

Chased 86

Chapter 86 Waiting

After lunch, Isabella returned to the company.

As soon as he got to the 20th floor, when the elevator door opened, he heard Frank's voice coming from the end of the corridor.

At this moment, Frank blocked seven or eight male employees outside the office, preventing them from entering.

One of the men in the white shirt begged, "I really like Ms. Young..."

"I'm just asking where did you get the courage? You have a house and a car in Bomsville?"

The man in the white shirt shook his head.

"How much deposit?"

"Three thousand..."

"Three thousand, how dare you miss Ms. Young?" Frank was furious.

"I really like Ms. Young, I will work hard to earn money..."

"Go aside!"

Another male employee rushed forward and said with a smile, "I have a 60-square-meter apartment with two

bedrooms and one living room in the city center, a car worth 150,000 dollar, and my monthly salary has risen to 8,000 dollar. Please put this letter in for me. On Ms. Young's desk..."

Frank looked at the man in front of him, resisted the urge to curse, and communicated with him patiently.

"I didn't mean you, you're thirty-two years old... just don't join in the fun! Can you step away?"

Another man offered an insulated box, "This is the lunch I made for Ms. Young when I got home at noon. Please help me deliver it to Ms. Young's office. Ms. Young will definitely feel happy after eating it!"

"You like Ms. Young too?"

The man nodded, very sure, "Yeah!"

"You can't handle Ms. Young, Ms. Young doesn't like you."

Frank looked at his appearance, such a motherly appearance, standing with Ms. Young, inexplicably strange.

"I can change for Ms. Young! Ms. Young likes a handsome man, so I will try my best to work out! Ms. Young likes a career man, so I will try my best to make a career! No matter what Ms. Young likes, I will try my best to become what she likes look!"

Frank patted him on the shoulder sympathetically, "Brother, you might as well give up."

"Can you look at me?" At this moment, a handsome little boy with a slightly immature appearance stepped forward.

He looks sunny and cheerful. Frank remembered that he graduated from a famous foreign university. He was young, highly educated, and had a good family background. He also had a villa under his name.

pity.....

"Ms. Young is not interested in you."

"Why?" He was puzzled.

"Give us another chance? Help us pa*s the gift to Ms. Young..."

Frank looked at his watch, "Ms. Young is a very punctual person, she should be downstairs at this point. If you don't leave, be careful that she checks your past one by one!"

When everyone heard this, they left one after another, because everyone was afraid that Ms. Young would reveal their past experiences.

They took the staff elevator, which was different from the exclusive elevator that Isabella came out of, so they didn't meet them.

Ms. Young casually walked towards the office, raised her eyebrows when pa*sing by Frank, "Quite busy?"

"Ms. Young, you can count..."

Frank said that his mouth was dry, he took a few sips of water from his own cup, and then said, "They can't talk to Mr. Mason ..."

Mentioning Benjamin brought warning to Isabella's eyes.

Frank didn't dare to continue, wiped the remaining water on his lips and said, "I mean, they don't deserve you!"

Isabella entered the office with a leisurely tone, "I suddenly feel that the job of a*sistant is not suitable for you."

Frank heard, "Ms. Young, you don't want to give me a promotion and a raise, do you? These are what I should do."

"You go to a marriage agency." Isabella opened the file and looked, "It has potential, don't bury it."

"If you want to be a security guard, you can take care of the house."

"Ms. Young, I'm doing this for your own good!" Frank approached her a little aggrieved, "You know how hard it is for me to stop them..."

Before he finished speaking, he heard a knock on the door. Looking back, it was George who came!

Frank's eyes stared at Boss, wasn't this man called to the police station for questioning this morning? Why was it released so quickly?

Isabella raised her eyes, competing with George's eyes in the air, under the shadow of swords and swords, Frank wished to shrink his sense of existence...

"The tea in the bureau is really bad." George smiled, pulled the chair opposite Isabella and sat down, "Compared to the company's tea, it's still several grades worse..."

Isabella raised the corners of her lips, "Employees pay 2,000 catties for your tea, which is definitely not bad."

George was a little surprised, how did she know that an employee bought tea for him, and the price was exactly 2,000 a catty!

"Mr. Barnes still needs to get used to it in advance, in case he accidentally enters later..."

"Hahaha..." George laughed wantonly, "When and who will go in, maybe."

When Frank heard this, the old fox would not want to set up a trick to let Ms. Young in, would he?

He certainly didn't expect that there was a backer behind Ms. Young, if he knew the existence of that backer...

Forgive him for his eighteen guts, and he dare not sit in front of Ms. Young and talk like this!

"I've only heard that there's no winning or losing."

When George heard this, his face was sullen, and he confronted Isabella with shrewd eyes. Isabella raised the corners of her lips and spoke leisurely.

"Mr. Barnes should be careful when going out."

George didn't expect that this dead girl would dare to curse him like that. He sneered, "Then we'll wait and see. I'm here today to tell you that the outcome is uncertain. Let's wait and see."

Seeing his back leaving in arrogance, Frank couldn't help but

get angry, "Who does he think he is, if it wasn't for the lack of evidence, he would have been in jail long ago! How dare he shout in front of you."

"He won't be happy for long." Isabella didn't take him seriously, lowered her gaze, and continued to look at the document in front of her.

"Ms. Young, I don't understand one thing, why don't you use Mr. Mason to solve Mr. Barnes?"

It stands to reason that it is not a problem for Benjamin to deal with such a person!