

Arabella 61

Chapter 61

"The guy who called and was all sarcastic was Mario." Ben started **to** say something, then stopped short.

"Can you stop beating around the bush? If there's anything else, just spit it out." Attlee was losing patience, tugging at his tie, looking all sorts of annoyed. "Well, Allbara Investment doesn't want to work with us anymore. They seemed relieved, even pleased. I could hear them laughing at the end of the call!"

Attlee **tried** to make sense of this. "No, I have to call Mario myself and find out what's going on."

Ben quickly fetched the office phone.

Attlee first called Mario, who usually picked up faster than anyone else. But now, there was only the cold automated message: Sorry, the number you dialed is switched off!

Attlee refused to believe Mario was ignoring his calls. He tried several times, growing more agitated. He'd been ghosted!

He undid the top button of his shirt and dialed Mario's boss, Dylan, the head of Allbara Investment's Solterra division. To his surprise, Dylan had ghosted him, too.

to the emotionless automated voice, Attlee's frustration peaked. Holding back his anger, he tried the other

up his

of futile attempts, no

the side, shivering,

"Mr. Murphy."

see I'm pissed off? Shut up! Let me cool down! Attlee was very angry and extremely

couldn't speak, so he took a notebook from the desk and wrote: The

board is looking for me; can't you just say it? Why do you have to write it down?"

who told me to shut

to point fingers!" Attlee, frustrated, got up and grabbed his coat. "Never mind them, get

"Mr. Murphy.?"

going to have a word

Meanwhile.

sent her, Arabella arrived at