

Arabella 1728

Chapter 1728

"Arabella, if you just admit that coming back home was a mistake, that you shouldn't have bullied me or paraded around like you owned the place, just get down on your knees and beg me, knock your forehead on the ground ten times, and I might just get Martha to leave your pretty face alone."

Of course, that was never going to happen. It was a bluff, a ploy to see Arabella submit and grovel.

Arabella's gaze fixed on Serena on the screen, a playful smirk curling at the corner of her mouth, "I dare to beg, but do you dare to untie me?"

Serena's heart clenched. No, they couldn't release her; with Arabella's skills, who knew what she might pull.

"You want me to beg, but you don't even have the guts," Arabella said with an air of indifference, "Go on, do it."

"You really think you're too tough to die." Martha's knife came down swiftly.

But in the blink of an eye, Arabella and Horace exchanged a look and simultaneously broke free from their ropes. Arabella kicked squarely on Martha, while Horace quickly snatched a gun from the nearby killer, aiming it at Martha.

They moved too fast for the henchmen to react; before they knew it, Martha was at gunpoint.

Martha, sprawled on the ground, couldn't believe her eyes. She looked from Horace to Arabella and back again.

did you."

men were behind them, yet none had noticed Arabella

pressed the top button of his shirt, and Martha's earlier words played back

one of my boss's mini-cams with

suspected Arabella of a trap, but she never imagined

how to turn a mini-cam with

beasts, dodged bullets, and fought her way out of encirclements. Who the hell do you think you are, trying to catch

temple, and Serena, on the other end of the video, gasped, covering

ace up

She really did.

going

Collins family, neither she nor

boss's face isn't something you can just

Martha while slapping her hard across