

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chaper 974



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The plane was already idling outside.

Jack, flanked by his crew, Joyce looked at the boss with reluctance, "Boss, we'll come find you in a few days. Take care of yourself back home, and if you need anything, don't hesitate to call us""

"Yeah, boss. My phone will be on 24/7, ready to serve. If there's any danger in the future, don't bear it alone. Think of us first? Jones instructed.

"Jack, Jones, you guys look so worried. Boss, you need to take care of yourself. Dont let yourself get hurt anymore,' Tom advised, his eyes filled with concern too.

Arabella's eyes softened, "I understand."

"Goodbye, Boss."

"Mr. McMillian, take good care of our boss."

"Our boss is just a delicate young lady who needs to be looked after. We're counting on you, Mr. McMillian."

"Don't worry, I will, Romeo nodded at them, then carried Arabella up the airplane staircase.

Meanwhile, Clark was struggling to carry Carol.

"Why don't you put me down?" Carol saw his pained expression, guessing that he might have hurt himself. She firmly said, "Let me down. I can walk."

"Don't move, you'll hurt me."

Carol obediently stopped wriggling, only looking at him with concern, "Are you sure you can do this?"

"Are you doubting me? You haven't seen what I'm capable of."

Carol suspected he was boasting, but she had no evidence.

Clark, satisfied, carried her up the airplane staircase step by step, "If I weren't injured, not to mention one of you, I could carry two."

"Do you want two?"

"I was just making a point, not what you're thinking." Clark hurriedly explained.

Next.

The plane door closed, and Joyce and the crew watched the plane fly away with reluctance. Jack suddenly remarked, "Doesn't our boss seem like she's visiting her family and then returning to her husband's house."

"What the hell are you thinking about every day?" Jones smacked him on the back of his head, "They're far away now. Why are you still watching?"

"Boss didn't have this many problems when she was with us. Ever since she recognized her roots, there have been so many issues."

"That's not entirely true. Before, all the money the boss made went into the Murphy family's pocket, even cleaning up their messes. In comparison, I prefer the Collins family."

"Isn't that obvious? Comparing animals with humans?"

On the plane, Romeo carried Arabella into a room to rest.

Due to her injuries, Arabella was mentally and physically exhausted.

Meanwhile, Clark discussed with the girl in his arms, "When we go back, do you and your brother want to stay at my place?"

He owned several private villas - some overlooking the mountains, some with a sea view, some in the bustling city center, and some in quiet suburbs.

"No need.' Carol declined.

She was worried that it would give the Collins family the wrong impression.

"If you're uncomfortable living in a house under my name, I can change it to yours." Clark played with her hand, "In any case, I must live with you.

Different rooms, different floors, as long as I can take care of you."

"With your current situation, the poison might act up at any time. Your brother has other things to take care of, and he can't watch over you every second. It's better to have someone at home with you." Clark added, "If it's left to the staff, I won't feel assured."