

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chaper 972



Chapter 972

It wasn't long before Carol's color seemed off, and Clark asked with concern, "What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

"I'm fine."

Seeing her huddled up, Clark anxiously asked, "Is it the poison acting up? I'll get Bella"

"Don't!" Carol quickly grabbed Clark's hand, her voice straining with pain, "She's hurt. Let her rest. I can hold on"

She had survived like this before.

Countless times, when the poison acted up, she had endured it by sheer willpower.

"I can't stand by and do nothing. It must hurt." Clark tried to remove her hand.

But Carol held his hand tighter and pleaded, "Clark, I can handle it. I can't rely on Bella every time I have an attack. The poison strikes randomly, and I have to deal with it myself."

Seeing her writhing in pain, her voice now barely a whisper, Clark's heart ached, "How can I help?"

"Please leave." Carol didn't want him to see her in such a pitiful state, "Give me some time."

She could handle it.

"You always do this, hiding your pain from me because you don't want me to worry. This time, let me stay with you."

Clark gently stroked her back and other unhurt parts, trying to soothe her.

But no matter what he did, the venom inside her body was something beyond her control and not something that could be eased by his gentle touch.

Carol was so much in pain that tears streamed down her face. The agonizing pain was unbearable, and her tears flowed involuntarily.

It hurt so much.

Her pain was so intense that it felt like her whole body was in agony, pushing her towards the brink of despair.

Seeing her in such agony, Clark remembered a terrifying dream he had recently, where Carol was suffering from a venom attack, crying in pain.

In his dream, he wanted to help her but was helpless, wiping her tears and holding her in his arms.

Now, he let go of Carol's hand and ran upstairs.

In his haste, he moved so fast that he pulled his wound, but he did not care.

"Bella, Bella!!!"

He quickly reached the second floor, knocked on Bella's door, and said anxiously, "Are you awake? Carol's poison is acting up. Can you help her?"

"She's in great pain. Bella???"

Soon, the door opened, and Romeo appeared, carrying Bella.

"Go to my room, fourth row, count four drawers from the left, and get an acupuncture kit" Bella instructed.

Clark's mind was a blank, but hearing his sister's words, he instinctively responded, "Okay."

Acupuncture kit, acupuncture kit.

He rushed to get it.

Romeo carried Bella downstairs, and Clark, clutching the acupuncture kit, followed them. Carol was already sobbing on the couch.

Her tears were flowing freely, and her forehead was covered in sweat.

"Carol." Clark wanted to comfort her, to help ease her pain.

But Bella said calmly, "Step aside."

Carol was in excruciating pain. Touching her now would only make her feel worse.

Romeo set Bella down, and she immediately opened the acupuncture kit and inserted the needles into several of Carol's key points.

Carol's shaking lessened, but her face was still pale, and she looked weak and listless.