

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 855



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"Ms. Serena?" Edith held a vase, perplexed. "I'm not sure what you're talking about."

"You must have tipped her off! That's why she suddenly called and whisked Clark away; Serena fumed. "Everyone in this house knows you're her lapdog!"

"Serena, looking after Ms. Bella was a task assigned to me by the lady of the house. I'm just doing my job. How have I become a 'lapdog' in your eyes, unworthy even of being a human? I wasn't aware of Clark's sudden change of plans, and I believe it has nothing to do with Ms. Bella. It's just a coincidence."

"You're still arguing!"

That damn servant! Not only was she defending herself, but she was also defending Arabella!

What had Arabella done to bewitch her?

"Clark was about to get into the car, and then that conveniently timed call came through, and he left? There were plenty of other times throughout the day to call. Why that exact moment?"

Edith felt wronged. "You should be asking Clark, and he's the one involved. I don't know anything. You're blaming the wrong person."

"What, now you're using Clark to pressure me?" Serena looked at Edith and the few trembling servants behind her. She couldn't help but sneer. "That's right, you all think you're something special now, climbing up Bella's big tree, not giving a damn about anyone else."

"Serena, I've never thought that way. Whether in the eyes of the master and mistress or us servants, you're always the lady of this house."

"Who among you has ever treated me like a real lady?" Serena was so furious she knocked the vase out of Edith's hands.

The vase fell to the floor, shattering with a crisp sound. The junior maids were frightened and hid behind Edith, not daring to look up.

Edith was startled and thought Serena was being unreasonable today and too much.

What was she doing knocking over her flowers?

They were intended for Ms. Bella.

The last time she had a cold for several days, feeling miserable all over, Ms. Bella gave her a few pills, and she was better in no time.

That's why she splurged today, buying a bouquet for Ms. Bella to express her gratitude, but it ended up being knocked to the floor by Serena.

"Serena, calm down.' At this moment, Martha stepped forward and pulled Serena aside. "Some people are short-sighted, thinking they can enjoy the shade by clinging to a big tree. Don't let it get to you.

Who knows who will have the last laugh?"

After speaking, she glared at Edith. "We'll see!"

"So that's why Serena's personality has changed so drastically. It's all because of your instigation.' Edith glared at Martha. "Most people guide their children on the right path. Only you are leading Serena astray. You're only going to ruin her."

"It was you who bullied Serena first, and I haven't even mentioned that! You must have tipped off Ms. Bella to call Clark and lure him away. You're so cunning, so good at playing your games. You can't even guide Ms. Bella on the right path, yet you have the audacity to criticize my parenting? Where do you get off?"

"Are you out of your mind? Clark probably stood Serena up because he had something more important to handle."

"Oh, so you're saying that going out with Ms. Bella is more important than going out with Serena? In the end, Ms. Bella is the most important in this house, is that it?"

Tonight, Kenneth and Louisa had gone to a dinner party and weren't home, so Martha's aggression was unchecked.

The servants had never seen such a situation and were scared out of their wits.

"You're completely unreasonable!"

It was like a scholar meeting a soldier, unable to reason with her.