

Arabella 1665

Chapter 1665

"Should we ask Mrs. Collins to send over a picture, just to be sure?" Steward suggested just in case.

There had been something about the girl that reminded him of Sean—perhaps it was a certain swagger, or a touch of arrogance.

Seeing her face tonight only reinforced his hunch—"She's got to be Sean's sister."

A picture?

When Sean's sister came home, Louisa had called Sean to let him know. She mentioned that his sister was back, but as for what she looked like or what her character was like, well, he'd have to see for himself.

But Sean, tied up with one thing or another, and true to his character, hadn't made the trip back home.

Now, he pulled out his phone and shot off messages to Hans, Chase, Clark, and David, asking them the same question: What does sis look like?

up on his

know where to

simplest of ways. From her eyes, nose to her lips, she was

Chase: [It's complicated.]

her beauty in a few words. She had the ethereal glow of moonlight, the delicate allure of a blossoming flower, and the pristine clarity of a mountain spring. Just one glimpse of her in a crowd was

words;

the kind that would astonish anyone, the sort that needed to be witnessed firsthand to

in our sister? Been away for so long and

Sean's curiosity, making him want to come back and see his sister for himself. Of course, David had his own ulterior motives, thinking it was better to have one less competitor

reviews, Sean figured she must be quite unattractive, not someone to show

Sean replied, [Ran into someone today who sort of looked like her,

darling then. She's adored by all who meet her, a real heart-breaker. Whoever you

If she wasn't his real sister, that made things easier.

"Keep looking; we need to find out where she is," Sean ordered.

"Yes." Steward perked up, thinking that if the young girl wasn't Sean's sister, then he could proceed without worry.

"But who's this person that's got you so riled up? A girl? I'm quite intrigued to know who could get under Sean's skin."

Ignoring David's nosiness, Sean went back to sipping his red wine.

Meanwhile, Ophelia was having a blast with Arabella, eating and drinking merrily when her phone rang. It was those friends again.

"They were asking about you again, intending to take you out for a meal to express their gratitude properly. I'll make arrangement to gather them all together to really show you their appreciation. Securing the Kowloon Bay track tonight was huge, and you played a major part in it!"

"Aren't you already hosting?" Arabella smiled lightly, gesturing towards the lavish spread before them, "I'm going to burst if I eat any more."