

## Arabella 1645

### Chapter 1645

A weed-infested island, their beloved isle?

Arabella smirked coldly. If they understood medicine and knew the value of those medical materials, they'd naturally take good care of the place. But Horace had inquired, and since someone had bought the island, no one had lived there - it was left to fend for itself. How could such a place be their beloved isle??

"Forty million tops, take it or leave it."

"Alright, I'll talk to them again." As Horace spoke, as if remembering something else, he asked, "Boss, you were okay last night, right? Those guys didn't find the hotel, did they?"

"They didn't show."

"Good," Horace had been worried sick all night, haunted by nightmares. Hearing his boss was fine, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"I've got to head to the princess's castle in a bit, no need for you to follow."

royal guards were strict and vigilant, not just anyone could enter. Even she would have to  
just call me if you

"Okay."

when Romeo woke up, he saw dozens of unread messages, thinking they were from Bella, but his face fell when he checked them - they were voice messages from his troublemaking

news. I think I'm

mask, but those clear beautiful eyes, that mesmerizing aura, I never believed in love at first sight, but last night, I swear I could feel my heart skipping

while listening to

should have something in a couple of days. Romeo, didn't you say you wanted to introduce your fiancée to us? I'll bring her along then. I bet the moment you see her, maybe you would leave your fiancée. She's really gorgeous, full of grace! But let me make this clear; I saw her first, and she can only be

to the rest, replying in a flat tone, "Drunk last

have no idea about

Timothy's 22-year life, a truly different girl had appeared! Last

"Aren't you the one with dating experience? Tell me, what do girls like? What should I do to win her over? What do you do to pamper your fiancée? Give money? Gift cards? A yacht??"

"Stay away from her, and don't scare her off; that's the best gift you could give," Romeo disillusioned him in an icy tone.

"I really like her; it's not just for fun. Even if she looks plain under that mask, I'm interested in getting to know her, approaching her - I don't even know if she has a boyfriend."

But even if she did, he was sure he was better than any boyfriend.

"Romeo, just tell me, what do you give a girl? A luxury car? Designer products? Or a trip abroad?"

"See if you can win her over first," Romeo pocketed his phone, done with the pointless banter.

"I will win her over; I'll touch her heart! A girl like her is too rare; no, I need to get my guys to step it up, find her as soon as possible."