

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 939



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"Are you Carol, Carol, right?" Arabella coolly extended her hand, "Pleased to introduce myself, I'm your future sister-in-law, Arabella Collins. Clark is actually my brother"

Carol froze on the spot, it took quite a while before she denied, "You're lying, Clark only has one sister, I've seen her picture, it's not you."

"Oh, you mean Serena Collins? She's the adopted sister," Arabella apparently didn't consider Serena significant.

But Carol still wasn't convinced, "I've never heard Clark mention this."

"Why don't you ask him later?"

At that, Carol perked up, Clark was coming too? Really!

"My brother Clark is not far from here; he's been searching for you for a whole year."

Carol recalled the surroundings, "Not far from here there's only a Mafia Flame, did he get captured by the Mafia Flame?"

Was he in danger? Where in Mafia Flame?

No, she must go rescue him right away!

"He wasn't captured, but he did get hurt quite a bit, because of you, and your family, all thanks to your organization."

Arabella picked up her recording device again, paused the recording, sent the video she just filmed to Clark, and then said, "But don't worry too much, he just got a few slashes on his arm, took a hit in the back, needs help walking, can't eat, can't sleep, his mind is just on finding you, that's all. He won't die from those."

Carol's heart tightened unexpectedly, was his injury that severe? Did he see a doctor? That fool, why did he even come here?!

Didn't she break up with him!

Why was he so foolish!

"As for my identity, if this doesn't prove it." Arabella opened her contacts, found Clark's number, waved it around, "You can also call and ask him yourself."

Carol saw the "Clark" in her contacts was indeed Clark's number, but getting Clark's number wasn't a very difficult feat.

At that moment, Arabella heard noises from outside, and immediately said, "Be careful, someone is coming."

Ten or so people just burst through the door, menacingly.

The man at the front sneered coldly, "You traitor, you really are here! You're all in this together!"

Ever since Arabella left that mountain, someone had been secretly following her, because the rain was pouring so heavily, Arabella's anti-surveillance skills weren't as good as usual, many sounds were masked by the wind and rain.

The organization's people saw Dennis run to the front of the castle causing a ruckus, a long time ago, they suspected Dennis' identity, in the end, they saw Dennis bring Arabella there, and even purposely waited outside, until that moment to burst in.

"What's your relationship with Mafia Flame?" The man at the front angrily asked again, "Are you Mr. Bryant's woman?"

Only Mr. Bryant's woman had the privilege to live in that castle, and receive so much respect from Mr. Bryant's men.

Arabella was stunned.

"Oh, you could say that, Arabella smirked playfully, "Aren't you going to make a move? You're so slow, is this the speed of your organization?"

"You dare to look down on us? You hurt our Mathew and so many brothers, today, I will definitely tie you up and take you to Mr. Bryant, let him personally punish you!"

For the stability of Mafia Flame, Mr. Bryant certainly wouldn't discard a woman.

After all, Mr. Bryant was notoriously cold-blooded.

That woman even had the audacity to cause a commotion in their organization and delete the records on all their lab computers.

They must make an example out of her!