

I QUIT MR 232

Chapter 232

After saying goodbye to Bush, Isabella returned upstairs only to find Nicolas leading a group of people, each carrying stacks of documents.

“What’s happening?” she asked.

Nicolas explained, “Mr. Shaffer will be working from the hospital, so we’re taking these documents there first. Isabella, could you go to the hospital once you’re finished here?”

Isabella didn’t think much of it. Selena had just been fired, and Nicolas was new. The executive secretary position in the department was vacant, and Seth didn’t have anyone competent or capable around him. It was only natural that they would consider her.

She glanced at the time. It was just after ten o’clock in the morning, and the remaining meetings could be canceled.

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Realizing that it was time for Seth’s dressing change, she didn’t hesitate and decided to

head to the hospital first.

Just as she was about to turn around, Ellie hurried out from the secretary department, her expression slightly panicked.

Isabella instinctively felt that something had happened and stopped. "What's wrong?"

Ellie tossed her hair and handed over her phone. "This is what Selena posted in the secretary department's group chat."

Isabella frowned as she took the phone and enlarged the image, the content prompting her to let out an involuntary gasp.

The picture showed a bleeding wrist, which was both shocking and horrifying.

Ellie glanced around and whispered, "She's gone crazy. What is she trying to do?"

Isabella didn't want to discuss it further. She whispered back, "I'll go check it out. You go with Nicolas to the hospital first."

Ellie nodded repeatedly and sent Selena's address to Isabella.

Isabella left the Shaffer Group with two bodyguards and headed straight for Selena's

residence.

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Selena's place was arranged by Ollie, who was skilled at pleasing Seth. He probably chose the location to please Selena, as it was in a particularly desirable area, not much different from Harmony Residence.

Isabella got out of the car. When the two bodyguards wanted to follow her, she declined.

There are people watching her upstairs. There won't be any safety issues."

The bodyguards had no choice but to wait downstairs.

The two-story house had its own yard. Isabella pushed the door open to see two bodyguards standing calmly outside, seemingly unaware of the situation upstairs.

Isabella mentioned the "wrist-cutting," and the bodyguards were startled and rushed in.

The curtains in the living room were all drawn, casting a dim light. Isabella followed the bodyguards in but didn't see Selena.

They went upstairs and finally spotted Selena slumped on the corridor floor.

Isabella looked at her hand, and indeed, there was blood.

“Call a doctor!”

Isabella made a quick decision, and the bodyguards quickly ran downstairs.

Selena sat on the floor. Upon hearing the commotion, she chuckled.

She leaned against the wall to support herself. Her body was weak and limp, panting slightly. Her face was pale with a hint of flush, resembling a character from a fairy tale, albeit with a disturbing eeriness.

Isabella stepped forward. “Did you cut your wrist?”

Selena covered her mouth and laughed, raising her hand. “This?”

Isabella looked at Selena’s wrist. Indeed, she had cut it, but it didn’t seem deep, and had already bandaged it herself.

“It seems like you’ve made up your mind about resigning.”

Selena’s smile instantly vanished, her eyes gloomy. “I won’t resign!”

Isabella casually pushed open a room door pulled out a chair from inside, and sat

down. "Your work performance is not up to par. Mr. Shaffer doesn't need you. That's why he let you go. In plain terms, it's your own fault

"Are you kidding me? Who doesn't know what the executive secretary does?" Selena roared squinting her eyes mockingly.

She leaned to one side, her expression twisted. "You've resigned, yet you're still hanging around Mr. Shaffer, keeping him away from me!"

Isabella was at a loss for words. It appears that her mind is not functioning properly.

What a shame to see her beautiful face go to waste. Just a month ago, she was so innocent and full of energy. Indeed, Seth is a disaster, causing harm to such a innocent lady.

"Without me, Seth wouldn't like you either," Isabella leaned back in her chair, feeling relaxed.