

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 951



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There were marks on her calves from grazing bullets. How had she managed to carry someone back, step by step?

Perhaps hearing the soft sobs from Dr. Shawn, Clark turned around, asking softly, "What's wrong?"

Dr. Shawn couldn't hold back anymore, tears streaming down her face. "Our leader's back and her stomach are injured. Those bastards, they have no respect for women. They were so brutal, they're less than human!"

Their leader was so beautiful. How could they harm her? They're truly despicable.

What exactly had the leader endured? She wished she could take on the pain for her, even if it meant giving up her own life.

"What are you saying? Her back and stomach are injured? Didn't you notice before?" Clark dropped the towel he was holding and hurried over to check.

Through her clothes, he hadn't realized his sister was so badly injured.

How much more had the doctors missed?

"I only just noticed." Dr. Shawn's voice held a note of self-reproach.

There had been so many people earlier. Jack, Jones, and Tom were all there, along with a bunch of their men.

The male doctors naturally didn't dare to lift the leader's clothes.

As a female doctor, she also didn't feel appropriate to examine the leader's back in front of everyone.

They had all assumed the blood on the leader's back was Carol's.

"Is it serious? Should we go to the hospital?" Clark was worried sick.

Thinking back to the scene of his sister carrying Carol around, his heart ached.

"Clark, you wait outside for now. I'll apply some medication for our leader" Dr. Shawn wiped her tears, her heart aching. 'She must be in a lot of pain. It's my fault for being negligent and not examining her thoroughly"

Everyone's attention had been on the leader's "head" earlier, thinking either the leader or Carol had hit their heads.

Now, it seemed, aside from her head and face, she was injured all over.

"Alright.

Clark looked at his sister reluctantly. She looked even paler than before, making his heart ache more as an older brother.

He said in a hoarse voice, "Call me if anything happens.

"Alright.

Once he left, Dr. Shawn started to disinfect and apply medication to Arabella's back.

Thankfully, Bella had developed this healing medication a while ago. Once applied, it not only relieved pain and accelerated wound healing but also ensured no scars were left.

After applying the medication, Dr. Shawn gently turned Arabella over. Seeing the bruise on her pale stomach from a punch, tears welled up in her eyes again.

Bastards, all of them!

They were so brutal.

Sobbing, she thought of her leader.

Once the medication was applied, Dr. Shawn thought things over and couldn't swallow her anger. She sent a message to Jack.

[Our leader's back is torn open! Her stomach was punched, too! When you see those bastards, show no mercy!

Beat them to a pulp! The more brutal, the better]

She also sent an emoticon of someone being beaten up, but it didn't feel enough.

Everyone else had gone out to fight for their leader. What was she doing here alone?

No, she had to go, too!

"Clark, I'm leaving the leader in your care. Call me if anything happens. I'll come back as fast as I can. If there's an emergency, there are other doctors in the lab who can help"

As Dr. Shawn spoke, she glanced at the girl on the couch, "She won't wake up anytime soon."

"Where are you going?" Clark asked worriedly.

"I have something to do."

After saying goodbye, Dr. Shawn asked for a location and was about to head over when she noticed the rest of the house staff stealthily following her, crouching and sneaking around.