

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chaper 969



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She was already a vision of ethereal beauty, and the moment she opened her eyes, she looked even more breathtaking.

Clark finally saw a living person, and he exclaimed with excitement and caution, "Carol?"

Hearing the familiar voice, Carol paused, her gaze falling onto Clark, seemingly in disbelief, "Clark?"

"You're finally awake." Clark's voice wavered as he hugged her tightly, "Thank God, you're finally awake."

Thank heavens, his girl was finally awake.

Carol didn't even know how she ended up there, but as she felt the familiar yet long-missed embrace of the man, her eyes instantly welled up with tears.

Instinctively, she hugged him back.

"Is this a dream?" Carol closed her eyes, deeply inhaling his scent, "It must be a dream."

She often had dreams like this.

In her dreams, Clark held her just like this, sometimes joyously, sometimes tearfully as he was now.

The only constant was that Clark was not by her side every time she woke up.

The overwhelming void and loss had tormented her time and again.

"It's not a dream." Clark's voice was hoarse as he fought back tears, "Bella brought you back."

Seizing the opportunity, he formally introduced, "Bella is my sister. We were reunited a few months ago. She went to Stardust Lane and told me that your departure might not have been voluntary, so we followed the clues."

"Arabella." Carol seemed to remember something and quickly asked, "Where is she?"

"She got a bit hurt. She's resting upstairs."

"Is her life in danger?"

"No." Clark stroked her soft hair lovingly, "Don't worry, you're safe here. This is her territory."

"This is her territory?" Carol asked again, lifting her eyes.

"Yeah, she's the boss here."

Clark's sister was the boss of Mafia Flame, Mr. Bryant??

This time, it was Carol's turn to be surprised.

"Didn't your brother tell you?" Clark asked, his gaze softening.

"He only said that Arabella was his good friend, that they've been through life and death together. He didn't go into details."

As Carol said this, she noticed the injuries on Clark's body. Remembering what Arabella had said, her tears welled up even more.

"All these wounds, you endured them for me." Carol looked at his injuries with a heartache. She was furious at Inferno Clan for daring to harm her man.

"I was careless, but luckily, Bella was there. She was the first to realize that something was wrong. The talisman you left me, she was the first to discover it. She and her fiancé even went to Inferno Clan and brought back all the data you stored in your computer."

Hearing this, Carol felt a mix of happiness and embarrassment.

Clark held her face and said with a grin, "Without Bella, I wouldn't have realized how important I am to you. The three questions you set were all about me. And when Bella lied to you about my death, the way you looked so upset."

Carol was even more embarrassed, but knowing that the data was in safe hands and not seized by Inferno Clan, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Next, she would definitely undermine part of Inferno Clan's power and expose their dark deeds.

"Carol, I missed you so much." Clark held her face, leaning in to kiss the lips he'd longed for in the joy of their reunion.

Carol had already broken up with him and instinctively wanted to resist.

However, the longing that had built up over the year overpowered her. She missed him too much and found herself responding to his kiss, closing her eyes and letting the tears fall.