

Arabella 39

Chapter 39

Arabella raised an eyebrow, “Romeo? The richest man on earth?”

“**You** can’t possibly not know that Romeo is the richest guy in the world, right? He’s been number one for three years straight! I heard he’s handsome but has a bit **of a** temper, can be a little scary sometimes!”

Arabella decided to ignore him and stop listening to his nonsense. She went downstairs to grab breakfast, planning **to** go back to bed after eating. “Are **you** there? Boss?”

System notification: Your message has been blocked by the recipient.

“Why did you block me again?!”

Serena was up early today, chatting and laughing over breakfast with Martha and Holly.

When Arabella walked in, they quickly exchanged glances and stifled their laughter.

“Ms. Arabella, your breakfast will be ready soon.”

noticed Arabella’s arrival and started plating the prepared meals with meticulous

Holly acted as if Arabella didn’t exist,

are you up so

to speak. She wore a graceful smile, “If you’re used to sleeping in, there’s no need to change that just because you’re here.” Arabella ignored her, her eyes were drawn to the well-prepared breakfast

Arabella, I’m Daniel. I prepared

about your preferences so I prepared a bit of everything. Enjoy! If there’s anything you’d like me to improve,

food. She just wanted to finish quickly and get back

I

didn’t stop eating her cheese sandwich and

have time. I’m usually

well, if you happen to say or do something wrong, having me around can help ease the

looked at Arabella haughtily, “With Ms. Serena around, even if you mess up, Mr. Phillip will let it slide because

plan was working, whispered to Serena,

in Romeo’s car. If you want a ride, go ask him,” Arabella suddenly said, “Telling me