## I QUIT MR 88

Chapter 88

There was a commotion outside, and Isabella immediately recognized the voice-it was none other than Lara.

Isabella shot up from her seat, but the door was pushed open before she could make it there. Damn it! I should have locked the door,

"Why are you here?"

chin and approached Isabella.

Lara stood by the door, her footsteps stopping abruptly. Then, she raised her

Seeing the document in Lara's hand, Isabella sneered. "Miss Shaffer, are you going to do the same thing again?"

This situation was the same as two years ago. Lara took advantage of Seth's absence to barge inside his office and get the company stamp to stamp a contract worth three million. Back then, no one dared to stop her, so Isabella had no choice but to stand up to Lara.

"It is quite a coincidence." Lara threw the document in her hand on the coffee table and sat down on her own, looking at Isabella with mocking eyes. "But this time is different. You're no longer the executive secretary, so what right do you have to stop me?"

When Isabella heard that, she subconsciously looked toward the door and happened to see Selena. "Even without me, there's still someone else. The position of executive secretary isn't empty."

"That would be best." Lara spread her hands and looked behind her. "Miss Winston, get me the company stamp. This document has been approved by the board of directors."

Selena let out a relaxed breath as she entered the office, saying, "Since it has been approved, Mr. Shaffer might agree to sign it."

That rendered Isabella speechless. Do you believe her just because she said it has been approved? Shouldn't you at least look at the documents? "Selena." Seeing Isabella wasn't saying anything, Ellie reminded Selena softly,

"Why don't you take a look at the documents from the board of directors?"

"What are you saying?" Lara's expression turned cold as she swept her gaze

across Ellie. "Are you doubting my words?"

Ellie's expression stiffened, and she took a step back. She gazed at Selena,

hoping the latter would be more cautious.

Feeling somewhat embarrassed, Selena noticed something off with Lara's

expression and carefully asked, "Can I take a look at the document?"

Lara scoffed softly but then took out her phone to find two photos before

tossing it on the desk. "Have a look at it yourself."

Selena approached the phone and took a look. When she was certain it was

a document signed by the board of directors, she felt relieved and said,

"Okay. I'll get you the company stamp."

Hearing that made Isabella frown. She glanced at the phone, but the screen

dimmed before she could take a good look. Raising her head, she met Ellie's

gaze, and the latter shook her head. The message was clear as day. "Wait a moment." With no choice left, Isabella still spoke up. Selena was holding the company stamp and looking at Isabella with a strange expression. "Is there something you need, Isabella?" Exhaling, Isabella suddenly sat on the couch, facing Lara. "The company stamp can't be lent out, and it's not something you can just take out for anyone. You have to wait for Mr. Shaffer to return." Once those words were spoken, the other secretaries outside all breathed a -sigh of relief and looked at Isabella with glistening eyes. "Mind your own business." Lara rolled her eyes and tapped her fingers on the table. "Isabella, don't you know your place? The current executive secretary is Selena, not you!" "Even the executive secretary has no right to use the company stamp." Isabella's expression was cold, and she didn't seem the least bit afraid as she

glanced at Selena. "If she dares to make a move, I will call security."

| "You? Call security?" Lara laughed mockingly. "Are you still an employee of the |  |
|---|--|
| Shaffer Group? Do you think security will listen to you, or will they listen to |  |
| Selena?"  |  |
| Crossing her legs, Isabella suddenly burst out laughing. "Miss Shaffer, you can |  |
| give it a try. Let's see if they listen to me or Selena."                       |  |
| Lara's expression fell, and the smile on Selena's face also disappeared         |  |
| instantly.  |  |
| The entire office space was filled with women, but the atmosphere was           |  |
| tense, like a war was about to break out.                                       |  |
| Ding!   |  |
| It was the sound of the elevator doors opening.                                 |  |
| "It must be Mr. Shaffer!" Ellie exclaimed in surprise.                          |  |
| Meanwhile, Isabella and Lara remained seated. Both had no intention of          |  |
| getting up.   |  |

Ellie and the others headed out to greet Seth, but he had already arrived at the door when they opened it.

He wore a silvery gray suit with a black coat. His tall figure and the perfectly tailored suit that hugged his legs gave him a restrained but sexy look.

"Is my office a place for you all to chat?"

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When the man entered the space, he immediately saw Isabella sitting on the couch with her head bowed and couldn't help but frown.

"Miss Shaffer has a document approved by the board of directors and needs to be stamped with the company stamp. Isabella says it's inappropriate, so we're discussing it," Selena approached Seth and whispered.

On the other hand, Isabella rolled her eyes. What's there to discuss? You were almost going to get on your knees and bring it over to her.

Seth furrowed his brows, his icy gaze glancing toward Lara while he said to Selena, "You've already worked here for half a month. Do you still need others to teach you that the company stamp can't be lent out?"

Selena's face instantly turned ghastly. She bit her lip, her eyes immediately

welling up with tears. Seth had never embarrassed her or criticized her

Ask Them Who They Listen To

before so many people.