

Arabella 118

Chapter 118

Though not plenty, his fame made a single gig worth hundreds of thousands.

Phillip actually asked August to prepare afternoon tea for an unruly girl?

Phillip was way too into her, wasn't he?

Seeing Serena's face

contort with anger, Erik couldn't help but say, "Miss Serena, don't sweat the small stuff. All love stories start out like this. Gradually, the affection will wane, and there will be more friction between the two."

Serena clenched her fists. She couldn't just sit back and do nothing. Now Romeo wasn't interested in her, and Phillip kept his distance.

Arabella returned to her office, looking at the dozens of afternoon tea bags on the coffee table with a headache.

Even if she were to eat them for dinner, she wouldn't be able to finish them all.

Dean walked in to report on his work, drooling at the sight of all the food.

you're really living large, huh? You actually bought

Arabella wasn't fond of afternoon tea, so she'd

teas by August and Benson." Dean was almost dropping his jaw. Arabella raised her eyebrow, as if

really don't know who they

swallowed. "August is a top French pastry

of them,

just shows that the person who ordered these for you values and likes you very much." "Oh?"

an international superstar wanted to taste his afternoon tea, she waited for three whole months, pulling all the strings she had, before

Arabella was shocked.

Hundreds of thousands?

That expensive?

it? With their fame, their

quantity and the fine craftsmanship.

whatever you want." Arabella leaned lazily on the couch, her tone casual as if it were just regular afternoon tea in front of her, making no difference to her.

then I won't be shy, okay?" Although Dean picked a few, they were all more common ones. He didn't dare touch any of