

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 964



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The phones of both parties rang at once, and Romeo's men, realizing it wasn't Carl calling but their big boss Romeo, scrambled to answer.

Meanwhile, Arabella dialed Dennis's number. Hearing his unique ringtone, he assumed there was some emergency and picked it up without hesitation.

'That's my fiancé's crew.'

Arabella had barely finished speaking when Romeo was heard telling the person on the other end of the line, "Hold off, that's my fiancée's friend."

Both groups were taken aback, looking at each other in disbelief.

"Retreat," Romeo uttered a single command, and his men immediately obeyed.

Arabella then asked with interest, "So, you came to my doorstep, kidnapped my maid, and started a fight with my fiancé's crew. What's your game?"

The information overload left Dennis stunned. What did she mean by 'my doorstep'? 'My butler'? These men were her fiancé's crew?

"What are you doing my Clark?" Arabella appeared to have figured something out and asked, her lips curling into a mischievous smile.

Clark, whose name had been called, was utterly confused and had no idea what was going on.

'Clark, is your brother?' Dennis was taken aback. He stared at the luxurious building before him, asking, "This is your place?"

"What else?"

'He really is your brother?'

"Yep: "Do you know where he might be?" Dennis hadn't expected such a turn of events. "Diana had a final wish before she left."

Diana was Carol's nickname.

Arabella listened to Dennis's words, then turned to Clark and repeated his statement.

'You're saying Carol's last wish was to take one last look at Clark. Just a video? Without disturbing his life?'

Just watching him from afar?

Clark felt both heartbroken and touched as he looked at the girl on the couch.

'Exactly, he's your brother. Do you have any recent videos of him? Send me one, or show Diana directly'

Had he known Clark was Arabella's Clark earlier, he wouldn't have taken the long flight back home.

But it wasn't too late. Arabella was right beside Diana, ready to show her the video anytime.

"A recent video of Clark? I have one. I'll send it to you in a bit."

She was pretty close to Clark now.

After shooting a short video, Arabella sent it over.

Dennis opened it to find his sister Diana lying on the couch next to Clark. What on earth was happening?

"The guys from Inferno Clan located Carol's hideout. Carol and I fought our way out and retreated to this castle; Arabella explained succinctly. "Carol got a bit injured, but her life is not in danger. Her poisoning can still be cured. You don't need to come over, we'll catch a plane tonight, and you can see her tomorrow."

Dennis was in disbelief, a mix of worry and ecstasy. "Diana can be saved? Can you do it?"

Really?"

Diana's condition had been deemed incurable by many renowned doctors.

He didn't dare to harbor any hopes.

But Arabella confidently replied, "Yes, she can be saved. We've already expelled some of the poison from her body."

"And your level of certainty?" An excited Dennis asked.

"About seventy to eighty percent," the girl on the other end of the line casually replied.

Seventy to eighty percent?

Dennis was overjoyed, his mind in a daze from the unexpected good news. He hadn't expected Arabella to be so capable.