

## Arabella 127

### Chapter 127

Arabella hopped out of the shower, fired up her laptop, and was knee-deep in her own business when a knock **on the** door interrupted her. "Sweetie, are you asleep yet? I've brought you some grub," Louisa murmured gently.

"Not yet."

Arabella's slender fingers tapped a few keys before she shut her laptop, got up, and opened the door.

"I figured you might not have eaten much since you had a date with Romeo, so I asked the cook to whip up something for you."

Arabella looked at the tray, rather surprised "Barbecue?"

"I heard kids your age are crazy about this stuff. Take a whiff; it smells good, doesn't it?" Louisa put the tray down, beaming at her.

Arabella picked up a piece of meat, instinctively offering it to Louisa.

not big on this. You enjoy! You've been working your tail off these past couple of days, dealing with all that company stuff. You just got

Arabella said, chowing down.

it wasn't as dull

have afternoon tea, get a facial. We could even go on a short trip

up and gave a

too hard? Curtains not dark enough? Any

Murphys were so hard on this

Such a darling.

over afternoon tea for you today."

looked up, surprised. How did she know about

Phillip personally called your dad, asking what kind of afternoon tea you like. You just got back; we're still figuring out your preferences. Good thing we

taken aback.