Arabella 32

Chapter 32

"I'm not scared."

Arabella clearly didn't care about her surroundings. She'd been through way more hellish situations, too many times **to** count. She was getting ready to unbuckle her seatbelt.

"I got it." Romeo moved closer, his aura was downright comforting.

At this close distance, Arabella noticed his features were pretty damn attractive, even his skin was ridiculously smooth.

Romeo lifted his head, his deep eyes seriously looking at her, "Tell me when you get the time."

"Sure."

Romeo got out of the car first to open the door for her. After she got out, he slung her shoulder bag on h er and handed her the stuff he'd bought earlier. "You can eat this if you get hungry tonight."

Arabella was about to refuse, but looking into his eyes, she took the things anyway.

However the next

second...Her fingers accidentally brushed against Romeo's hand, the soft touch made her heart race.

felt something

take the stuff and turn to leave, Romeo couldn't help but

"What?"

say, "The girl just now

Arabella was confused.

I don't

Arabella: "Okay."

road." Romeo's voice was calm, "If you're scared, I can be on the

"No need."

got back in the car. The image that kept popping

parking lot when she felt her phone buzzing. It was

"Did

you

find

your car?"

"Just found it, haven't you

to leave

I'm going through Exit B." Arabella pressed the car's unlock button, "Did you hear that? I'm about