

## Arabella 1692

### Chapter 1692

Last night, Horace had only left his cell number, so when Steward reached out, he was taken aback. Had the boss been right? Were they really coming to them?

After that, he hurriedly called his boss, "Boss, they've set up a meeting at Polanski Hospital for ten o'clock this morning."

Polanski Hospital was a well-known private medical center in Belloria, where every tick of the clock cost a pretty penny.

"Tell them, I'll take that island for 5 million."

"5 million?" Horace was stunned by the boss's hard bargaining. They had originally agreed to 40 million, and now they were down by 35 million. Would he get his head chopped off when he relayed this?

"Don't worry, just say it."

It was hard for Horace not to worry; after all, they were dealing with Sean, the infamous Sean of Belloria. In the end, he conveyed the message, and they only agreed to discuss it at the hospital.

On the drive to the hospital with Arabella, Horace was still anxious, "Boss, do you think they might set a trap for us, snatch me up as a hostage, and then threaten you to buy the island for 70 or 80 million to save me?"

about Sean; no ordinary person would discount an island by 5 million. At the very least, it would be 10 or 20

with a playful smirk, looking

lack of confidence as he drove, "My life isn't worth much anyway, Boss. Your herbs can save many more lives. When the time comes, don't worry about me; even if they put a knife to my throat,

"Okay."

Horace bewildered. Had he heard

lips curl into a smile, and he knew the boss was just joking around. The boss

worry; his life is in my hands. Until the

he could count on the boss, "And after the

"I'll get you out."

he would lay down his life in any

was already waiting in the VIP

boss into the room, he saw Steward and a dozen of his

in front of me," Sean said from his hospital bed, exuding an

collected, "You're naturally suspicious. I had no choice but to slip the drug

"You were sure I'd swap with you?"

"Yes."

Steward, who was standing aside, was utterly shocked. He hadn't expected it was really this girl who had tampered with the drink.

How had she dared to do that? Despite the many eyes watching last night, she had uncorked and poured the drink in one fluid motion, and even upon reflection, Steward couldn't pinpoint when she had slipped the drug into the drink.

This young lady was truly inscrutable. Sean smirked roguishly, intrigued by her, "Weren't you afraid of drinking that glass yourself?"

"I have the antidote."

Sean chuckled again, impressed by the young woman's audacity.

"So, now you want to buy the island from me for 5 million?" Sean's gaze settled on her.