

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 1187

• • •

Chapter 1187

"Who gave you the audacity to pry open Mr. McMillian's cabinet?" The girl exclaimed, disbelief etched on her face.

That cabinet had arrived a few months ago, sparking a flurry of speculation amongst the girls. They guessed it contained some crucial secrets of Mr. McMillian's.

Now, Arabella stood before the cabinet, its door swung open. While one couldn't see what was inside from this angle, Arabella's action inevitably triggered imaginations.

"What did you steal from Mr. McMillian's cabinet, you little thief?"

"Calm down, I was just putting something inside." Arabella replied nonchalantly, closing the cabinet door. "Are you looking for Romeo?"

"You dare to call Mr. McMillian by his first name! You have some nerve!" The girl immediately took out her phone and shot a

WhatsApp message to the head of security. "What did you put in there? Trying to frame someone? You're in big trouble, causing a ruckus on McMillian Corporation grounds."

"Just some snacks." Arabella responded, her expression unchanging.

Hearing this, the girl burst into laughter, "You're giving snacks to Mr. McMillian? Can't you just leave them on his desk? And by the way, who are you?"

Before Arabella could respond, the girl accused her again. "Are you a spy sent by another corporation trying to steal McMillian Corporation's secrets or frame someone? I've seen your kind before!"

The head of security, alerted by the girl's WhatsApp message, arrived promptly with his team.

"Ms. Maria, what's the matter?" He asked.

"This woman sneaked into Mr. McMillian's office, even dared to open his cabinet. She's either a thief or a spy, sent by some other corporation. Arrest her now, and we'll interrogate her once Mr. McMillian is free."

"Understood, Ms. Maria." The security head immediately ordered his men into action.

“You have misunderstood.” Arabella, unfazed, calmly explained. “I’m Romeo’s fiancée. I was simply tidying up the snacks on his desk.”

“You? Mr. McMillian’s fiancée?” Maria Paisley scoffed. “Why not take a look at yourself in the mirror? What makes you think you are Mr. McMillian’s type?”

The audacity of this girl, claiming to be Mr. McMillian's fiancée right off the bat.

The security chief and his men also clearly didn't believe her. Everyone knew that Mr. McMillian was engaged to Serena Collins, the heiress of the Collins family.

The phone on the coffee table vibrated a few times. Arabella picked it up to see a message from the McMillian Corporation executive group. This was Romeo's phone. She didn't read the message, instead, she put the phone away, planning to have a proper conversation with them later.

“You stole Mr. McMillian's phone as well? You have some nerve!” Maria commanded, “Arrest her!”

A few security guards lunged at Arabella, but she easily sidestepped them. “You might want to ask Romeo or Carl first, whether you can arrest someone from his office.’

“Who are you trying to scare? A petty thief acting all high and mighty! We're not letting you go today. We'll not only arrest you but also call the police to take you in!”

• • •

Comment...

0/255

Send ·

Chapter 1188

fl

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 1188

• • •

Chapter 1188

Maria had never seen someone so shameless, standing on the brink of doom and yet so calm. A habitual offender for sure!

The security guards hadn't expected her to be so tricky to catch, so they pulled out their tasers and switched them on.

When Maria saw that the taser missed Arabella and hit the couch instead, she screamed, "That sofa is a custom-made piece, ordered by Mr. McMillian himself! There's only one in the world! Be careful!"

The security guards took aim at Arabella again, tasers falling in unison. But instead of hitting her, they shattered the coffee table.

"Are you guys blind?!" Maria was furious, "She's right there, you idiots!"

At that moment, Maria spotted a glass nearby, picked it up and hurled it towards Arabella.

Arabella noticed, this cup was a gift she had given to Romeo. If it broke, these people were in deep trouble.

As Arabella reached out to catch the glass, the security guards seized the opportunity and swung their tasers towards her hand.

She quickly retracted her hand, and the glass fell from the air and shattered on the floor.

"She's so agile. She must be a spy from another company. We need to capture her, no matter what it takes."

After saying this, Maria sent out a WhatsApp message, summoning more security guards.

The entire security force of the company was on the move, heading towards the CEO's office.

Arabella did not want to harm innocent people, but as more and more people rushed in, the office turned into a chaotic mess.

This commotion alerted Carl, who immediately reported to Romeo. The ongoing business meeting was abruptly ended, and

Romeo rushed to his office.

“What do you guys think you're doing? Stop it”

Romeo's voice was filled with anger.

As he entered, he saw the office in a state of disarray, with dozens of security guards surrounding Arabella, cornering his girl.

Given Arabella's agility, these people were no match for her. She was avoiding their attacks, not wanting to harm innocent

people.

“Are you hurt?” Romeo asked as he rushed to her side, pulling her into his arms, “Did they touch you?”

“This is Mr. McMillian's office. Who allowed you to barge in?” Carl reprimanded, making the security guards take several steps

back, hanging their heads in shame.

They couldn't believe what was happening, even Maria was wide-eyed, finding the scene before her hard to believe.

It seemed like Romeo cared a lot about this girl.  
Could they possibly know each other?

"What's going on?" Romeo asked the girl in his arms, worried that she might be scared.

Maria decided to strike first, "Mr. McMillian, I found her sneaking around and opening your cabinet, and even stealing your phone. That's why I called the security."

"Did I ask you?" Romeo's eyes were sharp, but they softened when he looked at the girl in his arms, "Is that true?"

He would only trust what Arabella said.

"Um." Arabella admitted, "I wanted to put the snacks on the coffee table into the cabinet when she walked in."

"Didn't you tell her about us?"

"I did. She didn't believe me"

Romeo then turned to Maria, "My fiancée moving freely in my office. Is there a problem with that?"

Maria was taken aback at these words.

• • •

Comment...

0/255

Send ·

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 1189

• • •

Chapter 1189

The security guards were pale as ghosts, realizing they've stirred up a hornet's nest.

"I gave her my phone."

Hearing this, everyone became even more anxious.

"Who let you in?" Romeo turned to Maria, "Did you enter this room with my fiancée's permission?"

"Mr. McMillian, I didn't know she was your fiancée."

Although Maria was frightened, she was mostly indignant.

Why should this girl be favored by Mr. McMillian?

Not only did he pamper her, but he also entrusted her with checking on his office.

What merit did she have to deserve such special treatment from Mr. McMillian?

"You just barged in without knowing the full story."

Romeo was visibly angry.

The security guards hastily bowed and apologized collectively. The head of the security also rushed to explain.

"We apologize, Mr. McMillian. We were misguided by Ms. Maria's words, thinking that there really was a thief stealing company

secrets. If we had known she was your fiancée, we wouldn't have dared to lay a finger on her."

"Shouldn't you have reported this to me before taking any action, so I could report to Mr. McMillian?

If it weren't for Ms. Bella's

quick reflexes, who knows what harm you could have done to her!" Carl scolded them.

"Carl, we were blind to not recognize Ms. Bella. We apologize, it's our fault." The security guards promptly apologized to Arabella.

"Let it be" Arabella said.

As soon as she spoke, Romeo defended her, "How can we just let it be? You've been wronged so much."

Before he could finish his sentence, Carl spotted some familiar fragments on the floor. Picking them up, he thought to himself:

Oh no, this was really bad.

"Mr. McMillian." Carl handed over the fragments, silently sympathizing with the group.

Romeo recognized the pieces as the remains of the cup Arabella had given him, now shattered.

"Don't worry" Arabella soothed.

"Who did this?" Romeo's voice was filled with rage, "Who broke it?"

All the security guards were frightened, their eyes turning to Maria.

Maria was even more terrified, "I saw these guards being clumsy, not only did they fail to catch the thief, but they also broke your

table and vases. In my haste to help, I threw a cup."

Her words almost choked Carl, "Threw a cup at Ms. Bella? She certainly has some nerve."

Upon hearing this, Romeo instinctively asked the girl in his arms, "Where did it hit you? Are you injured? Let me see."

"I'm fine; Arabella looked up and said, "I was planning on catching it."

Although she didn't finish her sentence, Romeo had already guessed what had happened. It must have been chaotic, with people attacking her from all directions, and she couldn't catch the cup in time.

"Mr. McMillian, is this cup very important? I mistook her as a thief and wanted to help catch her. I'm truly sorry.

Can I buy you a new one to make up for it?"

"Can the one you buy match the one she bought?"  
Romeo's anger peaked, "You still haven't explained why you came in here in the first place"

Maria glanced at a lunch box on the side.

The lunch box was pink, with several red hearts on the lid.

"Do you usually bring food for Mr. McMillian?" Carl suddenly realized, "Mr. McMillian, before you come to work every day, there are always some lunch boxes, love letters, gifts, etc. outside your office."

Upon hearing this, Romeo immediately reassured the girl in his arms, "I didn't accept them."

"Are there many?" Arabella asked Carl with interest.

• • •

Comment...

0/255

Send ·

Chapter 1190

fl

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 1190

• • •

Chapter 1190

Romeo's gaze bore into Carl from across the room, leaving Carl no option but to spill the beans.

"Every morning there are over ten, and the same in the afternoon. On a busy day, we could be dealing with three dozen at the very least."

After finishing his confession, Carl quickly lowered his head, not daring to catch a glimpse of his boss's expression.

Romeo snorted coldly. He thought, "Very well, Carl, who pays your wages? Do you dare to betray me? Do you think you're above the law because Bella's got your back?"

"Every day?" Arabella's face lit up with interest.

"I'm completely unaware. Even if it were true, I wouldn't have noticed," Romeo immediately affirmed, "I'm not interested in anyone else."

"Where's the stuff?" Arabella's lips curled into a teasing smile, her eyes falling on Carl.

Romeo sent another pressure-filled look in Carl's direction, as if to say: try bringing the stuff out.

"Are you threatening him?" Arabella asked, her interest piqued at Romeo's glare.

"Not at all. I just don't want to upset you." he replied, careful not to show any temper in front of the young woman.

Carl turned around and brought a pile of items over.

"These are from this morning. I didn't have a chance to get rid of them yet"

Usually, he would dispose of such things before Romeo came to work, tossing them in the trash bin.

He still remembered the early days when Romeo took over the company. There were so many gifts and tokens of affection from

admirers every day that Romeo had been rather irritated and declared he didn't want to see these things anymore.

Since the gifts kept coming, Carl had no choice but to dispose of them every day to keep them out of Romeo's sight.

Over time, Romeo himself forgot about his original words.

Arabella scanned the pile that Carl brought. Not only were there love letters, star jars, handmade chocolates, and heart-shaped

lunch boxes, but there were also other items.

Arabella estimated there were over a dozen.

Maria couldn't believe that besides herself, there were so many daring people secretly sending gifts to Romeo.

She had thought she was the first one to catch Romeo's attention.

Little did she know that her daily lunch boxes, love letters, and presents were all disposed of by Carl beforehand.

And here she thought that Romeo had seen them, accepted them, and understood her feelings.

During the company meeting a week ago, several department heads were criticized by Romeo, while she was praised.

She had naively thought that Romeo was interested in her.

She had been elated for days.

But now.

"Just leave them there; Arabella instructed Carl to put the items on the desk.

"Bella Romeo was concerned about her mood, "these things were left by them without my consent. I didn't know."

Seeing that Arabella didn't glance his way, Romeo lowered his stance and explained, "I didn't accept them. By the time I got to the office, Carl had already taken care of everything."

"So you've been skipping our meals together because you've been filling up on these lunch boxes?" Arabella suddenly teased.

"No, I haven't touched a bite. Carl," Romeo immediately turned to Carl, hoping the witness would come to his aid.

Carl held back a laugh, "Yes, Ms. Bella, I can vouch for it. Mr. McMillian didn't touch any of the lunch boxes that others sent."

• • •

Comment...

0/255

Send ·