

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 917



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"Bella, have you two managed to escape the danger? Did Clark seek medical attention? Is his injury serious? Is he alright?"

She had been worried sick, and as she hadn't received a call from the siblings confirming their safety, she decided to call them herself.

"Clark is fine. None of his injuries are critical. As for the package Carol sent you guys, we've managed to decode a part of it. We should be able to locate her soon."

Upon hearing this, Taylor was relieved. "Good, good, as long as you guys are safe, that's all that matters."

She didn't want to be a bother, so after a few words of concern, she quickly ended the call.

After dinner, Romeo wanted to take Arabella to Group S. She knew he wanted everyone to be aware of her identity.

Just then, one of his men came to report, "Boss, Dennis has arrived."

Hearing a man's name, Romeo's eyes darkened slightly. Who was Dennis? He seemed to be someone of great importance.

"Where was he?" Arabella seemed to take a keen interest in that man.

"He's outside the castle, at the northwest gate. He seemed to be trying to avoid being seen."

"Invite him to the drawing room." Arabella let go of Romec's hand and gently said, "I need to take care of some business first. You and Clark stay put and wait for me to join you."

"Alright, be careful." Romeo just patted her head, his eyes full of indulgence and tenderness, not giving any thought to anything else.

The girl was just going to handle some business.

The castle had a secluded drawing room on the first floor. As soon as Arabella appeared, she saw a tall figure standing with his back to the window.

"You're here?" Arabella closed the door.

Dennis turned around, a black mask covering his face, revealing only a pair of clear eyes.

Just by looking at his eyes, one could tell he was in his early twenties, about the same age as Arabella.

"I heard you've returned to Mafia Flame. I came as soon as I could, hoping you could do me a favor." Dennis paused before making his request, "I need something."

Arabella smirked, "What was that?"

"A Starflower from the Medicinal Mountain, just one would do"

It was said that the most valuable plant in the entire Medicinal Mountain was the Starflower. There were only two left, and they could cure all kinds of diseases. Even the healthy would benefit from consuming it. It's extremely valuable.

Many people had tried to get their hands on this precious plant before.

Arabella gave a faint smile, "Do you know? Granny Grace has passed away."

Upon hearing the news, Dennis' eyes widened in disbelief, evidently shocked.

While shocked, his eyes also turned dull, "I'm sorry to have reminded you of such painful memories. It seems the Starflower really is just a rumor"

He knew how much Arabella cared for Granny Grace. If Arabella had the Starflower, there was no way she couldn't save Granny Grace...

There was only one possibility, that is, there was no such thing as Starflower in the Medicinal Mountain. It was just a rumor spread by other gangs, hoping to find an excuse to trouble Mafia Flame.

Dennis' gaze was as dark as a stormy sky, "In that case, I'm sorry for the disturbance."

Just as he was about to leave, Arabella called out to him, "What kind of illness is it? Maybe I can help."

Hearing her say that, Dennis stopped, giving a bitter smile, "It's complicated. No one in this world can cure it."

"Are you sure?" Arabella raised her eyes, intrigued by this supposedly incurable disease.

"It's extremely complicated, and... we're running out of time." Dennis' eyes, like a pending rainstorm, were filled with pain. He added, "Perhaps this is just the will of destiny."