

Arabella 121

Chapter 121

“There are seven people to feed in my family, and they all depend on me. Now Mr. Oscar says he’s going to put production on hold. How are we supposed to get **by?**” “You **can’t** just hear half the story and jump to conclusions. What Mr. Oscar meant was that production lines one, two, and three can keep going. Only four and five need a break. He’s not saying you can’t work, just that you need to chill at home for a bit ”

“A break for how long? With seven people to support, I can’t afford to be idle for even a day!”

“Like it or not, this is how it’s going to go down. There’s no room for negotiation! Has Mr. Oscar ever done you wrong this past year? Can’t you see it? Now that Ms. Bennett is in the picture, every little thing is getting scrutinized. Production lines four and five have to stop, and the stock in the warehouse must be cleared out in the next few days. Otherwise, not just you and me, but even Mr. Oscar is going to be in hot water!”

Arabella got it. So, the products made at night on lines four and five were all faulty, huh?

The speakers must be Mr. Charlie from production and the leader of line four. They mentioned that the stock in the warehouse must be cleared out in the next few days. So, this stuff must be dodgy.

Quietly, Arabella left the hallway and headed to the warehouse on the first floor.

her own fingerprint. Oddly, her fingerprint was supposed to be in the company system,

budge. In theory, this password should grant her free

deleted her data to keep her from entering that

spark of interest flashed in Arabella’s eyes. She really wanted to know if Oscar’s behind-the-scenes maneuvers matched

lock, which Arabella easily cracked. She

were finished products processed for other companies as well as old and new products from

logged into the warehouse administrator’s computer and found that the low-quality batch hadn’t been entered into the company’s database. She copied all the data from the computer, sent it to her own

were footsteps outside the warehouse.

down. The people who came in were Mr.

them were faces she hadn’t seen

dawned on Arabella that the day and night shift workers were not the

guys must be

holding