

Arabella 1727

Chapter 1727

"Martha—"

The swift-footed assassin approached with a troubled look on her face. She gestured for Martha to step aside for a private word.

Martha didn't expect such a buzzkill, gripping her knife tightly as she walked away, her tone laced with impatience, "What's up?"

"The Collins family has sent someone," Swift said, worry etched into her features.

"Who?" Martha's eyes narrowed.

"Sean."

At the mention of his name, Martha relaxed. Oh, him?

"No worries."

Sean's influence in Belloria was vast and powerful; they

was Martha suddenly

I've done my

throats. They'd brawl at the drop of a hat and engage in deadly drag races. Rumor had it Sean had sworn to strip Arabella of her skin if

options, Arabella was forced into hiding; after

skin her himself." Martha mused, glancing in Arabella's direction with a smirk

of her many brothers to despise her to such an

that blood ties meant less

stand Arabella's smug, self-important

his heart, Serena must be the one