## Arabella 92

## **Chapter 92**

"Hang tight for a bit, I'll go grab you some clothes." Romeo said.

He quickly left and soon returned, "These outfits were prepped in advance by gramps, Not sure if they'll fit."

Arabella was speechless. Did Phillip foresee that she would stay?

Arabella picked up the clothes and examined them under the dim light. The wardrobe was filled with sexy camis and lace sheer dresses. Not a single one was appropriate.

Romeo obviously noticed this too and he smiled as he saw the twinkle in the young girl's eyes.

"I'll get my own clothes." Romeo said.

were too big, Arabella picked up his shirt and chose a relatively conservative bra from the

gust of wind blew the bedroom door shut, and Romeo

bond!" Brodie was holding back laughter as he looked at the tightly

enough, Romeo immediately called Brodie.

for the young lady, and

the phone. Clearly, he had figured it

do you mean? Sir, I can't hear you. My signal is bad, hello? Sir, hello??" Brodie quickly hung up and turned off his phone.

before him in the dark, his voice enchanting, "Looks

was

The door wasn't a smart lock, so there's no hacking its system. Unless they had tools to pick the lock.

the bathroom with the lamp. Soon, her vague yet seductive silhouette was reflected on the frosted glass door. The bathroom door had clearly been replaced, and it was much more transparent than before. Romeo hadn't expected his grandpa to go to such lengths to help them bond.

through the bathroom