

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) #Chapter 2111 - Read The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) Chapter 2111

Cornelia struggled to rise from the floor, her wrists and ankles bound together, forcing her into the same kneeling position as Bernard and the others.

This posture was clearly Serena's way of forcing them into submission.

Wheeling her chair forward, Serena towered over them as they knelt, bound to the pillars by her subordinates. The sight filled her with vindictive satisfaction, yet she also pitied them. If only they had played fair, they wouldn't have fallen to such lows.

Cornelia didn't resist. Instead, she looked up with a mix of disappointment and disbelief. "Was it you who ordered us to be tied up?"

"Surprised? Unexpected?" Serena smiled. "Don't worry, your precious granddaughter will come to save you soon. Do you know why | had you bound here instead of with your son and daughter-in-law? Because soon, | want to see who Arabella will choose to save first — you or her parents."

Serena said this and burst into laughter again, only to continue after a while, "If she saves you first, she'll watch her parents get hurt. If she saves them, she can only watch as you suffer. Just imagining her agony, her helplessness, unable to protect everyone, and finally being overwhelmed — and having to witness your demise at the same time."

The thought of this was a delight for Serena. "It's like the time | witnessed my own mother being pushed down the stairs." She wanted Arabella to experience that same torment!

"So, you wish for us to die?" Bernard, once seeing Serena as his "granddaughter," felt complex emotions. He never expected her to become so heartless in such a short time.

There's truly no saving her now!

"My family is gone, so why should Arabella's live? I'm living in pain, why should you tread over me to happiness. You never cared about me, you all deserve to go to hell, you all deserve to die." Serena roared, her body shook with rage, and her eyes brimming with tears.

Bernard remained silent, his disappointment beyond words, unwilling to engage further. Cornelia averted her eyes, convinced that Serena had lost her mind and that further words were futile. Seeing their calm expressions only infuriated Serena more, so she deliberately provoked them further.

"Your five beloved grandsons will also be arriving today to accompany you in death. Don't you like having the whole family together? Well, today, all of you can gather together in hell."

She laughed until tears came again. Across the way, Louisa sensed something was wrong; Serena dared to call the other five. How could she be so confident?

The skills of the eldest and the others were not to be underestimated, and with Bella.

How could Serena be so sure that everyone would die here today? Had she planted explosives or something in this area? Then wouldn't it be dangerous for Bella and the others if they came?

Suddenly, Louisa's phone rang. Serena saw the screen ding the |

nds; Barlingrbadishter a phrase that cut deep into her heart! Please read the original content at

She dismissed the call, changing the contact's name to "Tras, arckonly! after rast cdiled again did she lazily answer. Please read the original content at

"I'm here," came Arabella's steady voice from the other end.

Arabella, eyeing the decrepit hospital before her, didn't immedi tely get but cespegeniger eats told her that t ee not the place. Please read the original content at

"You have arrived at HATTUT Hospital?" Serena asked gleefully. "Then come to the old mansion!"

Arabella's heart sank as she realized she had been deceived. "Where the hell are you?"

"Can't you keep your shirt on? The old mansion at the East Gate isn't the final stop either, but if you don't go there, I'll kill your bodyguards, starting with the youngest one."

"I'll be there in twenty minutes." Arabella dropped these words and hung up the call directly. "Hahahaha." Serena was extremely delighted; it turned out that taking revenge on someone could bring such immense joy.

The thought of Arabella scurrying around clueless, had to choice but to obediently follow orders, subject to her control, made Serena unbelievably happy in her heart.

Right then, her private phone beeped. It was a text from the network provider, and her brows furrowed in annoyance. Dialing back immediately, she asked somewhat cautiously, "Why are you just getting in touch now?"

"It was chaotic at the airport that night, and everyone was looking for me. Some even boarded the flight, so | didn't board the plane and stayed in the country. I've been laying low until things cooled off before reaching out to you. Are you alright there?" Stinger's voice came through the phone, as usual, cold and emotionless.

"I'm fine, couldn't be better." Serena's laugh. "Since that's the case, come help me out. I'll send you the location." She had complete trust in Stinger.

In the phone left by her biological father, Erik, he had mentioned he had three godsons she could trust completely: Stinger, Nighthawk, and Tyrannosaurus.

They would serve her loyally to their dying breath. After sending her location to Stinger, Stinger promptly forwarded it to Arabella.

Arabella saw that the location was an abandoned church. She didn't rush over but instead, instructed her henchman, Jack, to set up an ambush there. She also informed her confidante, Romeo, and then continued driving towards the location of the old mansion.

She noticed several cars tailing her, knowing they were Serena's people, so she paid them no mind and let them follow.

When Tyrannosaurus received a call from his underling, he relayed to Serena, "She's still heading towards the old mansion, and there's nobody else with her."

"Are you sure she's alone?" Serena inquired, knowing all too well Arabella's cunning nature.

"Yes, she drove by herself to HATTUT Hospital, sitting in the car and calling you. No signs of any sidekicks during the whole process."

Serena smirked triumphantly again. Arabella, oh Arabella, you're still so arrogant. But times have changed. Today, you'll pay dearly for your negligence!!

With malicious glee, she ordered, "Let one person out first. Let my dear 'grandparents' and 'parents' see what's waiting for their precious daughter and their five beloved sons."

"Right away!" Tyrannosaurus promptly released one of the captives.

Bernard, Cornelia, Kenneth, and Louisa now realized the gravity of their situation.

Because the one who came out was not even a human, but a greenish-skinned, mutated monstrosity. "Just start with the youngest bodyguard," Serena commanded with a nonchalant drawl. Tyrannosaurus cut the ropes binding the youngest bodyguard to the others and shoved him towards Chester.

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Tyrannosaurus sliced through the ropes and removed the gag from the captive's mouth.

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The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) #Chapter 2112 - Read The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) Chapter 2112

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The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) #Chapter 2113 - Read The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) Chapter 2113

This command seemed to flip a "switch" in Chester. As if awakened, Chester fiercely lifted the young bodyguard with an alarming surge of strength and threw him against the window.

The window shattered into pieces. The young bodyguard plummeted into the glass shards, writhing in pain, unable to muster the strength to rise.

Kenneth and the others could scarcely believe their eyes. Chester possessed such strength, able to effortlessly lift a grown man even above his head.

Not only that, but the window he had thrown the man through was a good six feet off the ground. He had actually hurled an adult that high.

The shock on their faces was a sweet victory for Serena. From the moment she had captured them, this was the first time she saw a different expression on their faces.

"Serena, Bella has taken the route you laid out. You promised her you wouldn't hurt this bodyguard." Cornelia began, but before she could finish, the brute Chester, like picking up a chicken, grabbed the bodyguard and delivered a series of vicious punches to his stomach.

His attacks were swift and fierce, like a robot on a fast-forward mode. The young bodyguard spat out blood with each blow, defenseless against the onslaught. Chester, like an emotionless machine, mercilessly twisted and broke the bodyguard's limbs with his bare hands.

The sound of bones cracking was sickening, and the young bodyguard screamed in agony before succumbing to unconsciousness.

Kenneth and the rest were terribly frightened. They had never imagined that this monstrosity could possess such monstrous strength. "Enough—Serena, make him stop!!" Louisa yelled angrily, "This bodyguard is innocent! It's us you want to seek revenge on."

Finally seeing the looks of worry, fear, and panic on her face, Serena was pleased, "No, every single one of the Collins family deserves to die."

Chester then punched the young bodyguard's forehead, and after a few punches, his forehead bone caved in, and his head and ears bled profusely.

Finally, with a swift twist, Chester broke his neck. He then walked up to Serena, standing before her as if waiting for his next orders.

"Well done, you may go," Serena smiled, extremely pleased with the reaction of the four— Kenneth and the others.

They had watched the bodyguard be beaten to death in less than a minute.

As he was dragged away, the bodyguard's limbs dangled limply, his eyes were broken. Please read the original content at

Chester's methods were so cruel. They suddenly started to worry that Bella and her five brothers would suffer after arriving.

Tears welled up in Cornelia's eyes as she felt the Collins family's misfortune. Please read the original content at

This young bodyguard was usually so clever and likable. But now.

"Serena, please stop," Bernard said earnestly, "Have you forgotten when you were children." Please read the original content at

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) #Chapter 2114 - Read The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) Chapter 2114

"You have no right to talk about my childhood." Serena suddenly burst out, "If you could treat me so well back then, why can't you do the same now? Why did everything change when Arabella came back??"

They could have loved and valued her just like they did in their childhood, but they chose not to. In the end, it was all about favoring their own flesh and blood!!

"Bella suffered outside for eighteen years, what's wrong with us wanting to make it up to her??" Bernard said with deep pain, "Are we supposed to neglect her and only be nice to you? Is that what you call fair??"

"You shower her with a hundred candies, but toss only a few my way, is that your idea of fairness??" Serena cried out in anguish, "Just because you think she never tasted candies before, that she should be compensated with a hundred at once. because I've had my share in the past, you give me just a few? You think that these few should be enough for me, that I should be content and grateful. that I shouldn't feel any sense of loss, right??"

Bernard looked at her disappointedly, "In the past, you had more than a hundred candies. You grew up carefree and happy, never worrying about food or clothing, while Bella was dependent on the kindness of strangers, enduring hardship. You were the darling of the family, living in luxury, with people shielding you from the storms of life; Bella had to fend for herself. You got into high society through family connections easily, while Bella made it through her own painstaking efforts, step by hard-earned step."

As Bernard said this, he continued with deep sorrow, "We owe her so much, and giving her only a hundred candies, and you think that's too much??"

Serena fell silent.

"Or do you think that she shouldn't have come back to this family, that we should treat you, who has no blood relation, as if you were our own? Would that be fair to you??"

Serena seemed to be struck by his words, which revealed the darkest thoughts in her heart. She remained quiet for a while before finally saying, "It's useless whatever you say now. | gave you a chance, and you didn't cherish it. Since you're so eager to make it up to her, go to hell and make it up there!"

She pressed a button on her wheelchair, intending to turn and leave, but then stopped as something occurred to her, "Oh, and those Chesters, she had dealt with them before, but this time, she's facing an upgraded version now. | do hope she lasts a while; otherwise, it's no fun!"

With those words, Serena left contentedly.

The remaining few were grinding their teeth in anger, "Serena."

On the other side, Arabella, having arrived at the old mansion at the East Gate, was instructed by Serena to head to the Church. By that time, Arabella and Romeo's people had already encircled the entire church.

When Arabella pulled up to the church's entrance, she immediately saw Cookie, the young bodyguard, and Amos, the chief of security, thrown onto the ground.

The car headlights cast their figures in a somewhat desolate light.

Arabella got out of the car and walked over to them, c kiggOt! okie's puapelat As ote only to

discover his hand and foot bones were broken. Please read the original content at

His forehead bone was caved in, clearly the work of a beating.

Blood from the head and ears mM indicated the a sajlant's Blows Were igoredibly Fetce ul. Please read the

original content at

To be able to beat someone like this with bare hands. Even twisted his neck.

What kind of brute strength did the assailant have??

She then glanced at the security chief, Amos, whose death was O(t) Wally tragic. After a long silence, she stood up and made her way to the church. Please read the original

content at

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) #Chapter 2115 - Read The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) Chapter 2115

Lurking in the shadows, Jack whispered to his men, "When we leave, you two bring Amos and Cookie into the car. The boss wants to give them a grand funeral."

"Jack, how did you know?" one of his men were surprised. They had indeed seen the boss linger by the bodies of the two for a while, but she hadn't said a word, not even a glance at them. How did Jack understand the boss' intentions? Knew to bring the bodies back for a grand funeral? How did Jack figure it out?

"This is called tacit understanding!" Jack seemed somewhat proud, proud of the unique rapport he had developed between him and the boss over the many years!

Arabella stepped into the dilapidated church. It was empty and desolate, clearly having been abandoned for a long time, with dust settling over everything.

Several large, old stained-glass windows let in a grim light. Overhead, a grand chandelier swayed gently in the wind. The entire church was lit dimly by the light from the worn sconces mounted on the several pillars.

In the center of the church, a few steps led to an altar where Serena and her underlings were. Serena, sitting in her wheelchair, looked down from her elevated position with a smug grin at Arabella. "You've come?"

Five meters from the altar, Arabella's grandparents were tied to a pillar on the left, while three bodyguards were bound to another nearby. Her parents were restrained against a pillar on the right. Between them lay a narrow aisle.

Seeing them all kneeling, with hands and feet bound behind them, Arabella's gaze grew colder.

"Bella, get out of here, she's gone mad." Cornelia urged anxiously. "She's got helpers. In less than a minute, they twisted Cookie's limbs and neck, broke them all."

"Amos's guts were even pulled out. Don't worry about us, just go." Louisa added in a panic. Seeing his daughter standing alone against the threat, Kenneth's eyes reddened. "Bella, please, just go." His daughter had sacrificed so much, too much, for them.

"Good child, leave this place." Bernard's voice was choked with emotion, as if this was their final farewell. The thought of not witnessing his granddaughter walk down the aisle in a beautiful bridal gown filled him with regret and sorrow, his eyes laden with reluctance and concern.

The bodyguards, gagged with torn cloth, were also making muffled pleas for Arabella to leave. Fear, concern, and urgency filled their eyes, as if they had just endured something horrific and insisted Arabella must leave.

The church doors slammed shut behind Arabella, plunging the space into deeper shadows.

Arabella showed no fear, but instead looked displeased at the people sn | the altar "You broke your promise." Please read the original content at

Cookie was innocent.

This person had said that if she obediently went to the altar! t alt Kath ookie. Please read the original content at

But Cookie had still been tragically killed.

"Just two bodyguards dead and you're already upset? Soon, it'll be your whole family's. Senet shidewith apayallitidnting smile. "It's been a while since we sisters had a face-to-face chat. Today, we'll talk to our heart's content." Please read the original content at

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) #Chapter 2116 - Read The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) Chapter 2116

"Release them first," Arabella commanded, her voice as cool and detached as ever.

Serena's smile vanished, replaced by a venomous glare and the thunderous fury of a storm brewing, "You dare to bargain with me now? Open your eyes and see clearly. Those bound up here are your grandparents, your parents! And soon, your five brothers will join you in death."

As the thought crossed her mind, Serena's twisted smile returned, "You still have a chance to beg for mercy." Arabella curled her lips in a mocking smile, saying dismissively, "Beg for mercy? For a quick death?"

"Well, that's not guaranteed." Serena's laughter grew even more jubilant, "But if I'm in a good mood, | might make their deaths quick."

Arabella's gaze shifted to her grandparents beside her. There were only two men guarding them, one named Stinger, the other unknown, but probably with average skills.

"Don't even think of playing tricks." Serena seemed to read Arabella's thoughts, chuckling, "I'm confident enough to guard them with just two men because today, none of you will escape."

"You're quite confident," Arabella looked at her nonchalantly, asking calmly, "So, what do you want to talk about?" Without any hurry to save her family, Arabella stood there casually, looking up at the towering figure of Serena on the altar.

"When you first left me with the Collins family, did you want to outshine me, or was it a show for your family, to make them think you were kind and understanding?"

Under normal circumstances, Arabella wouldn't have wasted a breath on such a foolish question, but today, she patiently said, "I just didn't want to break my family's heart. They've lived with you for eighteen years; there's bound to be deep affection."

If Arabella had come home and immediately pushed Serena out, her parents might not have said anything, but they would have felt for Serena, experienced sorrow and loss. And that's human nature.

"For this reason, you agreed to let me stay in this family? To treat me as an equal with you, as a Collins lady?" Serena was incredulous.

"Otherwise?" Arabella met her gaze, "Not everyone is like you, fussing over such trivial matters. Whether you're here or not, whatever expensive clothes or jewelry you wear, it doesn't affect me. As long as my parents are happy, | consider them having one more daughter."

"And now you're still lying?" Serena didn't buy it, "Would you swear on your family's lives that what you're saying is true?" "Why wouldn't |?" Arabella's words were heartfelt.

Half convinced, half skeptical, Serena pressed on, "If you really thought that way, why oppose me at every turn?"

"Isn't it you who opposes me at every turn?? From the first day | returned to this home, did you show any kindness?"

Arabella's response irked Serena, "So you're saying I've never given true affection? Back when you were at Westerly College, didn't | realize my mistake, regret it, and try to reach out to you?"

You were the one rejecting me, the one not accepting my sincerity. If not for you, how could our family's relationship have fallen to such a state?"

"I've said it before; you don't need to try to appease me. Just live quietly in this family, and you can stay in. Whatever material or emotional investments the family has made in you, I don't care." These were Arabella's true feelings. Please read the original content at

As long as Serena didn't play dirty behind her back, she could stay in their home indefinitely. Arabella didn't mind. "It's you who's been swayed by slander, acting erratically, one moment sane, the next hysterical."

"How dare you call my mother's words slander." Serena pleaded as she huffed. "You have no idea how much I regret not listening to her." Please read the original content at

"Not listening to her? While the Collins family still held affection for you, to use them as a stepping stone to another wealthy household?"

Serena's eyes widened in astonishment; how did Arabella know what her birth mother had said?

"While the family still adored and trusted you, you aimed to milk this household for all your worth. Rise your social status, or perhaps, to find an opportunity to kill me and return to your life of unrivaled adoration and unlimited glory?" Please read the original content at

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) #Chapter 2117 - Read The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) Chapter 2117

Arabella's words left without anything to rebut. Indeed, this was how Martha had taught her. But she had always been wavering, so.

"I regret letting her raise you." Louisa, bound to a pillar, lamented with a heavy heart, "If it weren't for her, maybe there was still hope for you."

Once upon a time, Serena was as pure and innocent as a blank canvas, untainted by the world.

It was Martha who poisoned her ear, fanning the flames of deceit, coupled with the shift in her own mindset, that led her down the path of no return.

If only they, as her parents, had realized in time. Maybe everything could have been different.

It wasn't that they were overly attached to Serena as their daughter, but rather they grieved the loss of a kind soul who had been led astray—the cost was simply too high.

"Can you swear that everything you just said is the truth?" Serena looked at Arabella, her emotions fluctuating slightly. Arabella's expression remained as calm as ever, "I've already sworn it. If you don't believe me, what else can I say?" Serena wanted to believe, but all she could muster was a bitter smile, "There's no going back. It's all irreversible."

It was too late.

Everything was far too late.

Now confined to a wheelchair, her life had taken a drastic turn.

"Rest assured, tonight's blaze will be a grand farewell for you," Serena signaled to her subordinate, who immediately understood and promptly released the eight Chesters.

It was then that Arabella realized why Serena was so confident today—it was because of these Chesters. Erik was a minor leader of one of Doom's factions, it would be normal for him to have access to Chesters. But how had he managed to bend these Chesters to his will?

Even after his death, they obeyed Serena's commands—how had he achieved this?

"Good luck," Serena uttered before commanding the Chesters, "Kill the ones tied to the pillars." She was curious to see whom Arabella would save!

The eight Chesters seemed to understand her command and advanced toward the bound figures. Please read the original content at

Arabella swiftly kicked at the lead Chester, who blocked her strike with his arms.

Arabella only then discovered that Chester's arms were particularly hard: Kicking him only stepped back one step. Please read the original content at

Usually, anyone she kicked would have to retreat several steps, clutching their stomach.

Arabella delivered another powerful roundhouse kick, and this time the Chester finally stepped back noticeably but then as if nothing happened, continued walking towards the people tied to the pillars. Please read the original content at

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) #Chapter 2118 - Read The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) Chapter 2118

Serena's subordinates guarding the hostages was about to retreat when Arabella lunged at one of them, snatched his knife, and plunged it decisively into the top of Chester's head.

Atop the altar, Serena chuckled as if she found Arabella's efforts futile. "This Chester is an upgraded version from before. Attacking the top of the head is useless against them." In short, their vulnerability wasn't there.

As the two Chester advanced with their mechanical strides towards Kenneth and Louisa, Arabella quickly rushed to their rescue. She pushed Chester back several steps and slashed through the ropes binding her parents with the knife in her hand.

No sooner had Kenneth and Louisa been freed than three more Chesters headed towards her grandparents, and another trio made their way to the bodyguards tied to the pillars.

Arabella couldn't possibly save them all at once.

Luckily, Stinger caught her eye and decisively cut through the ropes binding Bernard and Cornelia, pulling them to safety behind him.

Since the Chesters were programmed to kill Bernard and the others, they wouldn't attack Stinger, assuming he was one of their own.

And Arabella took this opportunity to run to the three bodyguards tied to the pillars, slicing through their ropes swiftly.

As Stinger and Arabella stood shoulder to shoulder, protecting everyone behind them, Serena's face twisted with surprise and anger, "Stinger, you dare betray me??"

Stinger looked up at the girl on the altar, his voice cold, "For years, I served your father loyally, risking my life to do his bidding. But behind closed doors, he tormented my parents, made them live lives worse than animals, and they died in disgrace. Tell me, with whom should I settle this account??"

Serena's brows furrowed, "Is it Arabella who's been sowing discord? Telling you these things? Her words can't be trusted." Her father would never do such a thing.

"Her words are far more believable than yours," Stinger said, and then he made a break for the figure on the altar.

Serena furiously shouted, "If that's the case, then you all can go to hell together today!"

She ordered the Tyrannosaurus and Nighthawk to teach Stinger a lesson, and commanded all the Chesters, "Kill them." The eight Chesters moved as if activated, once again advancing towards Arabella and the others.

"Bella, run! I'll hold them off, please." Louisa, though terrified, clutched at Arabella's clothes, begging desperately. Kenneth, too, tried to stand in front of his daughter, "Forget about us."

He could buy a few seconds, and in those seconds, with their darling daughter's speed, she could get far away!

Arabella shielded them with her arms, retreating step by step like an eagle protecting her chicks.

The strength of the eight Chesters far surpassed theirs; a frontal assault was not the solution, they still needed to find their weak spot.

If not the head, then where could it be? The leading two Chesters swiftly aimed punches at Arabella, while the remaining six targeted Kenneth, Louisa, and the others.

Arabella was struggling to fend off the swift and fierce We g igrfront of iwi wie esos to save the four b th her. It was too much to handle. Please read the original content at

One of the Chesters grabbed Kenneth's shirt, about to lift him, mM when Arabella iced THE C Chpstarbefdre her seized the opportunity, delivering a kick that sent her flying meters away, crashing to the ground. Please read the original content at

"Bella—" Her four family members rushed towards her, but Cornelia, slower to react, was caught by a Chester.

As Arabella lay on the ground, she could finally comprehend the horrifying torment Cookie and Amos had faced before their demise.

The kick in her stomach was several times more painful than any she'd received before, but wae she GaW | ten lifter. dfandmother and throw her their way, Arabella still managed to spring forward at incredible speed, catching and tossing her back. Please read the

original content at

"Mom, Bella." Louisa was petrified, rushing over to them in panic.

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) #Chapter 2119 - Read The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) Chapter 2119

Cornelia was thrown with such force by Chester that Arabella fell to the ground once again. Guilt and worry flooded through Cornelia as she struggled to lift her aching body off her beloved Arabella, but her limbs refused to cooperate.

Bernard and Kenneth reached out to help her up. But there was no time to catch their breath; eight Chesters were already bearing down on them once more. Arabella pressed a button on her watch to alert Jack and the others, then quickly got up and fought against the eight Chesters.

Meanwhile, Stinger made a beeline for the altar, intent on finishing off Serena. But Serena was not alone; she was guarded by Tyrannosaurus and Nighthawk, who, despite Stinger's earlier battering from Jack, stood unwavering, like emotionless robots programmed to protect.

"My parents were killed by Erik, and who knows, maybe your families too. Are you really going to foolishly lay down your lives for her?" Stinger taunted them.

But his words fell on deaf ears as Nighthawk and Tyrannosaurus remained stoic, forming an impenetrable barrier around Serena. "She's definitely going down today, do you really want to go down with her?" Stinger shouted, but to no avail.

As he prepared to engage them, reinforcements led by Romeo and Jack burst through the doors. Serena's face twisted with rage, "Arabella, you dare bring backup."

She felt betrayed, her voice seething with anger, "Fine, if you all want to escort her to the grave, then you'll all meet your maker today!"

With that, Serena pressed a button on her remote, and the doors slammed shut. From all directions, more Chesters appeared, their numbers swelling to over twenty.

"Kill them." Serena commanded, and her army of Chesters advanced.

Romeo and Jack had brought along about a hundred men, drew their weapons and opened fire on the advancing Chesters, but these Chesters were not afraid of bullets, their bodies seemed as invulnerable as if made of iron and copper.

One after another, the bodyguards were lifted by the Chesters and thrown against pillars and windows. In the blink of an eye, more than twenty men lay defeated.

"Find a chance to get my family out of here first," Arabella instructed Jack, who was by her side. "Don't worry, boss, leave it to me!" Jack replied, attempting to kick a Chester only to be lifted and thrown aside himself.

Just as Arabella could react, four Chesters attacked her in unison. Romeo intercepted two for her, Arabella fended off another, and the last was blocked by the sudden appearance of Wolf.

"Help Jack get my family to safety," Arabella ordered upon seeing him.

"Understood." Wolf sprang into action, fending off Chesters threatening Kenneth, pushing them back.

A Chester approached Louisa, who, gripped by fear, picked up a feand swung wildly, hecayeeshut tight. To He? hh r, the Chester seemed unfazed, grabbing her clothes, ready to lift her. Please read the original content at

A scream caught in her throat, but Jack arrived just in time to save her! From being Butletrinto a pillar. Please read the original content at

The situation was dire. Their forces were halved, and the Chesters remained unscathed. "Boss, we can't keep fighting like this." Jack was panting heavily from exhaustion.

These Chesters were incredibly strong; even he Solely ithstamdl | AS rjettatone the oss, with her delicate constitution. Please read the original content at

THE PRINCESS AND THE PAUPER (ARABELLA)

Chapter 2120

Arabella eyed the encroaching Chester with caution, still unsure of their Achilles' heel. She had tried stabbing at Chester's temple, heart, and stomach, and other areas with knife, but it had no effect on them.

"Take the grandparents and leave first, I'll cover your retreat with my men," Romeo said to the girl beside him as the Chesters closed in.

"You can't handle them on your own," Arabella knew that besides Romeo, even Jack and the others were no match for these Chesters.

Romeo was trying to buy her time, and she feared it could cost him his life.

"Just do as I say." Romeo's blade swiftly slashed at Chester's arm, but from shoulder to wrist, Chester's skin remained unscathed, as if he were some lifeless automaton.

More and more bodyguards fell, with nowhere left to retreat. The main doors were sealed shut, their guns were out of bullets, and the windows stood two meters high.

In that moment, Tyrannosaurus sent Stinger flying with a powerful kick. Stinger slammed into a pillar and crumpled to the ground, coughing up blood.

"Hahahahaha." Serena reveled in the sight of her vanquished foes, "I told you, all of you are going to die here today." Stinger couldn't get up, his gaze fixed on the girl by the altar, his desire for revenge sapped of vigor.

His vision blurred, he reminisced about boating on the lake with his parents in the park as a child, yearning to see their faces one last time. But in a daze, he saw the image of Arabella and the rest cornered by about twenty Chesters, with Arabella far away from him.

His consciousness fluctuated between clarity and fuzziness.

As the Chesters moved to strike Arabella and her group, Serena abruptly commanded, "Wait."

The Chesters froze, as if someone had hit the pause button.

"Romeo, if you don't want her to die a gruesome death, marry me!" Serena blurted out her demand.

"Marry you and you'll spare everyone here?" Romeo asked, his smile laced with sarcasm.

"Of course not." Serena laughed, "If you agree to tie the knot with me, I might spare her life, but the rest are doomed." "You wouldn't even spare who was once your family?" Romeo was referring to Bernard and the others.

"They deserve to die."

If Arabella weren't of some use to leverage Romeo into obedience, Serena would gladly have her dead that very day!

"You dare to come near me?" Romeo's lips curled coldly, wasn't she afraid he might kill her in a moment of anger? Serena blushed coyly, "Unless it's our wedding night, you can't touch me." She had confidence in her subordinates—Tyrannosaurus, Nighthawk, and the Chesters.

"You are in your dreams." Arabella didn't expect her to still be obsessed with Romeo a high gradial fervent. Seizing the opportunity while the Chesters were motionless, Arabella dashed towards the altar with lightning speed. Please read the original content at

"Bella." Romeo wanted to follow her but hesitated, fearing that if the Chesters pranganto Gdtion again Jak adWor would be overwhelmed, and the Collins family would be in danger. Please read the original content at

Serena mistook Arabella's intentions, thinking she was seizing the chance to kill her.

Unexpectedly, Arabella ran to a spot five or six meters away, mthe\T\

9p begat Stinger up, i ing to take him with her. Please

read the original content at

Serena signaled Tyrannosaurus with a glance, and he immediately moved to block their escape.