

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 982



Chapter 982

"You know, my heart only beats for Carol."

Before Clark could finish his sentence, Crystal interrupted, "Clark, did I upset you by sending all those videos earlier? Or did I say something wrong? I didn't mean to upset you. I heard from Louisa that you've been very busy lately.

Let's talk face-to-face tomorrow. Now, I need to reply to Louisa's messages.

Sorry for disturbing you."

"Crystal." Clark tried to say something else, but she had already hung up.

The atmosphere was distinctly peculiar.

Clark pondered momentarily before sending her a WhatsApp message, [I've found Carol. From now on, I want to spend my time with her]

Seeing the message felt like a slap in the face to Crystal.

She couldn't believe it, Carol was back!

Was Carol now living in Clark's mansion? Was that why Clark was so eager to cut ties with her?!

With these thoughts, Crystal felt as if her world had darkened. She was left in the dark, utterly lost.

Her heart ached tremendously. Recalling Clark's tone, she was restless.

Around the same time, Louisa replied, [Crystal, as long as you're happy, it's all good. I was worried that the style I picked would be too old-fashioned for you. You look like a beautiful princess in it, gorgeous.]

Tears welled up in Crystal's eyes. She held them back for a while before replying to Louisa, [Louisa, thank you so much. You've been caring for me like a mother. I don't know what I did to deserve]

After sending the message, she hid under her blanket and cried.

Meanwhile.

Clark noticed Crystal had not replied yet. He looked up at Dennis and said, "I've made things clear with her. She won't be coming to our house anymore."

Finishing his sentence, he knelt down on one knee, saying to the girl on the bed, "Our relationship it's purely platonic. I'll keep my distance from her from now on, and our friendship will fade..."

He didn't need friends.

For this lifetime, all he needed was Carol.

Carol's eyes softened, "Having a few friends of the opposite sex is fine. I trust your feelings for me."

After all, he had ended up this injured trying to save her adoptive parents.

His feelings for her were genuine.

"No way! When a man is in a relationship, he should maintain a distance from other women." Dennis said sternly, "You need to be considerate of your partner's feelings."

"Bro, don't worry, I will." Clark was not offended but agreed earnestly instead.

Carol's gaze fell on Clark again, "I haven't told my parents about my return.

Tomorrow, I want to call them and possibly visit them. I also want to introduce you and Dennis to them formally. What do you think?"

She was seeking Clark's opinion.

Clark's eyes lit up, "Of course."

Last time, Carol's adoptive mother mentioned that she was expecting their wedding.

Now that Carol was officially taking him home, it was like an acknowledgement of his status.

Their marriage was imminent!

The overwhelming surprise filled him with joy.

"Bro, about Mount Doom, I think we should be honest with them." Carol turned to Dennis.

After all, her adoptive parents had been dragged into this for a long time, and they deserved to know the truth.

Dennis nodded, "Your call."

"Then we'll go tomorrow afternoon; Carol said.

"Alright." Clark agreed, "Bella will be going to the lab tomorrow to study the toxins in your blood. We should get the results soon"