

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 986



Chapter 986

Upon hearing that their daughter was safely back in the country and due to visit them today, Logan and Taylor Earwood began their wait outside the front door at the crack of dawn.

At long last, they spotted a car approaching from afar.

Exiting the car, Clark held Carol's hand while Dennis trailed behind them, causing Logan and Taylor to choke up with emotion.

"Carol!" Taylor was the first to rush forward and embrace her daughter, wishing she could hold her even tighter.

Their daughter was finally back!

What a relief!

Clark was worried about the potential reopening of Carol's wounds, but he had promised her before leaving, not to mention her injury.

At this moment, Logan was hugging both his wife and daughter, his voice choked with emotion. "As long as you're safe, that's all that matters."

Concerned about Carol's injuries, Clark said, "Can I have a hug too?"

Although Logan was taken aback for a moment, he reached out to hug Clark after noticing his injuries.

Taylor also went up and gently embraced him. "Clark, have you seen a doctor about your wounds?"

"Yes, the doctor told me they're just superficial injuries, nothing serious"

"Nonsense, I saw that deep cut on you myself. You can't fool me,' Taylor, not fooled by his words, worriedly asked, "Did it hit any bones? Oh, and where is Bella? Is she okay?"

"She's gone home"

"Right, we two old folks don't need such a fancy house with someone taking care of us. But that girl insisted that it's safer here."

Once inside, Carol introduced Dennis.

Neither Logan nor Taylor had expected that the young man beside them was Carol's biological brother. Looking more closely, they could see some resemblances.

"Our parents took us to an amusement park when we were young. It was crowded that day, and we got lost. My sister must have been taken to an orphanage while I was kidnapped, knocked unconscious, and sold to a remote village. I later escaped and began looking for my sister."

At that time, they were too young to remember their home address or their parents' names. All he vaguely recalled was the beautiful interior of their home and how his parents would set up a Christmas tree in the garden during the holiday season.

But these details were of no use in finding their biological family.

However, he did remember a small crescent-shaped birthmark on his sister's left hand.

A few years ago, he finally found his sister, but she had become the successor of an organization.

In an attempt to extricate his sister from the organization, they had made many preparations but were no match for the organization's influence.

This was the first time Clark had heard about their past. It seemed that Carol's biological parents were still alive.

If they could be found.

Clark glanced at the girl beside him again.

"We've had a DNA test done. Carol and I are definitely siblings; Dennis said seriously.