

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 912

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So, they had been living peacefully in the area for some time, but recently, new factions had risen, along with old gangs, all wanting to meet with their leader.

Snapping back to reality, everyone, in unison greeted, "Cheers to Clark!"

Clark merely nodded, greeting them back, yet inside, he was utterly stunned.

How much hardship had the girl gone through to be sitting in that chair as the boss everyone referred to?

No wonder she always came off as aloof, forever wearing that indifferent expression, seemingly uninterested in anything.

Having grown up in the Murphy household with foster parents who didn't care for her and even used her as a scapegoat, she never knew the warmth of a family.

Other than Grannie Grace, it seemed no one truly cared for her or nurtured her. She had to fight for everything herself, which was why she became so independent and self-reliant.

Her cold demeanor, her coolness, her exceptionalness, all were bought with her blood and tears.

Like Serena, who had never been knocked down by life, always pampered by the family, had everything she wanted, did everything she wanted, unaware of how many sweet deals she enjoyed, how much fortune she had.

But his own younger sister, due to a mix-up, had to scratch and claw her way here, truly experiencing endless darkness and hardship to achieve what she had now.

Thinking of this, he felt admiration, and his eyes unknowingly welled up with warmth.

He silently vowed to himself that he would doubly make up for everything his sister hadn't experienced, hadn't received. He would give her double.

"Boss, some new gangs have been asking for you lately." one of his underlings reported, trailing behind Arabella, "And people from Hell Base, they want you to visit their turf alone within three days to discuss something. If not, they threatened to make trouble for us."

Arabella responded coldly, "What gives them the nerve to ask for this?"

Just the mention of Hell Base was enough to ignite her rage.

Hell Base was a terrifying overseas organization that had later established a foothold here, often clashing with the Mafia Flame.

It was one thing for small disputes, but a year ago, they had tried to kill Myrna Gellar. Arabella had unintentionally witnessed it and jumped in to help, considering their common enemy.

Myrna had been seriously injured and fled while Arabella intervened. Not only was she on a covert mission and worried about blowing her cover, but she was also afraid of falling into enemy hands again, and she needed to detoxify the lethal poison in her body.

Though they formed a bond as sisters-in-law, it only made Hell Base despise them more.

"Lately, those foreigners seem to have a stronger backing, and their arrogance is off the charts. If you didn't know any better, you'd think they were something special." the underling sneered.

"Didn't you give them a lesson?" Arabella retorted.

"We did. When they swaggered into our territory with threats, we blew up their car. But they didn't retaliate, not sure what they're plotting."

"Don't bother with them." Arabella said flatly, "If they're in a hurry to meet their maker, we'll be happy to oblige."

Saying this, she had descended from the drug hill and returned to her castle.

The grandeur of the entire castle once again took Clark by surprise, and he hadn't expected his sister to have so many secret bases.

Their family probably thought she was just a bookworm.

If they knew about her many identities, they might be shocked.

"Clark, give me the chip." Arabella planned to take it in and examine it.

"Sure." Clark handed over the chip, then joined her in her private base with a laptop, ready to crack the clues Carol had left behind.

Their underlings were stunned, not knowing what the boss and Clark were busy with, from day till night, still busy after half a day without any plans to open the door.

Two underlings waited outside the door, left waiting, right waiting, eventually pushing each other.

"The boss didn't eat lunch, and now it's evening. You go tell her to eat something and continue later."