Arabella 99

Chapter 99

"Had enough fun watching?" Arabella's voice suddenly broke the silence.

People outside **scattered at** once, apparently not daring to linger. Clearly, this new CEO was not one to b e trifucked with.

Seeing that the crowd had dispersed, Dean couldn't help but approach, offering a **cup** of coffee, "Ms. Bennett, if Linda doesn't come to **you on** her **own**, were **you** just gonna let her slide?"

Arabella took a sip of her coffee, as Dean muttered to

himself, "She's done so much **crap**, if you just let her off the hook like this, wouldn't that be letting her o ff too easy?"

"Of course not." Confidence sparkled in Arabella's eyes, "She'll definitely come to me."

How do you know?" Dean asked.

petty things, which means she's got a short fuse and can't tolerate any dissatisfaction. I fired her, she'll feel humiliated, and she'll

a trap and let her walk right into it. Either way, you

let her go? Such a pest in a large company, how much loss had she caused over

added casually, "There are always some rubbernecks in the company. They'll definitely show up when they hear

goddess, "So, the people who were

that these people would leave quickly. Turned out, it was all Ms. Bennett's doing, she did it to set an need to be put back in order." Arabella responded calmly, "You can go now." "Yes."

Elsewhere.

had sent. One hour

girl would just forget about her fiancé when she