## I QUIT MR 222





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

straightened her hair and calmodyroly explained to Seth. "I received news that there

be a governiment-designated car tender in the second half of the year. For decades,

these contracts have been dominated by old hational 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?"

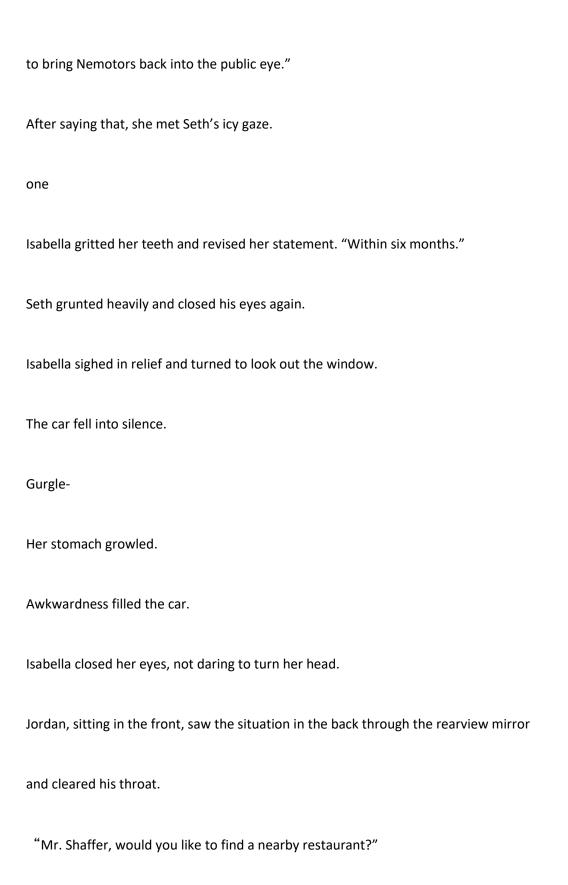
Isabella felt a bit angry; this guy never cared about money when he was strategizing,

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



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.