

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 901



## Chapter 901

"Later, you're going to need to escort them to the airport. As for the old man they mentioned, I'll need to get in touch with him. This might warrant a trip on my part, so just cool your jets, Clark. It's not like half a day is going to make a difference."

But Clark was itching to find Carol.

However, remembering the danger of the Triangular Zone, Clark said, "I'll fly there myself tonight. Tomorrow, I'll meet up with Romeo directly, and you should stay out of it. The Triangular Zone is lawless, and I don't want you to get hurt."

"You sure I'm the one in danger here?" Arabella couldn't help but smile. "Alright, I'll call the old man. You go and comfort the couple. They need someone to talk to."

Arabella called the old man several times without success and decided to go there herself.

Sending the money over with her crew didn't seem respectful. She checked the address - it was a mere 20-minute drive. Personally delivering the money would also get this weight off Taylor's shoulders.

On the way, as Jerry was driving, Arabella saw someone by the road asking for help.

A city bus had collided with a luxury car. The young woman from the car, no more than in her early twenties, was standing by the road shouting for help.

She was asking if any passing car could help transport the old woman in her car to the hospital. The collision had triggered her heart disease, and she was short of breath. Their car had broken down and couldn't start.

Bypassers only suggested she call the ambulance. Some stopped to watch, but no one actually stepped forward to help.

Traffic was slow due to the accident.

The girl was so desperate that she was almost in tears. If necessary, she planned to take turns with the driver to carry the woman to the hospital.

Seeing that the girl was a Solterran, Arabella asked Jerry to stop the car and went to see what was going on.

"Do you need help?"

At her words, the young woman got excited and hurriedly asked, "Are you a doctor? Can you help? My old lady was going for a medical check-up, and we were rear-ended by that city bus. She can't move and says she's having trouble breathing. We're scared"

Arabella went to the car and saw the old lady sitting in the back seat, her face red from lack of oxygen.

"Open the car doors, windows, and sunroof to let in fresh air."

After saying this, Arabella took out an acupuncture kit from her bag and quickly began inserting needles into the old woman.

The driver was anxious and asked the young woman, "You're letting her use acupuncture on the old lady? What if something goes wrong?"

Arabella heard their conversation and calmly said, "There's no time to get her to a hospital now. She'll be out of breath in less than three minutes. Don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

The young woman, being a Solterran herself and seeing Arabella's calm demeanor, believed her. She even defended Arabella to the driver, saying, "Let her try. She carries an acupuncture kit with her, so she must know medicine."

Who would carry an acupuncture kit around unless they were a doctor? Especially few in the country would be proficient in the mysterious oriental medicine, She trusted Solterran traditional medicine.

After a while, the old lady gradually began to breathe, and her eyes started to open slightly. Due to lack of oxygen, she felt dizzy and had a headache. In her daze, she saw a beautiful girl treating her, who oddly resembled her daughter.

She must be hallucinating.

After finishing the acupuncture, Arabella said, "This old lady is very weak. She needs to take more care in her daily life. Moreover, Crestor is not helping her current condition. Also, Gilenya and Anluo tablets are suggested to be replaced by other medicines. Otherwise they will increase her physical burden, making her feel tired and drowsy every day, and have chest tightness and bitter taste in her mouth."

The young woman with short hair was stunned. She didn't expect Arabella to describe the old lady's symptoms accurately.