

I QUIT MR 385

Chapter 385 Some Annoyances Last A Lifetime

“Thankfully, everyone was dozing off during the morning meeting,” Mandy remarked, leaning against the wall. She observed Isabella moving back and forth between the lounge and the office area. Suppressing a laugh, she added, “There shouldn’t be many people who saw it.”

Isabella’s face turned red. She had tried on several outfits, but it was the middle of summer, and there were no high-necked clothes to cover up. “What should I do?”

Mandy leaned in, winking at her. “Tell me the details, and I’ll help you.”

Isabella was speechless.

Seeing her distressed expression, Mandy couldn’t help but laugh, beckoning her over.

“I’ll do some scar makeup for you. It will easily cover it up.”

Isabella pouted. She seriously suspected that Mandy was so experienced because she had dealt with this many times before. She had noticed during the last game of Kings that this girl was definitely a player. She sat down and let Mandy work on her neck.

As Mandy worked, she didn't forget to gossip. "Last night was so intense, and there's no movement today?"

Isabella was speechless. She wanted to explain but found it hard to articulate.

Mandy clicked her tongue. "Here's a suggestion. It's best to take the initiative. A man like Seth can't stand a woman taking the lead."

Isabella inwardly rolled her eyes. Please, he could take the initiative himself, living a life of ease and abundance. Thinking about last night, she was still very angry.

She didn't know what got into Seth. He was acting like an animal, going into heat every once in a while. This time, he caused trouble and dragged her into it.

"To pursue a man like that, it's exciting just to think about it," Mandy whispered in her ear.

Isabella didn't know what to say; she had already been with Seth before. During that time, every day felt like cloud nine. She was reluctant to leave work, wishing she could spend every day in the secretary department. As long as Seth rang the bell, she would be very happy. Even though Seth never made any promises.

Thinking about it now, she was really naive. "I'm thinking about getting married in the next few years," she casually mentioned.

Mandy stopped in her tracks, laughing. "Yeah, I mean, get him, and then have him marry you,"

Isabella was at a loss for words, showing a somewhat speechless expression.

Mandy put away her makeup, crossed her arms, and leaned back. "Why? Don't you believe in yourself?"

Isabella stood up, walked to the mirror to check her neck, and said lightly, "In high society, who would marry a secretary?"

Mandy shook her finger. "You're not one now.

"In their eyes, I am," Isabella turned around.

Mandy propped her chin with one hand, gently rubbing it. "You have a point, but it's not entirely accurate."

Isabella spread her hands. "You tell me."

Mandy paced back and forth, starting to reason. "It's difficult to overcome class boundaries, but life is long. Why care about what the world thinks? You should ask that man how he sees you."

Isabella gave a faint smile, the corners of her mouth slightly stiff. "What do you think he thinks of me?" She really didn't understand; Seth had clearly discarded her like a worn-out shoe, and it was only recently that things had eased a bit. Why did everyone think Seth was good to her, as if she should be grateful and offer herself to him?

Mandy thought for a moment and said something foolish. "I don't know about your relationship, but I think he's pretty good to you."

Good, my foot. Isabella felt wronged, sitting on the couch, hesitating whether to talk about the annoying things Seth had done before.

Just the incident with Louis was enough to annoy her for a lifetime, let alone anything else.

Seeing her expression, Mandy sensed something was wrong. "Is there a history?"

Isabella frowned, in a dilemma, when suddenly there was a commotion outside.