

## Arabella 111

### Chapter 111

Dave was feeling all kinds of jittery, like she had just read his mind. “I swear my chefs would never pull such a shady stunt!” Arabella just laughed it off. “Stop passing the buck to your chefs. Even if they did do it, it would be under your orders.” Who would want to shoulder such a huge responsibility?

“Do you have any proof, Ms. Bennett?” Dave spat out through gritted teeth. “Without it, I can sue you for defamation!”

“Slow your roll. Don’t bite off more than you can chew. It’ll be a tough act to follow.”

“In the peas and beef stir-fry at lunch, was the beef actually beef?” Arabella looked up at him with a gaze full of confidence. Dave was starting to feel the heat. “What are you implying?”

“I noticed you guys used dead chicken instead of beef.”

“Ms. Bennett, you’re just stirring the pot, right? You can’t just spout such nonsense without proof!” trash can.” Arabella ordered her assistant.

did as told.

was set before everyone. With a swift kick, Arabella sent the trash spilling

Dave quickly

chicken heads, feet,

chicken’s eyes would be

around quickly examined the chicken heads on the floor and

need to be bled out when slaughtered. But a dead chicken can’t bleed out properly, which turns the meat red. And the skin

believe they had been eating dead chicken instead of fresh beef for lunch!

could only fight the urge to puke.

she, a young girl, would be so

chickens? Very few people would

by the market’s chicken stall owner.