

Arabella 1666

Chapter 1666

"Come on, we can't miss out on the barbecue!" Ophelia sent off a quick message before pressing on, "You still haven't spilled the beans about you and that Romeo. Have you guys held hands yet? Any kissy-kissy?"

"What's it to you?"

"You're blushing." Ophelia teased with an excited chuckle, "So that's a yes? Things are moving along nicely, huh? He must be quite the catch."

Otherwise, how could he ever hope to steal the heart of our very own Arabella?

"He's alright," Arabella admitted with a hint of warmth in her voice.

She wasn't aware that a gentle smile graced her lips whenever she spoke of Romeo.

Ophelia beamed like a doting elder, being too thrilled to play it cool, "When do I get to meet this charmer who's stolen our Bella's heart?"

"Soon. In a day or two."

Ophelia couldn't contain her excitement, "Well, I just can't wait to see who's managed to climb to the top of our Bella's favorites list."

That's when Arabella remembered she had forgotten to tell Romeo about staying at Ophelia's place.

phone, Ophelia leaned in with curiosity, "Let me

"What nickname?"

saved

like 'Hubby',

his name there is

be just a long string of unfamiliar

but the call went

still asleep. It's almost one in the morning here, so it

"He's in Dawnstar."

Who else would be up snacking at this hour like us? He must've been knocked out after a long day. Romeo's a busy guy; he's got a ton of

Arabella's phone buzzed with a video

at two in the

to see the cozy hotel lights and the

him was ajar,

explained, "I was just taking a shower

back to her hotel

"Hey there, I'm Ophelia, Bella's good friend. Nice to meet you, and might I say, you're a real looker! You two make such a stunning pair!"

"Thank you." Romeo was nothing but courteous to Arabella's friend, "Hello, I'm Romeo, Bella's fiancé."

"I know, I know, nice to meet you. Bella and I haven't caught up in ages, and I wouldn't want her traveling alone so late. I'd offer to escort her, but I've hurt my foot, so I was hoping you would give his blessing for her to stay over. I promise to take good care of her."

So that was why she called?

Romeo's gaze shifted tenderly toward Arabella, as if he was reading her thoughts, "Then I'm grateful to Ms. Almond for looking after her."

"No trouble at all, I'm happy to have her. You two chat away; I'm off to grab a bite." Ophelia left them to their privacy.

"Get some sleep soon."

Arabella was about to end the call when Romeo spoke up, "It's getting colder over there; make sure you bundle up at night, don't catch a cold."

"I will."

"If the blankets aren't enough, ask Ms. Almond for more. Keep the heating on, and don't stay up too late. Get some rest."