

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 928



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Not just Tom, even the rest of the crew were growing anxious.

"Shut it, will you?"

Clark was still resting inside. If he discovered that the boss and Romeo had left him behind to handle stuff on their own...

They'd be done for, not just the boss.

"Arabella..."

"Come out..."

"See me..."

Dennis held a knife to Arnold's throat, shouting loudly. He didn't want to harm anyone close to Arabella, but he needed to see her right now, the sooner the better.

Clark, upstairs, heard all that and said soothingly, "He must have something urgent to discuss with Bella. Let me check it out."

"No, Clark, don't go..." Donald quickly intercepted him, "You're hurt. Stay inside and rest. Tom will handle everything. Besides, it's pouring outside, and you're wounded. If your condition worsens..."

"It's fine. I'll just ask him to lower his voice. I don't want him to wake Bella up," Clark started heading towards the stairs, "I'll also ask him what's up. If it's really urgent, I can relay the message."

Seeing Clark painfully hobbling down the stairs, Donald grew more anxious and followed him, saying, "Mr. Clark, let us handle this little issue. Go back and rest."

"It's not a big deal."

As Donald worried about how to stop him, he heard a noise from outside.

"The boss!"

"The boss' car is back"

"Finally, the boss is back!"

"I always worry when the boss goes out on her own, but I feel relieved every time I see her car return safely."

Twenty or so people called out for the boss, their voices echoing throughout the castle.

Someone even fetched an umbrella to open the car door for Arabella so that she wouldn't get wet when coming out of the car.

"Boss, are you hurt?"

"Did you come out on top?"

"Did any scumbag follow you? If so, I'll get a team to intercept them."

Seeing the girl step out of the car, Dennis realized that Tom hadn't lied to him. Arabella really had been out on business and wasn't in the castle.

He instinctively let go of Arnold, who quickly ran into the crowd, rubbing his aching neck.

Damn, Dennis really didn't hold back.

"It's all good. It went smoothly," Arabella looked up, her bright and beautiful eyes particularly striking in the dark night. Seeing Dennis, she seemed surprised as she asked, "What are you doing here?"

"Arabella, come with me. I'll explain on the way."

Just as Dennis was about to take Arabella's hand, he was suddenly blocked.

It was Romeo.

He pulled Arabella to his side; his dark eyes deepening.

What did that guy want with his fiancée in the middle of the night?

Seeing Dennis' anxiety, Arabella handed her stuff to Romeo and said softly, "Romeo, I need to step out. Once Clark wakes up, give these things to him."

She thought Clark was still sleeping in the castle, unaware that at that very moment, he was standing by the first-floor window, watching their every move.

At first, he thought he was seeing things. But when the girl stepped out of the car, the radiant and charming face belonged to no one else but his sister.

The thunderstorm outside, the arguing, and the commotion, none of it had woken her up.

Because she wasn't in her room!

Clark instinctively looked at Donald, who guiltily lowered his head.

So, why did his sister need to sneak out in the middle of the night for some business? And why did those people collude to keep it from him?