

Arabella 49

Chapter 49

“What do **you** fancy eating?” Romeo opened the car door and waited for her to get in.

Arabella remained silent.

“French cuisine, perhaps? Or you want to eat some other type of food?”

“Whatever.” Arabella strutted into the car, no longer fussing over this matter.

Romeo got in the car, saw her reaching to take off that necklace, and instinctively grabbed her hand.

Arabella was a bit stunned, then explained, “I feel like I shouldn’t have this.”

“No one’s more deserving of **it than** you.” Romeo looked into her eyes, speaking word by word, “I know you’re young and haven’t thought about marriage yet, but that’s okay, no rush.”

Arabella just felt this precious item around her neck was too conspicuous. Everyone who knew what this necklace represented understood what it meant!

was something only the McMillian family’s daughter-in-law

you consider my grandpa’s delicate heart and keep it on for now? He’d be heartbroken if he saw you without

hand had

soft that

back, so she simply said, “Let go.”

no sign of letting go, instead he calmly looked ahead,

this attitude?

well do you know Caden?” Romeo suddenly

driver, hadn’t expected Mr. McMillian’s relationship with Miss Arabella to progress this quickly. He was so excited his hands were

some bumpy spots on the road tonight, like last time, so

interacted a

skills at first, but after she schooled him a few times, he wisely gave

studied medicine

Arabella thought: What?

Carl thought: Whoa....

weren’t jealous, so why would you ask

understood, "Isn't someone who studied. medicine better than someone who didn't?"