

Arabella 133

Chapter 133

Mr. Charlie was all at sea. He'd set a new password when he left the warehouse. If there was someone in there, how the hell did they get out?

There's no way they could've cracked that complex password system.

But if the warehouse was empty, what's the deal with the recording inside? Was the warehouse really under surveillance?

Did the warehouse manager betray them?

"Dean, go fetch the warehouse manager." Arabella's words made the three people in the room uneasy.

The other employees outside the office were gobsmacked. The warehouse manager had issues too?

Good Lord, what a hot mess the management was!

No wonder the company didn't make any progress after a year!

So many problems were gnawing at the company.

The warehouse manager seemed to be in her early twenties, wearing glasses and looking all quiet—not the type who would stab the company in the back.

When Dean called her, she knew she couldn't hide it anymore. With a sobbing voice, she murmured, "Ms. Bennett

Although she was older than Arabella, Arabella's aura frightened her, and she didn't dare meet Arabella's gaze.

"Oh right, we're missing one more. Bring the head of the procurement department."

good guys

"Now that everyone is here, spill the beans."

scared

"Ms. Bennett, I have

don't know anything." The warehouse manager also tried

other leaders kept their heads down, knowing there was no point in arguing.

seem to be in a hurry, casually glancing at the people in front of her and saying, "Then I'll have to guess." Everyone

the same as the market price. But if you're in a

around 130 bucks. If you partner long-term, you can get it

price of 150. At this price, a roll of a hundred meters of fabric can make at least seventy to eighty new items, but when it arrives at the warehouse, there are only twenty to

Bennett, you

could finish, the head of procurement hastily explained, "The young designers in the design department include too many elements in the new designs; they're complex and consume a lot of fabric. It's mainly consumed during production; it's not my personal

workers on the production line really made seventy to eighty new items, but only twenty to thirty arrived at

a huge

fifty pieces were sold elsewhere by you guys and the money earned was shared among you?" Arabella casually/suggested, "What if you agreed with the cloth supplier on a price of 80 bucks per hundred meters of fabric but

on the computer a few times and then turned the screen

partnership with three cloth suppliers. Each month, at different times, these three suppliers make transfers to your personal account. If this

was stunned. She hadn't expected Arabella to

and quality." Arabella's gaze shifted to the quiet girl in front.

warehouse manager was terrified and

the company's surveillance and the surveillance of nearby

tapped on the keyboard, and countless surveillance images appeared on the computer screen, filling

the nearby courier point more than three hundred times. You have several phone numbers, all registered