

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 910



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Jack paused, then continued, "It's one of the experimental bases of T3 Research Institute, not just a living laboratory but also a terrifying breeding ground"

T3 Research Institute is a terrifying medical organization that loves to research a variety of viruses and conduct experiments on children.

The children who can endure these experiments are recruited by their headquarters to become part of their organization.

In their growth trajectory, they often need to carry out various tasks.

They need a normal identity to cover up their private actions. Therefore, the orphanage director will arrange them into normal families, allowing them to have a seemingly everyday life on the surface.

"All foster parents have no idea how terrifying these adopted children are." Jack sighed, "On the surface, they are like other children, going to school, have excellent grades, and are popular, but in reality, they need to report back to the organization regularly, completing various tasks assigned by the organization."

At this point, Jack added, "These people have never experienced the warmth of a family since they were young.

After being adopted, they usually develop feelings for their foster parents, which becomes a weapon for the organization to restrain them."

The glimmer in Arabella's eyes darkened, "You mean Carol might be a part of T3 Research Institute?"

"Very likely!" Jack affirmed, "And I suspect she must have some leverage against the orphanage, which is why the research institute is desperate to catch her."

"But I've fought with those guys, and their methods are not the institute's."

Hearing Arabella say this, Jack also found it strange.

"However, the last time the people from T3 Research Institute targeted you, they caused us quite a bit of trouble. We lost one man, and another got injured, so we have a score to settle with them!"

Arabella knew that once she was targeted by the people from this research institute, she either obediently served them, or there was only one outcome, a dead end.

Over the years, no one who was targeted by them ever escaped.

Could Carol also be one of them?

"You said earlier that T3 Research Institute has a headquarters?" Arabella asked again, "Where is it located? Is the headquarters also called T3 Research Institute?"

"I'm not sure."

Jack always felt this matter was like a huge net, trapping many people. What they had discovered was only the tip of the iceberg.

"Continue investigating, and I want results as soon as possible."

"Yes, boss."

Over ten hours later.

The plane landed on the mountaintop of Mafia Flame's territory.

Clark was awakened by the sound of landing. He endured the pain from his wounds and got up to look out the window, only to find dozens of people with weapons waiting for them.

This was bad.

Had their whereabouts been exposed?

Were the people hunting Carol already lying in wait?

Knock, knock, knock.

There was a knock on the door.

"Clark, we've arrived"

Hearing his sister's voice, Clark managed to get to the door, opened it, and said somewhat heavily, "Bella, we're surrounded. While the plane door hasn't opened yet, shall we fly somewhere else to land?"

A few question marks popped up in Arabella's mind. Surrounded? Who would dare to surround them at their own base?

"Look, those people have chased us here." Clark's gaze indicated outside the window.

Arabella was even more confused. This was Mafia Flame's territory. Even if those people were audacious, they wouldn't possibly show up on the mountain top.

Not to mention the mountain top, they probably wouldn't even make it past the front door of Mafia Flame without being taken care of.