

Arabella 130

Chapter 130

Romeo held up a glass of milk to her and said, "How about some milk?"

Arabella didn't seem interested in drinking. Roméo swapped the milk for a cup of coffee and held it to her lips.

"Will you ever stop?"

Unfazed, Romeo put down the coffee and kept talking: "How about cream of mushroom soup? Or salmon seafood soup?" Arabella was reminded of Jack's news—a few of their brothers were injured by Group S—and Her brows furrowed in irritation.

Seeing her finish a sandwich, Romeo served her a plate of toasted bread.

Arabella was a bit helpless. "Can you stop stuffing me with food?"

"What can I do to make you not mad?"

"I'm not mad." As soon as Arabella responded, her phone vibrated. She glanced at the caller ID, stood up, and walked away to answer the call.

They're demanding our territory within three days, or they'll blow us

"Ha." Quite audacious.

a place outside the jurisdiction of three countries. From the sky, it looked and home to countless small gangs and a few larger organizations; Arabella's of rare herbs, some natural, some planted by Arabella. It

threat today was undoubtedly a desperate move, keen to claim the just returned home and couldn't personally go to

Romeo hugged her from

to

Romeo's voice was

expect him to

there watching, feeling wronged and angry; she couldn't even finish her

believe that Romeo, usually so aloof, would

have a temper in front of Arabella