The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 24

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Arabella raised her eyes and saw his refined features... something deep within her seemed to be touched. After the car was driving smoothly, Romeo finally let go of her hand and said, "I'm sorry."

it's okay" Arabella looked away, her face slightly flushed.

The first two times Romeo had met Arabella, she appeared aloof and arrogant, but now she seemed like a timid little girl, which he found intriguing. Carl thought Romeo might get angry, but he didn't...

Carl looked up and noticed the subtle atmosphere in the backseat. Suddenly, he realized something...

"Focus on driving" Romeo noticed his gaze and spoke with a slightly stern tone.

In the past, any woman who dared to get close to Romeo would undoubtedly be cold-shouldered, or even thrown out of the car! But now...

Romeo didn't drive this woman away; instead, he held her during the bumpy ride...

Carl quickly said, "Mr. McMillian, it's because of Phillip that I've been distracted"

Romeo was puzzled.

"Miss Arabella, today Mr. McMillian and I went to see Phillip. He said he wanted to meet you and personally thank you for saving his life. You may not know, but Phillip is very stubborn. Once he decides to meet you, he will definitely find you.

Carl then turned to Arabella and said, "Mr. McMillian, I'm worried that Phillip might disturb Miss Arabella's life. Could we schedule a time for Miss Arabella to meet him and explain the dangers of not taking his medication? Miss Arabella is a doctor, and Phillip will surely listen to her."

"Can we do that, Miss Arabella?" Romeo followed up.

"Okay" Arabella nodded, mostly concerned that they might come looking for her and cause trouble.

If he wakes up, I'll go see him directly. If he's still unconscious, we'll arrange another time," Arabella added.

"Alright." Romeo's gaze lingered on her face, and then he took out his phone and asked, "If we're going to schedule a time... can I add you on WhatsApp?"

"Sure."

Carl saw them adding each other as Whats App friends and couldn't contain his excitement!

"When the time comes, you send me your address, and I'll come to pick you up," Romeo said, his tone gentle.

"Okay."

At the entrance of the operating room at Hope Hospital...

Brodie paced anxiously, constantly glancing at the operating room. Phillip had been in there for an hour, and the surgical light was still on...

The elevator door opened, and Romeo and Arabella walked out together. They both had outstanding looks and well-proportioned figures, looking like a perfect match

"Young Master..." Brodie noticed the young girl beside Romeo, feeling somewhat surprised, but he didn't have time to ask too much. "Phillip has been in the operating room for an hour."

"What did the doctor say?"

"It doesn't look good..."

Brodie sounded a bit downcast, he wished he had stopped Phillip from drinking.

"Bring the soup that person sent over, let Ms. Bennett have a look."

"Okay"

Though surprised, Brodie quickly brought over the soup.

Arabella stirred the remaining soup ingredients with a spoon, realizing it was a famous heart-nourishing soup.

But the soup shouldn't taste like this.

Arabella sniffed carefully, indeed catching a familiar scent.