

## **Arabella 2004**

### Chapter 2004

After a brief stay in Romeo's office, Luna stepped out of the grand entrance of McMillian Corporation, her face reverting to its usual icy haughtiness.

As she waited at the entrance for her family's chauffeur, a car that was the epitome of luxury pulled up before her. The window rolled down, and a frosty voice called out, "Luna, we need to talk."

Her eyes were cool and dismissive, her voice even haughtier, "What makes you think you're worthy of talking to me?"

"Is this the real you? Does Romeo have any clue you were just putting on an act earlier?" Harriet scrutinized her coldly from the car. "Hanging around Cathy has really rubbed off on you. I used to admire that aloof pride of yours."

Luna's gaze was as chilling as winter frost. "Your admiration is worthless to me."

"Romeo hates being lied to, and your pathetic performance couldn't fool him for a second. He's just sparing you the embarrassment for the sake of your family ties. Don't tell me you think you hold a special place in his heart?"

"At least I'm his real cousin. And what about you?" Luna looked down on her smugly. "You got kicked

out, and yet here you are, yapping away."

"What did Arabella offer you? I'll double it," Harriet cut straight to the chase. "Ten times over if that's what it takes."

"You?" Luna's gaze fell on her, filled with icy mockery. "You think you can afford it?"

"Of course!" Harriet was quite confident in her financial and social clout.

"Then get out of the car and let's hear it. What can you offer me?"

As Harriet stepped out, Luna grabbed her by the hair and kicked her away.

Not just Harriet's driver, but several security guards at the McMillian Corporation entrance and the receptionists inside were stunned.

"I asked you to step out because you were cramping my style in the car."

Luna advanced step by step toward her, delivering another kick. "This is the real me. You look down on Cathy's methods, don't you? You admire the real me, right? How does it feel now? Do you like me even more?"

"Luna—"

"In this day and age, to be a homewrecker with such brazen shamelessness, I've never seen the likes before. Trying to buy me off, to get close to my brother, are you living in some kind of fantasy? Don't you have any mirrors at home to see what you look like right now? You think you're worthy of being with my brother?"

Harriet's driver moved to step forward but was blocked by Luna's chauffeur.

Harriet's driver hesitated, no longer daring to approach, and stayed put.

"Luna—" Harriet glared at her venomously, "I will tell your parents about today!"