

## **Arabella 1729**

### Chapter 1729

Seeing Sean in the flesh, she felt a twinge of fear, but managed to plaster on a calm, collected smile.

"Sean, I've long heard of you. May I ask what brings you to my modest home at this late hour?"

"Your place is a dump, huh?" Sean's gaze was less than pleased.

Did she dare to drag his precious sister to this hellhole? Was she looking for trouble?

"Just hand her over," Sean said curtly with no interest in wasting words.

But Rain, still playing dumb, asked, "I'm not sure who you're referring to, Sean?"

"Don't play coy with me." Sean started, but before he could finish, Steward pressed a knife swiftly against Rain's throat.

Sean looked at her coldly. "Do I look like I've got nothing better to do than to watch your little act?"

Rain was a bit terrified. She couldn't believe how fast Steward had moved; she hadn't even seen where the knife had come from.

you want

replied with nonchalant ease, "Bring her

to catch, and you think you can just walk out with her

with me? I could let my man here lift a finger

do you need her so badly?" Rain

cigarette and exhaled slowly. "You've got ten seconds to bring her out, or I'll

they had not finished tormenting Arabella. She couldn't give

back and I'll personally deliver her corpse to your

were icy, the cigarette dropping to the

bit messy, though. Give us some time

laughed bitterly at her claim. "So

tossed from the eighteenth floor," Rain said,

there not a chance that

From that height, even a robot would break apart, let alone her. We already chopped off her limbs, and her guts spilled out. That's why we need some time before we deliver her

voice menacing, "She's my own sister, whom I haven't even had the