

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 958



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At that moment, Romeo was leading his gang in a sweep of victory, undefeated in every battle. His phone buzzed at that exact moment, and it was a message from Bella.

She's awake!

Romeo's eyes lit up with delight, his voice softening considerably, "Pull over."

The mighty caravan of cars came to a halt, conveniently right in front of the Specter Syndicate's front door.

This scared the living daylights out of the Specter Syndicate.

"Please, sir, have mercy, spare us."

"We don't have anything to do with Mount Doom, we've never even crossed paths."

Seeing the fear in their eyes, Jack found it amusing and lowered his car window, "Relax, we're not here for you, just passing through."

"Pass through?" the man seemed relieved, almost ready to bow in gratitude, "Thank you, sir. It's an honor for us if you'd like to take a break here. Are you thirsty? Perhaps tired? I'll bring you some refreshments."

Seeing them rush into the house to fetch food and drinks, Jack joked with Jones beside him, "Do they think we're some sort of villains?"

"Of course, with all the commotion we've caused here today, anyone would think we're here to take over all the organizations and rule the roost."

"Heh, if they don't have the guts, they shouldn't be in this business. Look at how scared they are."

At this point, Romeo got out of his car, signaling Carl to surrender the driver's seat. He intended to leave first.

Jack was baffled and quickly called Carl, "Where's Mr. McMillian headed?"

Why did he leave them behind?

"Ms. Bella woke up. The remaining Sable Thorns are for us to handle, Carl explained.

"The boss woke up? I need to go see her!"

Upon hearing this, Jones immediately expressed, "I want to go too. I wonder how she's doing if she's getting better."

"Let me finish off these jerks first, then I'll get the boss her favorite snacks."

"Give it a rest, man. Right now, she only wants to see Romeo. So back off."

In the living room, Clark looked at his sister's slightly pale face, feeling a pang of heartache, "Why didn't you call me or any of your men at the time?"

At least to have someone back her up.

How dangerous it must've been for a girl to fight alone?

Arabella was a bit puzzled by this. Was Clark forgetting something?

She did want to call for backup at the time, at least to get Carol to safety.

But when she took out her phone, it showed 73 missed calls from Clark, and the next second, the screen dimmed and shut down due to low battery.

"Did your phone die?" Clark remembered that his men had charged Bella's phone after dressing her wounds. Could it be that he had called too many times and drained the battery?

The phone ran out of battery because of that?

"It's me." Clark felt even more guilty, "I called too many times and drained your battery."

How desperate and upset she must've felt at that time!!

But Arabella was just a bit puzzled.

Her phone died as soon as she took it out, she was speechless at that moment.

"I'm sorry, Bella. I didn't help. Instead, I caused you trouble."

Seeing Clark's guilt, Arabella dismissed it casually, "It's not your fault. I should've charged my phone before leaving."