

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 950



Chapter 950

But now, her life partner had become the CEO of a logistics company, which was somewhat embarrassing.

"If people found out that you were adopted by the Collins family.

Martha didn't finish her sentence, but Serena quickly lifted her eyes, as if she had realized something.

Yes, if people knew that she was just adopted by the Collins family, how many of them would look up to her?

Who would want her to be a part of their family?

Even if Martin liked her and had no objections, what about his parents?

They adored Martin so much. How could they accept an adopted girl as their daughter-in-law and become a laughing stock?

If she couldn't even enter the Cooper family, how would other families want a girl like her, who was neither a legitimate heir nor a real lady?

Thinking about this, Serena clenched her fists in anger.

It was all Arabella's fault. If she hadn't returned home, everything would've remained as beautiful as a fairy tale.

Because of Arabella's arrival, the fairy tale was shattered. She had been reduced from a princess to a Cinderella.

"Oh, right. At that time, the lady should be sleeping. You could use tonight's incident to earn some sympathy, let her comfort you, and take you shopping tomorrow."

Previously, when Serena asked Clark to reimburse her shopping expenses, she felt guilty. as if she was deceiving Clark.

But now, in her anger, she suddenly felt that the Collins family owed her too much!

Since the Collins family had more money than they could spend, why not let them use it to make up for their debt?

On the other side, Clark used a warm towel to gently wipe Carol's face.

This face that he had missed countless times was finally within his reach again.

Unlike the cold touch in his dreams, Carol was warm and soft in reality.

She was real.

He no longer had to worry about waking up from a dream and losing her.

This feeling was like regaining a lost treasure. It filled him with joy and made him cherish and appreciate her even more.

Clark washed the towel again, wrung it dry, and gently helped her clean other parts of her body.

He knew that women liked to be clean, so he was very careful and serious about wiping every inch of her skin.

The doctor said her injuries were worse than Bella's, and she needed meticulous care in the coming days.

On the other side, Dr. Shawn wiped Arabella's face and then her neck. After cleaning them, she suddenly noticed that Arabella's shoulder was a bit red.

Out of a doctor's intuition, Dr. Shawn quickly turned Arabella over, her movements light so that Arabella could lie on her side.

Because they were still in the living room, and Clark and Carol were nearby.

Dr. Shawn specifically looked back to see that Clark was not paying attention to them, and there were no other servants around, so she quickly lifted Arabella's clothes to take a look.

Just one glance was enough for her to quickly cover Arabella back up, her mood sinking to an all-time low, unable to calm down.

A long, red wound was clearly visible on Arabella's fair back.

The wound extended to her shoulder as if she had been hit by something long.

Was it a wooden stick? An iron rod? Or a plank?

No, none of these things would leave such a severe mark.

Arabella's fair skin was slightly torn, and blood seeped out from within.

Dr. Shawn's eyes reddened even more. Thinking back to how Arabella had carried Carol back, she must have been in so much pain then.