

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 899



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If Logan and Taylor left, the old man would be even lonelier.

Usually, he was alone, with no one to talk to.

"He gave us a lot of money at that time. What's left, we have to return to him." Taylor didn't want to take advantage of him.

"Then give me his phone number. I will call him later. If he doesn't answer, I will deliver the money to him."

Arabella said softly, "Give me the address."

"Okay, just tell him that we sent you to express our apologies. Say that we really had something come up and didn't stand him up on purpose." Taylor felt truly sorry.

Arabella noted down the phone number and address, then said to Clark, "Clark, you stay here later and see them off to the airport."

"Okay."

At this moment, Arabella's phone started vibrating again. It was a call from Grandpa Beck.

"Bella, what have you been up to lately? You haven't visited the lab in a while. The results from the P31 research are out, and I was planning to start the next experiment with you."

Arabella moved to the window and spoke gently, "Grandpa Beck, I'm abroad at the moment, dealing with some things."

"What? You're overseas?" Grandpa Beck's eyes widened, "Didn't you say there were a few factions looking for you? Isn't going abroad like walking into a trap? Come back quickly! Nothing is more important than your safety! Are you short on money? I have plenty, and I'll give it all to you"

"The few factions have quieted down a lot recently." Arabella smiled, "Don't worry, I can take care of myself. It's not about money, and I'm just looking for someone."

"You're safer in the lab." Grandpa Beck was always worried that if Arabella were too public, it would cause more trouble.

Before, when people didn't know her identity, she could go abroad for some errands. But now, she was the target of many people.

"I know I'll be back as soon as possible," Arabella reassured him.

"I'll start on other experiments first, and we'll research this together when you return. Let me tell you, if this turns out as we expect, it will be a world-shattering achievement in medical science. Your name will be worth its weight in gold, and your future will be limitless."

"That's all thanks to your efforts, Grandpa." Arabella didn't claim the credit but said, "You're the one who spends the most time in the lab and forgets to eat or sleep because of the research."

"I'm planning to retire after this project and spend my old age in the countryside."

Grandpa Beck also felt that he was more willing than able. "I'm getting old, while I still can. I want to contribute more to society, help those who are sick, and reduce some pain."

The image of his wife's death was still fresh in his mind. It still pierced his heart and caused him great pain.

If only there had been a cure for certain incurable diseases earlier, his wife wouldn't have had to leave him.

Now, once the medical achievement he and Bella made came out, it will save countless people and spare countless families from suffering.

He had experienced the pain of losing a loved one and didn't want others to go through the same.

"Are you thinking about grandma again?" Arabella knew that, at this moment, he must be thinking of his wife.

"When we get these projects done, I can brag about it to your grandma in the underworld and let her praise me."