

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 965



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Clark, standing nearby, gaped at his sister in disbelief. Could Carol still be saved? Could Bella bring her back? She's 70-80% sure about it?

Meanwhile, Edith, who had been waiting for Bella's response for quite some time now, saw another group hastily departing. She worried that if Dennis stayed, he might pose a threat to Clark.

The thing was, Dennis' emotional rollercoaster, his alternating states of anxiety and jubilation, were reminiscent of a madman.

Edith picked up a long clothesline pole from the garden and, with stealthy steps, walked up behind Dennis, striking him hard.

Though Dennis was dazed by the overwhelming surprise, he was quick enough to seize the pole as he heard the noise behind him.

"til fight you!" Unable to retrieve the pole from Dennis' grip, Edith was both anxious and furious.

On the other side of the phone, Arabella heard Edith's voice, and several question marks popped up in her mind. Was Edith personally disciplining Dennis?

'I'm a friend of Arabella's, Dennis managed to explain while holding onto the pole.

"What, Arabella? We've told you that there's no Arabella in our house. let go." Edith stomped on his foot.

Dennis winced in pain and withdrew his foot. Edith quickly grabbed the pole and prepared to strike him again.

"Arabella, say something." Dennis quickly switched the phone to speaker.

"Edith"

Arabella's voice came through from the other end of the phone, causing Edith to freeze mid-action. "How do you have Ms. Bella's voice on your phone?? Oh, no, that's not right, we don't have a Ms. Bella. Don't trick me with synthesized voices!"

'Edith, Dennis is my friend. I forgot to tell you when you sent the video."

Arabella had only thought of making Dennis stop as soon as possible to avoid hurting the innocent and didn't have time to reply to Edith's WhatsApp.

"Ms, Bella? Is that really you?"

Edith had indeed sent a video to Arabella. She was ecstatic but also appalled at the young man in front of her acting all shifty and crazy. How could Bella have such a friend?

And a guy at that.

'It's okay, go inside, Arabella advised from afar.

'Ill go in then.' Edith took the pole from Dennis, her suspicion of him not lessening even slightly. She always found the young man strange, especially his carrying a knife.

"Your housemaid looks at me like I'm a madman, Dennis commented, finding Edith's retreating figure amusing. "So, where are we meeting tomorrow?"

'til let you know once the time and place are confirmed."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Arabella explained the situation to Romeo and Clark.

Clark was surprised. "Carol has a biological brother?*" "I only found out last night," Arabella explained gently. "According to Dennis, they recognized each other a few years ago, but they kept it from the organization."

"No wonder Carol has been able to hide under the organization's nose for so long. She has her brother's help." Clark glanced at the girl beside him, wondering how long it would be until she woke up.

"You said earlier that you have a plan to deal with those people?" Romeo asked Arabella.

"What is it?"

Arabella smirked and said, "When Inferno Clan gets news of our return tonight, they'll surely send people to obstruct and assassinate us. I plan to lead some of them back to our country and deal with them there. Some of them will have to handle their own people due to their duties, isn't it interesting?"

"You're intentionally stoking their resentment, and they'll try to trip us up. You plan to seize their mistakes and catch them all in one swoop?"

"Exactly. Arabella gave a sly grin. "Tonight, I'll arrange for our forces."

'I'll have my people fully cooperate with you."

Clark, standing nearby, was left speechless.

Did they forget something?

Although he was involved, it felt like he was not.