

## Arabella 1663

### Chapter 1663

"Come on, you've got to give Bella more than just a bite to eat after the massive favor she did for you," teased the long-haired girlfriend with a playful smirk.

"Seriously, Bella, don't be shy. Just take what she gives you and enjoy it," another friend chimed in.

"A gift less than 10 million just doesn't cut it for Bella's special trip, right?" Kelly added with a mischievous laugh.

"Bella isn't like you money-grubbers," Ophelia said with a smile as she turned to Arabella, "She helped me out big time, for free! That's what a true friend is. You all could learn a thing or two."

The group teased her about being stingy and tightfisted.

"A friend is meant to be fleeced, is that it?"

"The esteemed Ms. Almond being so penny-pinching with her true, heart-and-soul friend?"

"Bella, once she comes home, we'll take her out and treat her to a feast on your behalf."

The food's getting cold, and I've got

and eagerly loaded Arabella's plate

the mountain of food in her bowl, with her

outside grilling up. Once we're done here, let's head to the backyard for a bit more to eat. We can huddle up by the fire pit and warm up," Ophelia said excitedly. "I heard tonight's race was absolutely electrifying – the top level

exaggeration," Arabella said, with her lips curving into a smile and her

driving that he lost all composure and made a spectacle of himself. With you behind the wheel, the trophy

when an assassin had targeted Arabella, Ophelia had been with her. To protect Ophelia from

privately a few times. Even though Arabella always went easy

she drove like a pro only

a low profile, not wanting

a soft smile which denoted the

She said Harlan was so outclassed that he forced their team captain to step in, only to be beaten by you. For him, it's got to be the

surprised, "That

"An internationally renowned racer, who kept undefeated in so many races. People only know him as Sean because all the drivers wear helmets, and no one has seen his real face. He usually doesn't bother with these underground races."

Ophelia's curiosity got the better of her. "Did you see his face tonight? What does he look like?"

Without hesitation, Arabella replied dismissively, "Pretty punchable."

"He must be really annoying then."

"He even asked about you."

Ophelia was taken aback.

"You know him?" Arabella's gaze settled on her.

Completely confused, Ophelia replied, "Not at all. Could it be he's noticed me because I wanted to win his track and open it to the public? Oh no, what if he holds a grudge against me? Do you know why so many people fear the Drift Kings? Even with Harlan messing up all the time, no one dares cross him because he's got Sean backing him up."