

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

anyone suitable in terms of appearance or

character.

3/11

Halfway through the interview, Ellie had come over

to persuade her to pick someone decent.

However, Isabella smiled faintly. "We can't be too

lax about Mr. Shaffer's quality of life."

Ellie's mouth twitched, and she returned to her seat.

Soon, it was noon.

Isabella persisted in reviewing the last two groups

without taking a break.

"There are only two candidates in this group..."

Isabella pulled out a resume and took a look. Her

gaze flickered; the young woman on the resume

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

As she was reading, the person from the resume 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?”

Suppressing 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.

He said the last sentence directly into her ear.

The elevator arrived with a ding.

Louis released Isabella and led his group out of the elevator.

Isabella followed behind, smiling all the way to the entrance until Louis got into his car. Then, she calmly hailed a cab by the roadside.

Once in the car, the driver asked where she wanted to go.

Upon parting her lips, she found her voice was trembling and clasped her hands together, telling herself to stay calm. Louis wasn't that difficult to deal with; she could do it.

Just like what happened just now, she pretended to

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.