

Arabella 122

Chapter 122

Just now, one of the guys went downstairs to grab takeout, and he saw someone who looked a helluva lot like Arabella heading into the private elevator. From the **back**, it's got to be her.

Mr. Charlie **was** kind of freaked out, so he decided to check the surveillance cameras at the front entrance.

If Arabella really did swing by, the cameras would have definitely caught her on tape!

While one of the dudes was busy pulling up the CCTV footage, Arabella whipped out her phone, deleted all the surveillance footage of her entering the building, and then started recording their every move

"Mr. Charlie, if Arabella really did drop by and she found out about the stuff we're producing, what do we do then?" One guy asked, worried that Arabella might start digging into their business.

"The way she's snooping around, it won't be long before all our dirty laundry is aired in public!"

"Are we going to lose our jobs over this?"

Arabella finds out about our screw-ups, it's not just our jobs that would be on the line; we might even get sued!"

snide chuckle: "If someone happened to get into a car accident or some other mishap on their way to or from work, we can't be blamed it's just their crappy luck."

implying that if Arabella saw something she shouldn't have, he

Arabella didn't drop by tonight. That dude probably just saw it wrong. "Looks like we freaked out for nothing. What are we waiting for, then? Let's get

actually shown up. I even worried she might have come to the warehouse!"

six guys turned off the lights and

phone buzzed a few times. It was call from

recording was abruptly

Charlie, as if he heard something, asked

"No."

fumbled for their phones. All

Romeo, put her phone on silent,

He initially thought she might have run

carefully, but there were no more sounds. Did he