

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 923



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Impossible...

At this level, what tasks would still require the master's personal attention?

What kind of experiments had been conducted in this place by its owner? Why were there so many bloodstains on the floor? Wasn't this supposed to be a private residence? If one wanted to conduct gruesome experiments, wouldn't there be other places more suitable?

"These two computers are used the most frequently, Romeo said as he pulled out his smartphone to scan the seven or eight computers around them. "Shall we each take one and see who cracks it first?"

Arabella was surprised by the scanning software on his phone, but she chuckled upon hearing his challenge.

"Sure"

The two of them sat shoulder to shoulder once more, their fingers flying over the keyboards.

The initial task was to hack into the system, which was a piece of cake for them.

They had expected to effortlessly break through the system like before, but the firewalls on these two computers were more formidable than anticipated.

"If the owner of this place is really Carol, I think she's quite clever. At least she knows how to set up her own firewall" Arabella said as she continued to type.

Unfortunately, even the most robust firewall would eventually crumble before her.

It took Arabella less than ten seconds to bypass the firewall and gain access to the system. However, the computer screen was blank, most likely due to manual deletion.

She then began to recover the data, and after a while, she found a hidden file that took up a whopping 6GB of memory.

She connected her phone to the computer, intending to take the file back for further analysis. However, a red warning popped up on the screen.

"Please answer three questions."

"Friendly reminder, If one question is answered incorrectly, the file will be automatically deleted within three seconds, and an alarm will sound."

"What is his full name?"

Arabella was speechless.

What kind of question was this?

She only had ten seconds to answer, and in the countdown, she could only type: Clark.

Surprisingly, it was the correct answer...

Could the question have been set by Carol?

Wasn't she afraid that the person who came would be someone else? What if they couldn't answer the question? Would the alarm attract everyone in the area, leading to their capture?

"When was we getting together?"

Seeing this question, Arabella rolled her eyes.

The screen displayed a countdown, "Ten, nine, eight, seven..."

Arabella quickly thought back to what Clark had told her. He said that Carol had disappeared for a year. Before that, they had dated for a year. Clark had once mentioned that the day they started dating was a holiday, and the place was crowded. He had plucked up the courage to ask her out to the most beautiful amusement park in Summerfield. That day, even the grand fireworks couldn't compare to her radiant smile.

Arabella turned to Romeo, "When does the amusement park have fireworks?"

"On the first day of every month."

"So, it's October 1st?"

It was indeed...

If it weren't for Clark's previous conversation with her, they would have been trapped there today.

"When is his birthday?"

Arabella was speechless again.