

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 911

Chapter 911

Seeing the earnest look on Clark's face, she moved towards the window and peeked out. There was no sign of anyone pursuing Carol, only her loyal crew waiting at the base of the plane's stairs, ready to welcome her!

Ever since she'd found her roots, she rarely came back, and the guys were ecstatic to see her. They all looked expectantly towards the plane, like kids waiting for candies from their teacher.

Arabella curled her lips in amusement, "Quite the welcome party."

Seeing his sister moving to open the plane's door, Clark quickly intervened, "Knowing the potential danger, you still want to proceed?"

"I'm talking about the welcoming committee."

Arabella hit the switch, and the plane door slowly opened. Before Clark's concerned caution could leave his lips, a group of about fifty people standing by the stairs shouted in perfect unison, "Boss, welcome home!"

Their boss hadn't been home in quite a while. Seeing her standing at the top of the plane's stairs, everyone couldn't help but get excited!

Their boss had become even cooler!

But who was the guy behind her? Who was he?

Even Clark was taken aback by the unified greeting. He turned to his sister in disbelief, "This is?"

"Mafia Flame,' Arabella was the first to descend the plane stairs, "Clark, we are home."

Home?

Mafia Flame was her home?

She was the boss of Mafia Flame?

It took Clark a full three seconds to process this..

He followed his sister's steps, "As far as I know, Mafia Flame was founded three years ago. How old were you then? Why did you come to the triangular zone and become the boss here?"

His mind was filled with questions.

"It's a long story."

Arabella briefly explained that three years ago, her grandmother Grace had fallen seriously ill and urgently needed a certain herbal cure. This herb only grew on the medicine mountain in the triangular zone. At that time, several factions were fighting over the mountain. Arabella had shown upright in the middle of this intense conflict.

Because Grace's illness required long-term treatment with the herb, and the herb could only grow in the soil of the medicine mountain, Arabella, by a stroke of luck, not only managed to establish Mafia Flame and seize the hill, but also expand her power.

Although she had come close to dying in the triangular zone several times.

"But later on, Granny Grace no longer needed the herb."

Whenever she thought of Granny Grace, Arabella's heart would ache as if being torn apart. The day Granny Grace closed her eyes forever on the operating table, Arabella, as Dr. Bell, felt helplessly futile.

This regret was something no one could understand.

"Boss!"

Seeing their boss descend the plane stairs, everyone cheerfully called out and then turned their eyes toward Clark, unsure how to greet him.

"This is my brother, Clark.' Arabella introduced him and then added, "Blood-related."

Everyone was stunned. The boss always managed to surprise them.

Just like the last time, she had inexplicably formed an alliance with the boss of Mafia C, then cleaned out Mafia Wolf, shocking the entire triangular zone.

Mafia Flame and Mafia C had never had any contact before.

Many couldn't understand why they suddenly allied. What was the reason?

Even those within their own circles were unclear about the boss's moves.

Later, both factions issued stern warnings, stating that if anyone dared to harm one of them, the other would definitely not let them off.