

## Arabella 1698

### Chapter 1698

Arabella stepped out of the hospital elevator with Horace, when suddenly, an excited voice rang out.

"Is that you?" Timothy's joy was unmistakable as he spotted her, "I've been looking for you for ages. I heard Sean's also in this hospital. You haven't run into him, have you? He didn't give you a hard time?"

Although Arabella was puzzled why he was so invested in her affairs, she remembered Sean mentioning that, if it weren't for Timothy interceding on her behalf, she would have been in deep trouble.

"Are you Timothy? The one who spoke up for me at the auction the other day?"

"You figured it out?" Timothy beamed, "Yeah, I'm Timothy. I'm the kind of guy who can't stand to see injustice and not do something about it. No need to thank me, but hey, if you insist, a cup of coffee would be nice?"

Before Arabella could respond, Timothy flashed a bright smile and said, "I know a couple of spots with great value for money. How about we swap contact details? What's your name?"

Seeing his genuine nature, Arabella found herself saying, "Arabella."

"What a beautiful name." Timothy handed her his phone to scan his WhatsApp QR code, and once they successfully added each other, his burst of excitement was plain to see.

"You've helped me twice, at the car race, and again at the auction."

that? " Timothy was touched,

with a hint of nervousness, "Are

content and the latest chapters, instead of reading the story through screenshots!.

thought for a moment. She had

you the address of the coffee shop later. How

"Sure."

so readily and, perhaps out of concern she might reconsider, he hastily added, "Go ahead with  
over the

remarked, finding the

and a token of appreciation, then

him alone to enjoy the coffee

"Is that a problem?"

all. Your time is precious. Stopping by

his date with Arabella, was practically bouncing off the walls, almost wishing he could sprout wings and

ever, the breeze on his face was pure bliss, and every sight along  
to

"Romeo! I've got a date! I got that girl to agree to have coffee with me! You believe that? She's not just a looker, her name's a melody to the ears. I bet you've never heard a name this sweet."

"Here we go again," Romeo sighed as he climbed the stairs to his office, "I'll be at Belloria tonight."

"Really? Then you have to see her! She's drop-dead gorgeous, with a voice like an angel, and a face to match!" Timothy's excitement was palpable, then he asked, "Weren't you going to introduce me to your fiancée? No time like the present! How about tomorrow?"

"I'll check if my fiancée is free."

After all, his Bella was a busy woman, not someone he could meet at the drop of a hat.

"Anyway, if you meet her, you'll understand why I can't let her go! She's really something special, unique, and incredibly charming."

"I've got another call," Romeo cut in, "You carry on with your madness."

"Isn't it called being madly in love, or don't you get it?" Timothy was lost in his whirlwind of happiness, the world around him seemingly bursting with pink, heart-shaped bubbles.

After hanging up, Romeo took a call from another friend, Derrick, "What's up?"

"Romeo, I've got to ask you, when you see your fiancée, do you get that butterflies-in-the-stomach, heart-racing kind of feeling?"