

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 868



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After all, in the Triangular Zone, she owned a mountain of priceless medicinal herbs.

The mountain was covered in rare medicinal plants that couldn't be bought even if they had money in the world.

"Are you serious?" Clark asked, half skeptical and half hopeful.

"Yes." Arabella nodded earnestly, her young face full of sincerity.

Clark seemed to breathe a sigh of relief, "Did you recognize the affiliation of the guys who attacked us tonight?"

Arabella shook her head, "! couldn't tell."

They were all deadly and ruthless, and their backgrounds were hard to discern.

Clark nodded, "I'm glad you can handle yourself. At least you can defend yourself when things get dangerous. But you risked your life today, using yourself as bait. You have no idea how worried I was when they pulled out their guns. From now on, let me know if anything comes up. I may not be as skilled as you, but I can at least arrange for more people to help you."

Arabella knew that Clark meant well and was worried about her. So she nodded obediently, "I understand, Clark."

"You must be tired from today. Rest up early.' Clark patted her head.

"You should also rest early, Clark. Don't stay up all night on the balcony anymore."

Clark was touched when he heard this, and he hadn't expected his sister to know about his sleepless nights. "Alright, I promise you."

After taking a shower and attending to some personal matters, Arabella finally went to bed around one in the morning.

The next morning, as she was having breakfast, she noticed the servants glancing at her with something like hesitation in their eyes.

It was as if something had happened that she didn't know about.

"What happened?" Arabella asked.

"Nothing."

"Tell me." Arabella put down her fork and leaned back in her chair, exuding an aura of authority.

One of the servants timidly started, "Ms. Bella, you called Clark out last night, and this upset Serena. Serena threw a huge tantrum."

Arabella was puzzled and raised an eyebrow, "What does my calling Clark have to do with her?"

"Clark had promised her that he would go shopping with her. They were already in the garage, about to get in the car when your call came. Clark then left in a hurry."

Arabella hadn't expected such a coincidence. Seeing the servants'

unsettled expressions, she asked, "Did she give you guys a hard time?"

"No, she took it out on Edith. She thought Edith had tipped you off."

"Serena smashed the flowers Edith had for you. The vase shattered."

Arabella caught the main point, "Flowers for me?"

"Yes, Edith said she had a cold for many days that wouldn't go away. It was your medicine that finally cured her. So she's been wanting to repay this kindness. On her day off, she saw a flower shop while she was shopping and spent 30 dollars to buy you a bouquet. When she got home, she even asked us for advice on how to arrange them. She was about to bring them to your room when Serena stopped her."

Arabella understood, "Where is Serena now?"

"Ms. Bella, please don't confront Serena. She'll know we've been gossiping-"

"She's already planning to fire us."

"Ms. Bella, please don't go to her. We beg you."

The servants were terrified, pleading desperately with Arabella.