

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 1531

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Arabella drawled, "Let's go."  
She'll settle the score with Serena later.  
Romeo glanced at Serena before taking  
Arabella's hand and leaving the scene.  
No sooner had they left Lindsay smacked  
Serena hard across the face in front of the  
guests who were still  
lingering, "You vain little creature, spilling  
your filth on me. I must've been blind to  
befriend someone like  
you."

"Ow! What are you doing?" Serena shrieked, feeling her cheek sting from Lindsay's nails. What if it left scars? The thought panicked her, and she quickly covered her face.

"Enough!" Martin stepped forward to intervene.

But Bluno blocked him immediately, "What's this? She slapped my daughter and threw mud at her, and my girl can't hit back?"

"There must be some misunderstanding," Martin said, pulling Serena into his arms when he saw she was at a disadvantage.

Serena had been slapped twice, her hair a mess, and her face scratched, even bleeding a little.

The surrounding guests were surprised to see two heiresses come to blows.

The scandals of the wealthy families were indeed juicy.

"Serena, befriending you is like a curse! You know what lies you've spread. The real disappointment is you. From now on, you go your way, and I'll go mine! Dad, let's leave!"

"You think you can slap someone and just walk away?" Serena was still fuming but Martin pulled her back into his embrace.

The onlookers continued to gossip.

"What are you looking at!" Serena snapped angrily.

The guests dispersed in twos and threes. Serena touched her face, feeling that the beads of blood were still seething.

"It's okay, it won't scar. I'll have a doctor prescribe some ointment for you; it'll heal in a few days," Martin said, noticing something off but deciding not to press the issue, "Shall we head back?"

"I told you to go back earlier, and you didn't listen!" Serena pushed him away angrily and stormed out of the garden first.

On his way to find Mr. Eugene, Romeo pulled out his phone and gave some instructions.

Soon after, while driving, Martin received a call.

"Now?" Martin was clearly troubled, "Ask them to wait. What did you say? Alright, I'll rush over, does it have to be now? Okay, got it."

After hanging up, Martin said to Serena, who was in the passenger seat, "I'll drop you off just ahead; you can walk the rest of the way. I've got an urgent situation to handle, it's extremely pressing. Is it ok if I bring you the ointment after I'm done?"

Serena despised his frantic manner. He wasn't Romeo, nor did he land a big deal. Even in the face of big troubles, Romeo wouldn't neglect Arabella, let alone leave her to walk home alone. Romeo would never show his urgency to her.

Compared to him, Martin was just not up to scratch.

"Just pull over and let me out."

Martin could tell she was upset, "I'll make it up to you after I sort this out, okay?"

"No need." She didn't care for his little favors. Unbuckling her seat belt, she got out of the car and slammed the door behind her.

Martin, really pressed for time, turned around and sped off to his destination. Serena hadn't expected this guy to start neglecting her after winning her over!

It must be that she'd been too nice to him.  
It was time to give him the cold shoulder  
for a few days!

As she was mulling this over, suddenly a  
large sack was thrown over her head.

Serena's scream was cut  
short as she was dragged into the nearby  
woods and beaten mercilessly.

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