## Arabella 95

## **Chapter 95**

"You might think she's maxed out her design game. But every time she **drops** something new, **you'll** be g obsmacked by her **talent** all over again! Her creativity seems endless, every new release shows she's alw ays leveling up! She's really smashing!" Molly said.

Arabella gave a slight smile as she listened to the girl in front of her who couldn't stop singing praises, "Is she really all that?"

"Absolutely!" Molly's voice was filled with admiration, "Every piece she designs, as soon as it's out, design ners are **falling** over themselves to

copy! Even top brand designers are hunting for inspiration in her work. Her work gives me endless inspir ation. And she's shown me **not** to blindly follow trends, but to design my

own style. As long as you're good enough, you can carve out your own space in the design world!"

Watching Molly's hopes and dreams for the future, Arabella picked up her pen and began calmly guiding, "You can tweak this part like this."

In no time, under Arabella's guidance, over a dozen drafts had

turned into brilliant designs. Molly was stunned. That was ridiculously impressive! In such **a** short time, Arabella had spotted all the weaknesses and modified them. The once mundane clothing designs had tur ned into unique luxury items thanks to her touch.

then, Dean's voice came from outside the door, "Mr. Oscar, you can't

the door, "Who do

sorry Ms.

walked straight up to Arabella, "I have urgent

self-important intruder, gave a cold laugh, and cut him off before he could finish, "You just barge in without knocking?" "It's

patience to listen to him finish, and she

not only about the company's future,

escorted out by security, would you?" Molly was startled by the scene, what was going on? This Oscar

So cool!

Oscar, please leave!" Dean gestured