## Chased 81

Chapter 81 Evidence

The manager also couldn't figure it out. When he left the warehouse, he obviously changed the new pa\*sword. If there was someone in the warehouse, how did that person leave the warehouse?

It's impossible for that person to crack such a high-end pa\*sword system?

However, if there is no one, what is going on with the recording in the warehouse? Are there really bugs in the warehouse?

The warehouse manager betrayed them?

"Frank, go and call the warehouse manager." Isabella's words made the three present even more uneasy.

Everyone outside the office was amazed. Could it be that there is something wrong with the warehouse management?

God, how could the management of this company be in such a mess?

No wonder the company has been in operation for a year, and there is no improvement at all!

The warehouse manager looked only in his twenties, wearing big black-rimmed gla\*ses, and was very quiet.

When she was called by Frank, she knew that something had been exposed. With a crying voice, she called weakly, "Ms.

Even though she was older than Isabella, she was still frightened by Isabella's aura and became weak, not daring to look Isabella directly in the eyes.

Isabella looked at the four people in front of her, tapped her slender fingers on the table, "Oh, yes, there is one missing, go and invite the head of the purchasing department."

The people outside the door were really shocked, and even the head of the procurement department was involved...

Are there any good people in this management?

When everyone was here, Isabella said unhurriedly, "Now that everyone is here, tell me how you worked together."

"Ms. Young..." The manager was overwhelmed with fright.

The head of the procurement department hurriedly said, "Ms. Young, all this has nothing to do with me..."

"Ms. Young, I don't know anything." The warehouse manager gritted his teeth and argued.

The team leader of Line 4 and 5 knew that the matter had come to an end, and it was useless to argue, so he simply lowered his head and remained silent.

"Since no one said..." Isabella was not in a hurry, her gaze fell lazily on the people in front of her, "Then I can only guess by myself."

The crowd was uneasily silent.

"I have read the company's purchase order, and the purchase price of each type of cloth is similar to that on the

market, but anyone who has been in contact with this industry knows that as long as we cooperate with cloth merchants for a long time, the price can be lowered."

"For example, the price of ordinary pure cotton cloth with a length of 100 meters is generally around 1300. If we cooperate for a long time, we can get it for 800."

"However, the head of the purchasing department purchased the goods at a price of 1,500 dollar. It stands to reason that such a piece of 100-meter-long cloth would have at least seventy or eighty pieces if it were made into a new product, but there were only twenty or thirty pieces left when it was put into storage."

"Ms. Young, you don't know..."

Before Isabella finished speaking, the head of the procurement department quickly explained, "The design department is full of young people. The new products they design contain too many elements, which are complicated and cumbersome, and a lot of fabric is wasted to make one... mainly for making The process is exhausted, not my personal problem."

"If the piecework workers on the production line really made 70 or 80 new products, but put them into the warehouse in quantities of 20 or 30, how could they agree? Their wages are calculated on a piece basis."

There is a difference of about fifty pieces between these seventy or eighty pieces and twenty-three pieces!

"Then what if you sell the extra 50 pieces to other places. and share the money?" Isabella said casually, "If the price. you negotiated with the cloth dealer is 800 per hundred meters of cloth, but the book But it says 1500?"

"Ms. Young! Don't talk nonsense ... "

Isabella's long fingers tapped the computer a few times before turning the screen towards her.

"There are three cloth merchants you cooperate with, and the three will transfer money to your personal account at different times every month. If you don't take kickbacks, can you explain to me why?"

The head of the procurement department didn't expect that she could even find out this, and he was stunned. This, how is this possible?

"There is a problem with the purchase amount, there is a problem with the purchase quantity, and there is a problem with the quality of the purchase..." Isabella said this, and her eyes fell on the quiet girl in front of her, "There is a problem with the storage, and there is a problem with the delivery... Now it's up to you explained."

The warehouse manager was terrified, and he hesitated to explain: "Ms. Young, I didn't...

"I restored the company's monitoring, and checked the monitoring of the nearby courier store."

Isabella tapped the keyboard with her slender fingers, and countless surveillance images appeared on the computer screen, catching everyone's eyes densely.

"The above shows that you have sent the goods in the warehouse to the nearby courier point more than 300 times. You have several mobile phone numbers, and the real-name authentication is your name. You have sent a courier more than 300 times."

"Ms. Young, I..." Facing the surveillance in front of him, the warehouse manager's face was completely drained of blood, and his whole body was chilling.

"You got the courier from the courier point after get off work yesterday, and the people there haven't had time to send it to you. It has the consignee's information on it. Frank called the consignee, and she said that she placed the order at an online store."

"I found this store again, and it shows that this store has been in existence for 11 months, that is to say, when the company opened for the second month, you opened a store online and sold the company's products on it.."

"You have not obtained the company's consent, nor have you obtained the company's authorization."

"What kind of money does the customer need? If the quantity is small, you send it to her after get off work. If the quantity is large, you ship it directly at the warehouse and let the courier come to collect the goods. The courier alone has come to the door more than 200 times.

"Each style is one or two hundred cheaper than the market..."

The warehouse manager was so frightened that his whole body went limp, he couldn't even stand up, and his body

was shaking.

Isabella looked at the other three people again, saying each word forcefully, "You not only sell the company's good products, but also privately use inferior fabrics to produce inferior clothes, put the company's label on them, and sell them to other places. I Is that right?"

The five people didn't expect that she would be able to find out this far. This is no longer her guess!

The five people were so frightened that their faces were ugly, their foreheads were sweating, and they didn't know how to explain all this.

"Now, before I call the police, you have nothing to say?" Isabella glanced at them one by one, waiting for them to speak.

The team leader of Line 4 couldn't stand it at first, and broke down, "Mr. Barnes forced us to do this. We have to work with him or leave. We have no choice!"

"Yes!" The leader of Line 5 also said, "We owe too much money..."