

I QUIT MR 387

Chapter 387 Misfortune Strikes Again

To Isabella's surprise, Seth's absence lasted for an entire week, despite her initial expectation that he would only be gone for a day or two. The lack of news from him drew attention, but Spencer remained absent, and only the PR department released a statement. The Shaffer Group's indifferent attitude actually stabilized the stock price, as if the rumors were baseless.

Isabella went from feeling nervous at the beginning to becoming calm by the end.

On the day of the national bidding, she followed Keira's plan and took a group of people to the venue. Unlike the preliminary review, this time the results were announced, and the heads of all companies were present.

Nemotors was considered a small company, so their seats were arranged at the back.

As Isabella sat down, she overheard a conversation behind her.

"What's there to be arrogant about? If Seth dies abroad, the person supporting her will be gone."

Isabella remained expressionless, while Mandy, who was sitting next to her, turned her head and smiled at the people behind them. As expected, the voices stopped.

The host on stage gave a brief opening speech, presented the project plan, and soon it was time for the bidding.

Keira sat on Isabella's left, her hands clasped together. "I hope for a favorable outcome."

Isabella glanced at her and said, "We're just here to observe, so don't be too nervous."

Mandy added, "Yeah, it would be quite surprising if we win the bid."

Keira smiled and didn't say anything more, maintaining her praying posture. Isabella had

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a clear idea in her mind and remained composed as she looked up at the big screen.

With the final gavel sound, the winner of the bid appeared on the screen-Hershire

Motors.

The whole venue erupted in cheers. Isabella clapped along, but when she turned around, she noticed a hint of surprise on Keira's face.

Immediately after, the host on stage announced the base price.

Mandy gasped. Isabella's lips pressed together, her heart sinking a bit. The base price was almost the same as Keira's plan had stated, but she had switched to Mandy's plan during the final review the previous night.

Turning her head, she met Keira's gaze, and both of them remained silent. She really wanted to ask Keira why the price in her plan was almost identical to the base price.

If she hadn't changed the plan in advance, Nemotors would have won the bid, and they would have faced a 100% investigation.

Isabella knew that Keira's plan was underhanded. It must have had something to do with Perseus. She didn't say anything on the spot. She first went to greet the boss of Hershire Motors, and then she left with her team.

The journey was silent, and when they reached the parking lot, Keira was about to speak. Phoebe hurriedly ran over, knocking forcefully on the window. Isabella pursed her lips and opened the window first.

"What's wrong?"

“There’s been an accident at the number one production line in the suburbs; a worker was injured by a machine!”

Isabella’s breath hitched, a buzzing sound echoing in her ears. She took a deep breath, quickly calmed down, and got out of the car. “Where is the person?”

“He’s in the hospital receiving emergency treatment.”

Isabella couldn’t determine whether this was an accident or sabotage. Nemotors was now under the Shaffer Group, and any incident would involve the Shaffer Group. It could very well be the work of the Shaffer Family’s enemies.

“You guys go to the hospital first; maintain the company’s image at all costs, and don’t delay with apologies and compensation.”

“Yes.” Phoebe ran back.

Isabella turned to look at Keira, saying calmly, “You go back to your department first.”

Keira seemed reluctant, but she nodded and got out of the car.

As the car door closed, Mandy spoke. “An accident on the production line will lead

We just signed a contract for engine production, and without the number

one production line, it will delay the schedule,

Isabella maintained her silence as Mandy proposed, “Why don’t we visit Shaffer Group

and seek funding to lease a production line?”

Exhaling softly, Isabella inquired, “Do you happen to know who currently holds the

authority for financial approval?”

“Who?”

“Ariana.”