

I QUIT MR 107

Chapter 107

Isabella picked a few vegetables and bought some pork ribs. After she spoke with Natasha over the phone, she left the supermarket and headed for Shaffer Group. Since she had been showing up on time for the past few days, the reception was already looking at her differently. It seemed that they had come to regard her as the future mistress of the Shaffer Group.

She had no choice but to hide her bitter smile as she stepped into the president's elevator. Naturally, she was the only one there. As she stared at her reflection on the wall, some forbidden ideas started scurrying out of the deep, dredges of her mind.

Ding!

The doors of the elevator slid open, and she reflexively straightened her back.

The flawless smile on her lips appeared once more. When she stepped out of the elevator, she saw the usual secretaries, whom she greeted individually.

When the door closed, she could hear people speaking in hushed voices outside.

As she stood at the doorway, she sighed and relaxed marginally when she saw that Seth wasn't around. Then, she carefully removed the food from the package and started serving them in the kitchen. Finally, she also placed the two takeaway dishes in the microwave.

She had bought grilled ribs as well as schnitzel from a restaurant. All need to do is grill two vegetables, and voila! Lunch is served, she thought, her mood brightening as she hummed a song while she washed the greens and tomatoes.

A little after 11.00AM, everything was ready. All she needed to do was wait for Seth to appear so that she could start grilling the vegetables.

Sounds of footsteps echoed from outside, and the door swung open.

Somebody is here. That's probably Seth, Isabella thought and went to the kitchen entrance in an apron, only to see Selena's face in her line of sight.

Initially, Selena was all smiles. Alas, the smile on her face disappeared the instant she saw Isabella's sunglasses-wearing face. Her grip on the folder in her hands tightened. She had been harboring a deep hatred for Isabella.

As a result, the moment her eyes laid on the apron Isabella was wearing, she became even more annoyed.

Just as she was about to speak, she heard Nicolas speaking outside. Judging from the polite and humble tone, he was clearly speaking to Seth. "I'll check again this afternoon."

Seth tossed the document to Nicolas before entering the office with one hand in his pocket. He spared Selena a cursory glance before following her gaze. Then, he frowned when he found Isabella in an apron. "What are you up to now?"

Isabella shrugged as she forced a smile. "I'm here on Mr. Ben's order." She lightly swung the knife in her hand and added, "To cook for you."

Seth didn't bother hiding the disbelieving scoff as he brushed past Selena to

head to the kitchen entrance. He swept his gaze over the kitchen before

saying mockingly, "Can you cook anything else besides instant noodles?"

You know me so well. Indeed, I can't, Isabella thought wryly. Nonetheless, she

still turned sideways to show him the vegetables she had chopped and said,

"I learned how to cook a few things. What I'm planning on doing is simple

enough, and I will most probably succeed."

"Have you not tried cooking before?" Selena interjected. Then, she folded her

arms across her chest as she paced next to Seth and said while keeping her

eyes on Isabella, "Mr. Shaffer has a meeting in the afternoon and can't afford

to get sick. Are you confident in your skills, Isabella?"

Isabella smiled indifferently as she strolled into the kitchen and picked up a

piece of vegetable. Then, she casually waved it in front of Seth and Isabella. "I

think doubt he would be able to suffer from food poisoning from something

like this."

Seth narrowed his eyes as he looked behind her. He was just about to say something when Selena suddenly said, “Why don’t you let me help you? It’s easy to prepare the greens but not meat, especially sweet and sour pork.”

Isabella wasn’t planning to cook sweet and sour pork and had bought the takeaway to pass it off as her cooking. Nevertheless, she wasn’t expecting Selena’s sharp eyes to see the raw ribs that she bought. She tossed aside the green stalk in her hand nonchalantly before glancing at Selena. “It’s alright. I can manage by myself.”

“You don’t have to stand on ceremony with me.” Selena set the document aside before heading for the kitchen. Then, she said, “Mr. Frost, take a seat. Isabella and I will be done real soon.”

Isabella’s patience for Selena had officially run out. She couldn’t help but tighten her grip on the counter as she tried to maintain her composure.

Meanwhile, Seth remained by the door as he swept his gaze over Isabella’s

face and found traces of anger. This is interesting, he thought and decided to leave, waiting to see what she would cook up.

It had been five years since they got involved with each other, and he could count the number of times he tasted her cooking on one hand. Every single time, she would simply finish cooking something that was already half-done.

He rarely saw anything prepared from the heart. This is such a rare occasion... I can't afford to pass it up.

On the other hand, Isabella watched him walk away and rolled her eyes behind the sunnies before leisurely strolling to the countertop with the ingredients. "Grilled vegetables and omelet. You can cook those dishes, right?" she asked bluntly.

Selena ignored her and was completely in her element in the kitchen, working swiftly and deftly.

Isabella stood in a corner and didn't bother hiding as she loafed on the job.

Instead, she was simply waiting for the opportunity to take out the two dishes

in the microwave.

Selena was focused on doing her best to stand in the limelight. Suddenly, she

could smell a delicious scent of food and instinctively turned her head. Soon,

she fixed her eyes on the microwave next to her.