

I QUIT MR 372

Chapter 372 You Made Your Way Here

Isabella successfully calmed Erin and arrived at the company by half past seven.

Mandy had arrived early and was carrying the audit materials upstairs. Today was the preliminary audit for the national BID. While established companies didn't need to be present, Nemotors, with its weak foundation and recent bankruptcy reorganization, made Isabella uncertain and decided to go to the site.

"You shouldn't go. As a CEO, attending such a minor event will make people laugh at you," Mandy reminded Isabella in the car.

Isabella looked at the materials, chuckled, and took a sip of soy milk. "Let them laugh.

The real joke will be on them when they fall into my hands."

Mandy exclaimed, "You're confident."

Isabella returned the materials to Keira, opened the window for some fresh air, and replied, "It's not about the money. It's about respect. We can't allow people to look down on us."

Even if they couldn't win the bid, they had to get Nemotors on everyone's radar. While they were conversing, the car had already arrived at the hall. The place wasn't very big, but as soon as they entered, it felt chilly, like a courthouse.

They went to the waiting room, where they would be able to see the list by noon. As soon as they entered, a man and a woman approached them. Isabella only had a vague impression, but the man had already greeted her.

"Miss Symons, you're here too?"

Isabella couldn't recall who he was, but Mandy reminded her, "Horace Nereson from Prosperity Motors."

Isabella remembered that and greeted him with a smile, "Hello, Mr. Nereson."

Horace, in his early thirties, appeared quite capable. The woman standing next to him was dressed provocatively. As soon as she sat down, Isabella overheard her whispering. "A company on the verge of bankruptcy, coming all the way here to disgrace themselves."

Isabella pretended not to hear that and calmly watched the big screen. However, the

woman lacked tact and spoke directly to her, bypassing Horace.

“Miss Symons, you’re here to observe and learn, right?” The woman played with her earrings, her tone mocking. “Nemotors didn’t participate in this bid, did it?”

Isabella took a sip of water and turned to look at Horace. “Is this your wife?”

Horace made a face and replied, “Just a company employee.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the woman immediately changed her expression and glared at Isabella. Isabella didn’t want to waste her breath on such a person and closed her eyes, waiting for the results.

Horace got up to greet other people, and the woman sat next to Isabella.

“You’re putting up airs. Everyone knows you used your connections to get here.”

Isabella frowned. She had encountered fools before, but she had never encountered someone so cheap. She turned her head and exchanged a glance with Mandy. Mandy gave a thumbs-up, stood up, and switched seats with Isabella.

The woman continued her nonsense even with Mandy in front of her. Isabella, with an

expressionless face, opened a bottle of water. Mandy understood and took the water.

While the woman was talking, Mandy reached around from behind her and poured the entire bottle of water over her head!

A scream echoed throughout the hall. Horace heard the commotion and rushed over.

He first greeted Isabella, then quickly pulled the woman out.

Isabella looked amused and said, "He's married, yet he still brings this kind of fool around. I really don't understand what these men see in them."

As soon as she finished speaking, a list of company names appeared on the big screen.

"The audit results are out."

Isabella felt a slight nervousness. Although she had arranged for someone to handle it, her connections were too shallow, and Nemotors had too many problems. She wasn't sure if they would pass or not.

"It seems we're not on the list..." Keira's voice came from the side.