

I QUIT MR 108

Chapter 108

Isabella felt her heart skip a beat as she noticed Selena's gaze. She wanted to reach out in the direction of the microwave out of reflex, but her rationale stopped her. I can't make a move now. Otherwise, I'll give myself away with a clumsy move.

Selena looked at her with sarcasm in her eyes. Then, she spun around and mercilessly opened the microwave with force. Then, she looked at Isabella with gleeful eyes. It was as if she had gotten some huge blackmail material on Isabella. "Goodness, what is this?"

"Takeaway food," Isabella answered.

Although she was being candid, Selena covered her mouth in surprise and raised her voice, saying, "Aren't you going to cook for Mr. Frost? Why did you buy takeaway food when it's not hygienic?"

The instant those words left her lips, Seth slithered to the entrance of the

kitchen like a ghost, glancing at Isabella icily.

Isabella shrugged nonchalantly as she replied without even a hint of fear or

awkwardness in her eyes, "It's just as you said, Mr. Frost's time is precious. So, I

can't experiment with my cooking on him. Of course, I have to prepare a

backup-plan." She paced to the side and took out the ribs, soaking them in

water pretentiously. Then, she raised her head and lectured Selena lightly,

"Being a secretary means that you should always have a backup plan. Don't

be too overconfident, and always prioritize the company's interests."

Selena put on a stiff smile in the face of Isabella's sudden reprimand. "You

have a point, Isabella." Then, she turned to look at Seth and smiled sweetly.

"Please wait a while, Mr. Frost. We'll be ready soon. There's still time, and you

probably won't have to eat the takeaway food."

Isabella swiveled her head and rolled her eyes several times behind her

sunnies. Seth didn't answer Selena and simply left the battlefield

expressionlessly.

A few seconds after he was gone, Selena tossed aside the wooden spatula she was holding and gave Isabella a look of contempt, whispering, "Everyone in the company is his employee, and you're not the only outstanding one. What makes you so proud of yourself?"

Isabella simply leaned against the counter as she regarded Selena with amusement. "So, your aim isn't to be his employee but his homemaker... Am I right?" she said, shifting her gaze to Selena's hand that was holding the panhandle.

There wasn't even a shard of guilt in Selena's eyes as she tilted her chin proudly. In fact, she even seemed a little smug. "Just because you can't do it doesn't mean that I can't." After that, she dropped the greens into the pan, turned up the heat, and tossed them around the pan expertly. In just a few moves, the food was ready.

The grilled vegetables looked crisp and juicy, thanks to her perfect control of

the heat. Honestly, even Isabella wanted to applaud her for her skills. She's such a great cook but chose to be a secretary instead. What a waste of talent.

Selena became even more smug when she noticed the genuine admiration in Isabella's eyes. Then, she placed the ready dish into the food warmer before shoving Isabella aside because she found her annoying.

Isabella gladly made way for her, observing the woman cooking from a safe corner. When she saw that Selena had taken care of the ribs and meat, she secretly took out her cell phone.

Selena thought that Isabella had completely given up, and her contempt for her deepened. Thus, she sped up her pace. Therefore, she easily finished whipping up two meat dishes and two vegetables in less than 40 minutes.

When Isabella saw that the schnitzel was almost ready, she smirked. Just then, someone knocked on the office door outside the kitchen.

Ellie walked in. "Mr. Frost, is Selena here?"

Selena quickly turned off the hood and went out in an apron the instant she

heard someone calling for her. "I'm here."

Ellie shot her a look as she shook the file in her hand. The expression on her

face was anything but kind as she spoke, "There are two meeting

proceedings that need your confirmation because we don't have the right to

do that."

Some proceedings could only be signed off by the accompanying executive

secretary. As Selena enjoyed being indispensable, she didn't give it much

thought and turned to Seth. "Mr. Frost, excuse me for a minute."

Seth didn't even look at her and merely grunted in response. Then, she

returned to the kitchen. Once she took the apron off her person, she glanced

at Isabella, deliberately raised her voice, and said, "The schnitzel still needs

some time. Please don't touch it since you don't know how to cook. Do wait for

me to return before doing anything."

Isabella smiled. "Sure." Does she think that I've never had schnitzel before?

Any longer, and this meat will be burned.

Isabella expertly hid all her emotions as she watched Selena leave the

kitchen. She scanned the area and clicked her tongue repeatedly. She was a

little embarrassed to claim someone else's work just like that.

So, she removed the schnitzel from the pan, retrieved the remaining three

dishes from the food warmer, and placed them all on the tray. That looks

amazing, she thought. The boiled potatoes were prepared by her earlier, and

Selena had no part in it.

"Oh my, the potatoes are so pretty," she said softly as she stood by the pot.

I'm such a genius! Then, she started serving the food.

Seth was typing on the keyboard when she appeared with the food like a

professional cook. He set his laptop aside with a quirked brow and leaned

back, crossing his arms across his chest. "Did you cook all of this?"

She took off the apron and feigned weariness as she stretched out her limbs.

“It’s my first time cooking something so complicated, so my skills are far from perfect. Please give it a try.”

Seth had a smirk playing on his lips as he stared at the potatoes. Then, he arched an eyebrow and inquired, “Did you also cook the potatoes?”

She straightened her back, completely filled with confidence the instant he brought up the potatoes. “Yes.”

He snorted lightly as he picked up the fork and stirred all the food around a little. “Are you sure that you prepared everything?”

Isabella remained composed. “Selena helped me out a little.”

Seth licked his lips and raised his eyes at her with an almost unnoticeable grin. “I’ve never noticed that you’re so... talented.”