

THE PRINCESS AND THE PAUPER (ARABELLA)

Chapter 2051

Chapter 2051

She was utterly bewildered and fuming with rage as she stormed over to confront him. "What the hell

are you doing? Praying to the Almighty to save that wench? Do you even realize who we are? The

Coopers are a name to be reckoned with, and here you are, the heir Grandpa trusted the most,

kneeling like. What if someone from downstairs sees you? Get up this instant!"

"Leave it, Diana," Martin said, his posture unyielding as he knelt there, his dignity and pride cast aside

for a greater cause - a life-saving antidote.

"Why should I leave it be? You're kneeling there, tarnishing the Cooper name! Do you hear me? Get up

—" Diana tried to pull him to his feet when persuasion failed.

But Martin shook off her hands. "Stop it, just go inside. I'll leave on my own in two hours."

"Two hours? Why the hell are you kneeling here for two hours? Who told you to do this?" Diana

couldn't make heads or tails of it but had a gut feeling it involved Serena.

"Did that wench argue with you, and after losing, she made you kneel? You won't get up, huh? I'll deal

with her myself!" Diana was about to storm off.

"Diana!" Martin had no choice but to grab her arm. "This has nothing to do with her. Just go inside. I

can't say more."

Diana realized that someone had threatened her brother, that someone dared to mess with a Cooper.

They were no pushovers to be trifled with.

If not Serena, then who?

Arabella?

No, Arabella seemed too upright and honorable. So who else could it be?

"You want me to go inside? Fine, but you have to tell me why you're kneeling. Just give me a reason,

and I'll leave you to it."

Finally, Martin relented, "I'm doing this to save her. I can't just stand by and watch her die!"

"You're doing this to save her? And this is going to work?"

"Yes."

Diana couldn't believe her brother would throw away his dignity, his reputation, and even the family's

honor just to save that girl.

Angry and baffled, she eventually turned her back and walked away. Out of sight, out of mind.

Two hours later, a mysterious call directed Martin to a fire hose cabinet in the stairwell, where the

antidote awaited.

After administering the antidote to Serena, she was finally out of danger.

A few days later.

The news of Attlee and Olga's execution topped the trending searches.

[These two were monstrous, harming their own family for money. If Arabella hadn't come forward with

evidence, they'd still be at large.]

[Justice has been served at last. Grannie Grace can rest in peace now.]

[Good and evil will be repaid in the end. I've always believed it's not a matter of if, but when. And now,

their time has come.] Read at

Chapter 2052

Yolanda remembered the day her biological parents brought her home, the first time she rode in a car

so luxurious it seemed fit for royalty.

The first time she stepped into the Murphy family's cozy cottage, she was awestruck by the beautiful

surroundings and the sheer number of servants.

Her parents had the chef prepare an endless array of dishes for her, each meal rivaling the splendor of

a Michelin-starred restaurant, both exquisite and delicious.

They showered her with designer goods, escorted her to upscale events, and treasured her as if she

were a delicate gem, cradling her with utmost care.

She even had a wealthy and handsome fiancé, a man who was generous, polite, and tenderly attentive

to her every need.

And there was her grandmother, battling a serious illness. As grim as it was, once the old woman

passed, they stood to inherit everything she owned.

Her life was perfect, yet it all came crashing down because of Arabella!

Arabella took the inheritance meant for her, plotted to bankrupt her parents overnight, turning them

from the wealthiest family in Tranquil City to the most indebted.

With malicious intent, Arabella provided evidence that sent her parents to prison, leading to their

eventual execution.

Yolanda, from a life of luxury, was now just another face in the crowd, burdened with her parents'

colossal debts and the mockery of her peers.

Meanwhile, Arabella, having turned her world upside down, returned to the Collins family estate, threw

a nation-stirring homecoming party, where even the most prestigious societal figures bowed their heads

in her presence.

Arabella was the darling of her family and five brothers, and even had a billionaire for a fiancé, living a

life of enviable ease.

Yolanda's hatred ran deep. Holding her parents' ashes, she wept bitterly into the wilderness, her

screams echoing her desire to unleash all her hatred for Arabella.

Earlier, when she went to collect the ashes, she encountered someone released from the same prison

as her parents. Upon inquiry, she learned they were incarcerated together, seeing each other daily.

It was only after bribing this person that she discovered the extent of her parents' suffering, as if

someone had explicitly ordered their torment.

Knowing they lived each day worse than death, and that they had begged on their knees for the swift arrival of the execution.

The thought made Yolanda cry out in agony, her heart torn to shreds.

How miserable and pained her parents must have been to kneel and plead for death to come quickly?

Yolanda's tears surged once more.

Damn Arabella!

"Mom, Dad, watch from heaven, for I, Yolanda, swear I will avenge you. I will make Arabella's life a

living hell! I swear it upon my life." New chapter available on Dramanovels.com

Elsewhere.

Chapter 2053

Romeo escorted Arabella to her front porch, cradling her head tenderly for a deep kiss before gazing

into her eyes and saying, "I'll pick you up at seven tomorrow night."

He had just accompanied her to light a candle in memory of Grannie Grace, sharing the news that the

Murphy couple had met their fate by the state's hand.

Ever since their engagement had been announced, the whole town knew that he and Arabella were

betroted. So the following evening, he wanted to take her to a dinner party to show everyone that she

belonged solely to him!

"Okay, see you tomorrow night." As Arabella was about to leave, Romeo wrapped her in his arms

again, claiming her lips in a fervent kiss.

"That's enough." Arabella gently pushed him away, pulling out her constantly buzzing phone from her

pocket. It was a video call invitation from her aunt.

"I better head in. Drive safe and take it slow," she cautioned before answering Eunice's call.

"Bella, look, we've made it to Oldrun." Eunice's smile was radiant as she turned the camera to show the scenery behind her, excitedly sharing with Arabella, "Isn't it beautiful? Your grandparents wanted to send you this view, but I beat them to it."

The families had planned a world tour before the New Year, but with the mastermind still at large, the

Collins family couldn't afford to let their guard down. So Bard and Sampson took the lead in taking their parents and their wives out for some enjoyment.

"If only you were here," Eunice wished her niece was by her side.

Arabella smiled, "There's been some progress here, and I think we'll have answers soon. Once things wrap up, we'll come and join you guys."

"That sounds wonderful," Eunice's smile brightened even further, "We'll take our time and wait for you

to come. Even though you're starting school again in a few days, everyone already knows you're a

special guest professor at Summerfield College. As for Westerly College, it makes no difference

whether you return or not."

Arabella chuckled, "You guys stay safe too. I'll finish up here quickly and come find you."

"Alright," Eunice said before pausing, noticing something amiss. She stared at Arabella's lips and

couldn't help but smile knowingly, "Did you and Romeo just kiss?"

Caught off guard by her aunt's observation, Arabella's cheeks turned a shade pinker.

Eunice's laughter became even more beautiful. She pulled her husband closer and gave him a peck,

telling her niece, "There's nothing to it, love. Hugs and kisses between spouses are perfectly normal.

No need to be shy."

At that, Bard leaned in for another kiss.

Eunice's smile was beaming as she invited, "Bring Romeo along when you come. We're really looking

forward to having him."

"Sure, if he can make it."

Arabella entered the main house to find her family still discussing the execution of Attlee and Olga.

"Grannie Grace can finally rest in peace," Louisa said, bringing over a bowl of soup. "Have a little

something, you must be hungry." Content of Dramanovels.com

"Did you hear? Several companies under our uncle and aunt's names are in trouble," Clark whispered

to his sister.

Chapter 2054

Everything seemed to be stacked against them.

"Did they find out who did it?" Arabella asked, lifting her gaze.

"No, but at least we know that there are others who want to take them down besides us."

"What are you whispering with your sister about? Let her finish her soup first."

After saying that, Louisa turned to her daughter with a smile, "Bella, Myrna's parents invited your dad

and me over for dinner. I reckon they want to discuss Myrna and Chasel's engagement. We'll head

over first, and when dinner is ready here, make sure you eat up, okay? Clark's at home, he'll keep you

company."

"Sure," Arabella said, her smile blooming as she nodded.

"Clark, take good care of your sister while we're out."

"I got it. You guys should head off, don't keep them waiting," Clark said, stepping forward to facilitate

the conversation and wrapping an arm around each of them, "I'll walk you to the door."

"Oh, wait, I forgot my scarf."

Clark turned back and signaled the maid to fetch it, then picked up the pace to see his parents out.

The scarf was brought out, and Clark carefully wrapped it around his mother's neck, "Have a safe trip,

no rush to come back."

"You rascal, why do I get the feeling you're hiding something from us?"

"Not at all, I just think you should spend some extra time with the future in-laws, get to know them

better."

Louisa found his behavior a bit odd, but didn't ponder it further. After getting into the car, she couldn't

help but remind him again to look after Arabella.

Once they had left, Clark went to find his sister.

Arabella was on the phone. Clark overheard her saying, "Erik used to be a small-time gang leader,

right? Check if any of his crew are still lurking around, uncaught."

The person on the other end of the line was confused, "Boss, why are we looking into this? Shouldn't

our priority be to find the person behind the fire that led to you being switched at birth?"

"So what?" The henchman was still perplexed.

"If Serena knows who's behind it all, that person killed her father. With her temperament, wouldn't she

want revenge?"

The henchman on the phone had a moment of clarity, "I get it! She'll either use Martin to get her

revenge, or her father's old crew. But Martin's not the type to abet evil, so you suspect she might use

her dad's gang for revenge. It's possible that it's your aunt and uncle, considering the string of incidents

in their companies." New chapter available on Dramanovels.com

If it turned out Erik did leave behind some loyalists to secretly work for Serena, then by watching who

Serena went after, they might just reveal the true mastermind.

Chapter 2055

After ending the call, Arabella knew Clark had been eavesdropping the whole time and she didn't

bother to hide it.

"So, Lucas and his wife might be the masterminds behind this?" Clark recalled the recent New Year,

when his aunt and her new driver's peculiar behavior raised eyebrows. "If it really is them, imagine how

heartbroken Grandma, Grandpa, and our parents would be."

"We don't have solid evidence against them; it's just a suspicion. Don't take it to heart, Clark. Actually, I

hope we're wrong."

The following afternoon.

When Diana went to visit her mother in the hospital, she noticed that Serena, from the adjacent room,

was getting ready to be discharged.

June was packing Serena's things while Dora and a nurse helped Serena into a wheelchair. Their light

laughter and conversation stung Diana deeply.

She marched in and slapped Serena hard across the face.

"Miss Diana." Dora gasped in shock, "Serena is still very weak."

"And what about my mother?" Diana couldn't believe her family's employees were now taking Serena's

side!

She looked down at Serena in the wheelchair, remembering how her brother had knelt on the patio for

two hours yesterday to save this wretch. She was furious and slapped Serena twice more.

Serena was both angry and humiliated. If it weren't for the others present, she would have lunged at

Diana.

"You stressed my mother into a heart attack, and I haven't even begun to settle that score with you!"

Diana yanked Serena's hair, saying in a rage, "Do you have no shame? I've made it clear our family

doesn't welcome you, yet you still worm your way around my brother. Where is your dignity?"

"Miss Diana." Dora tried to intervene.

But Diana warned furiously, "Anyone who dares interfere today won't be able to set foot in Summerfield

again!"

June, who was packing, tried to sneak a call to Martin but Diana caught her, "Go on, try it!"

The two employees and the nurses immediately bowed their heads and stood aside, too frightened to

make a move.

Diana held Serena's hair with one hand and smacked her face with the other. The slaps fell like a

relentless downpour, showing no mercy.

"Diana, you're insane." Serena, having just recovered from a serious illness, was no match for her.

Even flailing with her feeble arms, she couldn't stop the onslaught.

"Miss Diana, please stop, you'll kill her." Dora fell to her knees, begging.

"Serena's just recovered; she's as fragile as a paper doll." a nurse interjected, pleading. Content of

Dramanovels.com

From an initial attempt at resistance, Serena ended up clutching her head, trying to shield herself.

The pointed heels struck her, leaving her with unbearable pain, marking her arms, her legs - each blow

a testament to Diana's wrath.

Chapter 2056

"Martin, save me!" Despite shielding her head and face, Serena didn't cease her cries for help within

the hospital room, "Martin, come quick, your sister's gone mad."

Diana's rage intensified, her stiletto heel aimed menacingly at Serena's unprotected head.

The next second, however, the heel didn't make its intended contact; instead, it was caught firmly by

Martin's hand.

"Martin, where did you go?" Serena immediately clung to Martin, her tears flowing freely, "I was so

scared I'd never see you again."

Diana was sickened by the display.

"What the hell are you doing?" Martin glared at his sister, furious beyond reason. He had only stepped

out to handle some paperwork, and in the blink of an eye, chaos had erupted. What infuriated him even

more was the sight of the two maids and nurses standing by idly while his sister attempted to bludgeon

his girlfriend with her shoes!

Wielding her stiletto like a dagger, Diana accused, "Mom's life is hanging by a thread, and have you,

her son, shown any concern? This tramp has caused all this suffering, and you think I'll stand by? How

dare she shamelessly force her way into the Cooper family? Doesn't she need to pay any price for her

brazenness? The little discomfort she's experiencing is nothing compared to what Mom's going through!"

"Martin, let's call off the engagement. I can't bear this burden any longer." Serena whimpered from her

wheelchair, looking the picture of vulnerability, "I want nothing more than for your mom to live a long,

healthy life. Your sister has it all wrong. Your mother's heart attack was something none of us wanted to see."

"Save your crocodile tears for someone who buys them." Diana looked as if she wanted to lunge

forward and strike again.

"Enough." Martin barked in a tone that brooked no argument, "Get out."

Serena felt a sting of injustice. That madwoman had hit her multiple times, and Martin was letting her

walk away without consequence? Clearly, Martin still favored his own family.

Fuming, Diana turned on her heel and stormed out of the room.

Martin immediately knelt beside the wheelchair, checking for injuries, "Did she hurt you anywhere?"

"Martin." Serena began, on the verge of recounting her ordeal when suddenly, Diana, pretending to

have left, hurled her stilettos back into the room. One struck Serena squarely on the head, the other on

her face.

Blood gushed from Serena's nose, her mouth swollen from the impact, teeth stained red.

"Diana!" Martin turned to rebuke his sister, only to see her striding away barefoot, head held high,

leaving the chaos behind her.

"What are you all standing around for? Help Serena with her wounds, NOW!" Martin's anger was

directed at the nurses nearby.

The nurses finally snapped to attention and hurried to assist.

Meanwhile.

"Boss, we got something." Jack's voice came through the phone to Arabella, "Several companies under

Lucas' name have run into trouble. Looks like someone called 'Stinger' is behind it. Not much is known

about him, but we've tracked him to a rural auction happening at six this evening." Read at

Chapter 2057

Arabella almost let the whole affair slip her mind, but there was still time. "I'll let him know I'm headed to

the auction first, then the dinner party."

"I'll swing by to pick you up later," Jack said, and then, as if struck by a sudden thought, he added, "Oh,

right. To keep them from catching wind of Stinger, I've cooked up a little distraction. It won't hold them

off forever. Sooner or later they'll catch on. We need to squeeze all the intel we can out of Stinger, and

fast."

"Got it," Arabella replied before hanging up and slipping into some casual wear.

At half-past five, Jack rolled up in his car to fetch her.

They made their way to a desolate stretch on the outskirts of town, where an enormous abandoned

factory stood. It was, without a doubt, the location for the auction Jack had mentioned.

From the outside, the factory looked eerily silent, as if it could be haunted.

The weather was foul that day, and even in the early evening, the sky was ominously dark, as if it could

collapse at any moment.

Just then, Arabella's phone rang.

It was her college buddy, Barry.

"Bella, have you heard from Joyce? I texted her a bunch last night, called her like crazy, and she hasn't gotten back to me all day."

Jack gestured at his watch, indicating they were running out of time. It was already six o'clock.

Arabella gave a slight nod, signaling him to go ahead.

With no choice, Jack strapped the paper wristband, needed for entry, onto Arabella's wrist and headed

in first.

"I think something's up; she wouldn't just go MIA. And now Adair just called me, too, saying Mya's gone

off the grid since last night. He called her folks today, and they said she planned a trip with Joyce. They supposedly left last night."

Barry grew more anxious, "But they would've told us if they were going away."

"Did you guys have a fight or something?" Arabella asked softly.

"No, we all went to the amusement park yesterday. Around six, when the park was closing, Joyce

mentioned she had family coming over for dinner, so she had to head back and couldn't join us for a

bite. I walked her to the alley since her folks were on the balcony, and I didn't want to intrude. I got

home, texted her to check in, called her, but nothing."

The more they found no leads, the more Barry and Adair worried.

"Don't jump to conclusions. I'll have someone look into it. We'll probably have an update soon."

"Thanks, Bella." Content belongs to

As soon as Arabella ended the call, a beam of headlights washed over her.

Chapter 2058

"My boss wants to see you," a man with a ski mask said as he stepped out of the car, his voice icy, his

eyes emitting a cold gleam. "Before you get in, hand over your phone."

Arabella fished out her cell and tossed it to him. Once he pocketed the device, he gestured for her to

get into the car.

Inside, Arabella sat in the back with imposing poise, as though she owned the vehicle.

A smirk played at the corners of her mouth. She was curious to see who was behind this and what kind

of game they were playing.

"She's in," said the guy riding shotgun, reporting back to his boss on the other end of the phone. "Yes,

got it, I'm on it."

Forty minutes later.

The car pulled up to the outskirts of a neighboring town, halting at a derelict structure that looked like a

half-finished villa, a skeleton of rebar and concrete, rising three and a half stories into the sky.

A fleet of cars was parked outside, and a small army brandishing various weapons trained their sights

on Arabella as she stepped out, wary of any tricks she might pull.

Arabella walked in, the door shutting firmly behind her.

Joyce and Mya were tied up with ropes, huddled on the floor, while the instigator, Yolanda, couldn't hide

her smug grin seeing Arabella arrive.

"Surprised it's me?" Yolanda taunted, her hand wielding a switchblade that she ruthlessly dragged

across Joyce's arm.

Joyce clenched her teeth, refusing to let out even the slightest whimper.

She didn't want Arabella to come for her; Yolanda had lost her mind. She was afraid Arabella would

suffer seeing her in this state, might even get hurt trying to save them.

"Mmmph, mmmph." Mya's cries were muffled by the gag in her mouth, but it was clear she was

begging Arabella to leave.

"Shut up!" Yolanda slapped Mya hard across the face.

With twenty to thirty henchmen around them, Arabella knew she could take them down, but it would

take time—time enough for them to plunge their blades into her friends.

So, Arabella didn't make a move.

Her composure was unfazed, her clear eyes betraying no emotion.

"Now that I'm here, we can talk," she said.

Her laugh was twisted with malice as she glanced upwards. Content belongs to

"What do you want?" Arabella asked calmly, her voice steady despite the chaotic scene.

Chapter 2059

"What do I want?" Yolanda cackled wildly, her voice thick with malice. "You've ruined my life, destroyed

my family. What do you think I want to do?"

"If you're out for revenge, let them go," Arabella said calmly, her eyes locked on Yolanda's. "This is

between us. There's no need to involve innocent people."

"You think I don't see through your little games, Arabella? Do you think this is my first rodeo? Guards,

tie her up!"

Perhaps fearing Arabella might not comply, Yolanda pressed the blade of a switchblade against Joyce's

throat. "If you don't cooperate, she dies!"

"Murder carries a heavy price," Arabella warned.

"Better to drag a few down with me than to wander alone as a lost soul," Yolanda shot back.

Two henchmen stepped forward and bound Arabella's hands behind her back, tying them tight and secure.

Yolanda's maniacal laughter morphed into sobs as tears welled up in her eyes. She screamed into the

void, "Dad, Mom, can you see this? This wretch is in my hands now. Watch closely from heaven

because today, she will pay! She will kneel and beg for your forgiveness!"

Tears streamed down Joyce and Mya's faces as they shook their heads, their muffled cries a testament to their unwillingness to see Arabella suffer.

Yolanda's eyes blazed with hate. "You're a Collins now, aren't you? So why the need to grind us into

dust? Why couldn't you leave us a sliver of hope? That old fool left her entire fortune to you, a stranger,

and not a penny to her own son or grandchildren."

She was beside herself with rage. "If she weren't so cold-hearted, would we be in this mess? You want

revenge for her, but what right do you have? You plunged us into deep debt, got my parents executed, turned me into a laughingstock. You ruined my engagement party, my future, all the happiness I could've had. And you? You just waltz back into town, throwing your fancy comeback parties?"

Yolanda's hatred cut deep. "While I'm living off bread and water, you're feasting on delicacies. I wear

rags, and you're dripping with jewels. I'm mocked wherever I go, and you? You're the belle of the ball.

I've lost the family that loved me, yet you still have relatives who dote on you. I no longer have Zachary,

but you have Romeo! Why? Why do you get to live better than me? Why do you get to trample over

us? If we hadn't taken you in, you'd be dead!"

Arabella remained silent, letting Yolanda vent her fury.

"You're a traitor, ungrateful, with the heart of a beast! You have no idea how much it hurt to hold my

parents' ashes, how broken I felt."

"You're wrong," Arabella interjected quietly. "Seeing Grannie Grace breathe her last before my eyes

hurt me more than you can imagine. My pain comes from the loss of family, yours from losing the

privileged life of a Murphy. We grieve differently. If we must compare, your grief is no greater than

mine."

"Nonsense," Yolanda spat out, enraged by Arabella's words. "Do you think I didn't love my parents?"

That I saw them as nothing but a money tree?"

"The affection was partly because they provided a life of luxury, a world you dreamed of but never

knew. If we talk about pure feeling, your foster mother Yvonne's love was no less than theirs, yet I don't

see you share the same depth of feeling with her."

Arabella's words struck Yolanda like a thunderbolt.

No, it must be Arabella's deceit!

"How can my foster mother compare to my own parents? She's just a stranger with no blood ties! She

was childless, and I graced her with eighteen years of calling her 'Mom'. She should be grateful!" Read

at

Chapter 2060

Arabella's mind swirled with confusion and anger.

"If it weren't for you wrecking everything for the Murphys, my parents would still be living high on the

hog, the toast of Tranquil City. They'd have more dough than they'd know what to do with, and they

could've tossed some her way, set her up nice and cozy. This mess is all on you!"

A cold edge laced Arabella's voice. "From what I hear, you cut ties with Yvonne the moment you

waltzed back into the Murphy family. And your so-called loving parents washed their hands of her too.

Yet she's still taking care of you, shows she's willing to let bygones be bygones, that she's got a place in her heart for her daughter."

"Cut the crap, I don't want to hear it." Yolanda raged, her voice laced with hysteria. "Aren't you supposed to be some miracle worker?"

She motioned for one of her goons to bring something forward. "Drink this and I'll let them go. We can settle our score later!"

One of the lackeys approached with a shot glass of sinister-looking liquid. Arabella caught a whiff - it

was laced with a lethal poison. She turned her head, refusing to drink.

She had once concocted a remedy capable of neutralizing the deadliest toxins, but she hadn't taken

the precaution before leaving the house.

After all, her main goal tonight was to confront Stinger at the auction. Moreover, she was supposed to

attend a banquet with Romeo later in the evening, so she hadn't prepared.

The banquet was set to start at seven, and it wasn't quite time yet. If Romeo couldn't get a hold of her,

he would surely start looking into her whereabouts. But even if he did, it would take him at least an hour

to get there.

And Yolanda's patience was clearly wearing thin.

At the moment, a couple dozen thugs were holding knives to the faces, necks, and bodies of Joyce and

Mya. Edith was strung up high, the rope extending along a track into the building, presumably with the

main switch upstairs.

"Don't even think about trying anything sneaky!" Yolanda seemed to read Arabella's thoughts. "The one

hanging there is barely breathing. The switch is on the third floor, and even if you could fly, it would take

time. But make one wrong move, and I'll off your two little friends first!"

Without warning, Yolanda viciously stabbed Mya's thigh, causing her to tremble in agony. Mya tried to

stifle her cries, but muffled sounds of excruciating pain escaped her lips, as if she were suffocating.

"Stop it." Arabella knew Yolanda was beyond reason; compliance seemed the only option.

"Don't think I'm playing games with you. I want that poison down your throat in three seconds flat, or I'll

go deeper, and she can kiss her leg goodbye!" There was no room for negotiation in Yolanda's voice.

The goons' blades were perilously close to Joyce's delicate neck, which was already beading with

blood.

"I'll drink."

Arabella's decision brought tears to Joyce and Mya's eyes as they pleaded with her not to do it.

But the lackey forced the concoction down Arabella's throat.

"Can you let them go now?"

Yolanda's laughter was maniacal. "I didn't think you'd be so loyal!"

"Today, I'm going to avenge my parents with my own hands." Read at

Just as Yolanda lunged at her, Arabella, without warning, spat out a mouthful of blood.

What kind of poison could act so quickly, strong enough to induce blood from the mouth of the

unstoppable Arabella.