Arabella 2028

Chapter 2028

Arabella looked up, and before her stood a woman who exuded confidence and sophistication -one

from some wealthy family.

She was dressed in a chic suit in limited edition and sporting a stylish beret; the pearl necklace around

her neck only accentuated her grace and allure.

No sooner had she arrived than she sat opposite Arabella, a smile of pride and superiority playing at

her lips, "Let's talk."

Arabella's mind drew a blank; she had no recollection of such a character.

The woman introduced herself, "My name is Harriet Monroe. I'm Romeo's childhood sweetheart."

Arabella then remembered. Romeo had mentioned long ago that during the Earwood family's power

struggle, Harriet, as the darling of the family, was said to have gone missing - a ruse to protect her from

danger, while in reality, she had been sent to the safety of the McMillian family.

It just so happened that George and Jennifer were busy abroad at the time and couldn't stay home to

look after her. Thus, for a brief period, it was only she and Romeo in the house. Her family's issues

were quickly resolved, and she was taken back home soon after.

But during the tumult at her family's estate, Romeo was the one who gave her a sense of security. And with his good looks, it was no wonder Harriet fell for him.

Although Romeo had rejected her affections more than once, Harriet frequently messaged him.

Considering she was a friend's sister and the Earwood family were allies of the McMillian family,

Romeo hadn't blocked her, though he never responded.

"I didn't expect to bump into you here, so let's cut to the chase." Harriet pulled a check from her bag and slid it across the table to Arabella, "I want you to leave Romeo. Fill in any amount; the Earwood family can afford it."

"Ms. Monroe, are you trying to buy off the affection between Romeo and me with money?" Arabella's lips curled into a captivating smile.

Harriet hadn't expected her to be so striking when smiling; her beauty surpassed even what the media had portrayed, no wonder Romeo was spellbound.

"I grew up with Romeo; no one knows him better than I do. I'm aware of all his likes and dislikes."

"If you're so clued in, then you should know he can't stand you. Who gave you the gall to sit here and

speak to my cousin-in-law like this? This is the private room I reserved; did I invite you?" The voice belonged to Cathy, who had just returned to overhear Harriet's attempt to buy Romeo and Arabella's relationship, and she was not pleased, "Out! You're not welcome here." "Cathy?" Harriet frowned, visibly annoyed, "Why must you and Luna always meddle? I'm talking to Arabella; what's it to you?" "You step into my room to talk to my cousin-in-law without my permission. Besides, she's part of our McMillian family. So tell me, do I have the right to intervene or not?" With checks having a maximum limit, Harriet couldn't possibly cover the astronomical sum in question. Harriet seethed. "Bella's worth is countless times yours! It's not your place to flaunt wealth in front of her, you clown. Don't you feel shameless? I recall Arabella mentioning last time you tried to seduce Romeo at McMillian Group and she set you straight. What, got over your bruised ego and ready to stir trouble again?"