

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 956



Chapter 956

Jack was at a loss; the person in question was gone, vanished into thin air, yet the story wasn't over.

"Let's head to T3 Research Institute,' Romeo said, glancing one last time at the raging fire before turning his back on it. The others followed suit, each of them looking just as puzzled as Jack.

Jack couldn't make heads or tails of it. Why were they heading to the T3 Research Institute? What relationship did this situation have with the institute?

Jones was just as baffled, turning to Carl for answers.

"This fire; Carl began, "hasn't even touched one-tenth of the core of the group. T3 Research Institute is just one of their smaller branches."

"Wait, what? The fire didn't even touch one-tenth of their core? Isn't it just a petty outfit?

You're telling me that the remarkable T3 Research Institute is just one of their minor branches?" Jack felt like his world was being turned upside down.

Jones, too, was in disbelief. "Is it really that formidable?"

It was supposed to be an insignificant organization so small that it could be crushed under their thumb.

Could it really be so influential that it could pull the strings of the renowned T3 Research Institute?

It seemed like they had been playing their cards close to the chest.

"It's not just the T3 Research Institute,' Carl continued, "Shadow Serpents, Darksteel Syndicate, Raven's Claw, and others were all branches of Mount Doom."

Jack and Jones were taken aback. "Are you certain?"

They were well-acquainted with these big names, and their reputations were no less than that of T3 Research Institute.

"Underneath these branches, there are even more sub-branches. For instance, the orphanage you guys found out about is one of them."

Jack and Jones were left completely stunned.

So, Mount Doom was even more terrifying than they had imagined. They just hadn't discovered it until now.

"Also, those three elders earlier, I believe they've escaped to the T3 Research Institute.

There's a secret tunnel between Inferno Clan and the T3 Research Institute."

At this revelation, Jack and Jones were left completely dumbfounded, exchanging astonished glances.

Meanwhile, elsewhere.

After taking care of his sister, Clark turned his attention to Carol. She seemed to be having a nightmare; her forehead was slick with sweat, and she looked rather distressed.

Clark fetched a warm towel and gently wiped her forehead. Holding her hand, he said soothingly, "Don't be scared. I'm right here with you."

Carol didn't seem to be sleeping very peacefully.

"You're safe now,' Clark whispered into her ear, "You and Bella, you're both safe at home now."

He softly stroked her hair. From this close, he could see every detail of her face. Was it to free her from her nightmare or to comfort her?

The next moment, he leaned in and gave her a gentle kiss.

"Ahem."

A soft caught echoed from Bella's direction.

Clark turned around, his face flushing instantly. "Bella, are you awake?"

The girl on the couch smiled, fighting back her laughter. "Sorry, Clark, my throat was a bit dry, I couldn't help it."

She had woken up just a moment ago and was about to call out to Clark when she saw him kissing Carol...

Was that something she was supposed to see?

"I'll get you some water. Clark quickly got up, got a glass of water, and brought it over to Bella.

His face was still a bit red, like a kid caught with his hand in the cookie jar.

Bella found Clark's embarrassed expression rather adorable.

"Let me help you sit up. Take it slow." Clark knew about Bella's injury, so he was very careful as he helped her sit up. Once Bella was seated, he handed her the glass of water.

After drinking the water, Bella realized they were the only ones in the living room. "Where is everyone else?"

"They went out."

"Even Romeo?"