

## **I QUIT MR 276**

### Chapter 276 There's No Such Thing As A Free Lunch

Seth remarked, "You've been in office for two weeks, and I haven't seen you accomplish anything significant. All you've been doing is dealing with the Zimmers' mess. Are you a nanny?"

Isabella was left speechless.

She felt somewhat powerless. What Seth said was true, but it was also a bit one-sided.

She had to handle the Zimmers' situation before focusing on her tasks.

Seth glanced at her and pulled out two files from his side.

"Don't fidget in front of me. Read these first."

Isabella took the files and muttered, "Oh," then quietly moved to the small table by the floor-to-ceiling window.

The files Seth gave her were two extremely detailed pre-bankruptcy plans, including the part about initiating bankruptcy, which perfectly matched Nemotors' current situation.

She looked through the pages, but it didn't specify which company's case it was.

“Mr. Shaffer, which company does this case belong to?”

He didn’t look up and said indifferently, “Business secret.”

She pursed her lips.

Isabella decided not to ask. She could only thank the unknown colleague for their sacrifice.

The few dozen pages could be applied to Nemotors’ situation. It was as if it was tailor-made for

Isabella sighed. She needed to hurry up and learn. She could only sometimes rely on Seth, or she would lose her independence.

Just a moment ago, she cursed Seth for the \$750, but now she felt like he was a saint, and the \$750 didn’t seem like much anymore.

Seth flipped through files, and the silence filled the room. She held the files and wanted to bang the table whenever she saw a brilliant design. The person who created this file was a genius.

Just as she was getting excited, her phone started vibrating continuously.

It was Alex calling.

Only then did Isabella remember that she had agreed to meet Keira that day.

She hung up and forwarded the message.

Keira had been waiting in the company for half a day, and it seemed a bit arrogant if

isabella didn't show up.

Seth said, "Don't think about leaving before you finish reading."

Isabella replied, "I have important things to do."

He looked up and chuckled lightly, his mocking evident.

She was angry and said directly, "I have arranged for an interview."

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Seth raised his eyebrows and put down the pen in his hand. "Can you interview others?"

Isabella put down the file and crossed her arms. "If I'm not good at anything, why did

you choose me as the president?"

He remained silent.

He looked at the time and waved to her. "Invite the person to the restaurant downstairs."

Isabella was curious. "Huh?"

Seth said, "I want to see how you conduct interviews, Miss Symons."

She blinked, feeling inexplicably nervous. It was initially her interview with Keira, but suddenly, it became her test.

She guessed she couldn't persuade Seth, so she had to grit her teeth and reply to Alex,

Half an hour later, Alex and Keira arrived downstairs. Isabella got up and followed Seth down.

She had conducted many interviews before, but they were primarily for administrative staff and salespeople like Keira. Her industry knowledge was not as strong as theirs.

It could have been more enjoyable to have tests all the time. All he knew was to give people complex problems.

Just before exiting the elevator, Isabella made a face behind his back as he stepped out.

She and Alex had agreed to meet at a Western restaurant opposite the Shaffer Group.

The atmosphere was great, and it was usually a place where couples would go on dates after work. Using it for an interview was quite unusual.

As soon as they entered, Alex waved to her from the second floor. When he saw Seth beside her, he was startled and quickly withdrew his hand.

Isabella secretly rolled her eyes.

Seth arrived with only two bodyguards, both of whom were seated downstairs. He and

Isabella proceeded upstairs and headed directly to Alex's designated spot.

Keira was dressed professionally, indicating her seriousness about the meeting. She didn't dress casually just because she knew Isabella.

Upon seeing Seth, Alex felt a bit uncertain, but Keira remained composed and stood up to greet him.

Surprisingly, Seth, who usually seemed to have eyes in the back of his head, shook hands. Isabella was taken aback.

The four of them took their seats, and Seth took the initiative to place an order.

Alex and Keira exchanged glances, neither daring to act impulsively. However, Isabella, feeling famished, unabashedly ordered half the menu, knowing that Seth would foot the bill.

The food kept arriving, but no one spoke. The supposed interview had turned into a silent spectacle.

Keira broke the silence, proactively handing her resume to Isabella and introducing herself generously.

After her introduction, Seth didn't even spare her a second glance.

Isabella thought this girl was even more capable than she had imagined, but her willingness to work under Jonas for two or three years seemed somewhat unreasonable.

Just as she was pondering this, Keira suddenly stood up and poured her a cup of tea.

"Let tea replace wine. Here's to you, Miss Symons."

Isabella was momentarily taken aback, then extended her hand in response.

Assuming she was receiving a cup of tea, Isabella believed it wasn't hot based on

Keira's expression. However, as soon as she touched the cup, Keira's hand trembled,

causing two drops of water to splash onto the back of her hand.

Isabella shivered, her reaction exaggerated, and she accidentally knocked over the tea.

cup

of hot water spilled onto the table and naturally flowed in Isabella's direction.