

Arabella 1718

Chapter 1718

After Arabella knocked out everyone in the stairwell, she sprinted to the rooftop only to discover that someone had taken a dive.

Rushing over, she saw about seven or eight people had leapt down to the balcony of a sixth-floor VIP room, then down to the fifth, where they had joined in a scuffle with Horace.

On the fourth-floor balcony, Viper was slumped on the ground, his left leg bleeding profusely. Even though he fought to stand, leaning on the railing, his left leg betrayed him.

Many chased after Viper. He knew death was closing in, fear forcing him to shuffle backward.

One assailant kicked viciously at the wound on Viper's leg, another wrapped his hands tightly around his throat, and two more took out knives, stabbing at him.

They were trying to silence him for good!

Arabella moved with lightning speed, jumping down to the sixth-floor balcony, then to the fifth.

Across the way in a high-end club, two heartbroken young gents were drinking. Standing by the window, clinking glasses and sipping whiskey, they were far from over their breakups when they caught sight of a girl, light as a feather, hopping down floor by floor.

"Is that—?" Timothy rubbed his eyes, suspecting the booze was playing tricks on him.

Derrick was stunned, pulling Timothy closer and asking, "Is that Romeo's fiancée Arabella?"

"You think so too?"

I'm almost

figure, that presence. Who

couldn't see her features clearly, that familiar feeling—no

doing out this

watched as she landed on one of the fourth-floor balconies, swiftly

gaped, "No, it's more

just been stabbed, collapsing against the balcony railing, their body

What was going on?

Arabella's people getting hurt? Or was Arabella just stepping in to play the

point, they could see people spilling out onto many balconies, all heading in Arabella's

I'll get the club's security to

off and running. The club was his, and he had dozens of security staff at his

his shaking hands to

in trouble. Lots of people are chasing

"Is she hurt?"

of them. You should see her in action." Derrick was

his fiancée supposed to

She didn't seem the part at all.

Romeo was relieved to hear Arabella was unscathed.

"Romeo!" Derrick's voice suddenly spiked, laced with disbelief, "Your fiancée—she's doing it again! She just jumped from the sixth-floor balcony to the fifth, and then from the fifth to the fourth. Now she's just hopping all the way down to ground level."

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he'd swear it was a scene from an action movie.

"Stop. I don't want to know," Romeo cut in abruptly, "She might think I'm spying on her."

"But you."

How could he be so calm when his fiancée was in such danger? Wasn't he the least bit anxious?

"Stay out of it," Romeo said.

He didn't want Derrick to become a burden to Bella.

"Act like you saw nothing." With that, Romeo hung up.

Derrick stood there, mind racing with a myriad of questions. What in the world was going on?