

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 900



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Grandpa Beck chuckled over the phone, "Alright, keep up your work, but try to return home as soon as possible.

It's a different ball game outside, not like here back in the States."

Here in the States, she had her own influence, the backing of a few influential grandfathers, and Romeo's power.

All of these could ensure her safety.

But abroad? That was a different story.

Arabella flashed a small smile, "Alright, I got it."

After hanging up the call, Arabella saw two messages from Jack on her phone.

[Boss, those four guys at Villa Cascada aren't eating or drinking. They're trying to off themselves at every chance they get. If it weren't for your life-saving injection, they'd probably be dead by now.]

[We've tried everything, but they won't spill a single word. What should we do?]

They had tried both physical and psychological torture, but these guys were tough. They didn't let out a peep.

Arabella's slender fingers typed in response, [Won't spill? Didn't they already? Those obscure, insignificant organizations would have blabbed everything they know under such pressure.]

She added, [To prefer death over revealing a single word, only a handful of organizations here and abroad would have such loyalty.]

Jack replied almost instantly, [Right, I can start investigating these few organizations first. Maybe we'll find a lead]

[Get me the results of the other investigations as soon as possible.] Arabella didn't want to waste time.

[Roger that, boss! I'll hurry.]

After responding to the messages, Arabella looked up at Clark, "Clark, come out for a moment."

Clark, who had been softly comforting the elderly couple, stood up and walked outside upon hearing his sister's words.

"Romeo just called me. He said that about a month ago, someone saw Carol in the Triangular Zone"

"What did you say?" Clark gripped his sister's shoulder in excitement, "Are you sure? Could there be a mistake?"

"Romeo's information is usually reliable."

Clark was ecstatic, "Then what are we waiting for? As soon as the folks board the plane, we should head over to the Triangular Zone."

"Let's not act rashly." Arabella said calmly, "I've already promised Romeo that we'll meet him there tomorrow."

"Can't we go today?" Clark was impatient, wishing he could fly over to the Triangular Zone right now and search every nook and cranny for his beloved Carol.

"We can go tonight."

Because it would take about ten hours to fly there, and by the time they reached, it would already be the next day.

Clark tried to suppress his excitement but was also worried, "That place is a notorious lawless area. Carol will definitely be in danger there. I don't know who she's with, or if she's alone. Bella, the people there are not good!"

He was extremely concerned about Carol's safety!

Arabella thought: Clark, are you talking about me? Am I not a good person?

"Every single one of them is no good!" Clark expressed his worry, "Shouldn't we go there right now?"