

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chaper 973



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Arabella continued to administer the injections, simultaneously sending one of her subordinates to fetch the recently developed pills from her lab.

After swallowing one, Carol seemed to regain some strength. With her eyelids barely lifted, she managed to whisper, "Thank you, Arabella."

She was feeling much better now.

At least the pain wasn't as excruciating as before.

"What's the need for formalities? Just rest up," Arabella said as she put away the needles. "This pill should keep you safe for the next 12 hours."

In other words, the poison wouldn't act up for the next 12 hours.

She could finally get some rest.

"Bella, if the poison in her system keeps acting up at irregular intervals, what can we do? Is there a quick way to alleviate her pain?" Clark asked.

"These two pills, only take them if absolutely necessary," Arabella handed over a small bottle. "They're very potent, and I worry her body might not be able to handle it."

Clark nodded, securing the bottle in his grasp.

"We have a plane waiting outside. Once we're back home, I'll need to run some blood tests."

Arabella wasn't sure what kind of poison Carol had been exposed to, so for now, all she could do was help with the pain and figure out a treatment plan later.

Looking at Carol, who was lying weakly on the couch, Arabella said gently, "She used to treat herself with poison to counteract the poison. This has made the toxin in her body increasingly complex and difficult to neutralize."

Carol lifted her weak eyelids, looking at Arabella in surprise. She hadn't expected the young woman to know about her unique form of treatment.

"The medicine you hid in the vitamin C bottle, I took some for testing,"

Arabella explained. "I apologize for barging into your room without your permission."

"I know you were helping Clark find clues. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be here. So, it's me who should thank you," Carol weakly smiled. "Thank you, Arabella. I owe you my life twice over"

Once was when Chester attacked her, and Arabella risked her life to save her.

And now, with this poison. Bella had helped her detox three times since yesterday!

"You also saved me. We're like family. There's no need for thanks," Arabella looked at Clark. "Can you carry Carol, or should I have my people do it?"

The plane was waiting outside; it was time to leave.

"Lean do it," Clark stated confidently.

"Then, let's get going."

As soon as Arabella finished speaking, Romeo, standing next to them, scooped her up in his arms.

"Oh, by the way, Bella is my sister, and this is my brother-in-law, Romeo," Clark introduced formally.

Only then did Carol take a good look at the man next to her. She hadn't noticed anyone else when she was in excruciating pain.

Now, knowing that Romeo was Edith's future brother-in-law and the current richest man, she was surprised. No wonder Edith mentioned that her sister and brother-in-law would see this through.

They certainly had the means to do so.

"Hello" Carol simply nodded, her pale face wearing a mild smile.

"Hello, Carol" Romeo also greeted her, then turned to Arabella in his arms and said, "Everything's been arranged back home. Let's leave."

The fish were practically jumping into their net.

"Okay, Arabella nodded.

Clark gently lifted Carol, "Does it hurt?"

Though Carol shook her head, her face flashed a pained expression. Clark felt a pang of guilt, "Did I touch your wound? I'm sorry. I'm so clumsy.

"I'm fine," Carol reassured him with a smile.

Seeing her pale smile, Clark decided that he'd make sure to help her regain her strength when they got back. She was much too thin and lightweight now.