The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 913

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"I wouldn't dare. You're a veteran. Even if you interrupt the boss, she won't blame you."

"Who says so? You're a newbie, and you won't be faulted for your ignorance. It's best if you go."

"No, no, no. Even if I had a hundred guts, I wouldn't dare."

Two underlings were passing the buck to each other outside the door when suddenly, the door swung open.

Startled by the icy aura of the girl standing in front of them, the pair quickly declared in unison, "Boss, dinner's ready"

Arabella glanced at the darkening sky and couldn't help but ask, "Any news from Mafia C?"

"Eh? News? What news?"

The two underlings were stumped. What news could there possibly be from Mafia C? Wait, was there supposed to be any news?

Arabella was somewhat puzzled. By all means, Romeo should have reached the triangular zone by now and would have contacted her immediately. Why hadn't he arrived yet? Should she call and check? What if he was just held up by work, and she would be interrupting him?

With these thoughts in mind, Arabella dismissed the idea, "We'll eat later."

She closed the door once again.

The two underlings exchanged glances. Why was the boss increasingly interested in the affairs of Mafia C?

Ever since the alliance was formed, anyone who disrespected Mafia C was crushed under the boss's orders.

"Clark, how is it going?"

After entering the study, Arabella turned her gaze to Clark, who was busy checking the templates.

She had just decrypted the chip hidden in the pendant that Carol had given to Mr. Earwood. There were ten templates in total, each filled with different combinations of letters.

Clark had matched the odd code inscribed on the heart-shaped pendant that Carol had given to Mrs. Earwood with the templates, and the result was 21.1 degrees north latitude, 99.2 degrees east longitude, and one word - dangerous.

"Where's this?" Clark was somewhat surprised, and he hadn't expected to get such a location.

Was Carol trying to tell him that this place was dangerous?

"This place is in the triangular zone, but no one operates there."

It could be said to be a very remote place.

"Could Carol have left something there? I have to go." Clark stood up, ready to leave.

"You're injured like this, better not. I'll go instead," Arabella offered.

She glanced at the silver key in her hand. This was found by Mrs. Earwood in the scarf that Carol had gifted her.

Could it be a key to something?

She would bring it along just in case.

"No." Clark refused, "Your underlings said it too. There are several forces looking for you lately. It's safer for you to stay here."

He couldn't let his sister take the risk!

"I'll be quick. There won't be any trouble, Arabella didn't give him a chance to refuse, "Let's eat first. I'm hungry."

Only then did Clark realized that they hadn't eaten for half a day while investigating the clues Carol had left behind.

She must be starving.

Thinking this, he felt guilty again.