

## Arabella 107

### Chapter 107

Romeo's hand still tightly held hers as he dropped Arabella off at her company's entrance. He looked down at the girl in his arms and asked, "I'll bring you afternoon tea later. Anything in particular you want?"

"You're free now?" she queried.

"I just happen to have some free time."

From the driver's seat, Carl froze at his words. He thought, Mr. McMillian, you have two meetings this afternoon, three partners to meet, and over a dozen documents that need your decision. Are you sure you're free?

"I'm not hungry," Arabella announced, preparing to leave the car. Romeo embraced her tightly, saying, "Just a little longer."

"We're going to be late!"

"Just a little longer," he insisted, inhaling her sweet scent. It was intoxicating.

"I need something to eat this afternoon," Arabella said, sounding

need my

"No."

while, Arabella finally managed to pull away from his grasp and

leave..." Carl observed as he watched Arabella's retreating figure. He

me to give you these..." Carl unlocked his phone and sent a dozen pictures to

at the Ferris Wheel Restaurant. The handsome man and beautiful

photos. Though Arabella was looking at the scenery outside, oblivious to his gaze, it didn't stop

he pondered,

the photos, each one captured

promptly transferred \$1,000 to the restaurant

took a few shots..." Carl showed Romeo the candid photos he had

looked good together, Carl clarified, fearing that Romeo might