

Arabella 1697

Chapter 1697

"This is what's called 'All's fair in love and war'," Arabella smiled, tossing Sean's own words back at him.

Sean's smile turned even more devilish, likely not expecting the young lady to be so cunning. With a casual flick of his wrist, his men stood down, their weapons no longer pointed at them.

"Sean said he'd sell me the island," Arabella stated as she pulled out a contract from her bag and laid it on the hospital tray table. "I've already drawn up the agreement."

Of course, she had to keep her true identity secret, so the signature on the document was Horace's.

"Now it just needs Sean's signature."

As she spoke, Arabella placed a check on the tray table, "Here are the five million dollars."

All duly noted with the date and amount.

"All Sean has to do is write his name on the 'pay to the order of' line, and then he can cash it at the bank."

"Hmm."

surprised that the young lady

"What if the seventeenth ingredient for your treatment slips my mind, or if you suffer complications after surgery, or need an additional operation

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hadn't anticipated Arabella daring to use the prescription as leverage over Sean. But what

"Pass me the pen."

looking more like a tiger toying with a kitten than

handed it to

the next instant, Arabella snatched

you," Arabella said as she turned

the door for her, and the whole room observed as Arabella and her entourage

undisguised admiration. "No wonder you said after the surgery, you'd have a way to get

was the epitome of

In the hospital room.

the seventeenth ingredient, I swear I'll bring her back," Steward pledged, anxious to soothe any potential

while since I've met someone this interesting," Sean reflected, lips curving broadly into a smile. "Don't you

"She's nothing like Serena." Steward jumped to Serena's defense.

"No, she's decidedly more fascinating than Serena."

Shortly afterwards, Steward received a phone call and his expressions turned quickly to awkwardness. After a series of beeps signaled the end of the call, he turned to Sean with a look too complex for words.

"Sean, the caller just informed us there's no seventeenth ingredient. The prescription contains only sixteen."

In other words, they had been played by the young lady!

Sean's smile widened; The young lady really did play by her own rules.

Although she wasn't his cup of tea, an idea came to him—it wouldn't be bad to have her as a little sister. At the very least, life would never be dull.

"Sean, do you want me to fetch her back?"

"There's no need," Sean replied, displaying no interest in capturing her, on the contrary, feeling somewhat excited about their next encounter. He wondered what kind of surprise this young lady would bring him.