

## Arabella 1681

### Chapter 1681

Horace was so infuriated he could feel his heart pounding against his chest. Without hesitation, he called the boss.

"Boss, that Sean is way out of line. They say we won't touch their island for less than 70 or 80 million. Are they so desperate for collecting money? Other islands that are bigger and nicer go for just ten or twenty million. And you know what they told me? They said to go buy some other island and then they hung up on me. I'm so pissed, honestly. They're not serious about selling at all!"

Arabella couldn't help but hide a smirk as she saw how fume he was.

"But then, out of the blue, they said that Sean wants to meet us. Boss, do you think it might be the same Sean from last night? The names are the same one. Do people just happen to have the same name?"

Could they really be walking right into their own trap?

"Possibly." Arabella said, uncertain, "Have you looked them up?"

"I can't get a lead on this Sean's identity. Tried before and it always brings trouble. I haven't checked the other Sean from yesterday though. But with the number of goons he has, I bet he's no pushover."

people named Sean being

the same guy, then we might actually

hearing things. An advantage? The crowd from last night was anything

then couldn't help but add, "But I gotta say, tagging along with you these

outing with the boss and he'd come back with a whole new level

him more, sending him back home to help out, Horace couldn't stop the goofy grin spreading across his face, revealing

you grinning about?" Arabella looked at

just working with you is

you scared

shaking in my boots. You didn't see it, but when all those guns were aimed and the triggers were pulled, closing in on us, who knew if their weapons would malfunction and suddenly go

help but

more lately? You look really good when you smile. Try to do

"So I wasn't pretty before?"

"You were, but it was a cool kind of pretty. Now it's sweet and warm; each has its own charm." Horace chuckled and then asked, "So boss, are we going tonight? They said everything's negotiable, we just

have to show up. Do you think it could be the same Sean? Maybe he knows we were the ones who messed with Sam last night and wants us to walk right into their hands?"

"Unlikely. If that were the case, they could've pretended to sell the island at a low price, forcing us to sign a deal on the spot. But they only said they wanted to talk. Probably just curious why we're so hell-bent on that island."

"We can't reveal its true value, though. If we do, they'll either back out or jack up the price."

They were cunning; that was for sure. Couldn't show their hand.

"Let's scope out the scene tonight."

Seeing Arabella so nonchalant, Horace couldn't help but admire her, "Boss, you've got nerves of steel. How can you be so young and yet so brave, walking into enemy territory time and time again? Your guts are just incredible."

"You want to take the lead instead?"