

Arabella 1678

Chapter 1678

He never saw it coming, that the girl would actually pull the trigger.

"Missed." Arabella pressed the barrel of the gun against Steward's temple once more, "This time, it's for real."

A collective gasp filled the room as everyone instinctively stepped back. They believed that this girl might actually pull the trigger on Steward.

Horace thought he saw a glimmer of hope. He never expected the boss to turn the tables with such ease. Just when he thought they could make a clean getaway, someone made a move, charging at Arabella with lightning speed.

"Boss, watch out!" Before Horace could finish his warning, he saw a dashing rogue exchange blows with the boss. Their agility matched each other's, making the fight seem more thrilling than a Hollywood action flick.

Steward hadn't expected Sean to come to his rescue. He touched his temple, relieved his life was spared.

Now, the missy was in for a world of trouble! It was better to let her learn that there was always a bigger

Sean's chest, and she could feel him stagger. Was he injured? Sean hadn't expected such power and precision from a slip of a girl, especially one so nimble. She

strong forearm landed on

hurt. This damn man, had he never heard of chivalry? To strike

a cold smirk and launched another attack. Sean's interest was piqued, "Who are

to have such fighting skills. Had his girl to be from some organization?

his solid abs. Clearly, the man worked out; those were

mind?" Sean teased with a crooked smile, "Thinking about my

just happened? Why did Sean suddenly sound like a

chest again, and Sean's face twisted in

scrambling to get

In the chaos, a shout rang out, "Sean, Sam's dead!"

All action ceased, and heads turned. Arabella rushed to Sam's side with incredible speed. Steward tried to stop her from touching the body, but Horace knocked his hand away.

"Our boss knows medicine. What do you know, huh? Step aside!"

Steward had never been humiliated like this by a subordinate, "What does knowing medicine have to do with it? Someone shot him. Go after them. I'll take him to a doctor."

"He's been shot in the abdomen. It's not a fatal wound, but the bullet was poisoned. He's beyond saving."

Her words left Steward speechless. Even though she was clearly addressing Horace, Steward couldn't help but retort, "Nonsense, he's still breathing."