

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chaper 967



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"Let me see. Romeo coaxed her for a while before she finally gave in with a sigh, allowing him to gently lift her shirt.

The sight of the long, bloody gash on her back made his eyes misty with a sudden surge of anger.

Damn it.

Those sons of a bitches!

How dare they hurt her like that!

Romeo's rage was coupled with a tearing pain in his heart. His eyes became bloodshot, and he did not know what to do.

The wound on the girl's fair and delicate skin was particularly shocking.

How much pain must she have been in when it happened?

Romeo was afraid to think about it but couldn't help. In his rage, he wished he could uproot all of Inferno Clan, eliminating every last trace of it.

"Why are you silent?" Sitting on the bed, Arabella turned her head to see his teary eyes. Was he crying??

"I'm fine,' Arabella laughed, "I'll be okay in a couple of days."

Romeo's eyes were filled with a hot fog. The girl's comforting words made his eyes even redder. In a hoarse voice, he asked, "How did you get hurt?"

"There were too many people, and I didn't pay attention"

"Liar, with your skills, you can protect yourself. You must have been protecting Carol." Romeo knew that the young girl was hurt because she had tried to save Carol.

"Carol's injuries were also my fault" Arabella explained, fearing he would blame Carol, "She told me to go ahead several times, even deliberately leading those people away."

Carol was hurt as well.

Both of them were doing everything they could to protect each other.

"I don't blame her." Romeo knew that in such a situation, both of them would risk their lives to protect each other. What he was angry at was those people, that organization.

He would make sure all those involved paid a heavy price!

Anyone associated with Inferno Clan, he wouldn't let a single one off!

Seeing that he was genuinely distressed, Arabella softly said, "Come here."

Romeo knelt before her, his face filled with grief and guilt. Their eyes met.

Arabella reached out and touched his head, "It's okay. We can get back at them later"

"I'm sorry, Bella" Romeo touched her lips, looking at her sadly, "I didn't protect you. If I knew, I wouldn't have let you go with him."

If anyone were going, it would be together.

He'd rather Bella blame him for being unreasonable, blame him for not giving her enough freedom and trust, as long as he could protect her.

At least not let her get hurt.

If he had been there then, at least he could have stayed to clean up the mess.

"It's not your fault." Arabella looked into his eyes, smiling, and said, "Aren't you going to apply the medicine for me?"

The weather was a bit cold, and her back was still.

"If it hurts, you have to tell me." Romeo touched her lips again before he reluctantly began to apply the medicine.

The sight of the shocking wound made him plot his revenge against Inferno Clan in his mind.

"Honestly, I could do a one-hand handstand for you."

The girl's words successfully made him laugh, "You'd do better showing me how to be a good wife and mother. Let me experience it.

"What if I'm not a good wife and mother?"

"Then no one else is."

Arabella laughed, "I don't think I'm cut out for that role in this lifetime."

"You don't have to be a good wife or a good mother. Just be yourself" Romeo said softly, "In front of me, just be yourself. I don't care about being a good wife or a good mother, and I just want you by my side."