

## Arabella 1714

### Chapter 1714

After a while, Horace rang up, "Hey Hans, I got some intel. The guy who popped Sam was called Viper. He's a regular at the Gentleman's Club, who usually shows up on Wednesday or Friday nights. Sometimes he carries a bag with him, which was puffed up before he goes in, but deflated when he leaves. Looks like he's making some shady deals."

"Can you dig up a list of the usual suspects at the club when Viper is in attendance?"

"Sure thing." After Horace gave his report, he added, "Look, Boss, Viper skipped his club visit last week and didn't show up this past Wednesday. It's Friday tonight. Maybe we hit the jackpot if we swing by?"

"Let's do it."

"Alright, I'll swing by to pick you up at 7."

After hanging up, Arabella told Romeo she had to step out for the night and suggested he hang out with some buddies.

"I'll just wait for you at the hotel."

He had just met with friends earlier that day and felt not in the mood for more socializing. He preferred to wait for her at the hotel, ready to lend a hand if needed.

As the clock neared seven, Romeo wanted to ask her about her plans, about how many of her crew would be with her, and whether they were up against a big group, but he feared prying too much would upset her.

but stopped, while frequently checking the time,

just a little

her skills, she wasn't the one

do you think you'll be back? I'll order some late-night snacks for us." Romeo reached out to touch her face. Even knowing her capabilities, he couldn't help but worry about her every

midnight, go ahead and get

the target that tough to

with his cronies. If he's planning to hit a spot, we

the danger she might face weighed

rapid knock on the door broke the

Romeo volunteered,

switched into casual wear for her outings, tying her

the

answering the door, Horace paused, with his eyes widening,  
around, but he  
going on

Had they just been?

"Come in," Romeo said, making a commanding presence despite his politeness; Horace hesitated and was clearly intimidated.

They had been introduced over video before, but seeing Romeo in person was something else.

Romeo had quite the aura.

Spotting no sign of his boss in the living room, Horace couldn't help but say, "Mr. McMillian, I came to pick up my boss.."

"She's changing," Romeo gestured for him to take a seat, "What'll you have?"

"Nothing for me, thanks." Horace swallowed hard, not daring to have Romeo wait on him. He quickly added, "I grabbed something on the way over."

"You're joining Bella on her job tonight?" Even so, Romeo poured him a cup of coffee.

Horace stood up quickly, taking the cup with both hands and profusely thanking him.

Oh man, this was coffee poured by Romeo himself, brought over by his own hands.

If it weren't for his boss, he never would've believed he'd be treated like this.