

## **I QUIT MR 26**

### Chapter 26

Selena's appearance irritated Isabella a bit because she had a vague feeling that the young woman wasn't as simple as she seemed. After finally sending her away, Isabella returned to her office and was immediately surrounded by a group pretentiously asking about her morning.

After a tiring morning, she didn't feel like dealing with these people, so she wrapped up the conversation with a few words and returned to her seat to plan her next move. She intended to

Just as she was thinking about that, her phone suddenly vibrated, and along with it was an anonymous message. Thinking it might be spam

mail, she glanced at it but then realized something was off. It was a picture of the front entrance of her current apartment, and the text accompanying it read, 'Babe, I'm waiting for your invitation to head inside.'

The familiar tone sent a shiver down Isabella's spine, instantly reminding her of Louis. The feeling of being targeted by a stealthy predator made her skin crawl, and a chill ran from her head to her toes, causing her to freeze.

After a long while, Isabella finally snapped out of it and realized her legs had gone weak.

Releasing a breath, she composed herself and quickly thought about the situation. It seemed Louis might not try anything any time soon, or else he

would have just barged through the door and

grabbed her. There was no point in him sending a

picture to warn her.

“What are you thinking about? Aren’t you going to

eat?” Alex suddenly appeared from behind and

patted Isabella’s shoulder.

Isabella regained her composure and calmly

replied, “Nothing. I was just thinking about what to

eat.”

“I thought you were thinking about how to use your

commission.” Seemingly joking, Alex pulled out the

chair beside Isabella and sat down. “You caught a

foodpanda

Work hard, feast harder

ORDER NOW

big one today.”

After looking around her, Isabella lowered her voice

to ask, “Why would you say that?”

Alex gave Isabella her phone and shot her a look.

“Have a look yourself.”

Glancing at the phone, Isabella saw it was a web

page of detailed information on Wikipedia. The old

man in the picture was the one who came to buy a

car the day before yesterday.

Alex sighed, not able to hide her admiration when

she spoke. “Xavier Dunkstein. He started as a pig

farmer and became one of the most powerful

upstarts in recent years. When the price for pork

rose the year before last, his family went with the

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Alex gave Isabella her phone and shot her a look.

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Glancing at the phone, Isabella saw it was a web page of detailed information on Wikipedia. The old man in the picture was the one who came to buy a car the day before yesterday.

Alex sighed, not able to hide her admiration when she spoke. "Xavier Dunkstein. He started as a pig farmer and became one of the most powerful upstarts in recent years. When the price for pork rose the year before last, his family went with the flow and established their company. Now, their company is worth at least a couple billion."

Isabella didn't expect Gordon's family to be that rich as she only thought he was from an ordinarily rich family.

"Now that you have him to back you up, you won't have to worry about anything in the future."

Alex took her phone back and left while swaying her thin waist.

Isabella wiped her face and dispelled those thoughts before heading to the restroom to freshen up. At this moment, her thoughts were focused on how to deal with Louis. Anything else could be saved for later.

When she raised her head and saw the woman with a wet face in the mirror, she was shocked by

the viciousness in her eyes.

She took a deep breath, telling herself to stay calm.

There is no obstacle in the world that you can't

overcome, Isabella Symons. You have been

through so much over the years, so there is nothing

you can't handle.

After giving herself a pep talk, she felt much better.

Not long after she returned to her office, two

strangers appeared and specifically asked for

Isabella. They said they were here to buy cars. Even

though they only bought ordinary cars priced

around two hundred thousand, it was a windfall for

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her, and the people around her looked like their

eyes were about to pop out from jealousy.

Even after selling the cars, Isabella was still a bit absent-minded. It wasn't until Gordon sent her a text message that she suddenly understood what just happened. The two people who came to buy the cars were employees from Xavier's company, and they specifically came here for Gordon's sake.

However, Isabella didn't feel at ease, so she called Natasha after work to talk about it.

"What are you afraid of? Just accept it. You took the house Seth gave you, so why can't you take the orders given by another man?" Natasha asked righteously.

Isabella was at a loss for words, and she swallowed the words on the tip of her tongue. Her relationship

with Seth was based on a fair exchange, but she couldn't do the same with other men. It was enough for her to sell herself once, or else it would make her feel cheap.

Feeling burdened, she returned home and glanced around the entrance, afraid that danger was lurking somewhere.

Even after entering her home, she still couldn't relax and was on edge while showering.

When it got dark, she sat on the couch. Everything was eerily quiet, and the fears she had pushed back during the day now resurfaced and quickly spread inside her, making her afraid to even close her eyes.

Sitting on the couch, she hugged herself and



stayed that way until midnight. She didn't lie down

until sleepiness overwhelmed her.

Having slept in the cold all night, she woke up early

the next morning with frightening dark circles

under her eyes. Therefore, she had to put on

slightly heavier makeup.

Luckily, the wealthy didn't have the habit of waking

up early, so Gordon didn't call until 10.00AM.

After Isabella answered the call in her office, she

was surrounded by insincere flattery again. She

gave a casual chuckle while grabbing her bag and

left.

Unlike yesterday, she wore a denim jumpsuit today,

which was simple yet youthful-looking. Her dark

hair gently fluttered in the wind, making her look

fresh and clean.

Gordon leaned against the car as he squinted at

the approaching figure. He felt his heart pound.

Yesterday, he had acted on impulse when inviting

her, but now it seemed he had made the right

decision. Isabella was bound to outshine the

female companions of his friends.

With this thought, he couldn't wait for Isabella to

approach before extending his arms toward her.