

Arabella 1726

Chapter 1726

Martha elongated her words playfully, toying with Arabella's anticipation. It took a while before she finally said, "Doom."

Martha was from Doom.

"Since when?" Arabella asked, locking her gaze onto Martha's eyes.

"Well, it's a long story. But right now, I'm not in the mood to chat. I'm more interested in carving up your pretty little face."

Martha revealed a maniacal grin, as she discussed with Serena on the video call, "Serena, what do you think about etching 'slut' on her left cheek and 'tramp' on her right? Let her wear her shame for everyone to see, eh?"

Serena, all too eager, quickly piped up with a suggestion, "Or maybe just 'Bitch' on one side and 'Whore' on the other."

"Brilliant!" Martha cackled, her voice sharp as the blade that hovered dangerously close to Arabella's face.

"One last question," Arabella said, her eyes fearless. "The fire years ago. did you plan it?"

so many years? Arabella, you're giving me too much credit. I don't have that kind of power.

its heyday, Doom's influence spread far and wide, with a reach that was deep

were deli owners, street vendors, or

closed doors, they all pledged allegiance to Doom,

ordinary citizen, was just what Doom

doing, and Martha merely stumbled into joining them? Who

At the hospital.

burst into the room, "Sean, we've located Ms. Bella!

whether blood was oozing from the needle

seems to be Doom's people.

him. Noting Sean's frail silhouette, still recovering, Steward couldn't help but say,

as he stepped into the elevator, "Kidnap my sister?"

Tower Bay,

to Martha. "You joined Doom to have them protect you so that when the Collins family started digging into the fire, you'd