

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 963



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Across town.

Near the estate of Reflections Villa.

Someone had Edith against a tree trunk, a knife at her throat, "Who were you calling just now? Were you shouting for Bella?"

"No, no, no." Edith denied vehemently.

She had just returned from the designer's atelier, fetching her mistress a pair of custom boots. Just as she was at the doorstep, she noticed a suspicious figure lurking around.

She instinctively dialed Bella's number, but before she could finish her sentence, the man had discovered her. He pinned her against a tree, a glinting knife held at her throat.

"I heard you call out for Mrs. Bella?" The man raised an eyebrow, his black mask hiding most of his face, revealing only a pair of clear eyes that looked youthful.

"You, you've got it wrong. We only have a Serena, there's no Mrs. Bella. Why are you abducting me? I'm, I'm not worth much. I'm just a housemaid, and you won't get much by threatening me.

'It don't want money.' The man's tone was chilling.

Edith was terrified, 'Wh-what do you want with me then. I can only do household chores, nothing else."

'Where is Clark?" The man brought the knife closer, his tone threatening.

*Clark??" Edith thought this man was an enemy of Clark. She quickly shook her head, "I don't know. We servants are not privy to the whereabouts of the masters."

"Don't know?" The man brought the knife even closer.

Edith could feel the cold touch of the blade against her neck. She was scared out of her wits, "I really don't know. Even if you kill me, I wouldn't know where he's gone."

'Im not his enemy, t won't hurt him, and I won't hurt you. ! just want to know where he is."

Edith didn't believe his words, especially since he was wielding a knife.

"I wish I knew where Clark was. If I did, I'd tell you, but I really don't know, man. If you're his friend, why not give him a call?"

If he had Clark's number, he would have called already.

Seeing that the maid truly knew nothing, Dennis' gaze darkened, "Do you know when he'll be back?"

Edith shook her head again.

'Don't tell anyone about this," Dennis warned.

"Don't worry, even if I die, I'll take this to my grave." Seeing him loosen his grip on the knife, Edith's heart raced, "Can I, can I go now?"

Dennis stayed silent, his gaze even more gloomy.

Edith quickly ran towards Reflections Villa.

Dennis watched her leave, about to make his own exit, when Romeo's henchmen arrived.

Blocked by a group of seven or eight men, he began to fight.

As soon as Edith entered the house, she saw a brawl behind her. Terrified, she quickly took out her phone, trembling as she recorded a video and sent it to Bella.

"Mrs. Bella, another group of men have arrived, and they're fighting! The one with the black mask is the guy who kidnapped me, and he's after Clark. Should I tell the mistress? Is Clark in danger?"

Bella opened the video. Even though it was blurry when enlarged and the faces were unclear, she recognized Dennis's moves immediately.

"This is a huge misunderstanding." Bella seemed to have figured something out. She looked at Rameo and said, "Tell your men ta stand down. It's Dennis."