

Arabella 71

Chapter 71

Gotcha!" Arabella took the gift and said, "Let's eat first."

Attlee finally made it to the restaurant, only to find out from the staff that Dylan had gone to a private room on the second floor. As soon as he went up, he saw Mario guarding the door of Room One.

Mario saw him too. He didn't expect Attlee to follow them here. Mario's first reaction was that Attlee wanted to barge into the private room, so he immediately stood in front of the door to block him.

"Mario!" Attlee came up to him, smiling, and saying. "You've got the wrong idea, man, I'm not planning on going in. I just want to catch Mr. Dylan after his meeting I've got something to say to him."

"Mr. Dylan has nothing more to say to you"

"How could that be?" Attlee kept smiling. "We've always had such a blast working together"

Who the hell would work with Attlee if it weren't for Ms. Bennett? And their past collaborations weren't exactly a walk in the park!

"Mario, can you spill the beans on who's dining with Mr. Dylan?" Attlee asked, buttering him up.

"Sorry, I can't

"Mario."

say something else but was immediately cut off by Mand's frosty tone "Mr. Dylan won't see you, Mr.

didn't get pissed, he just stood at the door, waiting. After a while, a waiter wanted to go in to serve dishes, and Attlee tried to peek inside. Mario did his best to block the view, but sharp-eyed

What's she doing in there? Dylan rushed

again. Attlee took a closer look, and

so serious and cold, was actually showing

No way?!

"Isn't that Arabella?"

room door was closed, Attlee looked at Mario in shock, but Mario was used to all

to his core, remembering how his company's cooperation was inexplicably terminated by someone, and one of them happened to be Dylan.

between Arabella and

of this, he was startled Arabella,

deep connection between