

Arabella 1667

Chapter 1667

"Got it."

"And if you can't sleep, or anything else comes up, just call me. I'm here for ya."

"Alright."

Romeo gazed at her with that adoring look of his, "Goodnight, I'm gonna miss you."

Off to the side, Ophelia's grin was threatening to split her face in two. Arabella caught her fighting back laughter and said coolly, "Goodnight."

Romeo knew she was about to hang up and felt a twinge of disappointment. Tonight, she hadn't noticed his wet hair.

"Don't forget to blow-dry your hair."

Arabella's caring remark cleared the clouds from Romeo's eyes, his gaze warming, "Will

She still had him on

that when two big shots fall in love, it's like

facade! Both of their auras softened;

long they talked, but the next morning Arabella's phone was buzzing non-stop on the nightstand. It

fire, he's gonna show up at the underground auction tonight at eight. Should I get the guys to bag

new leads on the fire, "Don't spook him; just the two of us will

boss could take on a hundred single-handedly. Not just one Sam, but ten,

invites. I'll pick you up from the hotel

"Sounds good."

was finally a break in the fire investigation. Previous attempts by Jack and the others always

when things got too close to the truth. Every time the truth was about to surface, something would happen. Tonight, she was determined to catch that Sam and find out what really went down

Meanwhile, Steward knocked on Sean's door; perhaps worried about a rebuke, he got straight to the point, "Sean, we've located Sam."

"Come in and talk," Sean's voice was groggy with sleep.

Steward entered, the room dark, the curtains drawn against the morning light. With utmost respect, he reported, "There's an underground auction at eight tonight. Word is Sam will show; there's something he wants to buy. This could be our chance. I'll have men in position, ready to strike and nab him."

"No screw-ups."

"Understood," Steward knew how crucial catching this man was to Sean. Previous leads had been disrupted by that girl, and now that they had a fresh trail, he hoped it would go smoothly.

Arabella's phone rang again; this time it was Jack.

"Boss, while I was digging into the truth behind the old fire, I stumbled onto something else. I'll send it over - it's about Carol."

Arabella replied calmly, "Alright, send it over."