemed as though her teeth were about to be ground to dust.

Yet, she dared not let out a single word of reprimand.