The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 898

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After hanging up the phone, Arabella looked up and said, "Chris, prepare the plane. We'll be sending them home first."

"Yes." Chris quickly responded.

Taylor, with tearful eyes, asked in astonishment, "We're leaving so soon? But we haven't found Carol yet."

"It's not safe for you two to stay there." Arabella approached them, speaking softly, "We will find Carol, trust us."

"Take us with you." Taylor pleaded, clutching Arabella's hand, "We dont want to go home. We promise we won't be a burden. As long as we're in the same city, we'll stay out of your way."

"No.' Arabella was firm, "The place we're heading to next is even more dangerous than here."

After all, the Triangular Zone was notoriously chaotic.

Even though she and Romeo had a stronghold there, caution was always wise.

"I can guarantee that we'll have news about Carol within a week."

Arabella's words seemed to provide a soothing reassurance.

Within a week?

Clark found it hard to believe that they could locate Carol in such a short time.

Had that phone call Bella received earlier brought some clues?

"Carol will be found within a week?" Taylor's tears started flowing again, unsure whether to feel relieved or excited, "Which country is she in now? Which city?"

"Not far from us." Arabella didn't elaborate, fearing the seniors might act on their own, "You'll stay at a place we've arranged until we find her. There, you'll be looked after and protected, and you won't have to worry about food or accommodation."

"Do we have to leave?" Taylor still wanted to stay close to her daughter.

But Logan seemed to have made a decision, "Let's do as they say.

We wont be of any help here, and we're just causing them trouble.

They said we'll hear about Carol, and I believe that. Arabella, let's exchange contact information."

Logan took out his phone and, saved Arabella and Clark's numbers, and added them on WhatsApp.

Taylor did the same, but there was still something bothering her, "We're leaving so abruptly, and we haven't even notified that old professor."

"Yes, he's a poor man. I'll call him first." Logan made several attempts, but the call went unanswered.

"We should say goodbye in person and return the rest of this month's rent to him."

Taylor's words were promptly rejected by Arabella, "No, you can't go anywhere right now. The plane will be here soon."

"But that old man is so pitiful.' Taylor felt guilty about leaving so abruptly.

She told Arabella that the old man was from Solterra and had moved to Iridia with his son after his son married a foreign woman. But he couldn't communicate with his daughter-in-law because he didn't speak any foreign language.

Later, due to a job change, his son and daughter-in-law moved to a far-off suburb, which made it inconvenient for the old man to even buy groceries.

So he stayed alone in the old house in Iridia, hired a tutor, and studied every day. He only did this so he could communicate with his grandchildren when they visited him each month.