

Arabella 141

Chapter 141

After lunch, Arabella headed **back** to the office.

Just as she reached the 20th floor and the elevator doors opened, she heard Dean's voice echoing from afar.

At that moment, Dean was blocking a group of seven or eight male employees outside the office, not letting them **in**.

One of the men, dressed in a white shirt, was pleading. "Dean, I really fancy Ms. Bennett..."

"Where do you get the nerve? Do you have a house and car in Summerfield?"

The man in the white shirt shook his head.

"How much do you have in savings?"

"Three hundred dollars..."

to fancy Ms. Bennett with only three hundred dollars?" Dean was

fancy Ms. Bennett. I'll work hard to

as he spoke, "Dean, I have an apartment in the city center, a car worth 100,000 US dollars, and my monthly salary has already increased to 8,000. Could you

him, Dean

you're 32 years old... Can you stop causing trouble! Ms. Bennett is only

lunch I made for Ms. Bennett when I went home at noon. Could you help

fancy Ms. Bennett

man nodded

not Ms. Bennett's type. She doesn't like

his appearance. His effeminate look would seem very odd next

If she likes muscular guys, I'll work out! If she likes career-oriented men, I'll work harder! No matter what Ms.

shoulder, "Mate, take my advice, you're miles away from being Ms. Bennett's

me? A young, handsome boy with a

university abroad. Young, highly educated, and

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"**Ms.** Bennett, you finally showed up..."

Dean had been talking so much his mouth was parched. He took a big gulp from his water cup before continuing, "They're all so full of themselves, compared to Romeo, it's **Just** ridiculous..."

At the mention of Romeo, Arabella gave him a warning look.

Dean didn't dare to continue, he wiped the residual water from his lips and said, "What I meant was, the y're not good enough for you!"

Arabella entered the office, cheerfully saying, "Dean, I'm starting to think being an assistant might not be your thing."

Dean was excited, "Ms. Bennett, are you about to give me a raise and a promotion? I mean, I did save you from a lot of headaches, but you don't have to be this touched.... it's all in a day's work for me."

"Consider becoming a matchmaker at a marriage agency," Arabella suggested as she opened the file, "You have the potential to excel in this role and should not be overlooked."

Several question marks popped up in Dean's mind. He definitely didn't want to be a matchmaker!

a security

much effort I put into keeping them at bay? My lips are dry from all the talking! It

there was a knock on the door. It was

station for questioning

her gaze meeting Oscar's in a silent

wished he could just

Arabella with a sly grin, "It's several

gifted you is expensive,

a staff

to it, Mr. Oscar, you never know when

Oscar laughed uproariously, "Who knows who'll end up at the police station. Ever heard the

old fox planning to frame Ms. Bennett?!

powerful backing, he wouldn't

'what you sow, so shall you reap, and good people

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"Is it necessary to seek his help?" Arabella thought, feeling frustrated with herself. Is she really that incapable?!

Dean understood now. Ms Bennett was a powerful career-oriented woman who was self-reliant and didn't need any external assistance to handle her affairs.

"Ms. Bennett, my admiration for you has grown even stronger. What should I do?" Dean's eyes sparkled with admiration.

Arabella kept her head down, not even glancing at him, "If you have time, you can help the janitor clean the toilets."

"I'll get to work right away!" Dean hurriedly left the office. He definitely did not want to clean toilets.

Night fell

Louisa sat on the couch, whipping out her phone to ring up her boys.

"Your sister's been found, she's on summer break. You guys need to wrap up your work and whoever can, come home ASAP. Whoever can't, needs to make some time!"

"I know you guys are busy, but your sister is back, all five of you need to come home for a while! Got it?"

"Anyone who dares to ignore their sister or mistreat her, I'll be the first to oppose!"

"You can come home without luggage, without work, but you must bring gifts for your sister!"

After four calls, Louisa finally dialed her youngest son's number and repeated the message.

"But mom, I'm your son, you're giving me a hard time over a sister who just showed up?" David Collins was a bit peeved on the other end of the line.

"Huh, at least you remember you're my son, how many times have you come home to see me this year?!"

I've been swamped with work, no? And I've sent plenty of

was unimpressed, "Humph, who cares about your money!"

mom didn't exactly need his money.

Oh..." Louisa seemed to remember something and added, "Tell me in advance when you're coming back." "Why,

eating? Have I ever let you starve when you were

indignant, "Even famous

has been over a lot lately, she's pretty, well-educated,

I don't

him interrupt, "You're not young anymore, you should think

elder brothers, why

won't listen to me! The Bartley's girl has a crush on you, what can

David clutched his heart, this

for your

sister, how long has it

to let

are you thirsty? Have some coffee first.” Kenneth tenderly served a

calls, Louisa was indeed thirsty, so she took the

were making the fifth call, the temperature is just right now,” Kenneth waited for her to finish her coffee, put the cup back on the table, and continued to

a break

not tired!” Kenneth lovingly squeezed her hand, “By the way, this big news about Bella

emotionally stable, then we can share the good

it at once, blood pressure would spike, old

they know Bella’s back, relatives from both families will certainly find out. Visitors would be

disturb us, that’s fine, but if Bella

make it up to her.” Kenneth massaged her hand, “If too many relatives show up, our time with

don’t want anyone to

Louisa finished speaking, her phone rang. It was Arabella

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Not long after, the car stopped in front of a luxurious mansion. This was the most renowned private estate in Summerfield, purchased last year by an important figure for a staggering 180 million dollars.

Unlike Reflections Villa, where Arabella resided, which was the most expensive residential area in Summerfield, comprising thirty-three opulent households, Moon Villa was an entirely private domain.

The villa was surrounded by a riot of colorful flowers, and its architecture was tastefully designed, exuding an air of grandeur. When illuminated by the evening lights, it appeared even more vibrant and enchanting, captivating the hearts of those who beheld it.

Nearby, there was a crescent-shaped lake that, whenever bathed in moonlight, resembled a moon descended to Earth, enchanting all who gazed upon it. As a result, this place was fittingly named Moon Villa.

Arabella was a little puzzled. Weren’t they supposed to go to a restaurant for dinner? What were they doing here?

Carl got out of the car, politely opened the door, and told Arabella, “Miss, this is Mr. Romeo’s home. It’s the first time he’s brought a lady here...”

first. It seemed like Arabella was taking his voice filled with tenderness and emotion, "This is actually our home." Arabella, being carried towards intense love, "Let me hold you a little longer, or I'll miss you every our home more often," he warmed Arabella's heart, and her attendant, waiting for them in the professional composure, Derek hid his surprise, but deep down, he was and then turned his gaze toward Arabella, his eyes my wife, Arabella." and said, good evening. Arabella greeted and refined demeanor, and her well-behaved manners, Derek's impression of her improved, "Dinner is ready, please follow me." in Romeo's arms, just want to hold you."

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There were only two people at the dining table. It was a dinner filled with romance and aesthetic appeal . The gently swaying tree leaves outside the window added to the astonishing beauty, creating a truly romantic ambiance.

***From** now on, we'll have our dinners at home," Romeo said as he sat down, embracing Arabella and not letting her sit separately on a chair. He held a fork and knife with one hand and fed her with the other

"Romeo. I can do it myself," Arabella protested, sitting on his lap, feeling a bit restless with her legs.

She was no longer a child She didn't need him to feed her!

"So, you're not letting me hold you or feed you. Do you not consider me your fiance, or do you not want to be my fiancée?"

Arabella was somewhat irritated, "What does that have to do with anything?"

I'm not doing enough, not enough to move you. I need to spend more time with you." "I can do without feeding you," Romeo said with a chuckle, "How about you feed me

"In your dreams!"

either one or the other"

to make such a

smile softened, "Then let me
as she ate, looking adorably grumpy.
picked up another dish,
hand gently rubbing her back, "Can we eat properly
from eating a meal without looking at you."
her and sat on the couch, in the same intimate
to
to see what your future home looks like? Where
"You've had enough..."
annoyed look, Romeo's smile became

Chapter 146

Today was the first time he passionately kissed a girl like this!
Who knows how long it went on for, Romeo finally let go of her, "That was pretty good."
Arabella was a bit annoyed and wondered what the deal was. Didn't they have another cup of coffee over there?
He brought her here, not for any nefarious purposes, right?
"If you dare to touch me again, I won't come next time," Arabella warned him.
"Huh?"
"I won't dine with you either," Arabella knew he was incurable, so she had to nip it in the bud
That is, to minimize the frequency of meeting and the chance of being alone...
Upon hearing this, Romeo glanced at her, "Are you angry?"
Seeing that Arabella didn't respond, Romeo asked softly, "Are you upset because of the kiss just now?"
"You..."

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Romeo kissed her again, savoring the sweet taste little by little.
Derek, who was watching, was really enlightened. Mr. McMillian seemed to have a thing for this girl, and it was more than just a crush...
Such sweet nothings flowed naturally from Mr. McMillian's mouth, and they didn't seem out of place at all!
After being kissed by him, Arabella was really at a loss for words, "Romeo!"

The butler was still around, and their posture was way too suggestive. She really wanted to get off!
skill bad? Huh?" Romeo's nose touched hers, his eyes filled
didn't want to answer
and after a while,
Arabella kept silent.
started kissing her again, "Will
was really helpless, "Romeo,
I want to
annoyed, Arabella replied, "It depends on my mood."
feel better?" Romeo asked
me go first."
seemed to understand, "It seems you don't like it
finally figured
walked upstairs,
you
a tour of
and spacious. Even without the lights on, the crescent-shaped
was particularly charming, "I want you to get used to married life
against his strong chest, "If you
while before she said, "Put me
hadn't even entered his house yet today!
held her tightly, "Will you come
Arabella was speechless.
Will you come again?"
gritted her teeth, "Yes."
Romeo was determined to get
to respond, Arabella said,
her down,
the flowers and plants by the

like?” Romeo hugged her from behind, admiring her beautiful side profile, “I want to turn every flower, every tree here into what

this

Romeo’s gaze fell upon the outside scenery, “I had initially thought of planting different kinds of be touched, like

is up to you, you decide what flowers to plant,” Romeo said with a gentle tone, “Tell

Chapter 147

At half past eleven in the evening. Arabella finally returned to Reflections Villa.

“Bella, you’re back?”

Serena, who was about to go downstairs, saw Arabella heading upstairs. Suddenly a gust of wind blew, revealing several hickeys on Arabella’s neck.

It was like a heavy blow to Serena’s heart, a pain so intense it was unbearable.

“Bella, why are you back so late? Were you with my brother in law?”

Even though she knew there was a chance Arabella was with Romeo, seeing the hickeys on her neck, Serena couldn’t accept it!

was always so restrained, how could he passionately kiss

must be Arabella who seduced him!

we may not have strict house rules, but you should come home earlier, or people will

looked up and asked casually, “Do you like

head in denial, not daring to meet her

would tell their parents. Even if she liked Romeo, she couldn’t admit it in front

him. Arabella’s tone was nonchalant, showing no emotion, “Mind your own

“Bella”

upstairs, clenching

just a country girl, who was she to talk to her

the Collins

to her bedroom, her phone suddenly

been resolved. Also, regarding the investigation you asked me to do about the Mercy Hospital

Chapter 148

“After finding out about her origins, the Murphy family offered **Yvonne** a hundred grand, but Yvonne didn’t bite. She just hoped to spend some time with Yolanda when she could. However, Yolanda wasn’t having any of it and didn’t want much to do with her.”

“Yvonne tried to visit the Murphy family many times, but was shooed away by the help every time. Now, she’s in bad health, with no income, and no family or kids to look after her. It’s kinda pitiful”

“She ended up raising an ungrateful brat,” Arabella knew Yolanda’s character. Yolanda would just see her past as a humiliation, preferring to push Yvonne away to clamber up the social ladder!

“Another odd thing is, the higher-ups from Mercy Hospital back then are all missing, and there’s no trace of them even in the archives.”

“Now, all we can do is look for clues from Yvonne and other rescuers. But boss, brace yourself. The results may not come quickly.”

phone buzz. She glanced at the screen, it

a shower, Arabella hit

just stop? Your dad and I are up to our eyeballs in work every day. Do you think we’re idle? Just because you have a fever, we should come

tell her? Do you know how much we have to put on hold every time we come back!” “Alright Olga, she’s just a kid,” Attlee Murphy

the elders at such a young age? Look at how your mom spoils her! I tell you, Arabella, the more you

“Honey, don’t be like this... The kid doesn’t know that her grandpa left the company to us after his death, and

always causing us problems. If she’s so capable, why don’t she make us unnecessary to work, what can

her tears, seemed to make up her mind. If she becomes better, helps the family to make money, would mom and dad not have to work so hard? Would they

did she find out that the relationship between Grace Murphy and Olga was not

love for Grace, every time Grace was affectionate towards Arabella, Olga’s

came back, there would be mistakes at work, hence she was less and less willing to

Arabella became a child who wouldn’t cry. To outsiders, she even seemed a bit aloof, not keen on mingling with people. After a long time, Arabella opened her eyes again. It was already

Chapter 149

Romeo dropped her a text at 6 am, clearly, he hadn’t slept a wink

Arabella tapped the screen with her slender fingers, ‘Ain’t I always with you?’”

She patiently replied, “Get some shut-eye, we’ll catch up in a bit.

Unexpectedly, a few seconds after she sent the message, Romeo gave her a ring

“Bella” Romeo’s voice was magnetic, “Why are you up so early? Nightmares?”
Arabella wasn’t sure if her childhood counted as a nightmare, “Haven’t you hit the hay yet?”
“Uh, I can’t catch any Z’s Romeo’s voice was alluring. I miss you like crazy”
missing Arabella’s face something fierce, so much
still sleepy?”
casually, “Nope,
cleaned up and changed, Romeo’s ride was already
soon as Arabella stepped out, he pulled her into
his nostrils, finally calming
the love bite from the previous night on her pale neck. He couldn’t help but cradle her face, the one
he’d
“Morn.”
adorable when you’ve just woken up.” Romeo gently stroked her face, his smile even more
mistaken, but when she carefully looked through
was truly
personally came to pick
for her, but he also protected her head, helped her fasten the seatbelt, and even gave her a tender
morning kiss inside the car!
her eyes. They were together until after 11 PM last night, and now, it was not even 7 AM, and they were
already together
was so mad she could feel her insides churning, and she stormed off

Chapter 150

After the kiss, Romeo looked into her eyes and said **tenderly**, “In the future, you can share anything with me, whether it’s happy or sad. I’m willing **to** listen.”

Arabella lifted her head and gazed at his sincere expression.

“You don’t have to bear everything on your own, you know?” Romeo continued.

Arabella seemed to have never opened **up** to anyone, whether it was good or bad, even with Kelly Piper, it was just a few simple words. But now, seeing Romeo’s caring gaze, she nodded, “Okay” She would do her best to share her feelings.

Romeo gently caressed her face, smiling indulgently, “Let’s go, we’ll have breakfast.”

After breakfast, Arabella arrived at the company, and amidst a pile of reports, she discovered new clues. Her slender fingers lightly tapped the desk as she pondered how many hidden secrets Oscar still had that she had yet to uncover.

“Ms. Bennett, Designer Molly wants to meet you!” Dean’s voice echoed from outside the door.

“Come in”

entered, traces of tears were still evident in

Bennett, good morning. These are my recent autumn

design drafts to Arabella, a

it was not hard to see that her smile was forced and even held a hint of

show you the drafts.

swollen eyes,

couldn’t help but start sobbing lightly again.

moment to calm down.”

instead, she handed her a tissue, allowing her

She tried to control herself several times, but her emotions

clue what had happened, he shrugged

texted Arabella: [I have no idea what’s up with Designer Molly. Should I

replied calmly:

herself out, Arabella poured her a glass of water and placed it in front of her,