

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 924



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During the countdown, she swiftly dialed David on her smartphone.

Hans' stern schedule was nerve-wracking. Chasel often had special assignments that made phone calls inconvenient, and her parents were already fast asleep at this hour. The only one she could rely on now... was the night owl, David.

"Huh?" David was flabbergasted, thinking he had misheard.

"Speak up."

Only four seconds she was left.

"It's Singles Day, November 11th, but Bella, why are you suddenly asking about this..."

Arabella promptly hung up, typed in 1111, and got the correct answer.

The data package began to download automatically. Arabella breathed a sigh of relief and turned to look at Romeo next to her.

His side profile was flawless, his slender fingers tapped on the keyboard, and his bright eyes were beautiful.

Soon, the defensive program on the computer was rewritten, and the data package was downloading smoothly.

Arabella noticed the name of his downloaded package: Experiment Data.

So, what was she downloading?

It didnt even have a name, just an C to represent.

Cc?

Could it be a memory of Clark and Carol's past?

Or does it imply anything else?

Soon, the data package was downloaded, and a line of text popped up on the screen, All data will be destroyed in 10 seconds, countdown 10, 9, 8, 7...

Arabella watched it count down second by second until the screen displayed, Destruction complete.

She then stood up and said, "Let's go."

The two had just stepped out of the icy private residence. The stone door behind them hadn't closed yet when countless hidden weapons came flying over.

"Watch out." Romeo was agile, blocking many of the hidden weapons for the girl in an instant.

In the narrow stone path, they were in a stark contrast to the dark crowd opposite them.

Standing at the forefront of the crowd was an awe-inspiring old man, his aura filled with a sharp chill.

He had at least thirty subordinates behind him, clearly targeting Arabella and Romeo.

The commanding old man spoke with a powerful and domineering tone, "Who sent you? And how did you get in?"

The rain of hidden weapons continued, and Arabella kicked one after another, which were easily blocked by the old man at the forefront.

The old guy was quite agile.

She suddenly thought of that old man in Florida, who probably belonged to the same group.

When the rain of hidden weapons stopped, the old man signaled his men. The thirty or so people rushed towards Romeo and Arabella, and some even barged into the master's private quarters.

Within a minute, someone ran up to the old man and reported, "Mathew, there's a lab inside. All the computers in the lab are displaying four words: Destruction complete."

Mathew revealed a terrifying look, coldly staring at the fighting man and woman, his tone as if he wanted to tear them apart, "What did you destroy?"

Who sent them to do that?

Was that... Carol?

In this place, apart from Carol, not even the highest-ranking elders were allowed in.

In the midst of the fight, Arabella's silver key fell to the ground. Everyone who saw the key on the ground was shocked, their faces changing.