

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 893



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The man in black noticed the impending danger and swiftly evaded, barely missing Clark's head with a table lamp. Fortunately, Arabella managed to kick it aside.

More men in black poured into the first floor. Arabella turned to Logan behind her, "You all escape through the window. I've arranged for Jerry to meet you outside. Clark, use my phone to call Jerry.

With that, she threw her phone to Clark, bolted the door, and turned her steely gaze to the dozen or so men in black.

"Who are you, and why are you meddling?" The leader of the men in black was bristling with murderous intent, his piercing eyes radiating terrifying intimidation.

"Your worst nightmare,' Arabella retorted as she was in no mood for small talk.

Clark had no clue about his sister's phone password. Fortunately, he was a hacker. After a bit of effort, he managed to crack it, only to find out it was simply 123456.

He almost shed a tear at the simplicity. After calling Jerry, he helped the two elders climb out the window, leave through the yard, and arrive at the entrance just as Jerry's car pulled up.

"Don't worry. Jerry will take you to a safe place; He had to go back to help Arabella. He couldn't let her face that danger all alone.

"My ba.." Taylor whimpered, "It has the scarf Carol knitted for me, and the necklace she bought me with her first paycheck."

Even though they were not valuable, they meant the world to her. It was all she had left to remember her by.

"Don't worry, I'll get your bag,' Clark assured her as more men in black approached. He quickly closed the car door and prepared to face them alone.

"Stay safe, Clark." Taylor banged on the car window, terrified as she saw Clark being surrounded.

Logan didn't expect things to get that complicated and dangerous, "Stop the car.

Jerry thought he heard wrong.

"I can't leave those kids alone in this danger. Stop the car; Logan insisted, feeling that he needed to help them, "Those people are after us. We can't leave those kids to face them all by themselves!"

Wasn't that just sending the kids to their deaths?

But Jerry hesitated, eventually saying, "Um. Mr. Logan, even a hundred of you wouldn't stand a chance against Ms. Bella. If she can't handle them, you won't be of much help."

It would be a sure death.

He was taken aback by that comment.

A hundred of him!

Logan and Taylor were stunned. That girl, could she really take on a hundred men?

Looking at Bella, who was always so cold, quiet, and well-behaved.

Could she really fight all those men?

"Who are you?" Taylor asked Jerry, who was driving, "Where are you taking us?"

"Don't worry, Ms. Bella and Clark will meet us soon; Jerry reassured them. While waiting for the traffic lights, he reported the situation to Carl.

The gist was, when his car left the apartment, the men swarmed out. Some of them probably saw his license plate, so he needed reinforcements, or else they might fall in danger.

Logan and Taylor were still puzzled.

What did he mean by that?

After receiving the news, Carl ordered his subordinates to rush to the apartment to help Ms. Bella.

Meanwhile, Arabella and Clark had already taken down the men in the apartment with relative ease. Arabella pinned one of the men under her foot, "Spill it."