

I QUIT MR 357

Chapter 357

Isabella held the documents and had a ten-second standoff with Seth before turning away resolutely. Whether he signs it or not is up to him! She straightened her back and walked out the door. As soon as she breathed in the fresh air, her determination weakened.

She couldn't show weakness in front of Seth, but deep down, she knew she had to get the document signed no matter what. She was torn inside, contemplating whether it would be better to go back in and face Seth's scolding rather than return empty-handed.

"Isabella?" A female voice called out.

Isabella looked up and saw Ariana stepping out of the elevator. She pursed her lips, surprised to see Ariana back. Seeing Seth was one thing, but after last night, she felt a strange aversion towards Ariana and didn't want to embarrass herself in front of her.

“Do you need something from Mr. Shaffer?” The woman’s voice was gentle.

Isabella put on a smile, trying to appear indifferent. “I have some documents for Mr. Shaffer to sign, but there’s a small problem.”

“He hasn’t signed them?” Ariana seemed surprised as she glanced down at the documents Isabella held. Her tone was sympathetic. “These documents are quite heavy to carry around.” She smiled and suggested, “Why don’t I help you take them back in and ask? Maybe Mr. Shaffer will sign them.”

From a personal emotional perspective, Isabella felt a bit resistant. After all, it was uncomfortable for any woman to be outdone by someone of the same sex. But if Ariana could get Seth to sign, it would only benefit her.

She hesitated for a moment, then handed the document bag to Ariana. “Thank you, Ariana.”

She had just been calling her Ms. Years but suddenly switched to Ariana. The quick change in attitude made Ariana take a second look at her. Ariana took the document

bag, which was heavier than she had imagined.

Isabella stepped back, relinquishing her responsibility. "Sorry for the trouble." After saying that, she went straight to the lounge next door, completely ignoring the expression on Ariana's face. She had volunteered to help, and if she couldn't do it, it would be Ariana who would be embarrassed.

Isabella had come to terms with it and was actually hoping that Ariana could handle this situation so she wouldn't have to face Seth again. She sat in the lounge, playing with her phone, occasionally glancing in the direction of Seth's office.

About ten minutes later, Ariana came out. Isabella was stunned. She hadn't things to go so smoothly.

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Ariana pushed open the door of the lounge, returned the document bag to her, and said with a smile, "I've stamped Mr. Shaffer's seal on the ones on top. You can check them; there should be no problem."

Isabella took the bag, but she wasn't as happy as she had expected. She thanked her, sat down, and began checking the documents.

Ariana poured her a glass of water and said, "Mr. Shaffer may seem cold, but he's actually a bit childish. Don't take it to heart."

Isabella paused in her document checking, her expression stiffening for a moment. She hid behind her hair and returned a smile.

"Mr. Shaffer also follows the rules."

"Not always," Ariana covered her mouth and laughed, glancing in the direction of Seth's office. "Sometimes he takes his anger out on others, even deliberately refusing to sign their documents."

Isabella tugged at the corner of her mouth. "Really?"

"You've been his secretary for five years. You should understand him."

Isabella forced a smile, put the documents in the bag, and didn't respond to Ariana's words. Instead, she stood up.

"The documents are fine. Thank you for your help, Ariana. I'll

go first.”

Ariana nodded, escorted her to the elevator, and patted her on the shoulder. Like an

experienced employee, she said, “Keep up the good work.”