

Chapter 102

At 8:55 a.m., Sophia arrived at Robert's office on time and found Robert busy at work. Sophia sensibly put a cup of coffee in front of him.

"Okay, thank you. Call Zabinski Group and tell them to inform the senior executives of the meeting at ten o'clock. Then, I need to go to Hamhall Real Estate for an inspection tour at eleven o'clock. After that, I will go to Everlasting Trade at 2 p.m. I need to meet the general manager of Opulent Art Media Group and Hillscester Construction at 4 p.m. Finally, I have an appointment with my classmates at 6 p.m. Inform the hotel to reserve a private room."

Without raising his head, Robert gave the instructions to Sophia.

"Okay." Sophia, who received the orders, immediately began to prepare in a hurry, repeating what Robert had just said in a low voice.

"Buy a recording pen today. Don't make mistakes," Robert reminded her.

"Understood." Sophia nodded hurriedly.

She suddenly realized that Robert, who was about her age, seemed to be a completely different person during work.

"By the way..." Robert suddenly looked up. "Can you drive?"

"Huh? Yes!"

"That's good," Robert smiled with satisfaction.

As a leading enterprise in Yrinas, Zabinski Group had an 18-story office building in the central area of the city.

The building was not the tallest in the central business district, but it was a landmark building in Yrinas. It was designed by the world's top designers and constructed by the top construction teams in the country.

Inside the building were Zabinski Group's employee cafeteria, gym, indoor swimming pool, and other facilities.

At 9:30 a.m., in the conference room on the sixteenth floor of Zabinski Group, eight senior executives were already waiting there.

"A sudden phone call in the morning gathers us in this meeting. They don't even bother to inform us in advance. Does the young generation nowadays do everything at a whim? Zachary should have at least cultivated his successor before passing the company to him," a middle-aged man in his fifties said in exasperation. His name was Thomas Faber. He was a shareholder of Zabinski Group and held 21 percent of the shares. He had a high position in the Zabinski Group, and judging from his speech, he apparently didn't take Robert seriously.

The other seven people sitting in the conference room were all senior management of Zabinski Group.

Some people didn't dare to express their dissatisfaction openly like Thomas. When they heard what Thomas had said, they just nodded in approval.

"I heard that the new Mr. Zabinski has fired Mr. Yoder for a trivial matter. Poor Mr. Yoder—he had devoted all his life to

Zabinski Group but was dismissed from the company just like that."

"Such a reckless young man. He was suddenly granted great power and has become too full of himself. Doesn't it always happen to young people?" Thomas smiled disdainfully.

"See what Mr. Zabinski will say." One of the senior management shook his head.

"You guys wait here. I'll go and have a morning coffee." Thomas glanced at the Rolex on his wrist, got up, and left the conference room.

The other seven senior management looked at one another but didn't say anything.

At 9:40 a.m., a taxi stopped in front of the entrance of Zabinski Group. When the door opened, Robert and Sophia got out of the car and entered Zabinski Tower.

A few executives, who had received the news of Robert's visit, had been waiting downstairs for him. When they saw him get out of the taxi, they immediately rushed over and greeted him.

"Good morning, Mr. Zabinski. I'm Patrick Sadler, the department head of the HR department." A man in his thirties trotted to Robert.

"Mr. Sadler, this is Sophia, my assistant. Please take her to the conference room at ten o'clock." Robert didn't stop and walked directly past Patrick.

"Got it. Ms. Ryder. Please follow me," Patrick said politely to Sophia.

Although Sophia was just a newcomer and her position was just an assistant, Patrick didn't dare to offend her at all.

At 9:59 p.m., Robert appeared in front of the conference room. He opened the door and saw seven people sitting in the room.

At the same time, the seven senior executives of Zabinski Group stood up and looked at Robert. They had read the basic information about the heir of the Zabinski Group and recognized his face.

"Good morning, Mr. Zabinski!"

"Mr. Zabinski."

Robert nodded and sat down in the main seat of the conference room. Sophia hurriedly ran in and stood behind Robert.

After sitting down, Robert didn't say anything.

The other seven senior executives sat down slowly without saying anything.

When the minute hand on a clock in the conference room pointed to 12, Robert said, "Let's start the meeting. Who is Ms. Zook?"

"Mr. Zabinski, I am Shirley Zook," a woman in her forties said.

Robert glanced at the half-empty conference room and asked, "Who else is not here?"