

## Arabella 1685

### Chapter 1685

The bodyguards didn't take a bribe, nor did they ask for one. Instead, they gestured for Arabella to step forward.

Tossing her backpack over for inspection, Arabella watched as her personal items were scrutinized. Her Taser was confiscated, and even her acupuncture kit wasn't spared, with the guards deciding to hold onto it for safekeeping.

"Seriously? Even the needles are considered weapons? Are you guys living under Sean's thumb that much?"

If someone really wanted to sneak in a weapon, with all the beasts Sean had at his beck and call, they'd likely be mauled before they got five feet inside. It seemed overly cautious to confiscate an acupuncture kit.

The two bodyguards remained stoically silent, their icy demeanor unchanging, as they motioned for the guests to enter.

Horace felt speechless but proceeded inside, his jaw dropping at the opulence of the decor, "How much money does this Sean guy rake in?"

It had to be a hundred, maybe even a thousand times more than their own boss.

his island home. Horace couldn't

Horace off guard - a tiny tiger cub scampered up to him, nearly giving him a heart attack, "Boss, there's

Arabella caught sight of the man lounging arrogantly in the prime seat. This

shamelessly, who stood by while his vice captain harassed the women in their team, who lost

man on the sofa. Oh no, it was Sean? The Sean? Just last night they'd tussled

the unfolding events were adding an

in this country, no

such an influential figure. Looking more closely, Horace noticed Sean was casually stroking

them, standing in front of him and his boss

kind of man was Sean, treating tigers as pets? Just

"You actually dare to show up?" Steward hadn't expected such easy prey, ready to command his men to seize them, when Sean spoke.

"Sit."

Arabella took a seat across from him, while Horace, trembling, sat down beside her.

"Sean tells you to sit, and you actually sit?" Steward was shocked that these two dared to be on equal footing with Sean.

Horace was confused. Wasn't he asked to sit? But was it actually okay to sit?

As he was about to stand, his boss spoke up, "Your boss expects to always look up to discuss cooperation? We come here, and you don't even offer a chair to sit on. What kind of partnership is that?"

Steward had always found the girl arrogant and brazen, and seeing her now, she was even more so.