

## **Arabella 1646**

### Chapter 1646

At ten in the morning.

Three solemn black sedans pulled up in the open space near the hotel. The smartly dressed female bodyguard, after confirming that Arabella Bennett was the spitting image of the girl in the photograph, respectfully opened the car door for her.

Arabella climbed into the car in the middle and retrieved a black blindfold from her bag, handing it to the bodyguard for inspection.

She was well aware of the royal protocols - the fewer people who knew the whereabouts of a royal residence, the better.

The bodyguard was somewhat surprised; she had prepared a brand-new blindfold for Arabella but before she could offer it, Arabella had already presented her own for inspection.

The thick blindfold would block out even the faintest light. After checking it, the bodyguard handed it back with both hands, saying, "Thank you for your understanding."

Arabella nodded politely in response, donned the blindfold, and was escorted by the cars before and behind her to the princess's private castle.

The bodyguard opened the door for her, "Queen

from the estates

royal properties and had been a birthday gift to Princess Leah when she

royal family members each had their own palaces and castles and did

dozen female bodyguards skilled in combat and shooting at her side, and a slew of security guards inside and out

of the security guards. Many exchanged glances and kept a close

the female bodyguard communicated to the security

security guard nodded, made an internal call to the princess's butler to confirm, and then put Arabella

trees were dressed in a

led to a flashy living room, tastefully decorated with a

elegance, and every item was meticulously chosen, all underscoring the exceptional status

Leah, Queen Abby

The elegant and noble princess stood by the window, turning with a charming smile upon hearing the announcement.

"Queen Abby."

Her smile was proper, her movements graceful, every gesture revealing what it meant to be a true princess.

Arabella, seeing the princess extend her hand, courteously shook it, "Your Highness, forgive me for keeping you waiting."

"There's no need for such formality here; we're alone," Princess Leah said with a smile that was always just right, making one feel at ease, "Please, have a seat."

A servant brought in exquisite pastries and fragrant tea, which the bodyguard checked without finding any issue.

"You may leave us. I want to have a private word with Queen Abby."