

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 887



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Taylor was taken aback by the girl's persistence, her mind drifting to her own beloved daughter.

"My sister's a doctor. She'll take care of you."

Upon hearing Clark's words, both Taylor and Logan were taken aback. Especially Logan, who paused his cleaning of the broken glass, disbelief evident in his eyes.

The girl looked young, probably a high school student. How could she already be a doctor?

"Where's the first aid kit?" Arabella politely asked again.

"There are some over-the-counter medicines in the first drawer to the left of the TV stand."

The house was rented, so they didn't have a proper first aid kit, only a few scattered medications. Arabella took out what she could use, and cleaned the wound with practiced ease, causing Taylor to stare in amazement.

"This might sting a bit. Try to bear with it, Arabella disinfected the wound and began to treat it.

Taylor watched the girl working diligently, and she was once again reminded of her daughter.

When she first opened the door, she saw a cool and aloof young girl standing there. For a brief moment, she thought that this young girl resembled her Carol.

But she had to admit, this girl was even more beautiful than Carol.

Her eyes and her features were faultlessly perfect.

And looking at Clark, the whole family's appearance and demeanor were far above ordinary people.

Even though Carol had never mentioned those siblings, judging from their behavior and manners, their family background seemed far from ordinary.

"All done. Try to keep it dry for now,' Arabella quickly tidied up the area.

Seeing that the siblings meant no harm and were considerate towards them, Taylor felt a warmth in her heart.

By then, Logan had also finished cleaning up the kitchen mess, and brought two glasses of water to them. Seeing how Arabella had skillfully treated his wife's wound, his guard against them relaxed considerably.

"I realized we haven't asked for your name yet,' Taylor knew that the girl's brother was named Clark, but she didn't yet know the girl's name.

"My name is Arabella Collins."

Taylor nodded, turning to her husband and said, "Arabella just mentioned that what Carol ate earlier might not have been vitamin C, but a potent poison."

Upon hearing that, Logan was dumbstruck. He turned to Arabella and wanted her to explain the situation, "How can you be sure it's a potent poison? Have you seen it before?"

"We've tested it' Arabella explained, "This powder is extremely toxic, made from sixteen poisonous herbs. If ingested by a healthy person, it would lead to immediate death."

Like the lab mice in her laboratory, who died on the spot after licking the powder.

She didn't even have enough time to attempt a rescue.

"Are you sure of this?" Logan asked with a trembling voice.

Arabella nodded in agreement, "Absolutely."

"But if the poison is so potent, why didn't anything happen to Carol after she took it,, Logan asked, still in disbelief.

"We suspect she might have been poisoned and needed another type of poison to counteract it. But this process would be extremely painful."

Arabella told them everything she knew.

"This poison cannot fully detoxify the body. So, we also suspect that there might be no antidote for the poison in her body, forcing her to rely on this toxic powder to prolong her life."

"No, that's impossible." Logan couldn't believe it. His daughter, poisoned and relying on another poison to survive! She'd never mentioned anything like that to them!

"So, I wanted to ask if you've ever seen Carol consuming anything from a vitamin C bottle before?"

"That was over a year ago,' Taylor confessed, "Around last summer, I accidentally saw her pouring powder from the bottle into her water. I asked her what she was taking, and she casually replied that it was an iron supplement for skin whitening. Later when I was cleaning, I saw that the bottle was labeled as vitamin C, so I didn't think much of it back then."