

I QUIT MR 358

Chapter 358

As the elevator doors closed, Isabella's expression instantly dropped. She gazed at her reflection in the elevator doors, unable to understand her own emotions. The report was completed; she should be happy, but there was a heaviness in her chest, a suppressed breath that couldn't be released. Upon exiting the elevator, she had originally planned to drive home.

However, Keira called and informed her that she had arranged a dinner with the bidding party right next to the Shaffer Group's building. Isabella glanced at the time, realizing it was almost time for a meal. She put away all the documents and drove to the nearby mall.

After browsing through the counters for a while, she didn't find anything she wanted to buy. Her gaze swept across the crowd and caught sight of two figures.

"What about this one?"

Isabella raised an eyebrow, surprised to run into Simon. The person next to him looked

somewhat familiar. She moved closer for a better look and was taken aback. Bloom?

“Mr. Gates?”

The two people in conversation heard her voice and turned their heads simultaneously.

Simon looked relieved, and Isabella clearly saw him breathe a sigh of relief. “Are you

here for dinner?” Simon asked proactively.

Isabella stepped forward, greeted Bloom, and said, “I have a client meeting, just killing

some time.”

Bloom seemed a bit upset. Seeing Simon being friendly with Isabella, her face

darkened, and her greeting to Isabella was rather lackluster.

. Isabella sensed the tension and was about to leave, but Simon’s next sentence stopped

her. “It’s still early. Your client hasn’t arrived yet, so why don’t we go upstairs and grab

something to eat?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Bloom angrily threw a lipstick back onto the counter,

startling the saleswoman.

Isabella guessed she had gotten into some sort of situation. She wanted to leave as

soon as possible, but Simon showed no intention of letting her go.

Although Bloom was sulking, she didn't object to Simon's suggestion.

With no other choice, Isabella followed them upstairs while sending messages to Keira and Mandy.

The restaurant Simon had reserved was on the top floor and had a pleasant atmosphere. Isabella reluctantly followed, her emotions fluctuating.

She had a bad feeling about this. Sure enough, not long after they sat down, Bloom spotted someone familiar.

"Ariana!"

Isabella frowned; she hadn't expected this to happen. She looked up towards the entrance. Ariana and Seth entered one after the other, both dressed in contrasting colors, making a striking pair.

Simon, ever the perfect host, suggested to Isabella, "Why don't you invite your friend to join us?"

Isabella remembered, and while greeting Ariana, she sent a message to Mandy and the others, but she didn't make eye contact with Seth. Soon, Mandy arrived with Keira, and the number of people increased.

Simon welcomed everyone into the private room and handed each lady a menu.

Compared to Seth's icy demeanor, his gentle and considerate manner was more appealing to the ladies. Mandy started chatting with him as soon as she sat down.

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Suddenly, Bloom slammed the menu onto the table. "Do all of you secretaries have silver tongues?" She was targeting Mandy, but there was more than one former secretary at the table.

Isabella was sitting diagonally across from Seth, who was flipping through the menu expressionlessly, his fingertips sliding over the expensive prices listed.

The atmosphere at the table was tense, and anyone else would have been angered by Bloom.

But Mandy was different. She took a sip of water and looked at Simon.

“Do you think I have a silver tongue, Mr. Gates? I’m just being honest. Who wouldn’t like

a man like you?”