

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 944



Chapter 944

Arabella was completely spent. Carrying Carol on her back, every step felt as if she was exerting every ounce of her strength.

The drizzle fell gently. Lifting her eyes, she vaguely saw Romeo rushing out of the castle.

His figure seemed to fracture into several shadows.

A smile tugged at Arabella's lips. That guy showing up so early in the morning? Had he not slept well last night?

Her vision blurred, and the shouts of the youngsters calling her 'boss' reached her ears faintly. But she was too weak to look at them one by one.

Her steps became heavier and slower, swaying with each forward movement like a mountain about to collapse.

"Baby!"

It was Romeo's voice.

He dashed over, and his eyes reddened at the sight of Arabella's blood-soaked body.

Arabella had no strength left, and she passed out. In the next second, Romeo caught her in time.

Clark managed to catch Carol, but his immediate concern was for his sister. "Bella!!"

"Boss!!!"

Dozens of youngsters were both heartbroken and furious seeing their boss in such a state.

"Damn it, whoever did this, if we don't turn their lair upside down today, I'll slit my own throat in apology!"

Jack just got back from Lidaria. Seeing the boss in this state, his eyes turned red!

How similar it was to a few years ago when the boss was seriously injured.

They thought that with them around, the boss would never get hurt again.

Tears rolled down Jack's face as he looked at Arabella's bloody body. "Whoever dared to touch the boss, I'll make sure they never get a proper burial!"

Jones clenched his fists, "I won't let those bastards get away with this!"

Tom, full of righteous indignation, shouted, "Follow me, let's level their damn place! A few of you stay here and guard the castle; don't let a single fly in. The rest follow me!"

"Call the doctor first." Romeo carried Arabella into the house, his eyes glistening with unshed tears, his voice husky, "Do you guys know who to settle accounts with now? Bella's health is the most important!"

Arabella's injuries were severe, and so were Carol's. They were placed on the couch in the living room.

Jack, Jones, and Tom stood by, their hearts aching at the sight of their once formidable boss, now resembling a wounded lamb.

If possible, they wanted their boss always to be that fearless lion.

Romeo didn't know where to start. He wanted to wipe the rain off Arabella's face but found her pale, her arms bruised, and there were marks of knife cuts.

With her skills, how could she be injured so easily? Moreover, there were scrapes from bullets.

Just one look was enough to imagine the intense battle.

"Where the hell did Dennis take Bella? Why are Bella and Carol hurt like this?" Clark's voice was raspy. He turned to Donald, "Where's the doctor? When will he be here?"

"He's on his way, almost here!"

Doctors from all over the castle were conducting experiments. Hearing that the boss and Clark's wife were injured, they dropped their work and rushed over.

Romeo began to disinfect Arabella's wounds. His voice hoarse, he softly called out, "Bella."

There were so many injuries, it must hurt terribly.

"Silly girl!" Romeo was in deep distress, his eyes red and choked voice, "You did it; you finally brought her back."

Brought her back to Clark.

Fulfilling his dream.

It was clear that the young girl and Carol had fought their way back.

Who could have hurt them so badly?

"Where's the boss, where's the boss!!"

Seven or eight doctors swarmed in, panting heavily. Seeing the girl on the couch, they were all taken aback.

This was their boss!