

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chaper 968



## Chapter 968

Arabelia's eyes softened, her lips curling into a gentle smile as she said, "You're quite easily contented"

"I think I'm the greedy one, being able to be with someone as wonderful as you. I'll have to work harder from now on," Romeo said, his touch light as he applied ointment to her wounds. "You, just you, outweigh everything in the world, You're enough to resist any temptation. In this life, you alone are enough for me."

Her gaze warmed even further at his words.

"Does it hurt?" Romeo asked as he gently rubbed ointment onto her back wound.

"Your touch is much lighter than those of the guys,' she noted.

He must have a knack for medicine.

When she had been unconscious, someone had dumped way too much powder on her wound, causing her excruciating pain.

After Romeo finished applying the ointment, he gently kissed her on a spot that was not injured.

The soft touch made Arabella lift her eyes, her beautiful side profile reflected in his eyes.

Romeo leaned in again, unable to resist meeting her lips.

A soft sense of love passed from their lips, and Arabella slowly responded to his kiss.

Their feelings for each other intertwined, as they found themselves unable to pull away.

"Boss: At that moment, Jack walked in, knocking on the door as he usually did, with a few others trailing behind him.

Seeing Romeo on one knee, kissing the girl on the bed, Jack and the others stared in disbelief.

Although Arabella's back was covered by her clothes, Romeo immediately pulled the blanket over her body to shield her.

Both of their lips were still red, the affection in their eyes still visible.

"Did I say you could come in?" Arabella's voice was slightly seductive, her eyes lighting up when she saw Jack, Tom, and the others with bruised faces.

"You guys got hurt?"

"No biggie, boss. We wanted to escort you back,' Jack explained, still worried about them boarding the plane with such few numbers.

Seeing their injuries, Arabella decided, "You guys stay here and heal."

"Boss." Jack wanted to protest but held back. Instead, he said, "We'll come find you once we're fully healed."

Hearing this, Jack and the others were overjoyed. "We'll take good care of ourselves!"

"You guys have worked hard this month. Everyone gets a tenfold bonus."

Their eyes fit up with jubilation. "Long live the boss!"

"Go take care of your wounds."

"Boss, are you feeling better?" Jack couldn't help but ask. "Do you need me to contact the doctor so he can check on you when you get back?"

"No need."

"Enough with the chatter." Jones yanked Jack away. "They're having a moment, why are you meddling?"

"There's nothing wrong with me talking to my boss!"

"Your boss needs to date to get married. Leave them alone!"

Downstairs, Clark noticed Carol's finger twitch. He couldn't believe it, but he was overjoyed. Not long after, Carol opened her eyes, squinting as she tried to adjust to the light.