

## Arabella 1636

### Chapter 1636

At 10:30 p.m., Arabella climbed into Horace's car. The Demon Ring was covertly built; hidden in the husk of an abandoned train station, its entrance was masqueraded by an inconspicuous billboard.

Horace flashed a QR code at the bouncer, a blonde guy with blue eyes who ushered them through the security checkpoint. No weapons were to pass this point.

They were funneled down a dimly lit corridor, flanked by guards with guns at the ready. At the end of the passage, a door opened to the main arena, where there was dripping with a hubbub of voices.

In the center of the circular spectator stands, a giant birdcage-like ring hosted a spectacle - a heavyweight fighter locked in a showdown with a ferocious beast.

"Take it down! Take it down!" The crowd was relentless in their bloodlust.

The beast, clearly hungry and with the advantage of sheer mass, lunged at the fighter, its claws carving deep red gashes across his arm. The roar it emitted was primal, signaling a predator's resolve to claim its prey.

a frenzy, craving the raw, visceral thrill of bloodshed, which was the reason why

anything she had imagined. To satisfy the spectators' morbid appetites, a brutal man versus beast battle was being

provided access to the seating areas. The elevators led to the

this time, the attendant allowed only

"Wait for me here."

Arabella's assertive glance, he nodded, his worry

second floor, the elevator dinged open to a stark

tempestuous from below, here was far more quite. Even though

woman shed her plush pink coat, revealing

Arabella, the woman showcased her graceful curves and long legs. She sauntered towards a man in the corridor with seductive steps, barely waiting for a response before draping herself around his neck, provocatively rubbing her ample

"Quite proactive, aren't you?" The man had a voice that dripped with charm. In the dim light, Arabella couldn't distinguish his face, only hearing him teasingly inquired, "You want to do it?"

"Oh, stop." the woman purred, "Sean, you're making me blush."

Arabella had no interest in their identities. Spotting a sign for the higher-numbered rooms to the right, she realized she'd have to pass this intimate scene.

"Excuse me," the pair were block her path, the man's bodyguards looming behind him.

The woman didn't think she was so opposite to be tactful. Wasn't it obvious she was in the middle of charming Sean? Was this woman blind to demand passage from Sean?

But Sean simply tightened his grip around the woman's waist, pulling her closer while casting an intrigued gaze at Arabella as she walked by.