

Arabella 1688

Chapter 1688

Sean chuckled as he realized that the girl wasn't just gutsy and clever but also somewhat formidable in her own right.

"I know my own body pretty well."

Even though he had been hit last night, it wasn't serious enough to cause such severe symptoms. Since the girl had described the timing and symptoms so clearly, he was curious to see if things would unfold as she had predicted tonight.

"Excuse us," Arabella said as she and Horace left with an air of dignity.

"Sean."

Steward was about to question his boss's decision to let them walk away so freely when he noticed Sean's smile. Didn't Sean seriously believe that girl's words?

"Sean, did you really cough up blood last night?" Steward asked with genuine concern.

"It's nothing."

Sean shooed the tiger cub away to play and slowly stood up to head upstairs.

shocked Steward. So, he really did cough up blood? And the girl predicted it? Was she really that miraculous? How could she possibly know with such

two of them were the only ones who could show up at the place unscathed and

the house, the usually playful hounds all sat down neatly, wagging their tails and watching them leave. Their behavior couldn't have

even as they left the villa's front yard, he looked back a few times in

little creatures were still sitting quietly, showing no

didn't chase us, and neither did the people. You're incredible," Henry's admiration for her grew. To leave from Sean's clutches unscathed

right, boss, how did you know Sean coughed

one who hit him;

the night before, and with Sean already injured, it was only natural for him to cough up

think you're amazing." Henry glanced back again, lowering his voice to whisper, "So, boss, are the symptoms you mentioned

"They will."

puzzled, "Sean's really that badly hurt?

hurt, but not so bad that surgery

month or two if they had

“But you managed to convince him to have the surgery in the next couple of days and sell you the island,” Henry found his boss to be quite extraordinary.

“I slipped something into his drink earlier, so tonight, at the times I mentioned, the drug will take effect.”

He would experience the symptoms she described: breathlessness, choking, coughing up blood, and so on.

“You did what?!” Henry’s eyes bulged, and he quickly looked back to make sure no one was following before whispering, “Boss, you actually drugged their leader right in front of them? You’re so bold. But if those doctors find out tonight.”

“What of it? Without the antidote, they’ll have to come to us.”

Her drug wasn’t toxic and wouldn’t endanger lives; it would just make one suffer a bit. Without this move, neither of them would be able to leave tonight unharmed. She could tell that Steward had been itching to catch her more than once.

“But Sean is no pushover. If he finds out we played him like this, even after the surgery, we’re not going to escape so easily.”

“When the time comes, I’ll find a way out.”

Henry hadn’t realized his boss had an escape plan all figured out, and his admiration for her deepened.