

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 954

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Romeo flicked his wrist and a shower of bullets sprayed toward them. The loyal henchmen threw themselves in front of the three elders, their bodies seemingly impervious to the bullets.

"Are they wearing bulletproof vests?"

"What's the plan, Mr. McMillian?"

"One was tough enough, but there are a hundred more."

"How did the boss manage to carry Carol back?"

"Did he find their weakness?"

"They're immune to fists and bullets. What could their weakness be?"

Mr. Benson laughed heartily. "You're all brave men. Why not join us at Mount Doom and plan a better future together"

"Screw you, Jones spat contemptuously. "We wouldn't join you if you were the last gang on earth!"

"You want us to join you in your dirty business? Dream on!"

"And look at you, barely hanging on to life, yet you have the audacity to challenge us"

Despite their insults, Mr. Benson continued to laugh, seemingly unfazed.

"Enough talk. Today, we're going to make them pay for what they did to the boss!"

Someone stepped forward, and the others followed.

Romeo watched as his men fell one by one, his eyes darkening. "Did Bella forget to take her backpack when she returned?"

"What??° Jack, who was injured, didn't understand why Mr. McMillian was worried about the boss's backpack at this crucial moment.

The more severely injured Tom recalled, "I think so. The boss values that bag more than gold.

She must have left it because she had no other choice."

Normally, the boss would pick up her backpack after a fight.

But this time, with her severe injuries and having to carry Carol back, she probably didn't have the energy to pick it up.

Romeo knew that even if Bella were seriously injured, she would still bring the backpack because it contained an acupuncture set given to her by her grandfather. Bella treasured it dearly.

"Mr. McMillian, is there a problem?" Jack asked, unable to decipher Romeo's dark expression.

"Shouldn't we be figuring out how to defeat these guys. Other gangs are watching us from a distance, and we've already lost quite a few men!"

Romeo thought Bella might have left her backpack, but she wouldn't have left the acupuncture set.

Unless she couldn't bring it back.

Why couldn't she bring it back?

Was it broken?

Or did it serve another purpose?

What use could it have in that situation?

Suddenly, he remembered the first thing Bella said when she returned: "Head"

"Mr. McMillian? Mr. McMillian??" Jack was shocked that Mr. McMillian was still deep in thought at this critical moment. "Mr. McMillian, did you hear what I said?"

"Attack their heads. Use sharp objects, like needles or knives." Romeo instructed his men.

Upon hearing this, Jack and Tom were stunned.

Attack their heads??

Could it be?

Their weakness was their heads.

Suddenly, they remember the words of the boss as if they understood something.

"Ill give it a try!" Jack exclaimed, rushing forward.

"Me too"

Romeo attacked their heads with his fists and noticed that their movements did slow down, but not by much.

Recalling the punch wound on Bella's abdomen, he deliberately slowed his movements, allowing one of the henchman's fists to hit his stomach.

"Mr. McMillian!"

"Boss!!"

"Mr. McMillian, are you okay?"