

Arabella 1680

Chapter 1680

Sam's hands quivered as he pointed outside, his lips moving but no sound coming out.

"Spit it out, man. C'mon, don't you die on me, buddy, hey, don't." Steward could only watch as Sam took his last breath right in front of him, the grim prediction of that girl chillingly accurate.

He was truly poisoned beyond saving.

After checking for any sign of breath from Sam and finding none, Steward had no choice but to call Sean to report, "Sean, he's gone. Dr. Lee and the crew were all set up at the villa waiting, just five more minutes and we could've gotten him there."

But fate had other plans, and Sam expired.

Sean was taken aback, realizing that the girl must have had real medical expertise to know that Sam was beyond help and didn't even bother trying to save him.

he didn't spill anything?" Sean

out. He just kept grabbing my hand and pointing outside.

sensing something, "What was out

where he was lying in the car, he could probably only see the sky. I can't even tell if the moon or stars were out. Maybe he was hinting at someone whose name has any letter of 'Sky'

any names stand out with those elements. And while you're at

replied and got

was injured tonight, see who could have

unless someone at that specific time wanted to stay hidden, be

lead, and he knew that anyone tampering with surveillance was trying to hide something. Lucky

boss, with those guys potentially on our trail, maybe we should switch hotels for the night. I don't like the idea

that hidden fire escape we

Horace had mentioned before that by twisting the wall lamp behind the sofa, a secret fire escape would be revealed.

This design was for celebrities or VIPs who wanted to avoid the public eye when staying at the hotel, allowing them to leave quietly via this special exit, which was exclusive to the presidential suite.

"Besides, if they wanted to go after us, they would've by now," Arabella added.

Given Sean's racing skills, they weren't guaranteed a clean getaway. But everything was quiet, no one was pursuing them, so Arabella wasn't worried.

Originally, she'd planned to design the princess's dress, grab the medicine materials, and head back home, but the emergence of the fire case was an unexpected twist. It was a good opportunity to delve deeper into the mystery that had stymied her for the past six months, stalling with no substantial leads.

Come early the next morning.