

Arabella 1712

Chapter 1712

"I gotta admit, I found out the actress I like is taken," Derrick confessed, downing his coffee like it was a shot of whiskey, while feeling his mood hitting rock bottom.

"What a coincidence! The race car driver I'm into is also off the market." Timothy gulped down another cup of coffee in one go.

"Looks like we both got our hearts broken today, huh?"

"Not just that, we've been watching our best bud to show his affection towards his fiancée."

They gave each other a sympathetic pat on the back and offered each other words of comfort.

"There are plenty of fish in the sea," Derrick said with attempted nonchalance.

But Timothy knew in his heart that the fish he wanted was the rarest and most beautiful in the world. Once it's caught, there's no way to find another one just like it.

"Don't sweat it too much. You'll find someone even better."

Despite his words, Derrick knew deep down that no girl could ever measure up to the incomparable Arabella.

sighing before clinking

to the hotel and closed the

had no idea you won

looked up with her bright eyes

Romeo had suddenly looked at her in

are? They're not official tracks, and there are no fair referees; it's all down to personal honor. And some people have got no conscience. What

be fine," Arabella assured him. "For them, it's just a hobby,

Romeo pressed on,

racing to protect

it weren't for the need to escape her pursuers, she wouldn't have developed such

lips, and with a sad touch to her face, he murmured, "I wish I

had been there, he could have shielded her and kept

couldn't stand the thought of all the hardship she

it was too dangerous, Ophelia wouldn't let me race. She's my best friend," Arabella comforted him in turn. "If her leg hadn't been injured and in need of rest, I would've

But meeting each other's friends face-to-face, like what they did today, was a different experience.

Visiting Ophelia wasn't practical for them, as she lived alone and was barely able to walk. They knew pretty well that if they went to her house, she would insist on playing the hostess, which wouldn't be good for her recovery.

"We'll have a chance in the future," Romeo said softly while caressing her cheek; at that time her phone rang.

It was Horace.

"Go ahead, I'll get you something to eat."

He had brought her favorite snacks to Belloria and packed them in his suitcase.

In order to give her privacy and trust, Romeo didn't linger to overhear their conversation. Instead, he walked away to fetch the treats.

Watching his tall figure move aside, Arabella felt her heart warmed even more. She took out her phone and glided over the screen with her fingers.

"Boss, this Sean guy looks sharp, but why is his signature so messy? Can't even make out his name."
Horace's voice came through from the other end.