

## **I QUIT MR 231**

### Chapter 231

At eight o'clock in the morning, Isabella confidently entered the high-level meeting room of the Shaffer Group. She was impeccably dressed in a suit with a perfectly tied tie and maintained a straight posture.

In front of the camera, she exuded calmness and composure, efficiently managing the tasks of the secretary department before taking her seat at the head of the long table.

As expected, Mr. Bush arrived promptly. However, upon not seeing Seth, he immediately expressed his confusion.

Isabella tactfully explained Seth's absence, portraying his injury as severe, almost to the point of being bedridden. Bush expressed regret and invited Isabella to sit down and begin his work report.

"In the hospital room, Jordan casually commented, "Miss Symons carries herself with remarkable poise, much like you."

Seth sat on the bed, expressionless. Upon hearing Jordan's praise, he snorted. "At

most, she's just average."

A fleeting smile appeared in Jordan's eyes as he slightly lowered his head.

On the live footage, after Bush concluded his report, Isabella expressed gratitude for

their years of cooperation and articulated her desire to continue working together.

Bush, visibly pleased, maintained a constant smile.

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As the meeting neared its conclusion, Bush abruptly changed the topic, sincerely

raising his hands. "Miss Symons, a woman as exceptional as you is too valuable to be

just a secretary..."

Bush, struggling with his less-than-fluent Corynthean, paused before selecting the I before selecting the

precise words. "It's a waste."

Isabella was taken aback by the unexpected praise.

In the hospital room, Seth frowned.

Jordan, pretending to be angry, touched his nose. "How dare he try to poach talent from

you?"

Seth responded with a disdainful “Hmph.”

If this had happened earlier, it might have been a success. However, now that Isab  
has recently been promoted to the executive director of Nemotors, she wouldn’t be  
easily swayed, even if they attempted to dismiss her.

Just as Seth contemplated this, Bush’s voice rang out again.

“Miss Symons, what do you think about becoming the regional executive director of  
Arti Jewelry?”

Seth’s eyebrows furrowed in slight surprise.

Upon glancing at Seth’s expression, Jordan chuckled. “Miss Symons won’t be  
interested.”

Seth remained silent, his eyebrows furrowed.

In the video, Isabella hesitated for a moment as her face registered surprise.

“Are you offering me a job?” Her tone was cheerful-an indication that she was clearly  
intrigued.

Jordan's mouth twitched as he felt a chill down his spine. He turned his head and saw

Seth's icy expression. He silently prayed, hoping Isabella wouldn't make a fatal mistake.

However, things took a different turn from Jordan's prayer. Isabella became engrossed

in the conversation with Bush.

Bush continued, "We can offer you an annual salary of 900 thousand dollars."

Isabella exclaimed in surprise, spreading her hands and shaking her head. "That's a

very tempting offer."

Thinking that Isabella was interested, Bush didn't notice her subtle action.

She touched the earpiece in her ear and spoke softly, "Mr. Shaffer, did you hear that?

They're valuing me at 900 thousand dollars!"

Seth remained silent.

Isabella smiled at Bush, covered her mouth with her hand, and fearlessly said, "Mr.

Shaffer, you haven't discussed the annual salary with me yet."

Seth replied, "450 thousand dollars."

Jordan quietly smirked. He looked at Seth's expression and reminded him, "That

number seems a bit low.”

Seth made a face, appearing indifferent.

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On the camera, Isabella sighed. She put down her hand. As she looked at Bush, she

showed a regretful expression. “Thank you for your high regard, but our culture values

loyalty the most. Mr. Shaffer has been...

In the hospital room, Seth sat on the bed, listening to the loyalty speech emanati

from the video. He lifted his chin and snorted. At least she possesses clarity of min

and understands what truly matters.

Isabella spoke at length, finally concluding, “I cannot leave Mr. Shaffer.”

Bush sighed. Although remorseful, he acknowledged Isabella’s loyalty.

The meeting eventually came to an end. Isabella stood up and shook hands with Bush.

She personally escorted him downstairs, disappearing from Seth’s view on the screen.