

Arabella 1686

Chapter 1686

"What's more, it's Sean who tells us to sit, and yet you rejected it. What, are you in charge?" Steward was suspicious that this girl was provoking dissension, feeling the weight of Sean's icy stare. He was trembling, not from cold, but from fear. He'd never dare to act like he ran the place. This girl was stirring the pot, trying to paint him in a bad light.

"If it wasn't for Mr. Bynes speaking up for you last night, you think you could've just walked away scot-free?" Sean lounged back on the plush sofa, casually stroking a well-behaved cub, his tone nonchalant.

Mr. Bynes? Who?

When she and Horace had hurriedly left the night before, she did recall seeing a preppy guy who had spoken up for her at the race track.

Could he be Mr. Bynes? But why would a total stranger stick his neck out for her, not once, but repeatedly?

"Since you're so keen on that island."

Sean didn't finish his sentence before Arabella cut in bluntly, "It's not that I'm dying to have it."

The room fell silent, confused.

"It's too pricey for my blood."

bank balance isn't my concern. You want the

of fine red wine and two glasses, implying that Arabella should pour

boss is a big deal,

uncorked the bottle, releasing a waft of the rich

cascade down the glass walls, filling it just a third of the way

the wine to

around a bottle of wine. With a vintage like this, a couple of swirls was

"You drink often?"

"Never."

how much

"Around 300 grand."

at the mention. 300 grand for wine, just for hosting guests? Talk about living

to Sean, this is probably

Only good enough for guests.

"And you know this how?"

"Even the guest glasses here are worth a fortune. When it comes to wine, you don't pinch pennies."

Steward was taken aback; the young lady had hit the nail on the head. Sean was indeed a connoisseur, and not only that, he had a collection of pricey glasses. The wine he usually drank made this one look like table wine.

Who would've thought the young lady had such refined taste?

"Here's to you," Arabella said, standing before Sean with her glass raised.

"Wait," Sean interjected suddenly.

Arabella paused, only to hear him say, "Switch glasses."

Was he insinuating she might poison him?