

Arabella 1713

Chapter 1713

When Arabella left the hospital, she handed the island sale agreement Sean had signed straight to Horace without even glancing at it.

The name of the other party meant nothing to her.

"What's up?" Arabella cut to the chase.

"I've sent some guys to the island to clear out the weeds and stuff, but there are some plants my crew can't identify. I can't tell if they're weeds or herbs either. I've taken pictures and sent them to your email."

"I'll check it out in a bit."

"Also, we've calculated the area planted with herbs and that yet to be planted, and also figured out the sunlight exposure, soil composition, air humidity, and overall weather patterns. I've made spreadsheets of all these data and sent them to you."

Arabella was surprised by his efficiency. "Good work," she said with a tinge of appreciation.

"It's no trouble at all. Working with you these past days has been invigorating—I'm doing what I love. Plus, I've been in touch with Jack. He said he's just waiting for your go-ahead, and he'll personally transport the herbs we need to plant here."

"I'll give him a timeline soon."

the night of Sam's death were tampered with

I'll handle

her laptop and told Romeo, "I've got some work to do; you take

placed an assortment of snacks in front of her, watching her slender fingers flying over the keyboard, typing

it." Romeo

last time they teamed up to crack Carol's computer firewall. Romeo's hacking skills

handed him the laptop without

laptop, settled on the couch to retrieve the data, while massaging her feet rested on his lap occasionally. His gaze was locked

over his, and nibbled snacks

soared. In no time, he had the

"Quick work."

my fiancée watching, I've got

the snack she handed him, with a
surveillance to Horace, who nearly dropped his face
just doing

"What's a big guy like you doing with a face mask??" Arabella teased in her message.

"Men need skincare too. Hold on, I'll call you back."

Horace continued his skincare routine while digging into the mystery of the black car and the person who shot Sam.

Arabella knew that the results would come soon, so she discussed with Romeo, "I might need to step out tonight or tomorrow for some business. I'll have people with me; it's not dangerous. You wait for me at the hotel."

"Can I trust your people?"

"They're loyal."

"Then call me if you need help."

In Belloria, he had a network of influence hidden in the shadows, known to almost no one.

When necessary, they could quietly work for her and give her the extra push she needs.