

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 874



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"Yeah, otherwise Martha would be walking around like she owns the place,' Edith chuckled, "Ms. Bella, I can't thank you enough."

"Don't mention it,' Arabella responded as she heard someone call her.

"Bella, you're up early today?"

The man descending the stairs was Clark. He vividly remembered seeing the light from Bella's room still on at 1 a.m. last night. He was surprised she was up So early today.

"I just couldn't sleep; Arabella replied, looking up at him, "Did you sleep well, Clark?"

"I couldn't at first, but the scent of that essential oil you gave me helped me drift off} Clark admitted, still baffled by the experience.

It had been a while since he'd slept so soundly.

Upon hearing this, Gloria's interest was piqued, "What kind of essential oil was that? Sounds really useful. I want one, too!"

Arabella noticed the envy in Gloria's eyes, "Would you like one? I can get it for you later"

"Oh, thank you, Ms. Bella!" Gloria couldn't contain her excitement.

"All present get one;' Arabella added, looking at the other two ladies nearby.

Edith and Doris brightened up instantly. Did that mean they would get one, too?

"Ms. Bella, you're so kind."

Why was there such a huge difference between rich young ladies?

Serena had received the best education and had always been immersed in the finest family atmosphere. Yet, why did her manners fall short?

Then there was Bella, who, despite growing up in adversity, had awe-inspiring skills.

The gap between individuals was indeed vast.

"Have you had breakfast?" Clark asked, hooking his arm around his sister as they walked, "Any news?"

"A bit; Arabella responded, keeping her voice low due to the presence of the house help around.

Clark turned to the house help, "You may all go."

"Yes, sir"

As Gloria left, she couldn't help but comment, "Clark and Ms. Bella have such a strong bond. Even after all these years apart, their sibling love is still"

She didn't finish her sentence as she noticed Serena and Martha standing on the winding staircase, causing her to lose her words.

Martha glared at her fiercely as if she wished to mince her.

Gloria hurriedly left, cursing her bad luck for running into them again.

With Doris and Edith gone, only Serena and Martha remained on the staircase, both wearing grim expressions.

"These blind fools, thinking they're something special, daring to gossip behind our backs."

Serena's mind echoed Gloria's words. The sight of Clark cozying up with Arabella, whispering to her, caused Serena's hand to clench into a fist.

How did Arabella manage to do this?

With the dining area cleared by Clark, Arabella finally spoke, "My people checked the flight records to Iridia over the past year.

There's no exit record for Carol."

"So, Carol could still be in the country?" Clark's excitement was palpable.

"There are three possibilities. She's still here; she went to Iridia, but her exit record was erased, or she went to another country."

If she changed her name midway, that could complicate things further.

Given the extensive timeframe, finding her would be like finding a needle in a haystack.