Arabella 119

Chapter 119

"Sure, the guy messed up first by using some dodgy ingredients for a quick buck, but hey, no one got hur t, right? And the company made it up to them. Can't you let him off the hook just this once?"

Arabella asked in a slow, deliberate tone, "And how do I do that?"

"Maybe just let bygones be bygones; ask him to provide free meals for the employees for half a year or a year. Don't worry, I'll keep **a** tight leash on the ingredient quality; he won't be able to pull a fast one."

"So, this

happened because you dropped the ball on your oversight?" Arabella's gaze held him in place, a slight pr essure in her eyes. "Mr. Oscar, don't you think you bear some responsibility?"

"Yes, I do bear some responsibility." Oscar lowered his head. If there were any other ways, he wouldn't have come to ask this lady for help.

"If you don't mind the employees eating food with additives, why don't you do the same? Eat it for a yea r, and then we can talk."

"Ms. Bennett, are you pulling my leg?" Oscar tried to smile charmingly and say, "In a year, my relative wi II be eating prison food."

prison food better than food with additives? At

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your actions immediately after the incident, nor did you think about how to compensate the employees. Instead, you defended your relative. I really don't know where you get the nerve to discuss this with me. If you're hoping for me to deal with this privately, I'm sorry, but I can't." Hearing Arabella's firm refusal, Oscar

was arrested. She begged me to help him. His family also came to me. I was really at my wits' end, and that's why I came to you, mainly because we couldn't bear to see him suffer."

employees suffer?" Arabella asked,

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no room for negotiation on this, Mr. Oscar. You should consider your own position. Dave is your relative, and with what happened, the headquarters will definitely investigate

His figure, previously

on a dessert Romeo had bought, worked a

Night fell.

her out for a candlelit dinner. He seemed to have a lot on his mind, but in the

say to me?" Arabella asked, puzzled by his hesitation. into Arabella's beautiful Arabella: "What?!**"**