

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 935



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How desperately she must miss him to think of him at every moment.

She wondered if he was well, how his life was going without her.

When Arabella entered her room, she heard the rustling of her roommate from the next bed, "You're still awake?"

"Yeah, I can't sleep."

Once Arabella settled in, she asked, "What's on your mind?"

"Do you have a boyfriend?"

Hearing that, a smirk appeared on Arabella's face, "Eavesdropping on my call, were you?"

"It's a small place. Even though you were speaking softly, it's quiet at night." Perhaps it had been too long since she had spoken with someone, Diana let down her guard, a weary smile across her lips, "You and your boyfriend, are you close?"

If she hadn't misunderstood, Arabella was just on the phone checking in with her boyfriend.

"Yeah, we're good; Arabella casually asked, "What about you? Do you have a boyfriend?"

"I used to."

Upon hearing that, Diana's thoughts again returned to his handsome face.

Used to??

Arabella understood her situation; they had broken up; they were no longer together.

"I bring misfortune to those around me." Diana laughed bitterly, "That's why I can't meet you face-to-face."

She didn't want to bring harm to Arabella.

"Sometimes I just want to live, like a regular person, return to my old life:

But, as long as she was alive, she only brought endless calamity to those around her.

Like Dennis, who had been on the run with her for a year.

Her most loyal followers, their faces unrecognizable in death.

Her foster parents, who suffered because of her.

When she was dating, they had to sneak around. When she left, she cut off all contact with him to protect him.

She truly hadn't contacted him ever since.

He was of high status, rarely at home, so the organization couldn't find him.

All they could do was just ruthlessly hurt those powerless people close to her.

Upon recalling when her parents were taken hostage, she saw the news and wanted to save them, but she was helpless.

At that time, she was in the throes of her poison, she couldn't even get out of bed, much less return to her homeland.

And Dennis, in his attempt to protect her, was severely injured, almost dying before her.

So, at that time, they could only watch as their foster parents were tormented.

She would never forget that scene, the blood on the floor.

Thinking that, Diana clenched her fists. Although it would be difficult with her strength alone, if she could cure that poison once and for all, she would dismantle the organization's lair and live proudly under the sun.

She wouldn't be manipulated anymore by anyone.

"The people around you, none of them think of you as a curse. I believe they all like you, willing to stand by your side, just like Dennis, always protecting you."

Arabella's words left Diana stunned.

Arabella continued to say, "So, you have to survive, and not just survive, but thrive. Show everyone that you are not a curse."

Diana was moved again by her words.

Perhaps it was due to her unique circumstances, but in those past years, no one had ever said such things to her.