

## **Arabella 1730**

### Chapter 1730

The tension was palpable as all eyes and weapons turned towards Sean and Steward, vengeful rage seething on behalf of Rain.

The building, an unfinished concrete skeleton without doors or windows, provided the perfect ambush point. Sean's crew, hidden outside, sprang to life, their gunfire tearing through the silence. One by one, the villains dropped like flies, smoke filling the air. Standing amidst the chaos, Sean exuded an aura of icy grief.

His sister.

That quirky little girl who meant the world to him gone because of these monsters!

"Sean, there's more noise upstairs - probably their accomplices. I'll take some men and handle it. You head to the car. The explosives are set; once we're out, this place will blow."

"No one gets a free pass today," Sean's voice was laced with a bloodthirsty resolve. "Whatever they did to my sister, I want them to pay back a hundredfold, a thousandfold."

"Understood!" Steward had never seen Sean like this before.

cocky and arrogant, Sean was now enveloped in sorrow and

to

disfigured, limbs severed, he would gather every piece of her and bring her

On the eighteenth floor.

to shoot Arabella in

woman. Sensing the danger,

pieces hit the ground, Arabella had already sent another chair flying towards them, knocking several heads with a thud. In a swift motion, she kicked again, seizing their guns and gaining the

gunshots, breaking

was hiding, her view obstructed, leaving her only with the sight of Horace pummeling

she murmured anxiously, not daring to raise

home, she feared the walls

a handful of powder at Horace, who quickly shielded his face and staggered back.