

## Arabella 1696

### Chapter 1696

"Do you really think a few guards can keep me here?"

"There's been a misunderstanding. Your people asked us to arrange some food for you for your welcome. Please join the VIP suite to have some rest."

Off to the side, Derrick couldn't believe his eyes. The world-renowned Dr. Bell was in fact a strikingly beautiful and poised young lady. His heart surged into a rapid beat.

So young, yet already earned the esteemed title of Dr. Bell.

She was completely captivating.

Arabella made her way into the VIP room, only to find Horace, legs crossed, lounging on the bed munching on potato chips.

"Ah, Boss, you've arrived?"

At the sight of Arabella, Horace, his cheeks still puffed out tooting chips, urged with excitement: "These chips are divine. You should have some."

The bodyguards in the room gazed at Arabella with deep respect. After all, she was the savior who had saved their boss Sean's life.

is the surgery done? Sean's still alive, isn't he?"

"What do you think?"

of course he is! Hey!" Horace laughed, pressing a chip into Arabella's lips. "They said we can't leave until Sean comes around, right?"

Arabella was speechless.

with bowls at the ready. Arabella could tell Horace had his amusements; he had them working up a sweat even

a whispered exchange, guns were suddenly

eight men surrounded him and Arabella. "What's the meaning of this? You dare point guns at your

responded with deference, "Boss Sean's awake. He's requested to

hadn't expected such a turn of events from Sean. With only two pieces of snacks left, he quickly popped one into Arabella's mouth and took the other for himself before moving to the VIP

On the hospital bed.

lay half-reclined, his commanding allure and rogue charm as strong as

seemed not like a man fresh out of surgery, but rather like someone awakened from a restful sleep,

at the pair before him, while all the bodyguards aimed their

edge. "Why were you digging into Sam? And

"You backstabber." Horace was astounded. Sean was renegeing on their deal. After all, Boss Bella had performed the surgery, and now Sean was double-crossing them.

"All's fair in love and war," Sean quipped with a more sinister smile, as if schooling a naive subordinate.

However, Arabella too, formed her lips into a knowing smile. "I seem to have forgotten to mention, the prescription I gave your men earlier should have seventeen ingredients. But I listed only sixteen."

Sean's smile stiffened abruptly.

Steward and the rest of the bodyguards were taken aback, not expecting the girl to have an ace up her sleeve.

"As for the seventeenth ingredient, I'll let you know once we're safely out of here," Arabella continued smoothly.

Sean scoffed, "How do I know you're telling the truth?"

"Right now, you don't have much of a choice but to trust me, do you?" Arabella shot back.

The operation was her doing, and without her insight for the follow-up treatment, how swiftly and how fully Sean would heal were all in her hands.