

## I QUIT MR 46

### Chapter 46

Isabella knew this was how those girls were tricked. They were too meek to refuse, so they stayed with their boss in the same room and got assaulted.

“The suite is big, Isabella, and it has two rooms. Why don’t we just settle?”

Jonas gave her an apologetic look, and he made a good point.

Isabella smiled and took her phone out. “No, thank you. I got myself a room just now.” The moment she came into the lobby, she searched this motel’s name online and reserved a room without even checking what type it was. It came in handy.

That caught Jonas by surprise. He paused for a moment and smiled. “That’s an ex-secretary for you. Always meticulous.”

Isabella said something humble and went to the reception to check her ID.

She looked at the receptionist. “Lucky for me, this is the second to last room.”

The receptionist was smiling stiffly, and then they quickly went through with

the paperwork and handed the ID back to Isabella, not even looking her in the eye.

Isabella scoffed deep down, but she stayed calm on the outside. She turned and talked to Jonas, and then they went into the elevator. Her room was on the second floor, so they parted ways when she got to the second floor. They would meet up with the client at 6.00PM and have dinner with them.

Once Isabella was in the room, she checked the locks and locked them well.

It was only then that she felt better. It would be a long night after this. She took a bath and slept, knowing that Jonas wouldn't do anything during the day. She hid in her blanket and scrolled the phone. The entertainment and economy sections' headlines were all about Seth appearing at Lawdom's airport.

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"The b\*stard's almost as famous as a celeb. He should join the entertainment industry instead of running a business." Isabella rolled her eyes and turned

her phone off, then she shrunk deeper into her blanket.

She slept until 4.00PM or so, and no one came to disturb her. Isabella got up

and put some light makeup on, then she changed into long pants and a

sleeved shirt. She dawdled around until 5.20PM before she left.

Worried about being late, Jonas didn't chat with her. He kept telling the driver

to go faster. "I brought you along because I wanted to help you, Isabella. Don't

let me down, alright?"

Before they got out of the car, Jonas' pervy side took over, and he tried to put

a hand around Isabella's waist. Isabella said thank you and paid the fare,

then she evaded Jonas' hand.

They got out of the car and Jonas was still trying to get near her when a

beam of light shone upon them.

"Oh, that must be Mr. Lime."

Isabella looked in the direction of the beam of light. It came from a Benz, and

four people got out of the car. Three were men, while the other was a lady.

One of them was about forty years old, while everyone else was in the younger bracket.

The older man was called Kaiser Lime. He looked at Jonas and they shook hands amicably.

“Hello, Mr. Lime. I’m Isabella Symons.”

Isabella introduced herself, and Kaiser looked at her. He was surprised at her beauty. “You have interesting people working for you, Mr. Stokes.”

Jonas laughed and put an arm around Isabella’s shoulder, then he pulled her closer. “She’s a newbie. Do help her if you can, Mr. Lime.”

Kaiser nodded in response. “Of course.”

Isabella took a step back, saying she wanted to greet Kaiser’s secretary. “You must be a Lawdom local, Ms. Sue.”

The secretary was surprised, and she pulled her hair back. “You have a good eye, Ms. Symons. Am I that obvious?”

“Well, they say Lawdom girls are lucky clovers.” Isabella held her hand.

Amicably, she said, “This is my first time coming to Lawdom as an adult. It’s a good place.”

The secretary smiled sweetly. She wasn’t averse to Isabella’s friendly attitude, and she said, “You don’t have to be so formal with me. It’s weird. Call me Mandy. Mandy Sue.”

“Sure.” Isabella heaved a sigh. She was more confident about the dinner now.

Jonas got themselves a room that could house ten people. They went inside, and the place looked spacious.

The b\*stard was experienced in baiting girls. He seated the ladies in the center. On Isabella’s left was Kaiser, and on Mandy’s right was Jonas. The women couldn’t move away. Isabella noticed Kaiser touching Mandy too, but he was subtle, and Mandy avoided him. She sighed. Women are always weaker in the workplace. It’s hard protecting ourselves.

“A toast to Mr. Lime, Isabella. He’s our lucky star,” Jonas announced. He had filled up Isabella’s glass with wine.

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Isabella looked at the wine. She knew what he was planning, and she put on a troubled look. “I’m a lousy drinker. I’m sorry that I can’t entertain you, Mr. Lime.”

“At least you care. That’s what matters,” Mandy murmured sweetly. She filled Isabella’s plate with food. “Mr. Lime won’t force anyone to do anything.”

Kaiser looked happy being praised, and he waved everyone down. “Just drink what you can.”

Isabella smiled and stood up. “A toast.” She frowned and put on a look of reluctance. One sip, and she coughed. Before anyone could say anything, she took another sip and coughed until she was red in the face.

“Eat something.” Kaiser grabbed some food and placed it on Isabella’s plate like he was being kind.

Isabella fanned herself with her hand. Sheepishly, she said, "Sorry, Mr. Lime."

She took a bite of the meat, and her stomach churned in disgust, but she stayed calm.

The men were praising everyone. Jonas was staring at Isabella, and once again, he patted her shoulder as he spoke.