

## Arabella 1725

### Chapter 1725

Arabella couldn't break free now, could she?

Was she really about to die?

If she did, without a daughter, would the Collins family finally turn their affection back to her, their adopted girl?

And, the outside world was still in the dark about the Collins family having a biological daughter. They only knew of her, Serena, as the sole heiress. Arabella had come and gone like a gust of wind, but in the end, it was Serena who graced the public eye wearing the crown jewel title of the Collins family.

Would that mean her engagement to Romeo could resume?

The mere thought of everything returning to how it used to be sent a thrill of excitement through Serena.

This was just too good.

It felt like a dream.

"Today, I'll vent your anger for you. However she used to bully you in the past, I'll make her pay back tenfold, a hundredfold!" Martha spat out, delivering another fierce slap to Arabella's cheek.

resonated through

go of

was nearly losing his mind, his eyes blood-red with

punishment, so

hit was unbearable for Horace. He wanted to slaughter these brutes,

at

uncontainable glee, but despite Arabella being slapped, her icy gaze remained clear, her expression devoid of fear or

unyielding, looking at

for

blade gleaming with a sinister light made Serena involuntarily utter,

they really going to

Serena. I've done this sort of thing plenty of times before." Murderous intent flared in Martha's eyes as she closed

we don't know if she's got cameras on

was notoriously cunning; this could all be  
family was already

If that were the case, the fate awaiting Serena and Martha would be far worse than death.

"I had them searched; they're clean. Relax." Martha advanced step by step toward Arabella, the knife tapping against her cheek, smiling with a chilling ferocity, "Ready?"

"I won't be in the mood for truth once the pain starts, so why not let me die knowing? Who are you, really? Who are these people? What really happened in the fire that year?" Arabella lifted her gaze to ask.

Martha's smile was chilling. "Do you really want to know?"

"Serena isn't surprised to see that you have so many underlings; that means she's known about you for a long time. Who are you exactly? What are you plotting within the Collins family?"

"Martha, don't tell her. If she doesn't die, it'll be trouble for us." Serena interjected in time.

"You've got me tied up here, my phone's smashed, and I can't contact the outside world. I can't even save myself. With over a hundred of your men here, do you think I can escape?" Arabella's cool gaze fell on Serena, leaving her speechless.

Indeed, what was there to fear? Arabella was tied up and helpless.

Martha wouldn't fail.

"It doesn't matter if I tell you. Our organization is called."