

I QUIT MR 202

Chapter 202

After dropping off Natasha at her home, Isabella entered the car where the

bodyguards were waiting, feeling a mix of emotions. Upon returning to

Harmony Residence, she found the house empty; Seth hadn't returned yet.

She had planned to wait for his return to express her gratitude, but he didn't

show up even by midnight. It seemed that he was serious about only staying

temporarily, as he had returned to the villa that day.

So, she stretched and went upstairs to sleep. She had thought that she would

have the chance to see him in the next few days, but for four consecutive

days, he didn't appear, and she didn't receive any work information. She

almost thought that he was going to break his promise and not let her

become the president of Nemotors.

Just as she was about to gather the courage to call him, she received a

notice from Jordan-the acquisition of Nemotors was completed, and

Isabella was to take office the next day.

While Isabella was shocked by the efficiency of the Shaffer Group, she was also nervous. The only company leader she had seen was Seth, and now that it was her turn, she couldn't help but doubt herself.

The day before taking office, she called Alex, explained the general situation, and hoped that she could help her. Alex was surprised, thinking that she was joking, but after she explained repeatedly, she believed her. After confirming with Alex, she then called Mandy. She had noticed this girl from Lawdom from the beginning because of her unique way of dealing with the world, strong insights, and admirable courage.

"You're taking office as the president so soon?" Mandy answered the phone, expressing surprise with a laugh, but her tone was very calm.

Isabella liked her straightforwardness and directly stated her intentions.

Mandy paused for a moment, then said, "I'll think about it and give you an answer in a couple of days."

Isabella agreed and was willing to offer the position of CFO as an invitation. Mandy chuckled. "If you can really offer

me the position of CFO, I'll come over."

Isabella understood and didn't say more because they both knew what the other was thinking. Even though

Nemotors had been acquired, the original

CFO was still there and had to be dealt with first before a new person could

replace him.

Knowing it wouldn't be easy, Isabella had looked up information the night

before to familiarize herself with the senior staff of Nemotors. As it turned out,

they were all from the Zimmers Family; even the board secretary was a

Zimmers. It was a completely family-run business, which was probably why it

was on the decline.

The CFO was Michael Zimmers, a distant nephew of the chairman, Ferdie

Zimmers. He had attended university and was considered an intellectual.

Most importantly, he didn't care about money or women, was clean-cut, and

self-disciplined, which meant that there was no flaw Isabella could exploit.

Isabella read through the information with a calm expression, tidied it up, and

already had a basic plan in her mind. Early the next morning, she got up early

to do her makeup and choose her clothes, paying attention to every detail. At

around eight o'clock, Jordan personally appeared at the door.

Dressed in a professional suit and carrying a briefcase, Isabella caught

Jordan's attention. "If you need anything on your first day in office, you can

tell me."

Isabella got in the car and handed the prepared information to him. "Could

you please investigate this person and see if he has any assets abroad?"

Jordan took the information, briefly flipped through it, and asked, "What if he

doesn't?"

"If he doesn't?" Isabella Symons smiled. "Then, we'll find a way to give him.

some."