

## **I QUIT MR 96**

### Chapter 96

Ellie was right. The video's popularity instantly skyrocketed to the number one spot on the trending topics list.

"The public relations department suggests removing all related trending topics. Then, the company shall issue a public apology and dismiss the mall manager." Ellie stood in front of the desk and briefed Seth.

Seth sat at his desk and played with the black pen in his hand, not uttering a word.

He was already mad from getting interrupted in the middle of his meal. Now that he was forced to deal with public relations affairs such as this at noon, he could feel the anger within him starting to blaze.

Meanwhile, Isabella sat on the couch, feeling anxious. She couldn't help but interrupt after listening to Ellie's report.

"Spending big bucks to remove the trending topics will arouse public

aversion. A public apology can only reflect the company's attitude toward this matter, but it cannot clear away Miss Shaffer's attitude of pulling rank on someone."

Seth raised his eyes, leaned forward, and sized the woman across from him before saying, "You did notice someone recording at that time, right?"

As soon as Isabella heard what he said, her lips twitched slightly. Judging from the meaning behind his words, is he suspecting I did it on purpose?

"So what if I saw it? It's not like I can stop the onlookers from recording the incident. Moreover, I didn't expect Miss Shaffer to be so...." Isabella thought it over for a moment. Then, she stared into Seth's eyes and continued, "Stupid."

"She's stupid, but you're not." Seth withdrew his gaze and threw the pen on the table. "I'm giving you twenty-four hours. You can make all the necessary arrangements in the public relations department. Handle it well."

Isabella clenched her hands. "I have the full authority in handling this matter?"

“Fail to handle it well, and I will deal with you personally.” Seth glared at her.

Although his tone was cold, the words that escaped his lips aroused one’s imagination. For that reason, Ellie, who was standing nearby, started winking at her. The desire for gossip burned passionately in her eyes.

Isabella blushed slightly and then became a little enthusiastic.

“On one condition.”

Seth furrowed his brows and asked, “What?”

“You have to agree to one more condition if I handle this matter well.” Isabella raised a finger and elaborated.

Seth snorted upon hearing her terms and drawled, “You’re bargaining with me?”

Isabella pouted as she crossed her arms and looked out the window. “Fine. Let the public relations department take care of it then.”

“Do you honestly think they can’t handle this matter?” Seth cast her an

unfriendly look as a faint gleam flashed across his eyes.

Of course, Isabella knew it was as easy as pie for the public relations

department to handle trivial matters like this. Still, he couldn't deny that

things were about to get a little dicey due to Lara's involvement.

So, she straightened her posture and gazed at Seth intently. "I am one of the

parties involved in this matter, so your company can achieve the most

cost-effective solution as long as I'm willing to cooperate and handle this

matter myself."

"You will suffer the worst fate if you don't handle it well." Seth shot her a

warning.

Nevertheless, Isabella was thrilled because she could tell that he agreed with

her.

She stood up and assured Seth, saying, "Don't worry. Give me two hours and

a press conference. I will definitely handle this matter well."

Seth scrutinized her closely as he asked faintly, "Are you planning to appear

at the press conference bundled up like this?”

“This was how I looked in the video. So, it will be more convincing if I show up

at the press conference looking like this.” Isabella shrugged nonchalantly.

Seth couldn't be bothered to argue with her. So, he knocked on the table with

his knuckles and said, “Two hours. At once. Now.”

“Got it!”

Every cell in Isabella's body trembled with excitement. Compared to Ellie, she

was even more eager to go out and dive into action, especially after feeling

as though her bones were getting demineralized from working at the car

retail store for half a month.

After all, the fast-paced working practice in the Shaffer Group was the

working mode she longed for most.

Once the office door was closed and Seth's sight was blocked, Isabella felt

even more relaxed.

‘Call the Human Resources director and the deputy director of the public relations department. There will be a meeting in 10 minutes.’”

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Since Ellie had heard Seth say that Isabella would have full authority to handle the matter with her own ears, she didn’t dare to delay executing Isabella’s orders for even a second. So, she swiftly left to make arrangements.

As for everyone in the secretary department, they dared not to voice even a word of protest and simply prepared the materials needed for the meeting as instructed by Isabella.

Selena returned from the cafeteria just as the meeting was about to start.

Alas, she couldn’t comprehend what was happening when she discovered that the entire floor was busy.

Her female colleagues in the secretary department somewhat ostracized -her. Only Nicolas was willing to talk to her.

“Grab your things and go to the meeting room. Isabella is going to hold a

meeting,” Nicolas reminded Selena.

Selena was dumbfounded. “Isabella... will hold a meeting?!”

She’s just a car salesperson! What rights does she have to boss us around in

the Shaffer Group CEO’s meeting room?!

As she thought of that, she clenched her fists in frustration. Before she could

vent her anger, she turned around and saw Isabella smiling at her as she

stood by the meeting room door.

Her lips were raised into a smirk, and her eyes were devoid of warmth. She

looked like a goddess watching a plaything struggling to survive, even at its

last moments.

Selena had seen this smile before. Seth had shown such a smile while

standing in front of the stock market chart. It was a replica of the smile

Isabella currently had on her face.

“The meeting is about to start. Why are you still outside?” Isabella stood in the

distance and inquired.

Fail, and I Will Deal With You

Selena felt a chill running down her spine. So, she bit her lips as she walked

stiffly to the meeting room. She even forgot to take her notebook with her.

Even though Isabella shrugged her shoulders, she secretly mocked Selena's

psychological quality. Just as she was about to turn around, the door to

Seth's office suddenly swung open.

His cold expression coincidentally met Isabella's smile before she could hide

"How can you still be in the mood to smile when the matter has yet to be

resolved?

Isabella was rendered speechless by the man's overbearing attitude.