

Arabella 1682

Chapter 1682

"I don't have the guts to go alone, but with you leading the way, I can face anything with courage."

"So my purpose is to beef you up?"

"That's called strength in numbers, boss! Because you're tough as nails and care about us, no matter what, you're always the first to jump in and shield us from danger. Now that we've grown up, it's our turn to protect you."

"Like you did last night?" Arabella teased.

Horace chuckled as he remembered being surrounded by thugs with weapons the night before. Arabella's lips curved into a beautiful smile, joining in on the laughter.

7 PM. Horace pulled up to the hotel, but instead of opening the car door for Arabella, he stood in front of it, hemming and hawing, preventing her from getting in.

"Boss." Horace didn't know where to begin, his expression one of troubled hesitation, "Let me go meet Sean tonight. They don't know who the real buyer is anyway, don't know what you look like. I'll just say I'm interested in buying the island. I'll go talk to them alone."

Arabella sensed something

the table. He knew the boss was capable, that even if

me the meeting place, and I found out it's on an island. The island is owned by Sean, infamously

Belloria, as long as you had a permit, you could privately own dangerous

to cheetahs, lions,

island, there was no guarantee they'd meet Sean. They could very

where I've been before?" Arabella yanked open the car door and

even when wild beasts approached her, drawn by the scent of blood and her

the car, "There are so many dangerous animals there, in

wants to make 70 or 80 million dollars off us, he won't just watch his pets screw up the deal.

million dollars was at stake, not

if he's inviting us to the island, doesn't he want

At the very least, he'd spare their lives, but whether they'd get hurt, that was a real possibility. Horace found the logic sound but was still worried about the boss's safety.

After all, there was only one boss. Even if they didn't die, if the boss was seriously injured, her subordinates would never stand for it.

"Scared?" Arabella teased.

"Who's scared? If a tiger shows up, I'll let it fill up on me first as long as it doesn't bite you." Horace said, but then couldn't help but add, "If things go south, you run and find someplace safe to hide."

"You're so skinny; a tiger would swallow you in two bites. By the time I start running, it would already be in front of me."

"Then should I pick up a few dozen pounds of meat on the way to throw it off?"

Arabella found it amusing.

Sure enough, once they arrived on the island, a tiger was lying in wait, eyeing them hungrily.