

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 916



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With such a provocation, Arabella didn't bat an eye, but Romeo couldn't stand it.

Arabella lifted her gaze and asked, "So, you've nabbed their guys?"

"The plan is to string their boss up outside the Mafia Flame joint for three days and nights. A lesson to the rest; Romeo replied.

Arabella thought, "wouldn't that be a bit too ostentatious? Inviting trouble?"

"At this point, none of them are a match for either of our gangs."

Romeo didn't consider the other small gangs and factions at all, especially in the Triangular Zone. He could do anything without worrying about them.

"Just strip them and send them back,' Arabella suggested. She wanted to find Carol next and didn't want any further complications.

Carl was a bit surprised. Was that all? Wasn't that letting them off easy?

If it hadn't been for his reckless orders, so many people wouldn't have been doggedly pursuing Ms. Bella in the past.

"Alright, as you wish, Romeo said, his eyes twinkling with gentle affection. It was her call on how to handle it since the person was already sent over.

"I'll have them put him in a coffin and carried over, Arabella instructed her subordinates.

Her henchmen didn't know what to say. They felt that their boss was just as cunning as the head of Group S.

They were like peas in a pod.

They wondered how the base would react when they saw their boss being sent back in such a manner. Would they feel humiliated?

After entering the castle, Arabella had someone set a place for Romeo at the table.

The subordinates inside were also stunned. They had never expected the head of Group S to show up here, let alone share a meal with their boss.

In the unseen corners, what kind of history did their boss and the head of Group S have to be so friendly all of a sudden?

Why did they seem like a family? The atmosphere was oddly harmonious.

And Clark, acting like a gracious host, said, "Romeo, have more. You and Bella have been working too hard those days."

Everyone looked at each other as if asking: What's happening? Were they seeing things, or were their boss and the head of Group S really dating with the family's approval?

The two seemed inseparable, like a couple.

If this news were true, it would rock the entire Triangular Zone.

As Arabella was eating, she brought up recent events one by one to share with Romeo.

The subordinates were stunned again. They never thought their usually quiet boss could say so much in one go.

Romeo listened with a smile, his gaze on her both indulgent and gentle. When she talked about the dangers she'd faced, he gently cleaned some ketchup from the corner of her mouth, "Next time something like this happens, you have to take me with you."

Even though he knew she was capable, he couldn't help worrying. She had managed to dodge a bullet this time, but what about next time? Or the time after that?

Even a one in a one-in-a-million chance.

He couldn't bear it.

Arabella then shared the secrets she had cracked. Clark, at her side, suddenly felt like a third wheel.

When he had been with Carol, he never felt their relationship was particularly sweet. But now, tasting the sweetness of their interaction, he felt like it was overkill.

After a while, Arabella's phone vibrated. She checked it and saw that it was a call from Taylor.