

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 866

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"Sweetheart, thank goodness you're back. Where did that Clark take you this time?"

Louisa, sitting on the couch, quickly got up to greet Arabella as she walked in.

When she had called and messaged her earlier, she hadn't gotten any response for a while. Louisa was worried something had happened to her daughter.

"Clark and I just went out. I didn't check my phone;" Arabella explained softly.

"As long as you're safe," Louisa said before turning to Clark, "Young man, look at the time! You can't just keep your sister out late! If you want to party, that's one thing, but a young lady should get her beauty sleep. Can't you keep track of time?"

"It was my idea to go out," Arabella defended, "It wasn't Clark's fault."

Louisa turned back to Clark, "You see, your sister defends you, even after she asked you out to bond. You better treat her right!"

Clark, carrying bags of late-night snacks, just smiled, "Got it, Mom.

I brought food, let's eat."

"I can't, and I've been doing yoga with Romeo's mom, trying to lose weight."

"Then I should support my wife. You two enjoy," Kenneth led her upstairs, advising, "Don't worry too much about the kids. They're just out having fun and brought some food back. Let's head upstairs."

"I had a bad feeling. I thought something happened to them."

Clark brought the snacks to the kitchen. The servants arranged everything onto 11 large plates.

Serena, who had been waiting upstairs for a while, came down when Clark didn't show up. She found them in the dining area.

Clark was just serving Arabella some tarts, mumbling, "Eat more."

"Clark, Bella, you're back?" Serena hid her jealousy behind a bright smile, "So much food. can anyone join?"

"Serena? Come, join us. I brought a lot; He got up to pull a chair out for her and got her utensils.

Serena shot a glance at Arabella. So she not only snatched Clark but also brought these "trophies" to show off? Cunning girl!

"Serena, eat up," Clark served her a few tarts, then turned to Arabella, "How is it?"

Arabella nodded, "It's good."

"Eat more, then," Clark put more on her plate. He felt a pang of sympathy when he remembered how she had been busy all day.

"These are good too. Try them," He added more to her plate.

Serena's eyes flashed with displeasure. Clark had only served her four, but he had given Arabella seven!

"Clark, you should eat while it's hot," Arabella advised.

"I'm not hungry," Clark felt guilty and served her some more food, including crispy sausage. He even got her a piece of beef sausage as well, worrying she might not be complete.

Arabella had been hungry all day, yet she had spent hours in the laboratory. If he hadn't heard her stomach growling, would she have gone without eating tonight?

"Clark, this is for you," Arabella picked up one and put it onto Clark's plate.

Clark felt touched but also more guilty, "Eat more, I'm not hungry."

Mid-meal, Arabella suddenly remembered she'd forgotten to call Romeo. She took out her phone and sent him a message.

[I'm home now. Go to sleep early. Goodnight.]

Within seconds, Romeo replied, [You're going to sleep?]

[Yes."