

## **I QUIT MR 355**

### Chapter 355 Ariana's Unexpected Arrival

Isabella didn't want to push her luck. She had just upset Seth in the morning, and going to him now would only invite trouble. Fortunately, Mandy volunteered to go, expressing her interest in visiting the headquarters of the Shaffer Group. Isabella gladly approved.

Thirty minutes later, Mandy returned, looking defeated, and handed the report back to Isabella. "They said I don't have enough authority," she said.

Isabella clenched her teeth. What authority? It's simply a matter of stamping a document.

Mandy was astute. She had noticed the peculiar relationship between Isabella and S at the Goldland Lounge yesterday, and now she had to deal with this vexing issue ea in the morning. She shrugged. "Looks like you'll have to handle this yourself."

Isabella sighed and reluctantly took the report.

She really didn't want to go. She procrastinated for a long time until Keira came and informed her that she had arranged a lunch meeting with an insider from the bidding

party in the afternoon. She had no choice but to go to the Shaffer Group; otherwise, the bidding process couldn't proceed.

She drove to the Shaffer Group. Instead of going directly to Seth, she decided to meet with a vice president. However, the vice president was evasive and kept avoiding the issue. "Miss Symons, Mr. Shaffer is in a meeting on the eleventh floor," he said before hanging up.

Isabella had no choice but to take the elevator to the eleventh floor, contemplating what to say on the way. There was a distance from the elevator to the conference room. Isabella hurried over, only to be told by a female employee, probably a secretary, that Mr. Shaffer wasn't there.

"Did he just leave?" Isabella asked, her mouth twitching.

"I think so. He's on the sixteenth floor now."

Isabella took a deep breath, maintaining her politeness, and rushed back to the elevator to the sixteenth floor. She had a hunch that there would be no one on the sixteenth floor. Sure enough, when she got out of the elevator, there was no sign of Seth.

“Mr. Shaffer had to leave for something. He’s probably not in the office. You should wait for him on the thirty-eighth floor,” a staff member suggested.

Isabella was speechless. She had been running back and forth, panting heavily, carrying a large bag of report files, her arms sore. With no other option, she got back into the elevator and went straight to the thirty-eighth floor.

When the elevator doors opened, Nicolas was waiting outside.

“I’m looking for Mr. Shaffer,” Isabella said, her mouth dry.

“Mr. Shaffer is in a meeting,” Nicolas replied with a complex expression.

Isabella glanced behind him and clearly saw Seth in his office. Is this what he means “in a meeting”?

“Isabella, why don’t you sit down and have some rest?”

Nicolas wasn’t foolish. He could tell that Seth was intentionally giving Isabella a hard time, so he didn’t say much.

Isabella grimaced, shot a glare in the direction of the office, and then took her files to

the break room.

Just as she sat down, she heard Ellie's voice outside.

"Hello, Ms. Years."

"I'm looking for Seth. Is he here?" Ms. Years asked.

"Yes, Mr. Shaffer has been waiting for you."

Isabella froze mid-drink, took a deep breath, and downed a large cup of cold water. So,

he was in a meeting when I arrived, but when it comes to Ariana, things change.

Isabella put down her cup, took a deep breath, and tried to remain calm. She looked at

the time. It was not yet nine o'clock.

Ariana had been in there for about half an hour when Ellie entered and started chatting

and joking with Isabella.

"Ms. Years is the deputy director of the finance department who was transferred her

Isabella was slightly surprised. "Was she transferred back?"

Ellie nodded, leaned in, and said to Isabella, "Mr. Shaffer must have told you the inside