

## Arabella 84

### Chapter 84

Phillip was left scratching his head. Did he hear that right? Was that mischievous tyke really saying this?

“As for dessert,” Romeo, who seemed to know Arabella’s tastes like the back of his hand, elaborated, “S he doesn’t have a sweet tooth for chocolate. Maybe you can whip up something with strawberries instead.”

After hanging up the phone, Phillip was still feeling perplexed. His grandson was suddenly a mystery wrapped in an enigma.

Brodie, misunderstanding Phillip’s dilemma, decided to step in and lend a helping hand. “Phillip, I’ve noticed the young master and Ms. Bennett’s relationship is moving at a snail’s pace. Should we give them a nudge tonight?”

“Got any bright ideas?” Phillip was all ears.

Brodie laid out his scheme. Seeing Phillip flash a satisfied grin, he couldn’t help but laugh, “Alright, I have the room prepared in advance”

Meanwhile

Arabella took the elevator up to the twentieth floor of the company building, spotting her assistant, Dean, waiting for her by the office door from a distance

“Ms. Bennett!”

at once, “You’re finally here! Mr. Oscar has

eyebrow, clearly unfamiliar with the

shot sent by the headquarters. Before you joined

haven’t I seen him at previous meetings then?”

Dean hesitated, finally murmuring. “He’s hardly ever at

outside meetings?”

“Not exactly.”

picture, “Tell

about

“A vice president needs a

a call or send a message,

I’d love to see how he

man in

face, and as soon as he arrived at the office door, he didn't hesitate to