

Arabella 221

Chapter 221

The gentleman's eyes swept over various pieces of jewellery, eventually settling **on** a uniquely designed pink diamond necklace.

"Girls should like diamonds and pink, right?"

"That's the one."

Julian was somewhat surprised. This was their first meeting, and the boss had already personally chosen a three-million-dollar necklace for his sister?

It seemed like the boss had truly accepted his sister.

The helicopter flew back to Solterra, finally landing on top of the Collins Fashion headquarters skyscraper.

As soon as the gentleman got off the plane, there were thirty senior managers waiting on either side.

Because of his arrival, all the group's employees were on high alert, very careful, afraid of making a mistake.

On the other side....

to choose from, "these are QY's new products, see if there's

showed QY's newly

at it and directly refused, "I already have a lot of jewelries."

didn't like to wear jewelry, thinking it was

of jewelry were all her own designs... there was no

gently, "Bella, you are

Rewarded?

piece is really good..."

understood. He must have found

you play a piece for me?" As Romeo's chin gently stroked her hair, thinking of her superb piano skills in the video,

when

Romeo's eyes fell on a uniquely designed pink

very delicate and smooth, wearing such a necklace, her temperament

"Thank you, but..."

even if

really no

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“Until they’re willing to fork it over.”

“That guy ain’t exactly hurting for cash, Julian added, “Word is he’s a top-tier member at QY...”

“We gotta get it by sundown.”

“Roger that.” Julian knew that whatever the boss wanted, he’d get it. Even though QY claimed the guy had some serious clout, and not someone you’d want to cross...

But then again, was there anyone you’d dare to cross when his boss?

“Oh, by the way, boss. There’s a national fashion design competition, and they’re hoping to have you as a judge.”

Though the Collins family business wasn’t exactly fashion-oriented, Hans Collins was a big shot. He also made a splash in the fashion industry last year with his exceptional design talent. A shirt he designed back in his younger days was quite the sensation.

But ever since he took over the company, he’s been all business all the time, frequently out of the country and barely even home.

some big names on the judging panel, and landing Hans Collins would surely turn heads

This trip back home was mostly to see his sister. He’d be up to his eyeballs in work for the next few months and might not make it home

it, I’ll turn them

releases! Worst part is, they launched theirs today! They’re flying off

turned stone cold. It

nowhere, how could 23 out of 33 of

tricks behind

yet!” Dean was as jumpy as a cat on a hot tin roof, “Because all 23 identical designs were done by Designer Molly. Mr. Oscar just held a meeting and gave Molly a real tongue lashing, she,

happened to her?”

so upset she

straight to the design department, where she

what are you crying for?

our competitor launched today! I had someone buy 23 of them! Take

threw all 23 designs at Molly.

dumbstruck, staring at the designs in disbelief, "I don't know..."

clue what

must have copied our competitor's sketches!"

choked back tears as she defended herself, "These designs, they're all my original

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With a mocking laugh, **Oscar** didn't even **give** them a chance to explain. "She probably memorized all the designs beforehand and then painstakingly drew **them out** every day, trying to put on an act!"

"I didn't..." Molly tried desperately to defend herself, tears streaming down her face. "I drew these all by myself. If someone's copying, it's them copying my designs!"

Oscar couldn't help but chuckle at that. "Who are you up against? SY Fashion! That's a big-shot clothing company! The designer of those 23 new styles is the famous Jason! Who are you? Just a young girl. Would they even know who you are? Where would they find your designs to copy?"

"..." Molly felt utterly helpless.

"If your designing skills are so superb, then why haven't we seen such exquisite designs from you before?"

In a rush, Molly explained, "Before I drew these designs, I got a lot of advice from Ms. Bennett. Her tips sparked my inspiration, and that's how I came up with these!"

If it wasn't for Arabella's inspiration, Molly might still be stuck.

sounds like Ms. Bennett taught you how to plagiarize other people's designs?"

all you want, but don't you dare insult Ms. Bennett! She's not like that! She wouldn't

strong reaction is easily misinterpreted. Are you defending Ms. Bennett

too far!" Molly clenched her fists, wishing she could punch

cold

grown man. Why pick on a young

voice. It was Ms. Bennett.

at Arabella as if she was

their whole department, especially Molly, had been wronged

emotion and loosened her fist, tears rolling down her

Arabella glanced at Molly, speaking gently. "The upright have nothing to fear

nodded and quickly wiped away her tears.

a big incident happened in the company, and I just found some leads. Ms. Bennett comes in to interfere. People might think

“Mr. Oscar is so eager to have someone confess, even more than the police. People might think you’re just

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This old man is clearly full of crap! He’s **using** the headquarters to put pressure on her!

“We’ve produced 110,000 pieces of the new product, worth several millions, all sitting in the warehouse ! There are 23 styles. Let’s see if you dare to launch new products tomorrow! Instead of arguing with me here, why not just submit your resignation! Asking for help from the headquarters could at least minimize some loss!”

Though he said that, Oscar knew better than anyone that under such urgent circumstances, the headquarters could only mitigate some financial losses, but as for reputation... it would be a total disaster!

Sure, there’s stock in the warehouse, but if it can’t be sold and the goods don’t get to customers on time as promised, this kind of dishonest act is a big no–no for Collins Corporation!

Oscar was secretly thrilled. This girl is definitely screwed this time!

“Call a meeting!” Arabella said and left the design department ahead of everyone.

The company’s executives hurried to the meeting room. Arabella sat in the chairperson’s seat, still radiating a strong aura of leadership.

not a

was secretly admiring. Ms. Bennett is really something...

length, and thickness, they’re exactly the same as ours! This cannot be a coincidence!”

are selling like hotcakes. Anyone who sees the new products would

now we have no evidence to prove they plagiarized Molly’s designs,

the warehouse,

Molly, could she have been careless at

cut her off, “Molly would never do

retorted with Arabella’s words, “Don’t judge a

like someone, my

are you implying?”

“Which plagiarist would copy all 23 designs exactly? Can’t

suppress his rage for

Collins family would hold her accountable, she would not

Chapter 225

“Next, we need to address this issue.”

As soon as Arabella finished speaking, Dean handed over an iPad, “Ms. Bennett, I’ve done some research. These are the past award-winning designs of the designer from SY Fashion.”

Arabella took a quick glance. The competitions she participated in were relatively unknown, and her award-winning styles were different from Molly’s fresh and ladylike style...

“Everyone, take a look. You can clearly see that this designer copied Molly’s work.” Arabella placed the iPad on the conference table.

Everyone took a look and found it was indeed the case.

“His design style is more chic and neutral, not at all like Molly’s!”

“It does seem like he copied Molly’s design...”

“But he’s such a famous designer. Why would he copy a newcomer’s design?”

Arabella found this amusing, “Famous?”

“Yes, he has won hundreds of awards over the years...”

Arabella was unimpressed, “It depends on what awards he has won. Some awards are so prestigious that one is enough, while a hundred of others are not even comparable to one.”

“But Molly hasn’t participated in any competitions. After graduation, she has been working in our company, constantly designing. How would he know about her existence and her designs?” someone asked in confusion.

“That’s why I’m saying, someone inside our company must have leaked the information. He got the design drawings, produced and launched them before we did.” Arabella stated firmly.

“This mole is way out of line! How dare he betray his own colleague!”

mole is, I

have received quite

what’s the point of discussing all these now?” Oscar couldn’t help but scoff, “Our focus should be on tomorrow’s

solve it?” Arabella raised an eyebrow, full of

taken aback. The situation was already so bad,

tell us, what’s your plan? How can you prevent the company from losing

financial and reputational losses. How could

was really making things

losing

Arabella say this, everyone was shocked.

Bennett really had a solution, she was not only amazing, she was

your solution then? Stop keeping us in suspense!” Oscar didn’t believe she could come up with a good solution.

figure

shocked. Could Ms. Bennett really handle it

could perform magic, she couldn’t possibly conjure up that many new outfits, could

has hundreds of retail stores with a large number of pre-orders. Many customers on our official website have already paid and need their orders shipped tomorrow.

at him, smiling, “Tomorrow’s new product launch will proceed as planned!”

mind. The issue was

could expose his dirt

Do you really have a solution? That’s 110,000 new items we are talking...”

110,000 items all at once, no

raised an eyebrow, and the hope in Dean’s

Bennett was just messing with

were done for

about to enter her office, she saw Molly standing at the door, looking wronged

“Ms. Bennett, I...”

why she was here, “Come in and talk.”

wasn’t me! I didn’t copy

“I believe you.”

Chapter 226

If the surveillance records were erased, they might still be recoverable.

But if the surveillance was turned off, it’s a whole different game...

“Ms. Bennett, who do you think stabbed us in the back?” Molly was puzzled.

A thought of Oscar flashed through Arabella’s mind, “There’s no solid proof yet, but at tomorrow’s new product launch, you could...”

Arabella whispered something into Molly’s ear. Molly’s face showed uncertainty, “I’m not sure I can pull it off...”

“You totally got this.” Arabella patted her shoulder, boosting her confidence, “I believe in you.”

After Molly left, Arabella pulled up the surveillance footage from that day. Sure enough, someone had intentionally deleted the records.

In fact, of all deletion methods, manual deletion is the easiest to recover. It’s because the internal formatting of the hard drive is only altered once. By following certain rules, the data can be easily restored.

Arabella’s slender fingers danced on the keyboard. In no time, all the previously deleted content reappeared on screen.

Arabella spotted a familiar figure entering her office.

It was Oscar, no doubt!

The office was empty at the time. He had been in there for quite some time. It was obvious that he might have been sneaking photos of the design drafts.

When he left the office, his hands were empty. But judging by his cocky strut, he probably succeeded in his scheme. He even walked out looking all smug.

On a second thought, Arabella’s fingers danced on the keyboard again, disconnecting the other

noticed his WIFI was disconnected. After reconnecting,

completely oblivious that the WIFI he just connected to was specially prepared by

She’s full of youthful arrogance, thinking

a similar design tomorrow, I will bankrupt

aromatic coffee, “Don’t worry. She’s well aware of the severe consequences following

I once considered bringing her into my team. Unfortunately, people who can’t be bought are of no use to us.” “She’ll soon be behind bars. But, it’s

these conversations and their previous chat records as evidence.

damning

his coffee and listening to music, contacted Monica, the boss of SY Fashion, asking for

I’ve already provided you with our company’s best design plan. I heard you’ve sold thousands of products already and

less! But we’ve agreed that once you regain the position of president, you will provide some convenience for SY

replied easily, “We’re friends. I know what to do.”

all

“Go get Oscar.”

Dean left immediately.

want to ask me how

you, I'd be handing in

again... You think you're up for this job?" Arabella smiled, full

right? I'd love to see how you

none of

company opened. I've looked through them. You claim over ten grand on average every month, especially this month,

read? Do you need me to read it out to you?" Oscar leaned back in his chair, looking relaxed, "Like this month, I met with thirteen clients, spent a

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Oscar tried to snatch her mouse, but Arabella beat him to the punch. "Did you think deleting **it** meant I wouldn't have copies?"

"What the hell are you trying to do?" Oscar couldn't help but roar in anger, his face red with fury as he glared at her.

"Calm down, I just want to clear up some things, Arabella replied, confidence radiating from her eyes. She casually asked, "Over the past year, **all the** fabric scraps **left** from our production line, did you have them all thrown into the waste site?"

Oscar guessed what she was getting at. "Why the hell should we keep useless scraps? To take up space?"

"But as far as I know, you've been selling them and making a pretty penny..."

Arabella confidently stated, "Every month, you've been sending the leftover scraps to the waste site where you meet with the recycling company's people and sell the scraps for three bucks a hundred pounds."

Even though it's only three bucks for a hundred pounds...

month was colossal,

you've pocketed sixty-nine thousand dollars, am

ashen. He never thought she would dig

one else was present at their transactions. How the hell did

could this

like she knew everything, like he couldn't hide

of the transactions," Arabella

fools! He had explicitly told them not to keep records, not to leave evidence, but they didn't listen! Look where that

encouraged a bunch of employees to gamble online at the company's first-month

manager, the line leaders, and the warehouse supervisor were arrested, they all mentioned it.

bragged about a betting site where you could win

a lot of money after a

accounts...

and more, even

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These details were still so crystal clear!

He had clearly shut down the website, so by all accounts, Arabella shouldn't have been able to find this information.

"Do you know running this kind of website is illegal, right?" Arabella raised an eyebrow, an icy and powerful aura radiating off her.

Oscar suddenly felt scared. Who the hell was this girl?

Remembering all the issues that had cropped up in the company, it seemed like there was nothing this girl couldn't dig up if she wanted to.

Actually, for Arabella, finding this evidence wasn't hard at all.

"Oh, by the way, about that time the warehouse manager betrayed the company, I checked the CCTV."

Oscar instantly went on high alert.

wasn't covered by the cameras and had a little chat. By 5:11, your conversation was over. She returned to

I couldn't get

you; and your cut of the illicit funds was the largest. Compared to them, you should be

at her. "Who the hell

headquarters was just a

he found out she was

out?" Oscar gritted

a slight smile. "Every single thing I dug up could ruin your life!

Oscar had done to the warehouse manager and procurement director popped

dozens of them!

copied from his phone by

unable to believe

were only on his phone. He hadn't uploaded them anywhere else or

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Oscar didn't speak a word.

Arabella unplugged the USB from the computer, held it in her hand, and said with a smile, "I'll trade all the evidence I have for one answer from you." Oscar was a bit tempted.

"You have three seconds to think about it."

"How do I know you didn't make a backup?" Oscar was enticed, but as an experienced guy, he stayed alert.

"If I said I didn't, then I didn't! If you don't believe me, you can check for yourself. Arabella tossed him the mouse. Oscar quickly checked with it, and it seemed there was no record of a backup.

Arabella swung the USB stick and started to count down: "One, two,"

Immediately, Oscar grabbed the USB. His anxious heart finally settled a bit. He laughed gloomily. "Little girl, as someone who's been around the block, I'm telling you, being too emotional isn't always a good thing."

Such important evidence, and she just handed it all over to him?

All for the truth about some sketches?

So young, so foolish!

"It's your turn to talk." Arabella watched him excitedly and said, "I swear, I didn't make a backup."

"If you're lying, karma will get you, and it won't end well!" Oscar demanded a promise from her.

"Okay."

Seeing the confidence in the young girl, Oscar was finally convinced. He leaned back again, showing his previously calm demeanor.

were indeed given to Jason by me. That day, I saw you two leaving the office, so

smile and said proudly, "Bet you didn't know your office had a spare key, huh? Actually, all the offices in the company

Arabella chuckled, coinciding with her own

key, went to the HR department, the guy was so slow at finding keys, I complained a few times, and then I looked for it myself. I took your office key

At this point, Arabella gave a faint smile, waiting for him to dig

I still don't understand. What did SY Fashion offer you to make you betray the total sales! If it's a million, I can get a bonus of three hundred thousand! Isn't that better than working hard in the he earn after working so hard for the company for a year? on his phone; she faked surprise looked relaxed now, as if he thought he was the winner. "It's a shame you were too proud before, or I could have invited you to join. We could have made money together. Why bother working hard for the badly?" me in to take charge of the company a year ago and gave me a salary of two thousand: mind: "According to your records, you've only been working for a short period of time. A basic salary of two thousand is already high, leaned back in his chair, looking nonchalant. "How many years of hard work would it take for me to earn three hundred with a rival company, he can easily get three built on the foundation of framing others. Molly might end up in jail because her to be stupid?" Oscar said discontentedly, "That's what you get for picking the wrong side! If she had agreed to my terms you mean?" Arabella frowned slightly upon hearing enjoy privileges by following me or rely on her own abilities in this, Arabella instantly grabbed a cup of water from the table and splashed "Scumbag!" the warehouse manager and the procurement department head but also had his eyes refused to submit. She'd rather struggle the water off his face, Oscar laughed loudly, stood up, and said, "Don't you have any more questions? You're leaving the company tomorrow. As someone who has experienced it, let me tell you, emotions are far less important than money! If you give up had the evidence to sue him but gave it to Such a fool! make a backup, but, Arabella smirked, "You guys can come in now." outside the office rushed in as soon as they heard the

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After dealing with Oscar, Arabella whipped out her phone and issued a decree: “No **one** is allowed to buy those 4 villas and 14 storefronts Attlee is selling.”

【Roger that, I’ll get the word out ASAP.】

Arabella’s expression turned a tad darker, but she still had a “surprise” up her sleeve for them.

At the headquarters of Collins Corporation,

Julian got the news and immediately popped into Hans Collins’ office, reporting dutifully, “Boss, we got some fresh buzz from **our** fashion company.” Hans Collins lifted his deep-set eyes, his face still as cool as a cucumber, and asked, “Who’s the culprit this time?”

That small company had been a hot mess recently; wasn’t it being managed by a young woman?

Julian reported truthfully. “He set up an illegal gambling site and lured a bunch of our employees into it; they even roped in their friends and family, and now everyone’s down to

Collins’ gaze deepened.

tricks on our female employees—not just one; he even filmed videos to

warehouse keeper, and group leaders from the production line all fell victim to him, and

the company, he made 69,000 bucks in a year, and he even cooked

the nerve to get employees to sell our top-quality products and produce low-quality clothes with cheap fabric, then sell them with our brand label, and most of

SY Fashion, and even tried to frame our designer, Molly.”

though he’s been taken in for questioning by the police now, there’s a huge problem at the

deep voice, asked, “What’s the problem?”

launched these 23 designs today, which means the millions worth of goods in our warehouse might not be able to be sold.” Julian lowered his head; his spirits were down in the dumps.

brass say?” Hans Collins asked quietly.

she has a solution for tomorrow’s problem. She said she can not only prevent losses and