

Arabella 140

Chapter 140

“Bella, this employee is doing such a great job, shouldn’t we give him a raise?” Romeo said from the other end of the video call.

Upon hearing this, Dean immediately perked up, eyes full of anticipation as he looked at Arabella.

“If you don’t leave now, I’ll donate your bonus this month to charity.”

Upon hearing this, Dean nearly lost his footing in surprise and quickly got up, “I’m leaving right now!”

“Watch what you say when you leave.”

“Got it, Ms. Bennett. Rest assured, I won’t breathe a word about your relationship to anyone...” Dean wasn’t paying attention and bumped his head on the office door. Wincing in pain, he covered his forehead and made a quick exit.

“Happy now?” Arabella turned to the man on her phone, her tone laced with resignation.

Romeo flashed a triumphant grin, “Wouldn’t it be great if everyone knew about us?”

“Bella, when can I go public?” Romeo asked next.

Dean had mentioned someone in the office planning to confess to her? That’s just asking for trouble.

Looking at his handsome face, Arabella felt overwhelmed, “I’m hanging up now.”

“Hold on.”

“What is it?”

“I just want to see you.” Romeo leaned his handsome face closer to the camera, his eyes filled with deep affection. “Don’t you have work to do?” Arabella had heard Carl’s voice earlier and knew Romeo had other things to take care of. “Do I?” Romeo’s gaze fell on Carl.

Carl braced himself to answer, “No...”

“do, why did you come in?” Arabella was surprised that even Carl

Bennett... I came to see if Mr. McMillian needed anything. I didn’t expect that all he needed

files on the table and out of Arabella’s view, he put his hands together in a silent plea for Romeo to get to work. After all, these projects were urgent and many employees were waiting for

nod of agreement. Carl quickly

Romeo’s persistent attention. By noon, Romeo was already

the car, he

you’re crossing the line!”

up, but

you squirm, I'll kiss

his smug face, "Could you be any more shameless?"

could." Romeo planted a kiss on her lips

her playfully. However, after

clothes, Romeo could feel the softness of her skin underneath.

hand firmly grasped the back of her head, pulling her closer as he

kiss was like a fierce storm, catching Arabella off guard and rendering her defenseless. She pushed him away again,

voice sounded like a warning, to Romeo, it seemed like a

and self-controlled, he was now teetering on

forcefully, "Romeo, if you continue

eyes

"Bella..."

felt like he'd been hit

one care about his feelings?

single people deserve

knows how he feels driving them

felt like a third

eternity, their long kiss finally ended.

eyes were still somewhat dazed, his voice full of

slightly, still

eyes were full of love, "I really like

company still hiring?" Romeo continued.

"Huh?" Arabella didn't understand what he meant.

"Want to be your assistant, or your personal bodyguard. I can clean your office. I'll do anything."

"Can't you have a bit of ambition?" Arabella responded exasperatedly.

"Is it unambitious **to** do things for a woman

you like?" Romeo said softly, "Then I guess I'll be unambitious **for** the rest **of** my life."

'Arabella was touched by his sincerity. His gaze was genuine, his expression single-minded.

"I **don't** like **Serena**." Romeo cupped **her** face, speaking slowly, "The only one who can move me is you. It was you **in** the past, it's you now, and it will be you in the future."

"**I got it.**" **Arabella didn't expect** him **to be so** good at sweet talk. She turned her head to look out the window, pretending to be interested **in the** scenery.

Romeo flashed a devilish grin, "Your **face** is red. Bella, are you blushing?" Romeo affectionately teased her, "You're so cute."

Arabella didn't reply.

Before she met Romeo, no one had ever called her cute. The most common word used to describe her was cold and aloof.

Romeo cupped her face, "You look great when you're shy, when you're angry, when you're jealous... even more so."

"**When** am I jealous?"

"This morning." Romeo held her face in his hands, "You were so cold to me."

Arabella didn't think she was jealous, although she didn't like Serena's behavior, she wasn't angry or jealous.

"If you don't mind, next time another woman approaches me..." Romeo teased, waiting for her reaction.

"Is there a next **time**?" Arabella raised an eyebrow, her tone carrying a hint of warning...

Romeo smiled, his eyes filled with adoration and joy, "I promise, there definitely won't be a next time." Carl thought to himself in despair, I'm begging you guys, please stop!!

Can they think about his feelings for a sec, maybe take their lovey-dovey stuff somewhere else?!

What the heck did he do to deserve this kind of torment...