

Arabella 123

Chapter 123

Not long after, the warehouse door was suddenly flung open, and the same gang barged in again. Mr. Charlie flicked on the lights, his eyes fierce, itching to drag out whoever was hiding inside. Several workers quickly searched the place but still found no suspicious characters.

“Mr. Charlie, we even checked inside the boxes in the corners, there’s really no one hiding.”

“You can relax now!”

“You mentioned hearing a cellphone vibration, you must’ve heard wrong”

Mr. Charlie’s gaze scanned the surroundings once again. Something felt off, but he couldn’t quite put his finger on it. He looked somewhat eerie.

“If there really is someone in the warehouse, they would show up the moment we leave.”

“We waited outside for so long just now; if there was someone inside, they couldn’t possibly stay completely silent.” “Mr. Charlie, you’re probably overthinking!”

but there was no movement in the warehouse, so he gave up and said, “I

off the lights and locked up. Before leaving, he deliberately changed the password, hoping it would have some effect.

sixth sense was accurate and someone was in the warehouse, this new password would

old password in the future, they still wouldn’t

coldly when she heard the voice prompt indicating the successful password change. She didn’t

this door was like a paper tiger

what password was used,

couldn’t crack; how could a mere door keep

of the warehouse and took a stroll around. She noticed a pile of inferior fabric in

the company’s surveillance system to make sure no one was outside before she opened the door and left.

been waiting outside for forty minutes. Seeing the familiar figure finally emerge, he rushed

drive you home.” Seeing that it was getting late,

garden when she saw Mr. McMillan personally driving their young lady home. She hurriedly invited

and led Arabella inside by the hand.