

I QUIT MR 230

Chapter 230 Taking His Place

Isabella watched as the shirt clung to Seth's skin, imagining the pain he was enduring without even having to think about it.

She stood still, her mind torn between two conflicting thoughts.

One thought said, Seth deserves it. You should let him suffer from the pain.

Meanwhile, another voice lamented, How pitiful for him. He still has to suffer after saving you.

Isabella felt like her head was about to explode. She took a deep breath and dismissed the chaotic thoughts in her mind.

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Then, she stepped forward and calmly reported, "We can postpone the routine morning meeting to 8 a.m. I can attend the meeting on your behalf if you have any contracts that need to be signed. If not, you can ask several vice presidents to sign them. Either way, you can't leave the hospital now."

She spoke nonchalantly, as if she had already made the decision for Seth.

Others dared not help but speak up.

Fan, but Selena Cou

“Isabella, Mr. Shaffer has his priorities. Don’t you think you’re interfering too much?

Isabella, who had put Selena on her blacklist since last night, didn’t change her

expression at all when she heard Selena speak.

“Mr. Shaffer, may I deal with her now?”

Even though her words were cryptic, Seth perfectly understood what she meant.

After all, he had told Isabella before that Selena could be dealt with.

“Suit yourself.”

These two simple words made Isabella breathe a heavy sigh of relief.

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She turned to instructed, “Please escort Miss Winston out and assign two

people to keep an eye on her.”

Selena was stunned, as she didn't expect to get involved.

Subconsciously, she grabbed Seth. "Mr. Shaffer! I...

"I will give you the explanation that you seek. Isabella stepped forward, forcefully

pulled Selena's hand from Seth's arm, and turned to Jordan without any expression.

"Take her away."

When Jordan saw Seth say nothing, he grasped the situation and waved his hand. In an

instant, two people walked in through the door.

Selena didn't even have a chance to shout before she was immediately silenced and

dragged out.

The room fell silent. Isabella turned to Seth and asked, "Is there a very important

meeting in the morning?"

Seth, enduring the pain in his back, didn't want to say another word.

At this moment, Jordan reminded him, "Mr. Bush is coming today. The meeting is

scheduled for 8 a.m."

Isabella was speechless. Bush was a key supplier for Shaffer Jewelry in Peru. Not

was he of extraordinary status, but he was also known for his punctuality. Therefore,

she feared it might be impossible to postpone the meeting.

“Can’t the vice presidents go on your behalf?”

Seth looked at her impatiently and squeezed a few words through his teeth. “They’re on

business trips.

Upon hearing that, Isabella frowned and lowered her head without saying a word.

Seth’s gaze swept over her face and turned to Jordan. “Go prepare the car.”

Yes...

Jordan sighed and reluctantly prepared to leave.

Suddenly, Isabella raised her head and looked into Seth’s eyes. “I’ll go on your behalf.”

Jordan paused in his steps.

Seth frowned, lowered his head, and met the eyes of the woman before him.

Isabella licked her lips as she tried to state as calmly as possible, “I’m familiar with Mr.

I Bush. He will definitely understand as long as I explain to

him that you're in the

hospital."

"Have you ever seen a boss let his secretary take over when he is sick?" Seth asked.

"I'm not your secretary anymore," Isabella answered.

Pursing his lips, Seth remained silent.

The will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!