

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 961



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It wasn't as if one gang could sort this all out.

Today, Romeo had rallied the troops to avenge Arabella, mobilizing nearly half the forces of Inferno Clan, whose base was in Mount Doom before. When he returned home, a whole host of traps would be waiting for him.

If they kept digging, what they would unearth would involve a significant portion of the international powers.

Arabella nodded in understanding, "So, Inferno Clan is like the right-hand man to these people, and these two data packages, not only are they evidence of Inferno Clan's wrongdoings, but they also threaten the position of these people? Inferno Clan is desperate to recover this evidence because this evidence is in Carol's hands, Carol has become a target?"

"All in all, promise me that neither of you will interfere in this matter anymore," Clark insisted, not planning to elaborate further.

He knew his sister was smart, but this matter was wide-reaching and had exceeded their capabilities. If they intervened further, it wouldn't be as simple as tripping them up.

At best, they would lose everything; at worst, they would drag everyone around them down with them.

"One of the reasons they're after Carol is because she has this evidence. What's the other reason?" Arabella asked again.

Clark hadn't expected his sister to be so astute. Nothing ever got past her. After a moment's pause, he only replied, "She's been exceptionally gifted since she was little, with a unique personality. The leader of the organization took a liking to her and groomed her as a successor."

As a successor, she didn't need to get her hands dirty, unlike the other lower-ranking members.

In short, Carol hadn't really committed any heinous deeds.

The leader often brought her along to various internal events. In addition, she just needed to attend the special training courses designed for her by the organization.

Because her performances were always outstanding, so the elders highly regarded her.

Despite her young age, she had the highest-level access card, a silver key. After the leader's death, only she had the right to enter Inferno Clan's private domain.

The symbolic necklace she kept in Clark's amulet was a token of her being the successor.

It was her proof of identity.

Everyone who saw the necklace was as if they were seeing the leader of the organization and had to obey her.

The reason for keeping such a precious necklace with Clark was to protect him from any trouble from the Inferno Clan. This token necklace could save his life.

Arabella understood, "So they're searching for Carol not to persuade her to return and continue as the successor, but to seize her token and usurp her position? And to destroy any evidence she holds about the organization."

Clark nodded, "Exactly."

So, Carol had no choice but to hide. Once they found her and retrieved the token, both her and Clark's lives would be in danger.

"What about the poison in her system?" Arabella asked again.

"I read the first part of that data package. It said that the elders were furious when Carol wanted to leave the organization. After numerous arguments, the elders finally relented and punished her with their method for dealing with traitors."

That was to drink the deadliest slow-acting poison within the organization. After leaving the organization, her fate was left to destiny.

"Carol drank it?"

Clark nodded somberly, "She had drunk it all. What she hadn't anticipated was how quickly the poison would take effect."

And each attack was more painful than the last.

"By the seventh month of our relationship, the poison started to act up. She was in constant pain for half a year, and when she couldn't hide it anymore, she decided to leave."

Clark hadn't expected this to align with his sister's speculation. Carol didn't leave because she didn't love him or because she had fallen for someone else. She was tortured by the poison and had no choice but to leave.

What's more, at that time, the people in the organization had gone back on their word. They had originally promised to let her go after she took the poison, never to interfere with her life again.

But time and again, the organization tried to kill her. At first, they tried to persuade her to return as the successor. When they realized she was adamant about not returning, they tried to take her successor token and replace her.

Not only some people within Inferno Clan, but even the external powers only recognized the token, not the successor.