

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 932

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Arabella trailed behind him through the courtyard to the front of the house.

In a hushed tone, Dennis said, "She's of special status. Seeing her face could put your life in danger."

Arabella was taken aback. That really sounded serious.

"So, all you must do is taking care of her from inside. No one else will be there."

They were separated by a frosted glass wall. There was a small hole in the middle of the wall.

Arabella realized the situation. Care-taking through the wall? Quite an unusual arrangement.

Dennis bent down to the small hole and said to the person on the other side, "Diana, my friend is here. If you feel uncomfortable, just let her know, On the other side of the wall was the girl's bed. She was curled up in pain, every organ in her body seemed twisted in knots.

She clutched the corner of her blanket, her slender shoulders trembling in pain. Sweat dripped down her forehead, landing on her beautiful yet pale face.

Despite her pallor, she was strikingly gorgeous.

If it wasn't for the pain, her features could easily be described as breathtaking, a rare beauty to find.

The girl could hardly utter a complete word, even the smallest sounds seemed to be squeezed out through gritted teeth.

Still, Arabella could tell that she was young.

"She's in a lot of pain, she can't get up to greet you," Dennis turned to Arabella and explained, "If you can, please help ease her pain when she's not feeling well."

"Sure, I'll do my best"

"I'll be back soon," As Dennis was about to leave, he bent down again and said gently to the girl on the other side of the wall, "I'm leaving now but I'll be back soon, just wait for me."

She had to wait.

At least, let him see her for one last time.

Arabella saw the pain and reluctance in Dennis's eyes. She reassured him, "Don't worry, I'll take care of her until you return."

"Thank you," Dennis looked at Arabella gratefully.

That was the reason he sought out Arabella. In that place, only she had the capability to help Diana at that crucial moment.

After Dennis left that place, Arabella softly said to the girl on the other side of the wall, "Give me your hand, let me take a closer look."

Despite the pain, the girl extended her hand.

It was a slender and fair hand.

Arabella felt her pulse and after a while she said, "Your condition is quite complex, but I'll help you with the pain first"

The girl heard the sound of Arabella opening her medical kit, and then the noise of a needle!

She quickly withdrew her hand, looking at Arabella with caution and suspicion.

Arabella was a bit surprised as she asked, "You recognized the sound of a needle?"

She had merely picked up the needle, and it had barely grazed another, but the girl had already identified the sound!

Indeed, that girl was not an ordinary girl.

"Acupuncture, for pain relief" Arabella started sterilizing the needle again, "Can you smell the disinfectant?"

After hesitating for a while, the girl extended her hand again.

"Did Dennis tell you that he once saved my life?" Arabella placed the needle at the tip of the girl's finger, her voice steady, "I won't harm you."

The girl was always cautious. Arabella's words did not make her let down her guard. Instead, she remained vigilant.

"Switch hands."

The girl extended her other hand.

After the acupuncture, Arabella said, "The pain should lessen."

The girl was somewhat surprised. It seemed Dennis hadn't lied to her. That woman, Arabella, was indeed skilled in medicine.

"Left hand" Arabella started to remove the needles, then after a while she said, "Right hand."

The girl started to obediently follow her instructions.