

## Arabella 114

### Chapter 114

“Thanks, grandpa, but I’m good.” Arabella said, walking away, “I’m not really feeling hungry.”

“You should eat even if you’re not hungry, you’re too skinny. I’ll have the chef whip up something for you; I bet you’ll love it.”

The chef said the young ladies these days were really into these fancy afternoon tea pastries.

Bella should like them too, right?

“No need; give it to Romeo.”

“He doesn’t need it; I didn’t prepare his portion!” Phillip answered without hesitation

On the other side.

Serena had been waiting in the conference room for two hours; the afternoon tea had already gotten cold.

She wanted to go see what Romeo was busy with but was afraid to interrupt his work.

Romeo’s office opened, and she saw

non-stop; you need

Carl was still trying to stop her. “Miss Serena, please wait a

after him, “Where are you going? Will you be back later? I’ve prepared some food for you; how about having a

back as he entered the elevator; the doors slowly closed, leaving Serena with nothing but a

had left, Carl also turned to leave.

I’ll be there in about ten minutes. Just checking, the juice is freshly squeezed, right? And no ice cubes, right? Good, keep the pastries warm; our young

puzzled—who was

of Arabella suddenly flashed in

shocked. She hurriedly got into another elevator

Romeo’s

what are you doing?” Erik was a bit confused, but seeing Serena’s anxious expression, he immediately started

McMillan, that’s the Collins family’s car behind us; should we lose them?” Carl immediately noticed the license plate on the car behind them; it was

car.

he said,

entered her office when she got a call from Romeo.