

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 853



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"Isn't it strange that the lights are off? Are you sure you heard something?" her husband questioned, peering through a slit in the door. "I don't see anyone in the yard either, and it's pitch black."

"Do you think we should call the police? Something feels off. I'm feeling uneasy."

"Are you sure you heard something?"

"Yes, while you were snoring away, I heard a loud crash, like glass shattering. It came from Professor Earwood's place."

"Let's go upstairs and have a look."

They could see right into the center of Professor Earwood's yard from their rooftop terrace.

"Look at all those fallen leaves. Professor Earwood is a neat freak.

If he were home, he would've cleaned that up immediately."

"But I'm certain I heard something earlier."

"It could've been a sound from another house or maybe a stray cat jumped onto a window and accidentally broke something." The husband yawned, "Let's go back to sleep. We have to get up early to make some oatmeal. I doubt the Earwoods will be back anytime soon."

"How mysterious." The wife muttered, switching off the lights.

When there was no more movement next door, Arabella took out her phone and messaged her team, [Get a few guys over to Stardust Lane 111. I need a hand moving some people.]

[Moving people??] Her team was taken aback.

[ASAP]

After sending the message, Arabella noticed several missed calls and unread messages from Romeo and Clark.

She hadn't been able to respond during the fight.

She sent them both a quick message: [Coming home.]

She then effortlessly removed the mini camera she had installed earlier, restoring the living room to its original state before leaving with her team.

At Reflections Villa, Clark finally saw a message from Arabella. It was only two words: [Coming home.]

He tried calling her several times, but she didn't pick up. He was growing worried. What was she doing that she couldn't answer her phone?

He messaged Romeo, [Has Bella contacted you?]

[She replied, said she was on her way home. Didn't answer my calls.]

[I wonder what she's up to.] Clark was concerned. He had a bad feeling about the evening.

"Clark, I'm done changing!" Serena came downstairs cheerfully.

"Why haven't you changed yet?"

"I'm going up now." Clark rechecked his phone, but there was still no call from Arabella. It was already 8 p.m.. Where could she be?

Seeing that he was preoccupied and constantly checking his phone, Serena couldn't help but ask, "Clark, is something wrong?"

"No.' Clark shook off his thoughts, "I'm going upstairs to change.

Wait for me."

"Okay!"

Serena watched him go upstairs, a look of delight on her face as she exchanged a knowing smile with Martha.

Martha returned the gesture, giving her a thumbs up. They hadn't expected things to go so smoothly.

With Arabella out of the house, Martha had encouraged Serena to invite Clark out shopping under the pretense of buying Christmas gifts for the family. This would not only show her generosity and tact but also help them bond as siblings. Plus, she could use Clark's credit card to buy herself some things.

After all, Clark's money always seemed to end up with Arabella.

Martha coached her that if Clark made excuses, she should playfully remind him of the time he took Arabella to the movies and shopping.

Sure enough, Clark was initially uninterested in going, but Serena pouted and said, "But Clark, you went with Bella last time."