

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 936



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"If you feel like your sickness is a burden to others, then get better soon."

"If you believe your status is causing misfortune to those around you, find a way to shake it off."

"We're only given one shot at life, live for yourself at least once. Don't surrender to fate, don't admit defeat so easily, that kind of loss isn't cool at all."

"Even if you have to leave this world, you can't do it in such a disgraceful way."

"Next, you need to take care of your health, have faith in yourself. Your confidence will inspire those around you to be confident and brave."

"Arabella, thank you,' The girl's heartstrings were pulled, her voice full of gratitude, "Do you know? All these years, no one has ever spoken to me like this."

She was like a puppet on a string, manipulated and commanded from a young age. What to do, what not to do, everything was planned out for her.

All sorts of restrictions and rules bound her.

No one ever told her that she could live for herself and that's what made her so pessimistic about life.

"Get some rest, Arabella glanced at the time, it was already past three in the morning.

"You can sleep in the bed next to you, The girl's voice was even softer than before, clearly treating Arabella as one of her own now, "Dennis has already washed the sheets and blankets, they're clean."

"No need, I'll just rest my eyes,' Arabella sat in the chair, leaning back against the wall in a cool boss-like posture.

Through the glass wall, the girl could sense Arabella's cool aura. Their personalities seemed to mesh well.

Another hour passed, a light rain began to fall outside, a cold wind slipped through the gap in the window, bringing a hint of chill.

Arabella heard the girl next door carefully turning over, opened her eyes and asked softly, "Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

"No, I'm fine.' The girl was almost gritting her teeth, the poison inside her body had struck again. Over the past year and a half, she had been living in that torture, in endless pain.

"Give me your hand, Arabella guessed that the pill from earlier was working. Apart from relieving pain, coupled with acupuncture, it could also force out some of the poison in the body.

Of course, only a small amount.

The girl was already shaking with pain, she extended her hand, Arabella's slender fingers fell on her wrist, sure enough.

The poison had been forced into her chest but it needed a little more push to be expelled.

Suddenly, the sound of something falling caught Arabella's ear.

The girl saw her most precious thing fall to the ground, she wanted to pick it up, but she had no strength left in her body.

"Dropped something?" Arabella asked softly, 'Do you need help?"

"No need." The girl stretched out her hand to pick it up, but fell to the ground along with her, making a muffled noise.

That time, Arabella couldn't just sit by, she got up and went to the room next door.

The girl heard someone knocking on the door, and immediately said, "Don't bother about me.'

Her voice was too soft, completely drowned out by the wind and rain outside, Arabella didn't hear it, and just said, "I'm coming in."

Hearing the sound of the door being pushed open, the girl quickly raised her voice, "Don't come close!"

Arabella smirked, "Are you afraid of dragging me down?"

"Everyone who has seen me ended up badly, they were hunted down."

The girl thought that would deter Arabella.

But Arabella just smirked dismissively, "Oh, that sounds quite thrilling."

The girl was stunned by her words.