

Arabella 68

Chapter 68

After dinner, Arabella got into Alberto's car to fetch something from the hotel.

Yolanda and Zachary, who were waiting outside The Gourmet Garden, saw her helping him into the car, which was headed towards a hotel!

Zachary didn't understand why he suddenly felt so pissed off, but he fired up his engine and followed them.

"That was her choice!"

For some reason, seeing Arabella's fair and attractive face made Zachary extremely annoyed.

Maybe because he grew up overseas, he had only seen Arabella a few times. He never thought she would look so appealing when dressed up, let alone use her good looks to seduce an old man!

If she came to him for help, maybe, just maybe, he could lend a hand!

"Mr. McMillan, Ms. Bennett just entered the hotel; should we follow her?"

Carl watched as Arabella helped Alberto into the hotel, sensing the jealousy radiating from the man in the car, which made him feel suffocated,

"Or, you could call Ms. Bennett? Ask her what she's up to

Romeo ignored him, clearly disdainful of his suggestion

But as the seconds ticked by, Romeo couldn't resist reaching for his phone to dial that familiar number.

It had only been five minutes since Carl's suggestion.

"Bella."

In his tone, which sounded a bit pitiful "Do you need something?" Arabella just

to chat. Romeo just wanted to hear her voice at that moment: "What did you have for lunch? "Just some grub from a regular restaurant."

all her food, it must've

"Not bad."

me next time?"

was just talking nonsense. "Did you call me for

did you

it was a simple question coming from Romeo, it seemed filled with

already know where I am?"

the elevator, heading straight towards the black car outside the hotel, she opened the car door and looked at him, saying, "Did you follow me from the

into his arms and said dependently, "I just happened to pass

Romeo's dark eyes were

ask you why

her, and for some reason, the anxiety and restlessness he felt earlier disappeared the moment he held crossing the line""

and now he

at her sincerely and passionately; not waiting for her response, he moment."

"Who is he?"

Romeo's chin gently rubbed against her shoulder, he felt extremely jealous.

Carl, who was sitting in the front, was genuinely shocked by Romeo's behavior. Who knew Mr. McMillan could act so spoiled?

Arabella explained, "He's an elder of mine."

"Are you close?"

"What do you think?"

Romeo continued, "You didn't even serve me food yesterday"

"Are you unable to use a fork? Are you really jealous of an old man?"

"Could you treat me like **that** next time?"

Arabella didn't expect him to be so petty when he was serious "Can you let go of me now?"

"If you agree, I'll let go."