

I QUIT MR 206

Chapter 206

The food delivery arrived, and Isabella went to retrieve it personally, neatly arranging everything. Seated across from her, Gordon studied her casually and couldn't resist reaching out to pinch her face. "All my favorites. You pay quite a bit of attention to me."

Isabella slapped his hand away, her beautiful eyes widening slightly. "Stop flattering yourself. I ordered according to my own taste."

Gordon feigned surprise. "What a coincidence. Even our taste buds match so well."

Though speechless, she found him amusing and didn't mind the topic, so she sat down to eat together. "Cut it out. It's impossible between us; otherwise, your mother will be furious."

Gordon raised his finger, repeatedly saying "No" and added, "My mother may not have liked you a few days ago, but she won't in the future."

Isabella was puzzled. "She changed her mind?"

Leaning forward a little, he whispered, "You're now the president of a company; how

could my mother not like you?

Isabella understood instantly and laughed. "I got this position out of the blue without a powerful family backing me up. Your mother isn't stupid."

Pouting, he wanted to continue the conversation, but Isabella raised her hand, stopping the topic. "Let's eat first. No more talk about your mother, okay?"

He had no choice but to pick up his fork. After tasting a few bites, he tried to feed her again. Just then, she received another phone call. "Who's so annoying?" Gordon put down his fork in frustration.

Picking up her phone, Isabella saw it was the same number as before and answered with some confusion. "Hello?"

"Miss Symons, we have some more information, and it has just been sent to your email."

Puzzled, she wondered, Why didn't he send it all at once? Was it a two-part investigation? Nevertheless, she didn't say much while Jordan appeared as if he wanted to say something, but he hesitated for several minutes and suddenly hung up,

leaving her in confusion.

After hanging up the phone, she didn't immediately start bantering with Gordon but quickly logged into her email on her phone to check her email. It was all the information about Michael and nothing special.

Gordon snatched her phone away. "What are you doing? We're eating. Can you focus?"

Isabella shrugged and had to put down her phone.

"Can I take you out for a walk this afternoon?" he asked tentatively.

Isabella shook her head. "No, too much work."

Gordon was unhappy. "How about going out together tonight?"

Isabella shook her head again. "I have a dinner appointment tonight."

Gordon took a deep breath. "Such a small company, but so much work."

Watermelon Super Jumper