

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 919



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Clark couldn't find any leads on the strange symbol in his room. Standing by the window, he noticed that the light in his sister's room next door had dimmed. Could she be up to something without telling him?

As he pondered over this, he walked next door and knocked on the door.

Arabella, in her pajamas, rubbing her eyes, showed signs of slight fatigue. "Clark? What's up?"

"Did you go to bed?" Clark was surprised. "I'm sorry, I saw your light dimmed and thought you."

"Thought what?" Arabella yawned lazily, seemingly not understanding Clark's implication.

Clark felt sorry for his suspicion and was also charmed by his sister's adorable appearance.

She had dealt with so many people today and accomplished so much, and she must be worn out!

And he, as her brother, had suspected that she would act alone without telling him. He was too suspicious, too distrustful of his adorable sister!

He could suspect anyone, but how could he suspect his own sister?

Especially such a good, such a cute sister!

"Clark, whatever it is, just tell me." Arabella's eyes still showed sleepiness, with a hint of redness at the corners, indicating that she was trying hard to stay awake to talk to him.

"No worries, I just wanted to see if you were asleep. If not, I was going to tell you to get some rest." Clark extended his uninjured right hand, gently stroking her head, "Go to bed, good night. Have a sweet dream."

Arabella, still a bit drowsy, said, "You should go to bed early too, Clark. We'll act together tomorrow... You need a good rest tonight."

"Okay, I promise, I'll go to bed right now."

Clark stroked her head again, and after she went into her room, he returned to his own.

To avoid slowing his sister down, he quickly turned off the light and went to bed, ready to recharge his energy and check the location where Carol had left clues tomorrow.

On the other hand.

Arabella had changed out of her pajamas and put on casual clothes. Seeing that Clark's light had dimmed, she directly came out of the castle through the secret passage in her room. Romeo was already waiting for her in his car.

"Did Clark go to bed?" Romeo opened the car door for her, smilingly asked.

"Yeah." Arabella had guessed that Clark would definitely come to her, so she set him aside, "Clark was seriously injured today. It's better for him to take a good rest. We'll park the car a bit further and walk over later."

"Okay: Twenty minutes later.

They arrived in a jungle. Passing through here, they would reach the location left by Carol.

The jungle was pitch black without any light, only the sound of insects and birds exuding a chilling gloom.

If an ordinary person saw this scene, they would probably be scared away. But Arabella took out night vision goggles from her bag and handed one to Romeo.

Unexpectedly, the next second, Romeo circled her waist, bowed his head, and kissed her lips.

Because of Clark's presence today, he hadn't overstepped any boundaries.

Finally, all the longing of these days was released at this moment, as Romeo tasted the sweetness from the girl, deepening the kiss further.

The gentle moonlight shone on them, making this moment as beautiful as a dream in a fairy tale.

After who knows how long, Romeo let go of her, his eyes full of deep affection and satisfaction.

Arabella put the night vision goggles on him, making him look even more handsome. Their fingers intertwined,

and they walked shoulder-to-shoulder into the depths of the jungle.