

## Arabella 110

### Chapter 110

Arabella lifted her gaze, looking at the man before her with a blank expression and a small smile playing on her lips. "I heard the cafeteria manager is your relative?"

Oscar blinked, letting out a sarcastic laugh. "Does Ms. Bennett have a problem with me? Are you looking to pick a fight with my family?"

Arabella chuckled softly, glancing up at the surveillance camera. Just as she suspected, the camera had already been switched off.

"Turn the camera on." Arabella instructed her assistant.

"Ms. Bennett, what are you trying to do?" Oscar was clearly unhappy with her actions: "If the cameras here need to be turned on, it's not our company's job to do it." "Ms. Bennett, it's on now." The assistant Dean reported back after completing the task, speaking respectfully.

At this point, the cafeteria manager rushed over, mopping his sweaty forehead. He noticed the young girl beside Oscar and couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Oscar, this is?" "Didn't you get the memo? We've got a new big shot in the company, and she's flexing her muscles right here." Oscar clearly didn't think much of the girl in front of him. Manager Dave caught Oscar's drift but still responded with a smile: "Ms. Bennett, if you have something to say, spit it out."

other dishes. Dean, please have Mr. Dave and

Dave exchanged glances, clueless about

get us to taste the food

finish, Arabella cut him off

food was promptly laid

didn't refuse, picking up a piece of the meat pie and taking a bite.

looked impatiently at the girl before him and said, "If Ms. Bennett is inviting us to lunch, you

everyone present tense, and the employees who were sneakily watching the showdown started to feel you mean by that, Ms. Bennett?"

freshly made by the chefs at lunchtime, right?"

though their

it wasn't freshly made." Arabella smirked coldly. "I'm just curious