

I QUIT MR 212

Chapter 212

Yuri's statement was accurate. Although the Shaffer Group had acquired Nemotors, they only slightly surpassed the Zimmers in terms of shares.

If Isabella had to call for a board of directors vote every time there was a slight movement, it would be better for her not to bother at all.

"Miss Symons, Miss Zimmers means no harm. She just hopes that you will consider it carefully," Michael intervened, playing the role of the peacemaker. As soon as he spoke, the meeting regained some stability. It was evident to everyone who truly held the power in the board of directors now.

Isabella remained calm. She had orchestrated a good show and simply needed to wait.

However, as soon as she fell silent, the previously silent board of directors started to chatter again.

"Miss Symons was previously Mr. Shaffer's secretary and suddenly became the executive director. It's inevitable that she lacks experience."

“Actually, Miss Symons would be more suitable as Mr. Zimmers’ secretary. Becoming an executive director was too hasty.”

“Not everyone can be an executive director. How much experience can a person in their twenties have?”

Isabella finally understood. All the Zimmers in the room lacked refinement and were connected to Ferdie. Outside the board of directors, they would simply be seen as gossipmongers.

She didn’t want to argue with these people, but a person’s patience was limited, especially since she had checked the time several times and the person who should have appeared had not.

The board of directors had turned into a marketplace, with everyone speaking more and more outrageously.

Isabella knew that she couldn’t wait any longer for the person who should come, so she simply waved her hand and adjourned the meeting.

She left swiftly, leaving behind a room full of people who disdainfully thought she was

incapable since she was just a secretary who had risen to power.

Upon holding back her anger, Isabella returned to her office with Phoebe.

Phoebe knew she was upset, so she didn't say anything and closed the door.

Isabella stood there in a daze, really wanting to slap herself.

She thought that if she sent the information to Michael's ex-wife, she would definitely

come to cause a scene at the company. However, Isabella underestimated the ex-wife's

level.

Ruining Michael does not benefit the ex-wife, so why would a smart woman come out

and make a fool of herself?

Isabella slapped her forehead and sat down on the couch.

She could completely expose Michael and his wife having a child through surrogacy,

but that would drag Nemotors down with them... unless she completely severed

As Isabella was contemplating, there was a sudden knock on the door.

"Miss Symons, Mr. Roth is looking for you."

Isabella quickly stood up and looked out. It was Jordan, who wore a cold expression.

Jordan was dressed in a suit and looked very serious. He entered the office and first

bowed slightly to Isabella.

“Mr. Shaffer has made an appointment with a stylist at Venus. He asked me to come and pick you up.”

Isabella was confused. “A makeover?”

“Yes.” Jordan glanced at his watch and said, “It’s getting late. If you have nothing else to do, please follow me and get in the car first.”

Isabella was caught off guard. She didn’t have anything to prepare, so she grabbed her bag and followed him out.

She wanted to ask Jordan what was going on, but Jordan only replied with a sentence, saying, “You can ask Mr. Shaffer later.”

Isabella was speechless. She could only follow in silence, descending down the building. As she passed by many of Nemotors’ management, Isabella didn’t need to think twice to realize that once she left, there would be a lot of gossip.

She couldn't dwell on it too much. Seth was her immediate superior, and she couldn't afford to offend him.

Jordan picked up Isabella and drove toward the city center.

Venus was owned by the Cline Family, and the owner was Courtney's aunt, Celine Cline, who had gained fame in the international fashion world in recent years.

Isabella had met Celine before. The latter was in her forties but looked like she was in her thirties, with a bold style and quirky personality.

Seth least liked these kinds of people. He used to avoid getting makeovers as much as possible, but today, he took the initiative to go to Venus, which Isabella didn't expect.