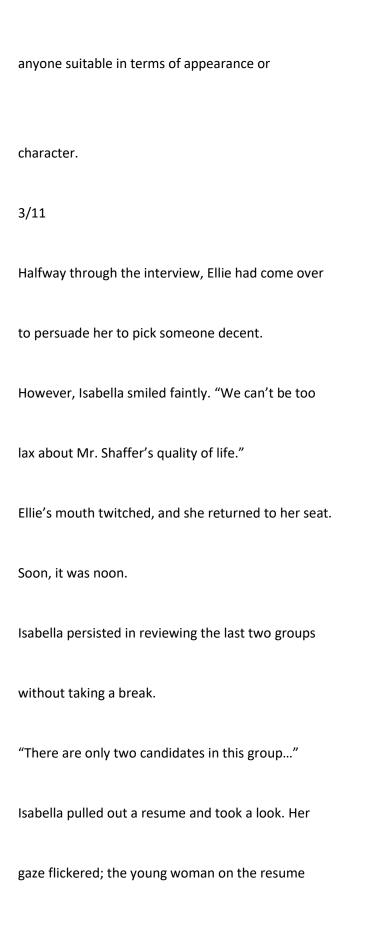
## I QUIT MR 20

Chapter 20

Inside the office on the top floor, Seth sat in front of the screen, listening to Isabella straightforwardly dismiss three women. He let out a deep hum, but there was no sign of anger on his face. However, he started to feel a bit uneasy after a while. That was because Isabella had completely painted him as a playboy with a messy personal life. Perhaps that was how she had always seen him. He furrowed his brows, and his thin lips pressed into a tight line. Inside the interview room, Isabella marked off over a dozen resumes in succession and couldn't help but shake her head. Surprisingly, she couldn't find



had a bright smile, a clean face, and a ponytail at the right height. Even from the photo, she exuded a

As she was reading, the person from the resume

comfortable sense of youthfulness.

appeared in front of her. The woman's appearance

was above average, but her eyes were particularly

stunning. They were big and bright. Combined with

her fresh and natural demeanor, she left an

unforgettable impression. "Hello, I'm Selena

Winston."

As soon as she spoke, Isabella already had a

premonition. "Please have a seat."

She flipped through the resume, contemplating,

but she couldn't find a suitable question.

Ellie, who was beside her, suddenly received a phone call. She stood up. "Isabella, Mr. Shaffer is on the line. He said..." Ellie glanced at Selena and continued, "Let's go with her." 5/11 Isabella took a deep breath, and she met Selena's gaze. The woman seemed nervous while looking innocent and confused. As soon as Isabella opened Selena's resume, she had an instinctual feeling that she was Seth's type. However, she didn't expect him to make a decision so quickly. "Isabella, I'll be taking Selena upstairs. Would you

like to report anything to Mr. Shaffer?"

Sunnressing the emotions in her chest Isabella Suppressing the emotions in her chest, Isabella took out the last batch of resumes. "It's fine. I'll meet with the last three and leave. You can take Selena outside and wait." Ellie found it a bit unnecessary, but she didn't want to argue with Isabella, so she escorted Selena out. Ten minutes later, Isabella finished interviewing the remaining candidates, packed up her things, and came out of the conference room. "Isabella, is this really alright?" Ellie was a bit puzzled; she thought Isabella just wanted to finish the process and didn't expect her to find another remarkable candidate among the last three.

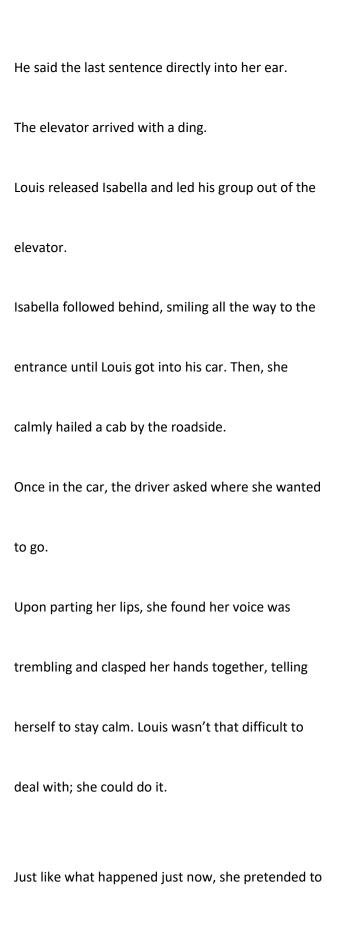
Carrying her bag, Isabella glanced at the person behind her. "Bring her along too. She seems quite capable. Ellie's expression was somewhat hesitant. "I'll take them to Mr. Shaffer." Isabella nodded slightly. She had completed her task, and what happened next wasn't part of her responsibilities, so she exchanged brief pleasantries with the others in the secretary department before getting ready to leave the Shaffer Group. The elevator stopped on the eighteenth floor.

Isabella subconsciously moved to the side, but

when the elevator doors opened, she looked up

and met a pair of deep, emerald eyes. Louis... She shivered almost instinctively, and the nauseating feeling that she had washed away suddenly crawled up her spine from an inexplicable place, making every defensive cell in her body scream. Louis had brought several people with him, seemingly here to sign a contract. When he saw Isabella, his eyes lit up instantly. But before he could say anything, Isabella spoke first and even approached him. "Mr. Louis, it's been a while." Her attitude was overly friendly, causing Louis to instantly blossom with joy. He led his group into the elevator. "Miss Symons, I heard you're now working in a higher position somewhere else, correct?" Isabella tugged at the corner of her lips, revealing a

hint of embarrassment. "There's no such thing as a higher position. It's a bit embarrassing, actually." She approached Louis with a flattering smile. "Are you free today? Let me treat you to a meal." Upon hearing that, Louis raised an eyebrow, his pupils filled with excitement. "Of course-" "Mr. Kessler, your schedule is quite packed for now," his secretary reminded from the side. Louis furrowed his brows, showing a hint of displeasure. After a moment's hesitation, he reached out and placed his hand on Isabella's shoulder. "Next time, I'll treat you to a meal. You haven't fulfilled our previous agreement yet.



be in a hurry, causing Louis to let his guard down

and letting it slip that he was busy. Otherwise, with

Louis' style of doing things, she probably would

have ended up in his clutches tonight.

Her mind was in a mess, so she simply had the

driver turn around and head to Botanique Heights.

She needed to sort out the situation with her

apartment, for staying at Natasha's place

indefinitely wasn't a solution.