## The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 851



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These spying devices, all of the latest models released just a few months ago, hinted that Carol's disappearance was far from simple.

Arabella searched the living room for a while before pulling out a bottle of Luminol spray. Now, the living room floor was spotted with numerous blood residues.

This must have been the initial crime scene.

The question remained. Whose blood was it?

Arabella then ascended the staircase, making her way to Carol's room.

Just like the living room, it was neat and tidy, with a warm, inviting aura. Arabella sprayed the Luminol, but no blood residues were found. The room was too clean, and it was as if all the valuable clues had been wiped away.

After a thorough search in the room, Arabella found an old bottle labeled 'Vitamin C', which was now empty.

She brought the bottle to her nose for a sniff and realized it didn't smell like Vitamin C at all. There was a powdery residue at the bottom, and upon closer inspection, it seemed to contain traces of Aetherbloom.

Aetherbloom was a potent poison with a distinct smell, but she couldn't identify the other ingredients. So, she carefully collected the powder in a small transparent bag from her purse, intending to take it back for testing.

The night before, Clark had mentioned that he and Carol had been dating for a year. Yet, in Carol's room, there was no sign of Clark's existence.

It was as if Clark had never been a part of her world.

After another round of fruitless searching, Arabella decided to leave the house for a while. She climbed over the wall, grabbed some food, and sent her subordinates to Lidaria to track down leads. By nightfall, she was back, climbing over the wall once more.

She had dismantled all the cameras and spy devices in the house during the day and was sure that someone would come to check on them. The only question was, who would it be?

Just then, her phone buzzed. It was a call from Clark.

After dismissing the call, she texted him, [What's up, Clark?]

[Edith said you left early this morning, and I called Romeo, and he hasn't seen you all day either. Where are you?]

[I'm working on something, and I'll be back soon.]

[Are you investigating Carol's disappearance? Any new findings?]

Clark quickly caught on.

Instead of answering, Arabella asked, [Clark, have you ever been to Stardust Lane?]

[Of course. More than once.] Clark responded earnestly.

He had attempted to find Carol there before, but perhaps because he was a stranger, people weren't very forthcoming with information.

[I even went to Carol's house a few times. Her parents always claimed they didn't know where she was.]

Clark didn't buy it, [Maybe Carol found someone else, and her parents didn't want me pestering her, so they lied to me.]

He had tried a few times, but they insisted they had no contact with Carol.

[Didn't they mention anything else?]

[No. What have you found?] At Arabella's question, Clark wondered.

[I'll tell you later.] Arabella had just sent the message when she felt the presence of people in the yard, more than one.

A smirk danced on her lips, and the fish had taken the bait.

Under the moonlight, several figures quickly entered the living room from the yard. Their swift movements were nothing short of astonishing.