

Arabella 291

Chapter 291

James felt like he was stuck between a rock and a hard place, eventually giving in and deciding to write a small digital sum later—it was like he had been charged a fee.

Romeo whipped out his phone and said, “I’ve got to find out where I can get some *Cinnamomum tenuis*. ”

“Mr McMillan, why would you need that?” Carl was puzzled.

Romeo’s gaze turned serious. “It’s for my Grandma’s illness

Carl immediately started looking

The next morning, he called Romeo and asked, “Mr. McMillan, I finally got a lead, *Cinnamomum tenuis* has been spotted

in the triangular zone before, but that place is a real danger zone. We’ve got contacts there, but it’s risky as hell, I’d advise against it.”

Romeo’s expression darkened further. Triangular zone? It’s there?

“Mr McMillan, what if it’s just a wild goose chase? How about we look for alternative medicine, something that can replace *Cinnamomum tenuis*?” “We’re running out of time.”

Trying out different options blindly—

who knew how long that would take? They might as well get their hands on *Cinnamomum tenuis*; at least that could save his Granny.

up, we’re heading to

expect Mr. McMillan to actually consider going there. “Is Shirley’s condition

don’t have

understood why Mr. McMillan wanted to go there.

drop off Arabella at work, Romeo noticed the injury on her right wrist

daily; it was

a lot lately? Playing the piano? Or

casually replying, “Just been a

tweaking the medicine to help Granny. Indeed, she had overused

for

Arabella didn’t expect him to have to leave the country. She had been wondering how she would make up

like an opportunity had just

will take good
an eyebrow and said, "Why do I get the feeling
leaving, and she's happy? Was he
responded nonchalantly, "I'm not
Was that so?"

Chapter 292

Arabella headed toward the café while calling home, "Mom, one of my friends is in a pickle, I need to check on her. Yeah, it's kind of serious; she's overseas; I might have to be away for a couple of days."

After hanging up, Arabella dialed Dean and said, "I've got some stuff to deal with these two days, if anyone at the company asks, just say I'm in a meeting; don't let them know I'm out."

It was the first time Dean heard Arabella couldn't make it to work. He quickly responded, "No problem, but where are you going?"

He wanted to know more, but the call ended before he could ask

That's just Arabella, always quick and decisive, never one for small talk.

Meanwhile, a luxurious private jet was parked on top of a mountain.

Four bodyguards stood respectfully to one side.

Jack had a bunch of gear on him, and Jones was loaded with bullets. Seeing Arabella, they hurried over.

finally showed up! Why the sudden trip to the triangular zone?"

it obvious? That's one of Ms. Bella's territories,

that the righteous thing to do?

and her back view. was super cool. "Cinnamomum tenuis?" Jack was taken aback, the last

Romeo's grandmother?

mountain of gold, beckoning him, "They must be paying a

it must be at least a few tens of millions of

"None"

in disbelief. So, the boss

Arabella doing this for

was she influenced by something Romeo

off." Arabella's voice carried a hint

sympathy for Romeo; dealing with such a frosty Miss every day must be complicated.

he as stressed as

she woke up, she changed into

Chapter 293

Things were going haywire, and Arabella instinctively tightened her grip on the handrail, her face stern.

Thank heavens everyone was buckled up, or they would have been thrown out by now

“Who the hell did this?” Jack

cursed under his breath, struggling to his feet and making his way to the cockpit.

“Who’s been acting so cocky lately?” Arabella had been away for a while, and it seemed the danger here had escalated.

“A new crew, Mafia Wolf, has emerged recently. They’re pretty ballsy, stirring up trouble with all the other groups except for Mafia C.”

Arabella gave a cold laugh. So they thought they were hot shots, huh?

“Today’s incident could be the handiwork of Mafia Wolf!” Jones spat angrily, wishing he could take them all out in one fell swoop.

The plane’s tail was slightly damaged and was plummeting rapidly.

“Lock onto the location and drop the bomb,” Arabella said coldly. “If they have the guts to bomb our tail, they better be ready to face the music. Find a place for an emergency landing.”

quickly relayed her orders to the

that had hit their tail at two o’clock and dropped the bomb. There was a loud explosion, and thick smoke billowed out. The

several cars quickly

out were all armed, and they all showed great respect

“Miss!”

“Miss, you’re here?”

no

into the car, a hint of

a poker face even in such

a famous undercover agent from their country entered this area, they would be on high alert,

just got bombed, and she looked as if nothing had happened, her gaze clear and indifferent.

her phone

It was Romeo.

glanced at the time. "Someone
from work??
have my own

Chapter 294

"Alright." Derek handed over the snacks with both hands, saying, "These are from Mr. McMillan for Ms. Bella; could you help me deliver them to her?"

"No problem; thanks for coming over, Derek." Dean politely exchanged a few words, then went upstairs with **the** food and called Arabella, "Ms. Bennett, what should I do with all this food?"

"Eat it."

"What? All of it? For me?" Dean was thrilled but couldn't help saying, "But it's too much; I can't finish it all by myself."

"Give some to Molly." Arabella, sitting in the car, spoke in a cold voice, "And watch your mouth."

"Alright."

Dean also delivered some to Molly.

Arriving at her base, Arabella got out of the car. A few of her subordinates outside saw her and excitedly said, "Boss, **you're** here!"

Arabella noticed they were all wearing masks and frowned. "How many people are infected?"

"Four yesterday, three more today." One of them said, "Boss, they're all at the doctor's; you better **not** go in."

Arabella was a little confused.

"A doctor got infected yesterday, and today his whole body is starting-to-rot. Another one said, "This disease is too vicious. A slight act of carelessness could cost your life. If we lose you, we're done."

"Don't worry, I'll be careful." Arabella walked in, not taking the virus seriously.

"Boss, if you're really going in, make sure to wear a protective suit!" a subordinate hurriedly reminded

Otherwise, it'd be a big trouble if she got infected!

her

in the far east ward on the

greeted her

seven infected people were lying on seven beds, their skin rotting to various degrees. They were in unbearable pain.

so much, Dr. Shawn.”

I feel terrible, like

don't want

Shawn was swamped. Hearing the door open, he

you're finally

excited,

examining the patients as soon as she came in, taking their

C's lab that wasn't fully developed and sold it

infected start with a fever, and gradually, their skin feels like it's on fire. They can't stand it and

scratching, and the more they scratch, the quicker their skin rots

process, feeling anxious but helpless, not knowing how

takes three

on the beds now only had two days left to live, some just one.

darkened. Such inhumane drugs, such shameless people.

Shawn sighed, “The whole triangular zone is in panic; everyone is wearing masks when

medical experts from abroad and some famous traditional doctors from within the country, but without exception,

my needle pack.”

speaking, Dr. Shawn immediately went to fetch it. Arabella opened the pack, took out thin silver needles,

to the others.” Arabella demonstrated

hurriedly followed suit.

up fresh blood. Although they felt a little better all over, their

here to watch them. Don't let them scratch

“Yes!”

for some herbs and sent someone to the herb mountain at the

she did just now could only temporarily slow the spread

were needed. Luckily, all twenty-nine

Chapter 295

Arabella turned the antidote she developed into pills and handed them out to her seven henchmen, one each

After a while, they noticed some magical changes in their bodies

“I can’t feel the burning pain in my body anymore, and my dizziness has lessened

“My skin no longer itches, and I don’t have the urge to scratch”

“I feel so much better, it’s amazing!”

They all looked at Arabella like she was some kind of miracle doctor, their eyes filled with admiration and gratitude.

Arabella tossed them the bottle of pills and said, “Take one every day for four more days. Your damaged skin will scab and fall off, and new skin will grow.”

“So, we’re not going to kick the bucket?” The seven henchmen were overjoyed and wanted to get out of bed to thank Arabella on their knees.

Arabella stopped them and said, “Rest up, the best way you can thank me is to get better and keep working for the gang”

Shawn, casually saying, “Give these

had the antibodies, they wouldn’t get infected, even if they

managed to develop an antidote in such a short

stick around in the triangular zone, the leader’s seat will be yours sooner or

with a report: “Boss, I’ve got some good news and some bad news. Which one do you want

and said, “The good news.”

auction happening in an hour, a Cinnamomum

“The bad news?”

and Mafia C wants it too.”

dog in the triangular zone, and all the other gangs and powers were a bit scared of

Wolf didn’t dare

that the big boss behind Mafia C was someone they didn’t want

had unimaginable wealth and power.

even

swallowed hard, noticing Arabella’s face

As expected, Arabella’s voice had gotten colder.

auction in the south of the city,

Arabella was shocked.

Chapter 296

“What I’m saying is, Mafia C must score this cinnamomum tennis. And the price tag might be high. just think about it, with three hundred million dollars, you can buy so many things! Take the villas at North Summerfield center, for instance. You can bag thirty of those with that money!”

Why bother saving an old lady?

Thirty villas, switching it up every day, didn’t that sound comfy?

“I mean, some things we have to do within our means.”

Better to spend that three hundred million on fun than on saving an old lady who wasn’t even blood-related!

“Let’s do this” Arabella seemed to have made up her mind, “We’re hitting the auction. Remember to pack heat”

“Boss, are you planning a heist?” Jack couldn’t help but admire the boss’s guts, “This auction is run by Mafia Wolf. If we start a ruckus, who knows how many of our guys will get hurt!”

“You, come with me.”

“Wait, me? Just the two of us?” Jack couldn’t believe what he was hearing. With the boss’s skills, she could make a clean escape, but he would be lucky to get out with just a few scratches!

She really did care about him!

he’s the first

it’s payday, he’s also the first person

nervous Jack was, Arabella couldn’t help but laugh, “Who said

are you planning to run tabs?” Jack was confused.

my

her bubble, but he had to be honest, “Oh, right, I forgot to tell

tell her good news. And naturally, her face fell, “Spit it out before

Wolf’s property. The auction is theirs. The venue is theirs. We just blew up half of their base today, even if we had the money, they might not want to deal with us. Going there is

Wolf saw them, they were

telling her all this now?

not meant to have the cinnamomum

they should have given
but didn't dare to voice it, afraid Arabella would chop
car ready,
"What?"
still dared
wasn't afraid of
But Jack was!

Chapter 297

The auction, **in** the south side of the city.

Arabella had passed the verification and brought Jack to private booth number 3. Soon after, their whereabouts were reported to the boss of Mafia Wolf.

"Boss, the guys from Mafia Flame are here! Didn't expect them to have the guts to step onto our turf. It's just what you wanted."

"Ever been to school?" Keith took a deep drag on his cigarette and slowly blew it in his face, "You seem to know your idioms."

"Heh, boss, you're too kind, I did go to primary school for a few years." His underling chuckled nervously.

But before he could finish, Keith stubbed his cigarette out hard on his head, "I never went to school, and I hate it when people show off their knowledge in front of me!"

"Ah." His underling trembled in pain but dared not resist, he knelt down and begged for mercy, "Boss, you've got it wrong, I'm not educated, I'm only fit to be your ashtray."

Keith smirked coldly, "Does it hurt?"

"N—no, not at all, thanks to you Keith for waking me up, I feel refreshed now!"

"Hmph." Keith released his grip and let him go.

"Boss, should we surround them? Take them down in one fell swoop?"

"**No** rush." Keith lit another slim cigarette, took a puff, "Wait until they win the bid."

Before killing them, might as well make a quick buck.

"Understood."

As his underling was about to leave, Keith called him back, "How many of them are there?"

"Just two. One is male. One could be female."

Could be?

“You can’t even tell the difference between a man and a woman?”

Seemed like he put out his cigarette in the wrong place earlier.

He shouldn’t have put it out on his head, but rather on his eyes.

“What’s the use of having eyes!?”

of his wits and quickly explained, “The person was wearing a hat and a big tell.”

“Get lost.”

“Yes.”

puffs on

They’ve

Mafia Wolf’s base? Let’s see if they

The octagonal stage.

to a booth, there were three floors in total, Arabella’s booth number 3 was

bid button can only increase by three million, each time you have to add three million!” Jack found that the bid

robbing people!” Arabella crossed her legs casually, sat on the couch, phone in one hand, sipping the lemon water on the

Jack widened his eyes,

unfazed, “What poison in this

picked up a glass of lemon water and chugged

thirsty after running around with the boss all day

is really

and so on. But here, they want you to start at

“Hmm?”

much money do you have?”

smile, Arabella stretched out her slender fingers and showed him a two..

lemon water with relief, the pressure in his heart finally easing, “Twenty billion, at least we can fight with

a while.”

“Subtract a zero.”

Two billion? Boss, you're joking, right? Is two billion

I'm not planning

swallowed, "Boss, you're not buying, not stealing, not buying on credit. Are you

"Mhm."

the plan

his guns and small bombs had already been handed over to the security outside,

anymore, for missions like this, you might consider Jones. Jones is agile and

note and

"No."

"Mr. McMillian, the cinnamomum tenuis will appear last.

Sitting in the single chair, Romeo had a cold look in his

and said her condition is getting

wouldn't

the plane ready, once we get the stuff, we'll go

Chapter **298**

Next **up**, the auction had a few more items that were just unbelievable.

Half an hour later, the main event finally rolled in.

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Arabella had just finished a game, and as she looked up, she heard Jack say, "Arabella, the cinnamomum tenuis is up! Hurry, come check it out!" His eyes were glued to **the** scantily clad hostess.

She really had a killer figure!

The hostess held what looked like ginseng, placed in an expensive wooden box, and showed it off to everyone in front of the camera.

[Starting bid is three million!]

Jack knew Arabella wanted this treasure, and quickly made several bids of three million each.

The other people in the boxes were shocked by the boldness of buyer No.3. He had just bid twelve million right off the **bat**. It seemed **that** this No.3 had some serious juice and was determined to get this item!

Arabella gave Jack a glance as if to say, "It's not even your money, and you're this generous?"

"Hey boss, how did I do? I've knocked out a lot of competitors for you in one fell swoop!" Jack said enthusiastically.

knew that the cinnamomum tenuis was a valuable item and could easily fetch three hundred million on the market, so they started to bid as well. [Box No.6 bids eighteen million.]

No.14 bids twenty-one

No.18 bids twenty-four

No.23 bids

Arabella coldly commanded, "Outbid

his hand got sore, then he quickly switched to the other

Inside box No.1.

disregarded them and said casually, "Raise until they give

also kept

the price on the big screen had exceeded two

Jack knew that Arabella's wallet couldn't handle any more bidding!

Arabella decisively said, "Keep going."

no choice but to grit his teeth and

hundred and

No.1 bids three hundred and

bids three hundred and ninety

bids four

No.1 and No.3 battling it out, and from the looks

while bidding, "Should we talk to the boss of the Mafia Wolf and ask

Back down?

Chapter 299

People at the auction started to talk among themselves.

"The price has gone past 300 million dollars, and buyer number 1 is still not backing down? Is he really going to stick it out?"

"Looks like he's hell-bent on getting it!

"Who is this dude? With so much dough, 300 million seems like chump change to him."

Jack noticed Arabella's face turning sour. It must be a bummer having something she thought was a sure thing snatched away from her. Who wouldn't be ticked off?

He had no clue who had such deep pockets. Could it be Mafia C?

He'd heard that Mafia C had their eyes on the same prize.

"Well, I guess it's just fate. Arabella, I know you're determined, but our pockets aren't deep enough."

"Go big or go home." Arabella suddenly said.

"What?" Jack doubted his own ears. No one went all in at an auction! The thing was, buyer number 1 seemed to have money to burn, and they were flat out of cash. "Go big or go home." At Arabella's command, Jack thought she'd totally lost it!

driven mad by buyer number

she was ready to spend all she had, even if the other side bid a billion, or even two billion dollars,

did Arabella get that kind

nothing

for?" Arabella gave him

knew she was serious, closed his eyes, and pressed the button

going all in, let's

finish his sentence, the stage was filled with a

number 3 is going all in!"

room was buzzing!

for this auction, it was unheard of worldwide,

in dough,

going on, buyer number 3 was going all in too, and buyer number 1 was

of Mafia Wolf watched this scene with great interest. He said something to the auctioneer, and the

After our discussion, we now ask the two buyers to come backstage. Our boss will personally meet with them. Whoever offers a higher price and

announce, this auction has been successfully concluded. Buyers number 1 and

felt despair creep in, it

200 million in person.

went backstage, wouldn't people laugh at them?

first." Jack felt that he might not be able

Chapter 300

Arabella and Jack found themselves backstage at the auction, where there was only a long table. The guy sitting smack in the middle was the boss of Mafia Wolf,

Keith.

Keith looked like a mixed-race guy, his smile never reaching his eyes, giving off a cool yet wickedly charming vibe..

“Didn’t expect **the** boss of Mafia Flame to be a chick. How interesting.”

He eyed Arabella with a charming grin, “A real beauty, aren’t you?”

Those clear, bright eyes alone could knock anyone’s socks off.

How breathtaking she must be without that mask.

Jack wanted to gouge out those lustful eyes out. If it weren’t for Arabella’s desperate need for that cinnamomum tenuis, his blade would already be in Keith’s eye socket!

“Seems like buyer number

says we don’t value

quickly landing on the girl sitting to the left of

she doing here?” was what

Arabella’s voice earlier and thought he was hearing things due

long table, wasn’t she the Arabella that Mr. McMillian was missing?

home for

triangular zone, and as

those questions circled his mind.

Carl was dumbstruck..

the afternoon, when Derek went to deliver food, she said she was in a meeting and couldn’t leave.

triangular

take at least eight hours to

it meant that she left

she had lied to

person Arabella expected to walk in was Romeo. Talk about cringe.

aback. “Wasn’t this guy Arabella’s

seemed like they both didn’t know each other’s