

Arabella 62

Chapter 62

“No need; I’m just going to take a look around.” Arabella glanced at the elevator’s floor layout and randomly pressed the button for the second floor, the design department.

Early in the morning, there were only a few people in the design department. Some were playing with their phones, and some were catching some z’s. The atmosphere was lax as hell.

The receptionist knocked on the door when she led Arabella in.

But when the design department saw that she brought a high school-looking girl, they thought she was a family member; they didn’t give a hoot. “Nadia, did you bring your family to work today?” A chubby woman laughed, “Come play some games with me!”

Nadia quickly gave her the stink eye to shut her up.

“What’s wrong with your eyes?”

The chubby woman didn’t notice anything, but Arabella came over and saw the woman playing a game on her computer and lazily pointed out, “You’re about to lose.

aback. Did this girl know

could do

advice, and her hand involuntarily started

guidance, the chubby woman won the game in a

something! How old are you?” The chubby woman patted Arabella’s shoulder and asked, “Can you help me win a couple more rounds? I’ll buy you some

Ms. Bennett, the company’s head, sent by headquarters!” The receptionist immediately explained, “Now

high-school-looking girl in front of her. She was utterly shocked; she didn’t know what to

The company’s head was

she hadn’t even graduated from high school yet, right?

big shot’s lover who got her this job to torture them?

puzzled about Arabella’s age; how could she

the chubby woman’s shoulder and said, “Better get to work and earn some more

she spotted a girl in the corner wearing headphones,

most diligent and ambitious designer in our company.” Nadia, the receptionist, said, gently touching Molly’s shoulder.

of her, somewhat puzzled but still politely asking, “