

I QUIT MR 47

Chapter 47

Isabella wasn't in a hurry to dodge. Mandy then stood up and raised a toast

to Jonas. Jonas pulled his hand back. After Mandy was done with the toast,

Isabella quickly stood up and raised a toast to the young junior executives

Kaiser brought.

The ladies then left and raised a toast to themselves, but they stopped

before they could go too far. Isabella was an expert in faking drunkenness.

She would always pour half her wine away. After the toast to everyone, she

was already red in the face, but she had only finished a bit of wine.

As for Mandy, she wasn't as innocent as she looked. She was dealing with

Kaiser and exchanging numbers with Jonas, but she kept fluttering around

and staying away from these men's touch.

Half an hour later, the men were already tipsy, but they were not drunk. The

ladies acted like close friends and went to the bathroom, bantering with each

other. Since the men were already tipsy from all the toasting, they didn't stop them.

Once they left the room, Isabella heard herself and Mandy sigh in relief. The ladies chuckled in resignation. They went to the restroom, and Isabella splashed water onto her face. She then turned to Mandy, who was reapplying her makeup. "So how long have you been working, Mandy?"

Mandy finished reapplying her lipstick, and she sighed. With a deadpan look on her face, she said, "Three months."

Isabella looked at the entrance and whispered, "So Mr. Lime is a..."

Mandy harrumphed and whispered, "He's a pervert, alright."

Isabella smiled bitterly. "It is what it is. We're young and pretty, after all. It's going to be a hassle."

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Mandy was amused by her statement. She licked her lips and huddled closer, then she held Isabella's arm. "It's not a bad thing our bosses are pervs. It'd be

bad for newbies if they won't even fall for honey traps." She closed the distance between them and spoke in a voice that was barely a whisper. "If you trust me, I have some advice for you."

A pause later, Isabella asked, "What is it?"

Mandy looked down and poked Isabella's arm. "If Jonas gives you any commission, do not take it." She moved away languidly and winked at Isabella's reflection.

Isabella handed her a bottle of mouthwash calmly and took out her lipstick to reapply as well.

The ladies returned to the room. The gents were having fun, and they looked at the ladies once they came in. Isabella 'tripped' and leaned on Mandy. "Mr. Stokes, I think Isabella drank too much. She has to go back to the hotel right away."

Isabella looked dazed, and she was muttering gibberish. She held Mandy,

smiling dumbly like she was really drunk.

Jonas had been waiting the whole night. He quickly held Isabella and pulled her into his embrace.

Isabella didn't resist for once. She kept falling down, and Jonas had to hold her up with both hands, yet that wasn't enough either. "Mr. Lime, about the contract..."

"We're signing it. Mandy will bring the contract over to your hotel." Kaiser stared at the flushed Isabella and gulped a big glass of wine. "Take her back to the hotel. She needs some rest."

"Sure." Jonas happily grabbed Isabella and left.

Isabella didn't resist. Instead, she held his tie and pulled it down, and she shouted loudly. Jonas was having trouble tugging her along, and he was worried someone might see them, so he didn't touch her inappropriately.

When he finally got her into a cab, the driver kept glancing at them through the rear-view mirror. When they were about to leave, the driver asked, "Do

you need any help, miss?"

That was an obvious hint. Jonas was a little embarrassed, so he didn't touch

Isabella. Isabella slurred out a thank you, then she staggered out of the car.

Before Jonas could do anything, she went into the hotel, smiling dumbly.

Jonas caught up to her in the end and tried to take her to his room.

Isabella smiled at him and puffed a gust of breath that smelled like alcohol.

She whispered, "No. I want to take a shower."

A shower... Jonas shivered, his face twitching. "Sure, you go get showered." His

Just had taken over his mind. If he wasn't just thinking about sleeping with her,

he would have taken Isabella back to his room and had her bathe there.

Isabella knew this would happen, and she got out of the elevator on the

second floor. "See you tomorrow, Mr. Stokes."

Jonas' eyes flickered with lust. He hummed as he imagined Isabella lying on

his bed.

Once the doors shut, Isabella composed herself and breathed at the reflective door. She ruffled her hair. “Dumb*ss,” she muttered and went back into her room,

She quickly bolted the door, checked the windows, and locked them as well.

Everything was done in one fell swoop. Jonas is in cahoots with the hotel. He’ might be able to get the key card if he wants to.

Isabella wasn’t going to bathe or sleep. She lay on the couch and checked Kaiser’s file, then she processed what Mandy told her. Kaiser Lime, the brother-in-law of Heroton Culture Limited’s founder. Isabella clicked her tongue. So, he’s a nobody. I thought he was a big shot. She guessed that Kaiser and Jonas were in cahoots. Jonas could get himself a raise and promotion with the deal, while Kaiser would get a bit of money from the rebate of the deal. So why did Mandy dissuade me from taking the commission?

Isabella wondered why. The alcohol was kicking in and her head felt light.

Someone knocked on the door at that point.