

## Arabella 1731

### Chapter 1731

His belt also contained a clever mechanism. By touching a button on its side, he could quickly draw a small handgun that was capable of firing four bullets.

That wasn't an original invention of theirs—At the end of the 19th century, military units from other nations had been taken such weapons onto the battlefield. But Arabella had improved the performance of these older models, to create a safer secret weapon suited for their outfit, the Mafia Flame.

His shoes were no less ingenious. Martha's goons had only thought to check under the insoles. But the crucial part was in the tiny metal buckle on the shoelaces—By pressing and holding this clasp for two seconds, it could be detached and thrown to the ground to create a thick smokescreen.

It was one of their secret weapons—a smoke grenade.

That's why, when their car was swarmed by Martha's lackeys, Horace wondered why Boss Bella was even considering surrender.

With the arsenal they both carried, the odds of escaping were more than good.

Later, as Boss Bella kept grilling the hag with questions and tipping Horace the wink, Horace started to realize Bella was setting a trap for Martha.

But even though it was a trap, seeing Boss Bella being slapped still hurt him.

as

Martha snorted upon hearing this. Raising her gun, she fired into the air and bellowed, "Listen up, everyone! Catch them, tear off

finished her sentence when "bang"—a shot from Arabella

her last bullet was spent, she threw down

gun, Martha was forced to fight

clear, Martha was no match for

were forged in countless battles, a far cry from Martha, who had only managed to secure a

hand in all aspects—in moves, speed,

sent stumbling back with Arabella's kick, refusing to accept

could raise someone

be from

I would've stripped you and

by the button from the minion's shirt, and Serena wouldn't have been dragged into

still be recorded. And don't forget, my hair band also doubles as

Chapter 1732

Martha was definitely worried that this would pass into the Collins family, which would do no good for her and Serena. So, she reached out her hands and snatched for it.

Arabella smacked Martha's cheek, and then quickly punched on her nose. Serena helplessly watched, as blood trickled from Martha's nose. She barely let out a scream when Arabella kicked Martha away into a pillar.

Martha's back hit the pillar with a thud, and she then slid to the floor. But at the sight of the little tiara on Arabella's hair bend, she shot a look to her henchmen, and in no time, seven or eight of them charged in.

But Arabella wasn't even fazed by these goons. Within seconds, they were sprawled on the ground, defeated.

She advanced toward Martha again.

Serena again, watched helplessly as Arabella kicked Martha in the head and chest.

"Stop, Arabella, please stop."

When Martha was smitten to the ground, coughing up blood, Serena's eyes welled up with tears.

This is exclusive content from Noveldrama.com (Swnovel). Please read it on Noveldrama.com to support the author and the translation team! But Arabella didn't go soft. She kicked Martha away to the pillar again, like she was kicking off the trash.

Once more Martha was hit to the pillar, and a fresh wave of blood spilled from her mouth.

if unwilling to throw in the towel, she struggled to her feet, but only to receive another kick from Arabella on the face and stomach.

out of here." Serena cried out, choked with tears. "Stop

had made it upstairs, firing at Martha's

blood from her lips, still wanting to make

lunged for Arabella, and reached for

so hard that

unable to believe what she

Just now.

for eighteen years, had fallen down the

eyes bugged out, her mind was blank. And it was after quite a while that she

cared for her for eighteen years with genuine affection, was

too

was the mutter from one

streamed down her face like pearls scattering from a snapped strand

couldn't be seen from her

to stand up, and trying to rush in a certain

Chapter 1733

"What is she making a fuss about," Horace didn't pay any attention to the scream. But when he saw Steward leading a group upstairs, he felt a bit worried, "Boss Bella, why are they here? It looks like they're on the warpath."

Steward and his crew stormed up. When Steward saw Arabella and her entourage still alive, both standing on the edge of the 18th floor, he was wild with joy.

Their Ms. Collins was still alive! She was alive and kicking!

At the same time. Sean had been scouring the ground floor but found no trace of his little sister's body. Suddenly, two figures plummeted from above—one was a nobody, the other, to his surprise, was Martha.

Why on earth was Martha here?

He barely had time to ponder when a cellphone came hurtling down from the above. If he didn't dodge in time, he would receive a nasty blow to the head.

Who's the jackass throwing stuff from up high?

Looking for trouble?

Despite the broken limbs of Martha, one could at least tell that it was a person who had fallen from above.

But his little sister was nowhere to be seen.

began to ring—a call from

up here!

hearing this, Sean bolted

newcomers—whether they were friends or foes, only saw

they here to take him and

wouldn't chase us to the ends

belly of one of Martha's goons and sent another assailant flying with

to Arabella, "Boss, have you noticed? The folks Sean's after and the ones we were seeking for seem to be

Viper's been offed by Martha's people. If Sean didn't find him, he won't pin the blame on us, will

he finished talking, one of

instant, the who building rang with relentless

eyes. He immediately spotted that timed bombs were placed throughout

started a

it

incomplete building had no elevators, descending from the 18th floor would take considerable

Seeing his sister unscathed, his heart lightened with relief, yet his voice

Chapter 1734

In a split second, he took a bullet in the back to shield Arabella, pushing her behind a pillar for cover.

The bullet made his face contort in pain.

As for the other bullets, some grazed his clothes and some embedded in the concrete, but luckily none found their mark on him.

But the pain, from that single bullet that hit him, spread like wildfire through his flesh.

Breathless from a daring sprint up 18 flights of stairs, and having weaved through several goons on his way, he now stood in front of his sister, taking a bullet meant for her. The impact tore through the stitches from his recent surgery, and blood slowly stained his white sweater; the spreading crimson bloom painted a grisly picture.

Steward saw Sean was hurt and immediately, along with his men, took out the shooters lurking in the shadows.

A few people with knives charged at them, only to be swiftly dealt with by Horace.

Arabella stared at Sean with confusion. She did not understand why he had chosen to save her.

If it wasn't for him catching the bullet for her, she would have been dead.

What was he playing at?

voice rough with pain as he grabbed his sister's wrist and started to rush

his back was

was still in his

down a few more assailants and

were running out of time, gave the order, and motioned for all his

of the bomb was

the explosion, the more

sister's wrist, had just sprinted a dozen yards from the abandoned building when a deafening boom erupted. The building collapsed like a house

willingly chose to be a "human cushion." So,

rang out, sending rounds

sister's ears to protect her from

Sean reached out to deflect a piece of stone

couldn't work out why he kept saving

the shockwaves subsided, Horace scrambled

are

Sean pinned beneath Arabella, bloodied and pale, on

Chapter 1735

Bella couldn't understand the sudden shift in Sean's attitude toward her, but seeing him injured like that, she couldn't just stand by. She rolled up her sleeves, took a pill, and placed the pill directly into his mouth.

"It's for your own good," Arabella said, standing up. She gave Sean a few concerned looks and, noticing Steward and his crew catching up to them, turned and walked away with Horace.

"Miss Bella, what did you give to Sean? Wait a moment."

The sound of Steward calling her "Miss Bella" made Arabella and Horace exchange a worried glance, both realizing that things were probably more serious than they had thought.

They didn't slow down, but ran faster.

When they were signing the deal for the island, Arabella had used Horace's name, so how did Steward know her real name?

Were they investigating her?

And if they found out that she was Arabella, did that mean they had uncovered her identity back home.

What did they want?

Could they be planning to go after her family?

to give chase while he bent down beside

but seeing him in blood, he hesitated, afraid of causing him

lay on the ground, Sean's

call out her name gripped him, yet his voice failed to emerge. As if he had lost his soul, his head was spinning

himself to the ground, using his body as a cushion to protect his sister, his arms wrapped protectively around her. In

was also trickling from the back of

further away, Sean noticed the injury on her arm. The bright red of her blood made his heart skip a beat. He opened his mouth

Sean." Steward panicked, calling

definitely after us." Horace looked back and saw that Steward's men were still hot on their heels. Luckily, he had called his people to come pick them up when they were escaping from the

cars screeched to a halt

Horace

car door and

Horace, not yet inside,

grabbed the passenger-side door and managed to squirm through the window

shouted from behind, "Come back

Chapter 1736

"Boss Bella, we should swing by our safe house first. I'll have someone dress your wounds there."

"No need, just hit the hotel. I've got a first aid kit on me." Arabella was prepared; she always carried an emergency medical kit whenever she went out.

"Okay, then let me at least stop the bleeding for now." Horace fished through the car and found some gauze, efficiently wrapping it around Arabella's bleeding arm to stop the flow.

They were often on assignments, so the car was usually stocked with medical supplies. But this time, they were down to nothing but bandages—the medicine had all been used up.

"Just bear with me, we'll have you patched up in no time." After applying several layers of gauze, Horace made sure it was fastened securely. Throughout the process, Arabella remained silent and stoic, though her complexion was noticeably pale and weary.

"Boss." Horace couldn't help but feel a pang of sympathy seeing her like this—and it was well past 2:00 a.m..

Arabella must be exhausted, and likely famished.

"Hand over your jacket."

When Arabella said this, Horace assumed she was chilly and quickly took his off, helping her put it on with care.

something dawned on him, and he exclaimed in shock, "Boss Bella,

that said: "If you've figured it out, why

and at the

showed a vulnerability

up at the hotel entrance, Arabella gave her orders, "Take some trusted guys and head back to the states. From now on, you're my right-hand man. I'll head back with

them on their private jet, but then thought better of it—he

make sure you get that wound seen to as soon as

and headed into

her step into

upstairs, Bella would be in

he could feel a weight lift from

found the presidential suite's door slightly open. Inside was chaos—a clear aftermath of turmoil, as if

awkwardly gathered near the sofa, incessantly bowing to Romeo and apologizing, "We're terribly sorry, Mr. McMillian.

and rushed to her side, "Are

gave a slight shake of her head and

Chapter 1737

The thing was, the head honcho of the hotel had been practically drooling to ink a deal with Romeo.

But after this security failure, that possibility was sinking fast. And to top it off, they might even need to make amends personally.

The hotel manager knew better not to speak further, mindful not to provoke more criticism. Exiting, he hurried off to devise damage control plans and compensation strategies with the other executives.

"How's your hand?" Arabella asked once the room was theirs. "Did it hurt?"

Romeo played it cool, "Nope, nothing."

"I saw it when you were handling the water earlier. Where are you hurt? Show me." Arabella retrieved her backpack, which was packed with all sorts of first-aid supplies.

"You are quite the medic, aren't you? Can't get anything past you." Romeo pushed up his sleeve to expose a crudely bandaged forearm.

"That's some rough wrapping," Arabella teased. "Couldn't put in a little more effort?"

Romeo had used some powder the manager had given him to stop the bleeding, then carelessly bandaged his arm, hoping Arabella wouldn't notice in case of a sudden return. But she had.

team!. Unwrapping his hastily done bondage, Arabella spotted

tough ones?" she probed as she started

Romeo's caliber

hired guns. They had numbers

after

her, wondering what enemies

under the cover of darkness, they likely hadn't expected to find Romeo there. They had hesitated at

off the hook. After a

his people to tail them. He intended

bottom of this soon," Romeo hinted,

mistook it for an attempt at a kiss

"Knock it off."

smell like blood? And why are you wearing Horace's jacket?" Romeo asked, sniffing closer. Indeed, there was a scent

I've borrowed his jacket," Arabella maintained her composure as she concluded her task and stood up. "All done. Get some rest. I'm going to contact my people to arrange our

injured?" Romeo instantly stepped in front of

Chapter 1738

"How could you have hurt yourself so badly?" Romeo's gaze was filled with concern as he said, "Sit down. I'll fetch the first aid kit."

"No need for that." Arabella dismissed his offer, struggling with the knot one-handed.

"Hold still, let me do that." Romeo, afraid that she might worsen the injury.

If he had known she would get hurt, he would never have left her side to protect her to ensure her safety.

He carefully peeled off the blood-soaked bandage, neatly trimmed the fabric around her wound, cleanly applied medicine, and then bandaged it anew.

"With everything that's happening abroad, and the holidays around the corner, what if we head back?" Romeo suggested with his heart distressed. "I've got people looking into those hitmen from tonight; we should have answers soon. You've wrapped up all your affairs here in Belloria, right?"

"Yeah, I've taken care of everything."

"Then we are ready to leave?"

"Absolutely."

same thing. She saw the clock striking three in the morning, which meant it was already ten in the

I use your

of Martha's actions and the ensuing

even have a phone, Romeo's

with her

have my parents on WhatsApp?"

"It's in my

noticed that he had saved

looked at him with

In-laws?

that

pride. His private messages with them were also affectionately signed with a familial

into the phone's port. She sent the surveillance footage to her parents along with a series of

Chapter 1739

On the other side, Bard was the pinnacle of suave charm.

Upon seeing them, Louisa couldn't help but wave energetically. "Bro, sis-in-law, you finally made it!"

She instantly became the joyful little sister in their midst, her joy bubbling over.

"Louisa's been here early, waiting for you guys," Kenneth said with a warm smile as he approached and hugged Bard, then gave a nod towards Eunice with an expression of relief and happiness. "Seeing you standing here, safe and sound, it hits me right in the feels. Mom would be so pleased."

Previously, after Eunice's fall from the cliff, everyone had thought she was gone for good.

Even Bard had been despondent for some time.

Now, with the couple before there, healthy and together, Louisa hugged Eunice tightly. "The important thing is you're back, you're back."

Eunice responded with a beaming smile that only enhanced her elegance.

lately?" Eunice asked, her eyes

talk." Louisa linked arms with Eunice and they headed towards the main house, shivering slightly as the cold wind nipped at her neck. "It's really chilly today. Oh, by

were a bit shaken up before leaving the house. Bard and

Louisa's curiosity was piqued. "Is it

Eunice nodded,

for the New Year, but they don't know

the world to know Arabella was her biological daughter but was

with Arabella's varied identities, having reporters constantly around the house would

Just prepare yourself for what I'm about to

was puzzled, not quite grasping her sister-in-law's meaning.

out soon

no more, and led the way, with Kenneth and

a handful of servants there to

"This year, it looks like our whole family will finally get to enjoy a healthy and lively New Year, and

Chapter 1740

"Thanks a lot," Eunice said, taking the mug with a warm smile.

The aroma of fresh coffee wafted up to her nose, and she could tell it was top-shelf stuff.

She handed the mug to Louisa, just like old times—any time she had something good, she'd instinctively offer it to her sister first.

Then she got herself another cup.

After taking an elegant sip, Louisa smiled and asked, "How's the taste?"

"Good," Eunice replied.

"I saved these coffee beans just for you, knowing how you and Bard love a good brew," Louisa said.

that. I wanted to make a cup yesterday, but she said we had to wait for

the room, with Bard

is best enjoyed

old

Eunice set down her mug gracefully

"Yes."

face, and her expression became a mix of disappointment and

small remote, a gadget her company had released a while back. With a click, it could project images, videos, even surveillance footage onto a flat wall

appeared, and Louisa looked puzzled. What did these

couldn't make heads or tails of