

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 885



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Taylor paused mid-step, looking back at the petite and pretty girl.

She was so young; how could she possibly be of any help?

“No need.”

Having said that, Taylor prepared to close the door again.

“Ma'am,” Arabella stopped the door with her hand, speaking gently, “There are people out there looking for Carol. We need to find her before they do, or she'll be in danger.”

Upon finishing her sentence, Arabella took out her phone and showed Taylor a picture of a bottle of vitamin C.

“This thing.” Taylor's eyes widened. She immediately recognized the little bottle. It had always been in Carol's room. How did that girl get a picture of it? Had they been to her house, and entered Carol's room?

“The substance Carol has been taking might not be vitamin C, but a lethal poison.”

Taylor's anger subsided at the mention of poison, replaced by disbelief, “How could that be!”

That thing had been in her daughter's room for a long time. She had even seen Carol taking it. Before Carol found her biological parents, she had been taking that!

That was more than a year ago.

“Was the stuff she took powdery?” Arabella curiously asked, “Vitamin C usually comes in tablet form.”

Taylor's face was a picture of shock. That was right, how could she have overlooked that important detail? Pills in bottles like that were usually tablets or capsules. But what Carol had been taking was powdery.

If not for the girl's reminder, she wouldn't have given it a second thought even at that moment.

She had once seen her daughter pour powdery stuff into water.

When she asked Carol what she was taking, Carol said that it was iron supplements and whitening agents.

A few days later, she saw the bottle when she was cleaning. It said vitamin C, so she didn't think much of it.

Looking back, Carol had been acting strange for over a year!

“Why would she even take such a thing? Do you have any evidence that it's a lethal poison?!” Taylor couldn't keep her composure; her voice trembled as she asked in disbelief.

“Because there are people trying to kill her, calling her a traitor”

Arabella could only tell her what she knew, trying to gain her trust.

Upon hearing that, Taylor shook her head vigorously, “No, my daughter couldn't possibly be a traitor. You're talking nonsense.”

“We're not sure about the details either. So far, we only know this much. The reason we came here is to get more clues from you.

My brother Clark loves Carol. We have no reason to harm you.”

Seeing the sincerity in the girl's eyes, Taylor was finally persuaded and stepped aside.

Clark didn't expect his sister to convince Mrs. Earwood. He looked at her gratefully.

Taylor was still thinking about what Arabella just said, feeling somewhat distracted.

Just then, a man walked out from inside the house.

“Honey, who was at the door? You've been gone for quite some time.”

Taylor looked up to see her husband. Just as she was about to explain the situation to him.

Mr. Earwood asked, “Why is it you again? How did you find us and you also brought a girl?”

What did that mean??

“Let's let them in first!” Afraid of being overheard, Taylor tugged at her husband's sleeve and whispered, “They're here to help Carol.”

Mr. Earwood was somewhat skeptical. Since Carol's departure, they had encountered too many dubious characters.