

I QUIT MR 388

Chapter 388

“Ms. Song, a Mr. Compton is looking for you.”

Isabella was stunned for a moment, immediately thinking that it was Corey. She opened

the door and went out, indeed seeing Corey standing outside.

Phoebe was helpless and walked up to Isabella to explain, “This gentleman came in on

only had a few security guards. ‘Breaking in’ was an exaggeration for anyone.

and let them go,” Corey pleaded when he saw Isabella.

helpless and first told everyone to go back to work.

Why are

I heard you’re looking line?”

Corey walked into the office and sat down confidently.

Isabella hesitated slightly. “How did you know?”

Corey spread his arms and counter-questioned Isabella, “Your production line had an

accident. Who in the industry doesn’t know that?”

Isabella remained silent.

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“We have two production lines in the suburbs of Bleaktown that have been idle. Do you want to rent them?” Corey offered straightforwardly.

Isabella was delighted and was about to speak, but Seth’s words echoed in her mind.

She was wary of Corey, but she urgently needed his help.

Corey propped his chin with one hand, squinting his eyes. “Bella, I’ll give you a 50% discount. Consider it a token of our friendship.”

people. We’ll go together.”

She could bring some people... Isabella’s guard was greatly reduced. She gritted her teeth. “Then wait for me for a moment.”

Corey waved his hand, casually saying, “I can wait for you for a while. I have nothing to do anyway.”

Isabella thought for a moment, turned around, and used the landline to call Mandy