

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 922



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"Why don't we find out?" Arabella, light as a feather, descended from the tree to the ground.

Romeo followed her lead.

The guards only caught a glimpse of two shadowy figures before they found themselves unconscious on the ground.

"I'll handle the heavy lifting." Romeo, unable to bear the thought of Arabella straining herself, kicked the unconscious guards into the underbrush to avoid drawing attention.

When Arabella was up in the tree earlier, she saw a man emerge from the mountain, fiddling with a stone.

She mimicked the man's actions, turning the stone counterclockwise. Suddenly, a translucent scanner appeared.

It must be a security system.

Arabella pulled out her own custom-built software on her phone and scanned the scanner. She soon discovered various traces of past check-ins.

These people must have been using a check-in system to access the area.

Each person had a different card with dozens of unique patterns. Arabella input a string of codes into her phone, separating each pattern.

One by one, odd-shaped patterns emerged on her screen.

Suddenly, a red light on the scanner started flashing urgently, accompanied by a cold, mechanical voice, "You have exceeded the time limit. Please validate your identity within ten seconds, or an alarm will be activated.

Ten, nine, eight, seven..."

Among the separated patterns, Arabella spotted a key-shaped one identical to the one Carol had given them.

"Six, five, four..."

Arabella used the small key to check-in. The scanner's red light turned a gentle blue.

The mechanical voice softened, "Welcome home, master."

Master?

Asmirk played on Arabella's lips, "Seems like the path ahead should be easier."

A door opened in front of them, and the passage inside was illuminated with high-level lights.

Arabella explained, "Being recognized as the master by this system means that no traps or hidden weapons will target her. The path the master takes is definitely different from that of ordinary people. Maybe it leads to the master's private residence?"

"Let's find out!" Romeo suggested, taking her hand and leading her inside.

They had reached a dead end. As Arabella was looking for the next scanner, a door emerged from the left wall.

They went through nine doors before they finally entered the master's private domain.

Everything in this place was made of cold stone. Ten-meter-high walls were decorated with carvings of giant, mythical beasts warding off evil spirits. The eerie electronic candlelight gave off a chilling aura. If one didn't know better, they would think they'd stumbled into a vampire's lair. It was cold, unlike any human abode.

The space was dauntingly vast, with sofas and tables all carved from stone.

Everything about this place screamed one message to anyone who dared enter, the master of this place was heartless.

A giant diagram on the floor was another talisman against evil spirits.

The master must have committed heinous deeds to have such wards in place.

"There's a path over there," Romeo pointed to a door on the right.

Arabella scanned the area with her detector. Finding no cameras or bugs, she followed Romeo into the room.

Ordinarily, such a room would be a lounge or an office.

But here, it was a laboratory.

The faint smell of blood lingered in the air. Arabella sprayed a luminous substance, revealing glowing spots on the floor.

This indicated that a lot of blood had been spilled here.

The glow seemed to protest past atrocities silently.

Could the master have been conducting human experiments here?