

Arabella 1676

Chapter 1676

On the other side.

At 8 PM, Arabella and Horace made their entrance at the auction.

"Which one's Sam?" Arabella whispered to the person sitting next to her.

With hundreds of people packed into the dimly-lit venue, spotting anyone was like finding a needle in a haystack.

"I heard he's desperate for a kind of medicine. Whoever's hounding after the herb, that's him." Horace shared, his brow furrowing in confusion, "Boss, what's this medicine? What's it good for?"

It was a strange name, one he'd never come across before. At Horace's question, Arabella's eyes darkened, "It's for tonifying kidney, interested?"

I need it? My kidney's intact!" Horace replied, only to then ponder, "There are tons of kidney boosters on the market, why's he so fixated on this one? To the point of hitting

Ahem, but it wrecks the body; it's banned. Use too much and you

got the gist. No wonder it was a black-market item, it had that kind of power. Wait a sec, how did the boss know

The auction kicked off.

item up for bids was some porcelain, the kind looted from graves, the sort that couldn't stand the light of day. Interest was scant, and the bids were even

this medicine's purpose, the

wore a battered old cap and dressed like a blue-collar worker, utterly unremarkable. When the staff that ugly thing," Horace clearly felt

is turned into what

eyes bulged, incredulous and yet he couldn't help but add, "But he doesn't look like someone who knows his way around a

he plans to flip it, sell it to some big pharma for a high price?" Arabella walked down a side path, leaving the seating area

Perhaps wary of attention, Sam headed out the back door after the auction. The back door opened to a field of knee-high weeds, unlit and desolate; the darkness seemed to swallow everything whole.

No sooner had Sam stepped out than figures rose from the weeds, armed and aiming at him. Steward had brought his men to catch him.

"Who are you? What do you want?" Sam didn't know who they were, only that he was in danger and tried to flee. But Arabella and Horace quickly caught up from behind.

"Take him," Steward commanded, and his goons moved in.

Arabella saw them trying to snatch Sam and immediately took hold of him herself.

"You again?" Steward hadn't expected this girl to show up everywhere, "Are you in cahoots?" Last time at the Demon Ring, this girl had caused a ruckus at the boxing match, letting Sam escape in the chaos. Now, she had Sam in her grip. Could it be, they were really on the same side?