

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 940



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"And you, Carol, you traitor, come back with me and kneel before the elders!"

"In your dreams!" Arabella and Carol spoke simultaneously, casting each other a surprised glance. They didn't expect to be in such an agreement.

"It's been a while since I've had a good workout."

After being hit by Arabella, some of the poison in her body was expelled, making Carol feel much lighter.

She flexed her wrists, ready for a showdown.

The masked man at the front sneered, "We've set a trap for you. You two have no chance of escaping from here.

You might as well surrender."

"Talks too much," Carol and Arabella once again spoke simultaneously, both displaying a mocking smile. Their beauty had a touch of chill and coolness.

Arabella said with interest, "Show us what you've got."

"Take this; Like a bolt of lightning, Carol quickly moved to the front.

Arabella was surprised that Carol was so much faster than before, just by expelling some of the poison. Her moves were quicker, and more precise.

Arabella was also gaining the upper hand on those men. Those small fries were easy for her to deal with.

Waves of people kept on pouring in from outside, like mushrooms after the rain.

At the same time, bullets were raining down on them.

Arabella overturned a table, sending it flying in front of Carol to shield her.

Carol picked up a small knife that someone had dropped and threw it accurately toward the man sneaking up behind Arabella and hitting him.

The two of them were protecting each other in their own ways.

The masked man was taken aback by their seamless cooperation, and the formidable aura they exuded.

It seemed like Mr. Byron was right, Arabella was one of the forces Carol had trained in secret for the resistance!

Not only did she train people in secret, but she also collaborated with Mafia Flame, harming their own people.

Those two crimes alone were enough to send Carol to the depths of hell!

The others in the organization wouldn't dare to protect her after all of that!

At that point, Arabella looked at Carol and hurriedly asked, "Where is the thing from earlier?"

Carol was confused, what thing?

Suddenly, she remembered and took out a small medicine bottle from her pocket, asking in confusion, "This?

Deadly Seven Step?!

Arabella raised an eyebrow as if to say, yes, that was it.

Carol immediately threw the bottle over. Arabella caught it easily and in less than two seconds, she had mixed the Deadly Seven Step into another medicine she had.

With a flick of her wrist, the grey powder flew towards the others. They didn't understand what was happening to them until they started to fall one by one, unable to move.

The masked man immediately covered his nose but still inhaled some of the fine powder. In a few seconds, he also felt weak and powerless.

What was that stuff?

It was incredibly potent.

Did Carol and that girl research some kind of drug in secret to use against the organization?

Thinking about that, the masked man's anger flared, he felt that Carol had gone way too far!

She was like a wolf in sheep's clothing.

The organization had nurtured her for so many years, only to raise a scourge!

"I call this one 'One Step Down'?" Arabella improvised a name, smirking at the dozens of defeated men lying haphazardly in front of her. It seemed like the organization wasn't as formidable as they thought.

Carol was stunned by Arabella's intelligence. Just by mixing two drugs together, she'd produced such a potent effect.