

I QUIT MR 87

Chapter 87 Miss Symons Assumes Authority

The butler arranged for a car to take Isabella to the company, along with two bodyguards.

When she was a secretary, Isabella had never received such treatment, but now it had upgraded after she was banished. It made her feel uneasy.

During the five years that she worked at the Shaffer Group, she had never felt afraid to enter the door. However, the sudden addition of two bodyguards and the fact that she had someone opening the door for her when she got out of the car made her slightly hesitant.

“Miss Symons, please.” The bodyguards were diligent.

With her back straight, Isabella mustered her courage to enter the building.

Her high heels clanked against the floor, and her every step seemed to be precisely measured. To the others, her face was filled with pride and without any hint of nervousness.

“Hello, Miss Symons.”

The series of greetings felt familiar to her. While she nodded to them in response, her grip on the lunch box gradually tightened.

She was worried about meeting Seth and wondered what she would do if he publicly humiliated her.

“Miss Symons, let me carry it for you. It’s heavy.” The bodyguard suddenly spoke up.

Smiling, Isabella naturally handed over the lunch box, and the elevator happened to arrive.

The door to the president’s exclusive elevator opened, revealing Selena.

“Isabella?”

Isabella pursed her lips and gave a simple nod before entering the elevator with the two bodyguards.

Many watched the scene where both executive secretaries met. One was shy and the other aloof, which made it clear who was better.

Feeling somewhat embarrassed, Selena wasn't in a hurry to get out but

moved aside to make way for Isabella, smiling sweetly.

Once the elevator doors closed, although she was still smiling, the smile in

her eyes had disappeared. "Isabella, it's still working hours now."

Meanwhile, Isabella stood straight and met the woman's eyes in the

reflection on the elevator doors, speaking calmly, "Since it's working hours,

shouldn't you be with Mr. Shaffer? Why did you come downstairs? I

remember the office has designated secretaries for such things."

Selena clenched her fists. "Mr. Shaffer went out on a business meeting."

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Isabella felt relieved and was happy to hear that Seth was out. However, she

maintained her calm demeanor and spoke in the tone of a senior. "You've

been working for almost half a month. Shouldn't you be accompanying Mr.

Shaffer on his outings?"

Those words just happened to poke at Selena's sore spot, and her eyes narrowed. Nicolas had been the one accompanying Seth on his outings recently. There were several times when Selena requested to go with them.

At first, Seth would tell her to gain more knowledge, but recently, there were times when he seemed frustrated with her and even asked if she was a professional.

As if she didn't feel aggrieved enough, she didn't expect Isabella to point it out so openly.

"Mr. Shaffer told me to consolidate my knowledge. After all, there are many things a woman should learn about before heading outside." Selena could barely maintain her smile as she turned to look at Isabella.

However, Isabella didn't look at her but instead looked at the numbers on the side, commenting, "Time is money. While you can take your time, he also has the authority to replace you."

Isabella found it hilarious because the young woman clearly didn't have an

innocent mind, yet she seemed very immature in some aspects, and the

words she said also seemed foolish.

Ding!

The elevator doors opened on the 38th floor-Seth's executive office.

After taking a deep breath, Isabella felt her breathing turn smooth and

quickly got out.

In the meantime, the people in the secretarial department were about to go

and have lunch. When they bumped into Isabella, they were all

dumbfounded.

Isabella's attitude remained the same as before, and she spoke in the tone of

an executive secretary. "You guys have worked hard."

Everyone made way for her. "Hello, Isabella."

"Isabella, Mr. Shaffer has gone out," Ellie came forward and informed Isabella.

Isabella nodded and glanced at the lunch boxes the bodyguards were

holding. "I'm just here to send lunch."

Ellie and Fiona exchanged glances while the rest also felt confused, suddenly

unable to comprehend Isabella and Seth's current relationship.

"Is the passcode still the same as before?" After arriving before the

president's office, Isabella casually entered the passcode.

Then, the door opened with a click.

She secretly felt relieved and was about to enter.

"Isabella, Mr. Shaffer said no one was allowed to enter his office." Selena

suddenly spoke up.

Isabella stopped walking and asked with a smile, "Why don't you call and ask

him?"

Selena was at a loss for words.

Internally, Isabella clicked her tongue, not expecting the woman to have such

a pretentious side to her. The truth was, it felt great.

Then, she took the lunch box from the bodyguard and instructed, "Wait for me

downstairs. I'll be out soon."

"Sure."

When the two bodyguards left, everyone in the secretarial office was baffled.

Those two were the bodyguards Seth usually had with him, but Isabella could actually command them.

Noticing the meaning behind their expressions, Isabella found it amusing and entered Seth's office with the lunch box.

Once the door closed, she sighed heavily and repeatedly patted her chest. It was hard to assume authority because the slightest slip-up could expose her.

She looked at the clock and guessed Seth must be back soon, so she took out the food from the thermos lunch box.

When we meet later, I must restrain my temper and muddle through last night's events. I can't offend him anymore. Isabella arranged the food while

mentally preparing herself.

About twenty minutes later, there was still no movement from outside.

Isabella was hungry and sighed at the food on the table.

“Miss Shaffer, you can’t go in there. Mr. Shaffer isn’t inside.”

“I’m just here to get his signature or a stamp if he’s unavailable. Why are you

guys making such a huge fuss?”