

I QUIT MR 25

Chapter 25

When they arrived at the company entrance,

Gordon stopped the car but didn't let Isabella leave

immediately. "There's a horse ranch opening

tomorrow. Would you like to come with me?"

Isabella felt a bit uneasy because she used to

frequent such places with Seth, and running into

might be

acquaintances might be awkward.

Seeing her hesitation, Gordon clicked his tongue.

"My buddies are all into cars. Maybe you'll meet

someone looking to buy a car."

No wonder they said young girls entering the

workforce should be cautious. There were traps

everywhere. Thinking of that, Isabella felt wary but maintained her pitiful expression and nodded.

“Alright. Just give me the address, and I’ll go on my own.”

“There’s no need.” Gordon extended his arm, resting it on the back of her seat. The light refracted from his ear stud shone on the corner of his lips as he grinned unabashedly. “I’ll come pick you up tomorrow.”

Since their conversation had reached this point, there was no point in pretending any further. After thanking him repeatedly and maintaining her courtesy, Isabella quickly opened the door and got out of the car.

Once she escaped the car’s pungent air freshener,

she turned around and smiled politely at Gordon

while watching him drive away.

Right after he left, she instantly reverted to a cool

demeanor, resembling an eccentric person.

With her wet hair, she entered the company and

received strange gazes from all around her. But she

didn't mind any of them and emotionlessly headed

inside. Just as she was about to head to the break

room and change her clothes, Alex came over and

knocked on her desk. "There's a big shot waiting for

you in the VIP lounge."

Isabella furrowed her brows slightly and nodded to

Alex. Then, she got up to head to the lounge.

Pushing open the door, she was met with a clean

and refined face.

“Hello, Isabella.”

Isabella had thought of many possibilities of who it

could be, but she hadn't expected it to be Selena,

someone she had only had a brief encounter with.

“Hello.”

Selena seemed a bit bashful and gestured for

Isabella to sit down. Then, she hesitantly asked,

“Isabella, do you have time to join me for lunch? I

have some questions I'd like to ask you.”

5/30

Isabella hadn't planned to talk to Selena in the

office in the first place, so she immediately nodded

and suggested a nearby restaurant in the mall.

Selena seemed quite natural and agreed to it.

Isabella thought Selena was just an ordinary

struggling student, but upon entering the mall, she

realized it wasn't quite like that. The young woman.

didn't seem intimidated at all by luxury brands, and

when it came to ordering food, she was confident

and unreserved, showing no signs of timidity.

Suddenly Isabella thought she might have

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Suddenly, Isabella thought she might have

misjudged Selena. That young woman was not as

delicate as she seemed.

“Isabella, I’m really sorry. I know we’ve only met.

once, and I shouldn’t be bothering you this way, but

after careful consideration, I think I should seek

your advice.” Before the food was served, Selena

wore a disheartened expression and spoke softly,

almost to the point of whispering.

Isabella bowed her head to sip her tea and didn’t

pretend to be a knowing elder. Instead, she coldly

asked, “Is there a problem at work?”

Biting her lip, Selena blushed and replied, “It’s about

Mr. Shaffer.”

Isabella drank a large gulp of cold water to cool

down the heat that surged inside her. She calmly

asked, “Has Mr. Shaffer been causing you trouble?”

“No.” Selena immediately shook her head. Her hands flitted nervously as she lowered her head, her hair concealing half her face. “He’s been too kind to me. I’m a bit lost and don’t know how to repay him.”

Ha! Just offer yourself. That should be enough.

There’s no need to think about anything else.

7/10

Isabella almost slammed her cup onto the table. It wasn’t that she disliked Selena, but it was a bit ridiculous for the old lover to sit here and listen to the new favorite discuss her inner struggles. At that moment, she wanted to tell Selena that Seth wasn’t only kind to her because there was a living

example before her.

“Isabella, could you tell me about Mr. Shaffer’s preferences? That way, I can take care of his daily needs.” Raising her head to reveal her clean and clear eyes, Selena folded her hands in front of her chest. The sight of her resembled that of a bunny.

Isabella sighed, but she remained calm. “I’ve already told everything to Fiona, so you can just ask her. There’s nothing special.”

Selena looked slightly disappointed and lowered her head, her hands tightly clenched before her. “I see. I’ll go back and ask Fiona again.”

“If there’s nothing else, I need to get back to work.

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8/10

This place is quite far from the headquarters, so

you'd better not waste your time coming over

again." Isabella stood up, preparing to leave.

Seeing that, Selena quickly got up as well and

urgently asked, "Isabella, is there anything special I

should pay attention to when working for Mr.

Shaffer?"

Isabella hesitated for a moment, then left a

sentence before continuing on her way. "He's

severely allergic to mangoes. Even a tiny bit of juice

can make him feel dizzy."

"What about alcohol?" Selena pursued, her eyes full

of anticipation.

At that point, Isabella had completely lost her

patience. She walked away, saying, "He has a high

1/11

alcohol tolerance, so you don't need to worry about