

Chased 61

Chapter 61 Not Good-looking

"You looked great in your shirt last night."

Isabella raised her eyebrows, "Usually not good-looking?"

"It's usually good-looking." Benjamin leaned close to her small and cute ear, his voice was provocative and lustful, "but last night was very attractive."

Benjamin's eyes were dotting, and the corners of his mouth slightly raised, "You were very good last night."

Isabella didn't know what happened after she fell asleep. Seeing that the car was approaching the door of the company, she reminded her loudly, "Green, step aside and let me get out of the car."

"Yes, Ms. Young!"

Benjamin reached out and touched her face, "I'll pick you up at noon."

"Um."

As soon as Isabella entered the company, she heard a mocking voice.

"Hey, isn't this Ms. Young? You come to work in a luxury car? Isn't this car cheap?"

The person who spoke was George, before Isabella came here, he was the biggest Boss of the company.

Although he didn't see the license plate number clearly, the extended model and the Rolls-Royce logo on the front cover are enough to prove that the car is worth a lot.

"At Ms. Young's age, it's really admirable for me to be able to afford such a luxury car." When George said this, he bowed deliberately.

Isabella raised the indifference of the corners of her lips, "Mr. Barnes is free? You are not at work during working hours, and you are here to watch the scenery?"

"I was waiting for a client, but I just saw Ms. Young!" George said with a playful smile, "Ms. Young, is that your family's car? Or your boyfriend's?"

"It's about you?" Isabella walked towards the elevator, "Just do your own thing."

Looking at her thin and beautiful back, George sneered in his heart. Didn't she have her current status because of her young and beautiful face? To whom?

Isabella took the elevator to the 20th floor, and saw a*ssistant Frank and designer Kennedy standing at the door waiting for her from a distance.

"Ms. Young, the designer has been waiting for you for a while..."

"What's the matter?" Isabella pushed open the office door, sat on the office chair, and looked up at the girl in front of her.

“Ms. Young, this is a work I designed recently. I wonder if I

The Wonder

am honored to have your advice?” Kennedy handed over the design draft, feeling uneasy, wondering if Ms. Young would give her advice.

Seeing Isabella’s doubts, Kennedy hurriedly explained, “Last time you held a company meeting, and the head of our department attended it. He showed you my design draft. After your revision, my draft has become It’s even more amazing.”

She is even more sure of Isabella’s talent from the bottom of her heart, and almost worships Isabella as a master!

“What kind of work do you want to design?” Isabella picked up her drawing and looked at it.

“Of course, it’s fairy-like, beautiful, and fresh...this is my design style.”

When Kennedy said this, his eyes lit up, “I hope to be like my idol, Master Sofia Welch, who can design the most beautiful clothes in the world. Ms. Young, have you ever heard of Master Sofia Welch?”

Isabella was stunned for a moment, and the corners of her lips curled up slightly, “I have heard.”

“She is a super talented person! You can see her unique aesthetic and attainments from her works.”

“Every piece of clothing she designs, every bag, is just perfect!”

“You think this is the ceiling of her design level! As everyone knows, when she launches a new product, your eyes will be

completely amazed by her again!”

“Her talent seems to be inexhaustible, and every time she launches a new product, you can feel that she is improving!”

“She’s really great!”

Isabella looked at the eloquent girl in front of her, and raised the corners of her lips, “Is she that powerful?”

“Of course!”

Kennedy’s tone is full of admiration, “everything she designs, as soon as it comes out, there are countless designers vying to imitate it! Even first-line big-name designers will find inspiration from her works.”

“Her works have inspired me infinitely. Similarly, her case tells me not to blindly pursue fashion, but to design my own style. As long as the design is good enough, I can make a breakthrough in the design world!”

Seeing Kennedy’s yearning and expectation for the future, Isabella picked up a pen and explained lightly, “This can be changed like this...”

Under Isabella's guidance, more than a dozen drawings quickly turned into amazing works.

Kennedy was dumbfounded, this is too amazing! In such a short period of time, Ms. Young was able to find all the deficiencies and make corrections. After Isabella's hands, the original ordinary clothing sketches suddenly became unique top luxury.

51.67%

Chih 61 Not Good-looking

Just then, Frank's voice came from outside the door.

"Mr. Barnes, you can't go in..."

"A small employee is worthy of blocking my way?" George looked at Frank from outside the door, "Who do you think you are?"

The office door was suddenly pushed open.

Frank felt very sorry, "I'm sorry Ms. Young, I, I didn't stop him..."

George walked in, obviously not paying attention to anyone, he walked up to Isabella, "I have something to do, so I can only come in in such an abrupt way. I guess you won't..."

Isabella raised her eyes, looked at the person in front of her, and coldly curled her lips. Before he could finish speaking, she interrupted, "You won't knock when you come in?"

"The matter is urgent, it is related to the future development of the company..."

Isabella didn't have the patience to listen to him, and expelled him coldly: "Get out."

"Ms. Young, what I want to say is not only about the future development of the company..."

"I don't want to say the same thing for the third time." Isabella was not interested in the topic he said, "I think Mr. Barnes would not want to be dragged out by the security guards if he sat in this position?"

Kennedy on the side was startled, what's going on? This

Chilphur 61 Not Good-looking

George is too bold! The point is, Ms. Young doesn't seem to be afraid of him at all...

"Mr. Barnes, please!" Frank made an inviting gesture.

George suppressed his anger and glared at him. After closing the door, he stood at the door again and knocked impatiently.

There was no response from the office.

George knocked for a long time, venting his anger on Frank, "Mute? Your master pretended to be deaf and dumb and you wouldn't report it? The company asked you to be a statue here?"

Frank could only whisper outside, "Ms. Young, Mr. Barnes has something to ask you..."

"No." There was a crisp response from the office.

Now George couldn't hold back his anger, and pushed open the door directly, "Then why do you want me to knock?"

"Did I say that if you knock on the door, I will let you in?"