Chapter 7: Three Hundred Million Dollars Pre-sales

Although Nolan Enterprise seemed to be generating profit over the years, Benjamin had been slowly transferring all the funds overseas through the financing projects he led. When the projects were completed, not a single cent would be left.

The meeting room was silent. The shareholders looked at each other. From time to time, they would glance at the bodyguards, and everything they wanted to say died on their lips.

Benjamin smiled widely. "You impress me, Melody. I can see you're ready. It's time for me to hand over the company to you."

Melody's eyes flashed coldly.

As expected from a sly man. Benjamin was incredible at playing pretend.

"Thanks for the compliment, Uncle," she said.

Melody knocked on the table twice, attracting everyone's attention. Then, she handed a USB flash drive to the meeting assistant.

"Since everyone has no more comments and my uncle has recognized me as the president,

She announced her first decision as the president.

let's move on to the second item of the meeting. I hereby announce that all of Nolan Enterprise's financing projects are to be suspended!"

Benjamin's smile froze on his face.

"What?!" he sputtered.

bankrupt, don't you?"

would be wasted if all the financing projects were suspended.

"Is there any problem with the projects?" he asked.

Benjamin couldn't pretend anymore, not when there was a conflict of interest. All his effort

Melody stared straight at Benjamin; her eyes seemingly able to look through his mind. When Benjamin met her gaze, he felt guilty.

He cleared his throat in embarrassment, but his tone was full of eagerness.

"Melody, I know you're eager to make your mark in this company. But do you know how

much we'll lose if these projects are stopped? You don't want Nolan Enterprise to be

"That's right! All the manpower and resources we have invested will be in vain!"

"We really can't expect anything from a little girl like you! Who are you to make such a decision?"

Melody said nothing. In an instant, the entire meeting room seemed to explode.

Benjamin's subordinates weren't the only ones who disagreed with Melody's decision. The older shareholders who were once her father's subordinates also expressed their disapproval.

Melody raised her wrist with a blank face.

Bang!

Molody topped the table with her fingerting Sh

A glass fell to the ground, and the water spilled out.

Melody tapped the table with her fingertips. She exuded a cold, domineering aura as she sneered, "I think I have to make things clear for you. This is Nolan Enterprise. I'm the president, and I have the largest share. This is my call! Understood? Mind your words, or my guards will teach you how!"

new president was no longer a little girl who could be easily manipulated.

They were smart businessmen. Stopping all financing projects might cause huge losses, but

The meeting room gradually turned quiet. All the shareholders understood clearly that their

definitely not bankruptcy. Instead of resisting and ending up with nothing, they were willing to hear her plans and how they could benefit from them.

Melody wasn't angry, but she exuded an air of authority. She looked at Benjamin and said,

"Uncle, do you think Nolan Enterprise will go bankrupt if we stop those financing projects?" Benjamin started sweating.

He suspected that Melody knew about his Plan B.

He couldn't read her, but he didn't dare to confront her head-on.

"Maybe I'm too narrow-minded. The world belongs to the youths. Go ahead, Melody! You

have my support."

Benjamin smiled heartily.

Melody was both impressed and disgusted; she wondered how long he could pretend. She couldn't wait to rip off his facade and expose him.

She turned away from Benjamin, and pointed at the projection behind her.

"I hope you're aware of my temper by now. All of you are senior businessmen. Take a good

look at these slides. This will be Nolan Enterprise's main project. Work according to my plans, and your benefits are guaranteed."

She exuded an imposing presence. She refused to waste time with them, and left the meeting room immediately after that.

The shareholders looked at her, then at the projection. They gasped.

She paused for a bit before adding, "Fail to do so, however, and I'll show you no mercy."

"Three hundred million dollars pre-sales per month! Is she crazy?"

"My god! Jewelry? Is this a joke? We've never done that! She's so short-sighted! If she wants to make money, why doesn't she try real estate?"

we do now?"

Benjamin's face was sullen. A sinister gleam flashed in his eyes.

Victor Smith, one of Benjamin's supporters, turned to him and asked, "Mr. Nolan, what do

"Shh! Keep your voice down. Don't you know what'll happen if you're overheard?"

For the time being, he had no other option but to obey Melody. He would wait to see her fail.

"An overambitious youngster. It's impossible to finish designing and releasing a jewelry

series in one month, and expect pre-sales to reach three hundred million dollars! Let her find out by herself just how naïve she is!" he sneered.

A middle-aged man whispered, "If we can get the most popular international supermodel to promote our jewelry, we'll definitely achieve the target sales."

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into a million-dollar luxury sports car parked on the roadside.

long as I have Benjamin under control, his followers can do no harm."

"Albert Scott? Impossible! His standards are too high."

Benjamin left the meeting room, slamming the door in his wake.

Irwin was surprised to see her. "Ms. Nolan, that was fast! You were there for less than an hour."

Melody leaned on the backrest casually. She massaged her temples, and said mockingly, "As

Melody left Nolan Enterprise, not bothered about what the shareholders would say. She got

"You're amazing, Ms. Nolan!" Irwin grinned. "It's still early, so why don't we go relax somewhere to celebrate you being single again?"

Before Melody could say anything, Irwin had already stepped on the accelerator.

Melody didn't stop him, but she would find the night very exciting.