

I QUIT MR 110

Chapter 110

Seth's sudden anger left Isabella bewildered. Meanwhile, it had caused Selena to freeze in place.

Selena had worked hard to prepare a table of dishes, expecting at least some form of praise from him. Alas, all she received was such a harsh reprimand.

In the end, she couldn't hold back her tears and cried on the spot.

Seth became even more irritated and turned around, saying, "Get out."

Although Selena had covered her face, she was unable to conceal her tears.

So, she wailed as she dashed out of the office.

Isabella clicked her tongue and looked at Seth. "Don't you think you've gone too far, Mr. Shaffer?"

"Aren't you the one who had gone too far by choosing such a useless subordinate to take over your job?" he coldly retorted.

She stared at him in exasperation as she pointed at herself. "I've gone too far?"

She didn't bother swallowing the bubble of angered laughter that fell from her lips. Then, she leaned back and looked at him coldly. "Mr. Shaffer, it was you who made a phone call while I was still interviewing potential candidates. You told me to give her this job yourself."

"I have a shallow judgment of people. However, are you saying that your judgment as an interviewer is equally terrible?" He wasn't the least bit bothered that he had insulted himself in his journey to provoke her.

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Isabella didn't see the need to continue this conversation. So, she stood up and began to clean the table.

"You should be grateful that I still chose Nicolas, risking your displeasure. I haven't even said anything. Yet, you're pointing fingers at me when you just acknowledged the fact that you're a shallow boss."

She huffed a couple of times and took away the remaining dishes one by one.

Meanwhile, Seth sat in his seat, his gaze fixed on her. He still wasn't satisfied by her response. He was rubbing the chair handle with his fingertip as he recalled the words he had intended to say earlier.

He felt that this woman had become less robotic lately, becoming a little more interesting. Moreover, she was intelligent enough. So, it truly wouldn't be a bad idea for her to return and continue to work as his executive secretary.

If it weren't for Selena, he would have asked Isabella to work for him again.

Alas, he was interrupted midway, causing his anger to build and build. As a consequence, the words that he wanted to say and the self-assured attitude he was going to use had disappeared.

He propped his chin on his palm as he pondered how to convey this reward' to Isabella.

As long as she made the request, he would allow her to return and continue as his secretary.

“Mr. Shaffer, I have something to attend to this afternoon. I’ll be taking my leave now.” Isabella had an aloof expression on her face by the time she left the kitchen. Then, she spoke respectfully, “There should be nothing else you need, right?”

Seth looked at her, feeling a bit awkward. “What about you?”

She stared at him in bewilderment. “Me?”

He smoothed his shirt as he looked out the window and said casually, “You asked for two requests. When do you plan to bring them up?”

Isabella thought, Soon. I might need you to save my life tonight.

She curled her lips into a slight smile as she placed her hands in front of her.

“I’m keeping the favors as my trump card. So, I won’t use it easily.”

He absentmindedly tapped the chair with his finger instead of looking at her.

It was hard to tell what he was thinking.

Her eyes darted around the office as she slowly inched herself toward the door. I've already tidied everything up. I should be able to excuse myself now, right?

"When is the car exhibition?" he suddenly asked.

A surprised Isabella stopped in her tracks. "Are you interested?"

Seth frowned. "I'm afraid you'll be too busy with the car exhibition to prepare lunch for me."

She breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing his answer. She really didn't want him to join the event. A remote town couldn't afford to entertain a king like him. Of course, there was also another reason behind her words. She didn't have the energy for all of his nonsense.

She stood at the door with a smile. "Don't worry. I will arrange my time accordingly."

After that, she glanced at Seth.

Since he had his back turned on her, all she could see from her angle was his side profile and the slightly downturned corner of his mouth.

Judging by experience, Isabella could tell that he was not in a good mood. It was better not to wander around in front of him.

So, she carefully opened the door and moved little by little. Then, she quickly slipped out before Seth noticed what she was doing.

She tilted her head back as she breathed the crisp air outside the office. She couldn't help but feel as though the pressure weighing down on her had lightened considerably.

Just as she was patting her chest, Ellie approached, shaking her phone in front of Isabella. "Isabella, I did a good job, didn't I?"

Only at this moment did Isabella recall asking Ellie to help drive Selena away.

-Then, her brain started to wander as she began thinking about the boiled cabbage for tomorrow. Although she was grateful, she could only twitch her lips into a barely-there smile. "Thanks."

Ellie clutched her phone in excitement and was about to start gossiping

when she remembered something else. So, she couldn't help but whisper to

Isabella, "By the way, be careful when it comes to Selena. Mr. Shaffer has a

hotel party tonight. It seems that he's only bringing her along."

Isabella raised an eyebrow in interest. "Whose hotel?"

"Celestial," Ellie replied. Then, she continued with a pout, "Mr. Shaffer never brings newcomers to these grand opening parties."

Celestial Chain Hotel was the industry leader nationwide. Such banquets

were attended by big shots, usually accompanied by experienced

secretaries.

Moreover, the jobs that a secretary had to handle were far too complicated.

As a result, several women ended up becoming mistresses despite bearing

the title of secretary.

Isabella had witnessed two high-level executives exchanging secretaries at

a party. Everyone present understood what it meant.

She had been with Seth for five years. Although she hadn't personally

experienced it, she had witnessed such things far too many times.

"Selena shouldn't go, and you guys shouldn't either," she couldn't help but

remind Ellie.

Ellie was slightly stunned when she heard Isabella's advice. "Is there...

something wrong?"

Isabella looked around, then whispered in Ellie's ear, "Celestial's vice president

is..."

Ellie immediately covered her mouth as a look of disgust appeared on her

face. "Really? I never would have guessed."

Isabella shrugged. "Be careful. When Selena returns, inform her about this.

This is dangerous. Besides, anyone who encounters such deals would be in

deep trouble."

Even though she found Selena annoying; she was still a fellow woman. So,

she wasn't about to allow a woman to fall into the abyss just because of her
grudge against the other.

Even though Ellie was terrified, she didn't take Isabella's words too seriously.

Instead, she casually nodded and left the conversation there