

Arabella 1642

Chapter 1642

"Are you talking about that curly-haired, brown-eyed tough guy?"

"Boss, exactly about your description." Horace nodded vigorously, "That's the guy!"

"He took his crew and hightailed it out of there."

What??

To think that big shot Zebulon, known all over the underworld, would take his gang and beat a hasty retreat. Just how hard did the boss have to hit to scare them off like that.

"What about the medicine I want?" Arabella inquired next.

"In the bag!" Horace declared confidently, "I guarded them with my life. Don't worry, not a scratch on them."

As Arabella felt a weight lift off her chest, she also felt a touch of gratitude.

Those medical materials were crucial for the upcoming research. Without them, the experiment would be a no-go.

long you planning on staying in Belloria

or three

"That short?"

wanted to stick with the boss. Only by her side did he feel life is

Arabella seemed to read

for a second, and then asked eagerly,

and Jones have been swamped. From now on, you'll stay back home and

over the moon, "Thank you,

Once he was back, he'd have to show off to those

She looked down to see a video call from

it back to the hotel

through from

cold-blooded Romeo to show such a tender side in private. And he called the boss "Bella" - that nickname was

address the boss so casually would

who had freshly showered in

you going to dry your

Romeo had left his hair wet on purpose, hoping to hear her concern. Now that he'd succeeded, he flashed a warm smile and dabbed his head with a towel, "My hair's short; it'll dry in no time."

They were on a video call, and Romeo didn't want the noise of a hairdryer to bother her.

Arabella noticed his robe was loosely tied, deliberately revealing just a hint of his pecs. His look was both sexy and devilish.

"You're full of tricks," Arabella's voice was teasingly affectionate.

"Do you miss me?" Romeo asked again with that alluring voice.

"Ahem." Horace, caught off guard by their mushy conversation, choked on the water he was sipping while waiting for a traffic light.

"Is that a man's voice?" Romeo caught the sound of the cough, "A new recruit?"

It wasn't Jack or Jones's voice. Someone he didn't recognize.

"Your hearing's not bad." Seeing Horace waiting for the light, Arabella turned the camera his way and made a quick introduction, "Horace. Romeo."

"Hello, Mr. McMillian." Horace never imagined he'd get to see Romeo up close in his life. And Romeo, without the usual coldness in his eyes, seemed even more handsome and approachable.