

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 895



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"Clark, I feel like there's a certain lack of trust between us."

He was speechless. Clark, feeling the pressure from his sister, could only say, "Alright, I promise you, after I crack it, I'll share the information with you. But you also must promise not to venture out alone. If we're going, we're going together."

"Deal!"

She agreed to his proposal, but he still was hesitant on believing her.

"No lying," Clark emphasized.

"Okay."

Hearing her promise, Clark's anxieties were slightly alleviated.

Their car pulled up in front of a vast ranch on the outskirts of town, with sprawling fields and a herd of cows grazing leisurely.

There stood an inconspicuous house in the middle of the ranch, where Mr. and Mrs. Earwood had been taken.

That was a safe location owned by Romeo, a place where no one would think of looking for them at that time.

As Clark got out of the car, he fumbled with his bag, causing its contents to spill out.

Arabella bent down to pick it up, only to find something odd about the necklace.

"What's wrong?" Clark asked, puzzled.

Arabella shook the necklace in her hand, "There seems to be something inside it."

"Something?" Clark took the necklace and saw that it was a simple red string necklace with a pendant, like a talisman from a temple.

Mimicking Arabella, he shook it and indeed heard a faint sound from within.

There really was something inside!

As they approached the house, Taylor, who had been anxiously waiting at the door, saw their safe return and couldn't contain her relief and guilt.

"I'm so glad you're okay."

Seeing that they were unscathed, Taylor couldn't help but hug the two children as she prayed for their safe return.

Logan was becoming more and more convinced that those siblings were not ordinary. They had managed to return safe and sound from such perilous circumstances.

No ordinary person would have such skills.

"Mrs. Taylor, this is your bag," Clark handed her the bag.

Taylor was overjoyed, "Thank goodness, nothing is lost, everything's still here."

"And this necklace." Clark handed her the necklace, reminding them, "There seems to be something inside."

"I suggest we open it up and see," Arabella said gently.

Something was inside!

What could it be!

"This is a necklace that Carol got from a temple last year for her dad, for protection. But then the string broke and he stopped wearing it," Taylor explained. Last year, Logan had been having a bit of bad luck, so Carol got this from a temple and insisted that Logan wear it every day without taking it off.

"Let's open it," Logan also shook the pendant and heard the faint sound from within.

What if there was a clue inside?

"How do we open it?" Taylor was unsure of what to do.

"Let me try," Arabella found that the pendant was not simple, it used a lock mechanism, layer upon layer. If not opened in the correct order, it wouldn't budge.

Eventually, everyone saw a tiny chip inside the opened pendant!

"Why would this be here?" Logan and Taylor exclaimed in unison, "What is it for?"

That was the first time Arabella had seen such a small and delicate chip, slightly bigger than a grain of rice, its purpose unknown for that moment.

"Could it be that Carol had something to say, and she wanted to tell us through this chip?"