

Colleague Tries Skipping Out On The Bill; I'm Not Having It – Called The Cops! Chapter 07

In the end, I paid extra to have replacements rush-delivered.

and the meeting room looked impeccable.

By the time the client arrived, the meeting room looked impeccable.

I poured Mr. Zhang a cup of premium tea, and after one sip, he was impressed, praising the

Director Collins glanced at me, her expression approving

I exhaled in relief, one crisis averted.

Later, in the break room, Val sidled up to me, her voice oozing sarcasm.

“Well, aren’t you resourceful. She’d clearly been hoping to see me in trouble.

I patted my chest dramatically. “Don’t even bring it up. One more me

She tried fishing for information. “Do you have any idea who took everything?”

and service.

t, and I’ll be out the door.

I pretended to think. “The meeting room usually isn’t locked. Maybe the janitor or security guard thought we

“So, you’re just letting it go?”

I shrugged. “The job’s done, no point dwelling on it.”

didn’t need it

Mr. Zhang was so pleased with

exception to meeting.

I made sure everything was ready, saying, "This time, let's lock the meeting room."

Everyone agreed—except for Val, who looked uncomfortable next week, Collins asked

The next day, the

I'd put the tree

went wrong again. This time, everything spoiled in the heat.

fridge along with some

gifts for the client, but th

I turned bad.