

I QUIT MR 216

Chapter 216

Isabella gritted her teeth, ready to retort, but as they entered the hotel, they were greeted by several prominent figures.

“Mr. Shaffer, congratulations.”

“Miss Symons, you are young and promising with a bright future.”

Isabella was confused. These two individuals were the top leaders in the food and medical industries of Imperia, with a net worth of over 40 billion. They wouldn't even spare a glance at ten Nemotors combined, yet they were calling her “Miss Symons.”

Feeling uneasy, she greeted them politely and followed Seth, refraining from saying a word for fear of ruining Seth's image.

After the two prominent figures mentioned that they would go in first, she quietly asked Seth, “Mr. Shaffer, what kind of event is this? Please tell me something so I can be prepared.”

“It's a minor matter. Why do you need to prepare? Can't you handle it on the spot?” Seth

raised his chin, leaving no room for negotiation.

Isabella twitched the corner of her mouth, held her breath, and continued to play along.

She had initially thought it was a brand launch event, but after a few steps, she realized

it was something else entirely.

The people entering were all individuals she had only seen at the 60th-anniversary

celebration of the Shaffer Group. Each one of them commanded respect, and no one

could afford to invite such a lineup for their launch event.

As she wondered, her gaze swept across the room, and her eyes widened.

Yuri?

The woman was dressed extravagantly and covered in jewelry. She was wearing four or

five rings while looking out of place in the city.

As soon as Isabella saw her, Yuri also noticed her.

Unlike the daytime confrontations during the meeting, as soon as Yuri saw Isabella, she

hurriedly lifted her gown and ran over.

“Miss Symons.”

She was puzzled, wondering what Yuri was up to, but Yuri didn't get the chance to get close as she was stopped by Seth's bodyguard.

Many people around them looked over. Seth remained calm and led Isabella inside.

Isabella didn't say anything more, lifted her gown, and followed Seth's pace.

She was still wondering what kind of event it was when she followed Seth into the elevator. As soon as they stepped out, they were greeted with a chorus of greetings.

On the 17th floor, in the super-large conference room, a row of words were written above the golden door- "Inauguration Ceremony of the President of Nemotors."

Isabella's brain stopped functioning for a moment. She tried to widen her eyes, but her first reaction was that she had misread it.

Her heart pounded like a drum, and her breathing became difficult. She stood next to Seth, unable to move for a long time.

"Have you never seen the world before?" Seth's sarcastic voice reached her ears.

Isabella was petrified; her neck turned stiffly, and she stared blankly at Seth.

Seth said, "You have ten minutes to prepare your inauguration speech. If you dare to embarrass me, I'll throw you into the moat."

Isabella blinked abruptly, finally coming back to her senses. Still, she dared not believe

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She clung to Seth's arm as if it were a lifeline. "Mr. Shaffer, are you joking with me?"

Seth glanced at her with a mix of mockery, speechlessness, and amusement. "What do you think?"

Just then, a prominent figure from the machinery manufacturing industry passed by and nodded at Isabella. "Miss Symons, congratulations."

Isabella took a deep breath, finally believing it. She licked her lips with her chest heaving and stared at Seth. "Mr. Shaffer, I'm not prepared..."

"I didn't tell you for a reason. It's to test your ability to improvise. If you were prepared, why bother with this setup?" Seth hummed, his tone natural, without any trace of acting.

Isabella patted her chest, mentally preparing herself on the spot.

Seth stood beside her, mercilessly urging her, "Eight minutes left."

Isabella was on the verge of tears, almost going wild with nervousness. She had given countless speeches and guided meetings as a chief secretary, but this was different.

The people below the stage were all individuals she couldn't even invite under normal