

## Arabella 134

### Chapter 134

Eden grumbled, “Mr. Charlie, we’re all exposed now; are we still going to cover for Mr. Oscar?”

“Remember **the** celebration party for the first month of our company’s establishment? Ikit weren’t for him egging us on to bet online, would we have lost so much money? We still can’t pay it off!”

The team leader of Line 5 was constantly getting calls from debt collectors, so much so that he was considering jumping off the roof.

If it wasn’t for his young kids and sick wife, he would have ended it all already.

“Mr. Oscar even encouraged you to bet online?” Arabella raised an eyebrow. This was illegal; no one would dare to do it.

could win 9 out of 10 times on that website;

a few bets, most of us were winning

you needed 50k to withdraw, and after we gathered 50k, they said you needed 100k to get the money out. So, we borrowed more money from various online loan platforms, and even after investing hundreds of thousands,

Line 5 sighed; if it weren’t for worrying about dragging

workers from the production line were involved, they formed Line 4 and Line 5, producing low-quality clothes together, cooperating with the warehouse manager to sell the clothes

so they gave us their life

relatives surgeries; they didn’t have enough to cover the surgery, so they wanted to win some extra money through

of the money was borrowed from dozens of online loan platforms.”

paying it back for a whole year, several thousand dollars each month,

help but weep as they spoke; the helplessness they felt

that celebration party, I got drunk. When I woke up the next day, I found myself lying next

at her with disbelief written all over their faces.