

Arabella 1689

Chapter 1689

"No one in the world could save him from his injury."

Had it been possible, he wouldn't have held on till now. She performed surgery on him a day early, sparing him another day of agony. In doing so, she did him a huge favor.

Horace ushered Arabella onto the speedboat, then whisked them away over the water. Once docked, he drove Arabella back to her hotel.

Upon reaching her presidential suite, Arabella checked in with Romeo to assure him she was safe, then caught up on some work, took a shower, and climbed into bed.

At midnight, Sean felt an unbearable heaviness in his chest. While reviewing documents, he suddenly coughed up blood.

"Sean."

the young lady's prediction had come true -

as a mere coincidence, wiping his mouth before returning to his

forward to clean the floor. After a few more minutes, Sean tossed the documents back to Steward,

"Yes, sir."

calling a doctor, but hearing Sean dismiss him with a "You can go now," he could only bow and leave as Sean went to bathe, even

reached the front yard, the

two came by, are only Sean and

hounds kept barking, which annoyed Steward, "Ungrateful little beasts." He wondered what trick

He feigned a threat, and

if

that thought, he stealthily made calls to a few doctors, telling them to be on standby. He then settled into the guest room designated for him in each of Sean's houses. Initially touched by the

But he was content with that! Years spent by Sean's side had shown him that despite Sean's brash and fierce exterior, he was a decent man.

At 1:59 AM, Steward fought against sleep, watching the clock until 2:00 AM. There was no sound from Sean's room. Waking Sean now could be a death wish. So he held his breath and waited until 2:06 AM.

No light, no sound. Reassured, Steward finally allowed himself to sleep.

In the master bedroom, Sean struggled for breath, sitting up but still unable to catch a full breath.

Glancing at his watch, it was indeed 2:00 AM. Had the girl's words come true?

This time, these symptoms. He pulled some pills from the nightstand, the ones he usually took, swallowed two, and lay back down to rest.