

Arabella 96

Chapter 96

“What the hell do you mean?” Oscar asked with irritation.

“Seriously, you’re a vice president but you **don’t** even know basic manners! Are you here for some kind of soap opera? If you’re that **good**, why **don’t** you just take my position at the head office? **If not**, just chill out and do your job! Is it helpful to come here and whine when you can’t solve your own problems?” Arabella said.

“You!” Oscar was speechless, pissed off. He didn’t expect this kid to be such a tough cookie.

“Only when you learn what respect and manners are, you have a right to knock on my door! Now, scram!” Arabella said.

Oscar was speechless, pissed off. He turned around and left.

Molly was stunned, glancing at the direction Oscar left, then at the woman in front of her. What a badass!

Arabella’s eyes went back to the papers, “We were discussing this. The sleeves you designed. And this hemline, change it **to** this.”

was too distracted to listen. Feeling the girl’s dominating aura, she swallowed, wishing she could be as looked up at her.

snapped out of it, “I’ll go

thumbs up, “Ms. Bennett, you’re absolutely brilliant! I’ve been working here for a year, and I’ve never seen Mr. Oscar like this!”

match?” Arabella

he might

with me? Do

looked at her in awe. How could someone so young be so

small fry in here. They spoil the mood.” Arabella said.

Dean said.

Her phone vibrated a few times. Messages from Romeo and her parents, before she could reply, there was a knock on

Linda from HR wants to see you.” Dean’s