

Arabella 1662

Chapter 1662

Arabella's car had barely rolled to a stop in front of a charming villa when her phone buzzed with a call from Romeo.

"What are you up to?" he asked.

"Just visiting a friend. She hurt her ankle."

"Which friend? Do I know her?"

"A good friend. You haven't met her."

Arabella looked up and saw Ophelia hobbling towards her with the aid of a crutch. Probably having spotted her arrival on the security camera, she couldn't wait to greet her.

"I'll introduce you two next time."

stay out too late. Hit me

who looked as if she wished to fly. As soon as

long," Ophelia beamed

making her seem untouchable, but when she smiled, the frost in her eyes melted right

it that serious? And

Arabella. "You must be starving. I had some delicious

picked up the crutch from the ground. With an air of serene grace, she smiled and assisted Ophelia towards

don't you spend the night with me? It's been ages since

staff. Their mutual friends, like Kelly and the others, were often too

didn't bring a change

problem. I've got plenty of brand-new clothes here. Take your pick. We're about the same size."

earnestness in her offer,

The dining table was laden with an array of mouthwatering dishes. After the staff had greeted Arabella and bowed out, the two friends were left alone at the large table.

"This is your celebratory feast," Ophelia said as she poured some tea and video-called their other friends. "Guess who's here?"

"You and Arabella together?" Kelly exclaimed, both surprised and incredulous. "What are you eating? It looks delicious."

"I'm still wrapped up over here, and you guys are having a midnight snack? Last time I visited, you didn't prepare anything near as nice," another friend with long hair teased.

"Yeah, I didn't get this treatment either," added another, her short hair bobbing as she feigned offense.

"Today, Bella did me a solid, so this is her victory banquet! Even though you're not here, there's nothing to stop us from raising our glasses and toasting to the good times. Cheers, everyone!"

Kelly, who was in her bedroom, picked up a glass of water from her bedside table. "To Bella, the best of us," she lifted her glass and declared.

The rest of the girls joined in with whatever they had on hand—juice, soda, bottled water—and they all shared a lively toast, their laughter spilling through the screens.