



Chapter 909

Clark's patience was commendable. Thank heavens his wounds were not too deep. Those thugs weren't out to kill him.

"What's on your mind?" Clark couldn't help but ask.

"Those guys were likely trying to bring us back alive, hence the non-fatal wounds." Arabella concluded, then added, "If it hurts, let me know.

"No way." Clark started, but as the medicinal powder hit his wounds, he clenched his teeth against the pain.

Even though Arabella tried to be as gentle as possible, the stinging pain from the medicine was enough to break him out in a cold sweat.

It was excruciating.

Arabella, seeing his face, had to stifle a laugh, "Just let it out. I won't laugh."

"It doesn't hurt at all." Clark managed to say, and his face contorted in pain.

"We'll be in the Triangular Zone soon. Follow my lead when we get there," Arabella smiled, continuing her treatment. "It's a bit chaotic; don't go wandering off on your own"

Clark was speechless.

Why did it sound like she was well-versed in the Triangular Zone?

Just then, Clark's phone buzzed. It was a message from Serena.

Private jets had satellite communication, meaning they could access the internet and make calls at any time.

Clark, struggling due to his injuries, took out his phone and saw multiple messages from Serena.

[Clark, Mom told me you and Bella are in Iridia. I have the weekend off, can I come and join you guys? ]

[I really want to take pictures at the Art Palace and feel the sea breeze at Mac Beach. ]

[Please let me come. I promise I will be back after two days. ]

(Excited. jpg)

[Begging.jpg]

Clark knew that Serena must have heard about him and Bella being in Iridia and assumed they were on vacation. Hence the plead.

He responded, [Bella and I aren't here for fun. We have some work to do. Next time, I promise we'll take you with us.]

[What are you and Bella up to? I want to join.]

[Take me with you. I promise I won't be a nuisance.]

(Sad.jpg)

[Disappointed.jpg]

Clark responded again, [It's important, stay home this weekend, keep mom and dad company. I have to go, talk later]

His arm and shoulder were injured, and even typing caused him pain. Yet he managed to respond to his little sister with utmost gentleness and patience.

But Serena, on the other end of the phone, felt his indifference, her heart sinking further.

So, Clark didn't even want to pretend to comfort her anymore?

He didn't even want to chat a little?

"Clark, put the phone down, have something to eat, then rest on the bed." Arabella, packing up her medical kit, advised gently, "I'll have someone assist you later."

"Okay:

"You, help Clark eat." Arabella glanced at one of her men.

"Right away." He hurriedly picked up the food, feeding Clark bite by bite.

Arabella's phone had been vibrating for a while. It was Jack, so she swiped to answer.

Jack hadn't expected to arrive a step too late. When he had followed the leads to the ranch, he found that the boss had already left on a plane.

He had no choice but to call, "Boss, are you still in Lidaria?"

"I'm en route to the Triangular Zone on the plane." Arabella replied, then asked, "What's up?"

"The orphanage you asked me to investigate, we've made some progress." Jack reported, "It's more complicated than we thought. You won't believe the whole orphanage."