

I QUIT MR 222

Chapter 222

'Secretary Promoted to Group President, Making Billion-Dollar Deals!

'Shaffer Group Fights to Save National Brand, No Expense Spared!

'Who Is Isabella?'

After the banquet, a series of popular keywords made it to the trending list. Isabella

scrolled through her tablet, her emotions fluctuating like a roller coaster.

As Seth bent over to get into the car, she quickly put away her tablet and instinctively

tried to return his coat.

Seth glanced at her. "If you don't want to wear it, you can throw it away."

Isabella quickly stopped. "You misunderstood, I—"

"You can explain now." Seth closed his eyes, clearly not interested in small talk.

sabella pursed her lips, put away her tablet, and explained earnestly. "I've reviewed the company's financial reports and

the company's actual assets. The accounts don't

match; there are too many discrepancies. Looking at them individually would be

me-consuming, and it wouldn't be enough to compensate for the goodwill."

straightened her hair and calmly explained to Seth. "I received news that there be a government-designated car tender in the second half of the year. For decades, these contracts have been dominated by old national brands like Honski. If Nemotors can clean up its internal affairs, it can also participate in the bidding."

Seth laughed, his eyes mocking. "Are you dreaming?"

Isabella replied, "You misunderstood. I didn't plan to actually win the bid."

Seth raised an eyebrow. "Bidding requires expenses. Are you playing with Shaffer Group's money?"

Isabella felt a bit angry; this guy never cared about money when he was strategizing, but when I tried to strategize, he became stingy.

"You know how important corporate reputation is." She remained patient, h slightly aggrieved. "Even if Nemotors goes bankrupt and reorganizes, the co structure will still be intact. It will definitely bounce back within a year. I'm bid

to bring Nemotors back into the public eye.”

After saying that, she met Seth’s icy gaze.

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Isabella gritted her teeth and revised her statement. “Within six months.”

Seth grunted heavily and closed his eyes again.

Isabella sighed in relief and turned to look out the window.

The car fell into silence.

Gurgle-

Her stomach growled.

Awkwardness filled the car.

Isabella closed her eyes, not daring to turn her head.

Jordan, sitting in the front, saw the situation in the back through the rearview mirror

and cleared his throat.

“Mr. Shaffer, would you like to find a nearby restaurant?”

They happened to pass a ravioli shop. Isabella quickly suggested, "Let's have ravioli!"

Jordan didn't respond.

Seth kept his eyes closed.

Isabella pouted and wisely moved to the side of the car, looking at the receding ravioli

shop with a sigh.

"Stop the car." The man suddenly spoke.

Jordan was stunned, his eyes filled with confusion.