

Arabella 1559

Chapter 1559

As Arabella topped his plate with a slice of apple, she heard someone cheekily chime in, "If only you could pass me some chicken, it'd be even better."

After a meal filled with laughter and casual banter, Romeo finally took her hand and they made their exit.

The employees couldn't help but gossip once the pair were out of earshot.

"Goodness, our company's CEO is that young? He looks like he's barely in his twenties. So handsome!"

"He's even more dashing than in the corporate brochure!"

"And that girl with him is so pretty. Does anyone know who she is?"

"Aren't the McMillians and the Collins slated for a merger through marriage? Wasn't Romeo supposed to marry Serena? She definitely isn't Serena, what's the story here?"

"Who knows? Mr. McMillian's personal life is none of our business."

Romeo and Arabella walked past the receptionists, they couldn't resist stealing glances at the couple, whispering excitedly among themselves, "Gosh, Mr. McMillian is

is stunning. They look so

and had always scored

match Mr. McMillian in looks, and

relationship so secretive, there's not

picture online? People would love to

one with that idea? There's a reason nobody dares to post

to lose

Romeo and Arabella's striking looks drew

onlookers whipped out their phones, trying to

brought masks, one for each of us," Arabella said softly, wishing

first helped her put on a mask and then donned one himself.

couldn't resist taking pictures. Arabella felt

they were celebrities in disguise,

Before seven in the evening, the arena was already packed tight. Romeo held Arabella close, shielding her from the pressing crowd, worried she might get hurt.

Up close, Arabella could see the concern and care etched on Romeo's face, his scent fresh and enticing.

As the throng of people intensified, Romeo parted the crowd with his hands and murmured, "Entrance F is over there."

"Alright," Arabella replied. She had been in touch with David's assistant, who had told them to use the side door—entrance F.

Even though it was labeled a side entrance, it was still crowded with fans, and a few security guards were keeping watch.

After struggling to reach the F entrance, the guards recognized them just by their eyes. They were the VIPs the assistant had just texted them about, instructing them to let through.

Arabella showed the electronic tickets on her phone, but the guard barely glanced at it before waving them in quickly. With so many people around, opening the door could lead to a fan surge.

Many fans, seeing Arabella's ticket and realizing she was also a fan, cast envious and curious looks their way.

Some even followed up, asking if they knew the staff personally and if they could help deliver gifts to David.