

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 933

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"Does it hurt less now?"

"Much less," The girl on the bed didn't expect Arabella to be such a skilled doctor, and she gratefully said, "Thank you."

Just moments before, she was writhing in pain, feeling as though life was unbearable. If not for a dying wish, she would've already slammed her head against the wall.

"How much longer can my body hold up?"

She didn't know if she could last until Dennis came back.

"It's really hard to say" Arabella said, while packing up her acupuncture kit, "Your condition is indeed complicated, but not beyond help."

Upon hearing that, the girl's eyes shone with hope, "Is that true?"

"Yes!" Arabella finished packing, raising her beautiful eyes, she softly said, "But, getting rid of it completely won't be easy."

"Do you have a way?"

"I need to take a bit of your blood for testing, Arabella explained, "There are many toxins in your body. To completely cure you, we need to use a variety of treatments. It won't be a quick process, at least that's for sure."

"What are your chances?"

"Seventy to eighty percent, perhaps."

The girl's eyes widened in surprise, "That much!"

She had previously consulted countless renowned doctors who all said that she was beyond help.

Including the famous local physician, Mr. James Newton. He shook his head and admitted his inability to help.

However, he did recommend someone. He said that Dr. Bell might be able to help her out.

But Dr. Bell was elusive, with no one knowing his whereabouts for years. Until now, she had no luck locating him.

"So, can you save me?" The girl on the bed asked hopefully and anxiously, waiting for Arabella's answer.

Arabella looked at her slender wrist and asked softly, "What's your relationship with Dennis?"

"Sister The girl answered honestly, "His real sister."

Arabella was somewhat surprised; she had never heard that Dennis had a sister.

"Because of the sensitivity of our status, we've never mentioned it to outsiders. You're the first one to know about our relationship, The girl explained.

Arabella nodded, "Alright, I'll do my best."

It was her way of repaying Dennis for saving her life.

"Thank you. Could you please call Dennis for me? Ask him to come back."

If she could really survive, there would be no need to fulfill her dying wish immediately.

Once she recovered from her life-threatening illness, she could do it herself.

Arabella took out her cell phone and dialed Dennis's number. But it was switched off.

Hearing the cold automated voice, the girl felt guilty again, "Before, Dennis took me to many doctors. They all said my condition was complex and incurable. I thought I was done for"

So, when Dennis thought of Arabella and the whole mountain of herbal medicine that she had managed, he wanted to take his sister to see Arabella.

But the girl had already lost her will to live.

"Do you know? Every day, I live in pain. There are many times I've wanted to end it all, but I know that if I go, my brother will surely follow. We're each other's only family left."

"I can see that; Arabella said softly, "He cares for you deeply, otherwise he wouldn't have braved the storm to seek me out in the dead of night:

He even fought off her guards to get to her.

She needed to make him apologize and pay for that. She couldn't let him off that easily.

"He braved the storm to find you?" The girl felt even more guilty. After a while, she asked, "Your voice sounds young. How come you're such a skilled doctor?"

"It's a skill passed down from my grandfather."

"Then this grandfather must be very impressive, and valued you a lot, otherwise he wouldn't have taught you such a powerful skill."

As the girl said that, she started to feel a wave of pain again.