

Arabella 79

Chapter 79

Phillip had been waiting, but Arabella was a no-show, and he was feeling peckish.

"Sir." The butler entered again.

Phillip McMillian perked up instantly, asking with anticipation, "Has Arabella arrived?"

Where was she? Why can't he see her?

He looked **outside**, only to see the backs of a few bodyguards.

They stood like a wall and through the gaps between them, he could see a crowd waiting outside.

Phillip's spirits dropped immediately

"Those are some small companies you've probably never heard of. They must've heard you're here resting so they came to pay their respects"

"I already said I don't want to see them!" Phillip was irked by these people, "Did Romeo say when he's coming?"

already half past twelve and he was nowhere to be

the madam. They'll come

him and couldn't help but advise, "Sir, why don't you eat something first? The young

nobody knew when they would

me behind to go out for a meal!" Phillip felt neglected,

Outside.

was in pain from standing for so

to butter up the emotionless bodyguards, "Gentlemen, we've been waiting here for an hour! It's lunchtime, and the meal prepared for the Sir is getting cold, can we go

food bag in her

we go in now? You must've heard

Mrs. Panter ordered

better, Olga took out several envelopes she had prepared

to see the Sir, Olga said with a smile, she didn't care about dignity anymore, "When we're better off in the future, we

Panter, seeing Olga pulling this trick, immediately took out several bank cards from her bag.

"Gentlemen, paper envelopes can't hold much,

what are you trying