

Arabella 1684

Chapter 1684

"Why aren't they even a little bit scared? It's as if they're just out for a post-dinner stroll."

Steward was utterly baffled. Previously, a couple of business partners had come to the island to discuss deals, and some were so terrified by the mere sight of a leopard that they'd faint on the spot. One time, a leopard had to drag an unconscious man by his shirt to the villa's doorstep for the security to carry him inside.

Then there was the guy who started screaming and running for his life at the sight of a tiger, only to be tackled by a few of them. The tigers didn't hurt him; they just batted him around like a toy, sending him flying from one side to another, scaring him so bad he wet his pants. It took him days to recover from that ordeal.

Another partner tried to scare a tiger off with all sorts of intimidating noises and even cursed at it, only to be met with a look from the tiger as if it was watching someone retarded. In the end, out of options, he broke down crying and started sharing his tragic life story with the tiger.

But this pair of buyers was as cool as cucumbers. They were a first.

"Send the hounds to greet them."

When Sean mentioned hounds, he wasn't referring to a nickname for one of his guys; he meant the actual dogs that guarded the property.

Horace followed his boss to the front of the villa, puzzled, "Boss, why aren't there any of their guys out here?"

well-trained pack of hounds lined up and started barking at their

and ready, as if they would tear them

Arabella made a sound, a series of elongated, modulated tones that seemed like she was

to the hounds in some kind of animal language? He had seen some clips online of people doing that sort of thing, but this was real life, and facing a pack of hounds like this, he'd never seen anyone actually

Would it even work?

monitors, Steward's jaw nearly hit the floor. One second, the hounds were barking madly at these strangers; the next, they parted to the sides, sitting down

little tiger cub, amazed that the hounds he'd raised for so many years were showing such a friendly side to two

his boss walk into

hounds didn't make a move to attack; they just

do that? What did you say to them?

from a friend." Arabella glanced at

yes!!" Horace nodded

This was a life-saving skill! He couldn't ask for more!

"I'll teach you another time."

As Arabella entered the main building of the villa, two bodyguards stepped up to block their path.

"Come on, you guys were here this whole time and didn't come out to greet us? With all those hounds outside, we deserve a little more hospitality as buyers here to talk business," Horace complained.

But the bodyguards were aloof; they didn't speak, only stretching out their hands indicating that Horace and Arabella needed to pass through the security gate first.

Horace saw the gate, ornately disguised to blend with the rich decor. If it weren't for the bodyguards' gestures, they would never have recognized it as a security checkpoint.

The gate beeped promptly, and Horace surrendered all weapons he had on him, except for a chewing gum container.

He shook the gum container at the security gate, which remained silent, "Guess I can keep the gum, right? I like to pop a piece now and then. You guys want some?"