

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 918



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The sight of Dennis' crestfallen face stirred something within Arabella. "Seems like that person means a lot to you."

"More than my own life,' Dennis replied, lifting his gaze to meet Arabella's. He smiled, "I'm glad I met you in this life. Hopefully, in the next one, we can meet under different circumstances."

"Dennis, don't do anything foolish,' Arabella implored, sensing his despair. "You once told me that we should never give up as long as there's a glimmer of hope."

"But there's no hope left' Dennis' voice was steeped in desolation. His eyes mirrored his words. "Arabella, there's no hope left. We have less than 24 hours... I thought the starflower could save her."

He had hoped against hope that the rumored miraculous herb was real and had even swallowed his pride to seek Arabella's help. But when she confirmed there was no such plant on the herb mountain, his last shred of hope was obliterated. He felt like he had plunged into an abyss.

Despite everything he had done, he couldn't save her.

His shoulders trembled ever so slightly, a clear indication that he was crying. His sorrow was palpable, ensnaring the two individuals in the room.

"Let me see her,' Arabella proposed, hoping to offer some assistance.

"She wanted to leave this world in peace, Dennis choked out. Gratitude was evident in his voice. "Thank you for your kindness. I'll thank you on her behalf. It was worth meeting you in this lifetime."

Given the victim's identity, it wasn't appropriate to make a big deal out of this. It was best to let her leave quietly.

And he, he would accompany her to another world, ensuring she wouldn't be alone.

As she watched him walk away, Arabella softly said, "If you need any help, don't hesitate to reach out to me"

Dennis paused but didn't turn around. It took him a moment before he could utter a simple acknowledgment.

He then quickly exited the room, the tear at the corner of his eye unnoticed by Arabella.

Leaving the reception room, Arabella felt a bit down.

Romeo, who had just seen Dennis leave with reddened eyes, now noticed Arabella's low spirits. He couldn't help but ask, "What happened?"

"I might not have a chance to repay my debt in this life," Arabella paused before looking up at Romeo. "Let's go. I need you to accompany me somewhere,"

Carol had left geographical coordinates. If she went there alone, someone would likely report back to Romeo.

So, it was better to invite him along.

"What about Clark?" Romeo asked, seeing through her intentions. "You want us to team up?"

Arabella nodded, appreciating his understanding.

Clark was sitting on the living room couch, his fingers tapping away at the laptop keyboard. Despite comparing the strange symbol Carol had left him with a global image database, he couldn't find anything useful.

What on earth did Carol's mysterious symbol mean?

"Clark, we should check out the location Carol left us tomorrow. It's too late now, and we can't arrange for backup. You're injured, so you should rest up tonight. I'm heading to bed too," Arabella suggested, making sure to add, "We all should get some rest."

Clark paused his work, replying gently, "Okay."

Turning to Romeo, he asked, "What about you?"

"I'm heading back to my place. I'll come over in the morning."

"Alright, Clark closed his laptop and slowly got up, wincing in pain. "We agreed to act together tomorrow. No one gets left behind."

"Agreed" Arabella responded readily.

Half an hour later...