

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 955



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The pain was so intense that a single punch had left the young girl writhing in agony.

How much more painful must the wounds on her body be?

Romeo's heart felt as though it was being suffocated, his fist landing on the temple of an enemy soldier with all his might.

The soldier, as if blinded, spat out blood.

The girl had medical knowledge, so she would pierce the acupuncture needles from her kit into these men's heads, presumably targeting specific points.

Some points could control a person's central nervous system.

Some could affect movement.

Some could control the coordination of hands and feet.

So, the points on the head were these men's weakness?

Romeo shared this discovery with the rest, and soon enough, they started to turn the tides.

One by one, the enemy fell, especially when bullets pierced their temples. They fell like a mountain collapsing.

The three elders, realizing the situation was dire, rushed into the headquarters of the Inferno Clan.

"Today, we must take their heads to avenge our boss!"

"Follow me into the fight."

"Hold on."

Just as everyone was about to storm the Inferno Clan's headquarters, Romeo suddenly intervened, "Watch out for traps."

The way the Inferno Clan operated was bound to be hidden dangers. Caution was key.

"Listen to Mr. McMillian."

"If it weren't for Mr. McMillian, we wouldn't have been able to turn the tide"

"Thank you, Mr. McMillian. You saved not only Mafia C's brothers but also us."

"It was Bella who discovered their weakness."

And he, he had merely comprehended what the young girl had meant.

Thinking about how the young girl single-handedly fought so many freaks before unintentionally discovering this weakness.

Romeo's heart ached once again.

Everyone followed behind Romeo, cautiously moving towards the Inferno Clan's headquarters.

At this moment, all the lights in the Inferno Clan were extinguished.

A cold wind blew past them, bringing chills.

"Damn, cowardly rats, if you have the guts, come out and face us"

Just as Jack finished speaking, all the windows of the Inferno Clan's headquarters shot out poison arrows. At Romeo's command, everyone quickly dodged.

Only a handful were injured. The others were fine.

Jack still wanted to go in, but Romeo stopped him, "There's no need to waste time."

He ordered everyone to retreat, retreat, and retreat even further.

Some of his men became anxious, thinking, had Mr. McMillian lost his nerve, too scared to go in??

Victory was within reach. Were they going to watch those people gloat from inside!

They could storm in the next second and avenge their boss.

"Boss, shall we start?" Carl, seeing everyone had retreated far enough, asked.

Romeo nodded, and soon, everyone heard the sound of a helicopter approaching.

The helicopter dropped timed explosives directly below, and within ten seconds, the entire Inferno Clan's headquarters was leveled.

Thick smoke billowed, and flames surged.

Everyone was stunned by Romeo's move. Was he always this intense???

A few lucky survivors ran out from the thick smoke, only to be taken down by a trigger pull.

Seeing the fire burning in front of them and no more survivors coming out, Jack, who hadn't expected to avenge his boss so quickly, turned and asked, "Mr. McMillian, shall we head back now?"

"No," said Romeo calmly, "It's not over yet."