

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 859

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Lost in her own world, Arabella barely noticed the call.

With a swipe across the screen, Romeo's voice echoed from the other end, "Bella, you're still not home?"

It was already nine in the evening.

"Almost there."

"What have you been up to all day?"

"Just dealing with stuff" Arabella replied softly, "Just went out with Clark."

"What were you and Clark doing?"

Arabella couldn't exactly tell him that they had been out rounding up a few guys related to Clark's missing girlfriend.

If Romeo knew she'd been risking her neck, facing off with a handful of armed thugs, he'd definitely be mad.

"We just hung out."

"So, what kept you busy all day?"

Not picking up calls, only replying to one or two messages.

"I had a small task to complete."

Helping Clark find his girlfriend could be considered a task, right?

"Was it dangerous?"

"Not at all. It was easy." Arabella added, "Just took up some time."

"Indeed, it took up time."

She'd vanished for an entire day. He would have sent someone to look for her if it wasn't for her message.

"Did you finish it?" Romeo asked, concern in his voice.

"Yep, it's done."

They were just waiting for those guys to confess, then they'd have a lead.

"Are you hungry? Did you have dinner?"

Only at his question did Arabella remember that she hadn't eaten dinner. She had been staking out at Carol's house for quite a long time to catch those guys.

To keep Romeo from worrying, Arabella lied, "I've eaten."

"I'll send over some late-night snacks for you, Clark, and your parents. What do you feel like? Barbecue? Pastries? Or?"

"I'm not hungry, and I don't want anything."

Arabella wasn't sure how much longer she would be occupied. To save him the trouble of waiting, she said, "I'll just take a shower and head to bed when I get home. You should sleep early as well."

"See you tomorrow."

Romeo's eyes softened hearing the last three words, "Alright, see you tomorrow."

He figured Bella must be tired after a day's work. It wouldn't be right to disturb her rest now.

Tomorrow it was, then.

As long as they could meet.

"Get home soon, don't stay out too long." Romeo added, "Let me know when you get home."

"Okay."

Glad that Romeo didn't ask too many questions, Arabella breathed a sigh of relief and hung up.

A while later, Clark emerged from the side building, much to Arabella's surprise, "Did they say anything?"

"They didn't spill a word." Clark seemed a bit down, "Jack stripped them down, but they don't have any gang tattoos. We can't tell who they are yet."

"Don't worry, Jack will figure something out."

Clark gazed at the lawn in front of him, his eyes filled with desolation, "Bella, where do you think Carol is now?"

"I can't tell."