

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 991



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"Those folks are looking out for her, aren't they?" The man proposed a Strategy, "Break them down one by one. Let's see who will dare to support her afterward."

It's one thing to mess with his career but to dare harm his interests.

"She's still too young, too naive, thinking the world is all white, then she can't stand a speck of dirt. Seeing a bit of darkness at the tip of the iceberg, then she rushes to eradicate it, thinking that once it's gone, the world will be clean:

The man laughed and shook his head, seemingly mocking the girl's innocence and simplicity.

"White is just a small part of this world. The real darkness lies beneath the iceberg. Digging it up can change the world? No, she doesn't realize she's digging her own grave."

"Well said!" The secretary hurriedly agreed, "She's still too young, thinking she's invincible because she's got people backing her up, not realizing how many people she might drag down with her..Let reality give them a lesson, show them who's really in control of this world"

In the lab.

Arabella isolated 981 types of toxins from Carol's blood. The toxicity was so high that the lab mice died instantly upon licking it, not even having time to ingest the antidote.

Arabella had just developed a few antidote combinations, unsure if they would be helpful for Carol's poison. She could only systematically analyze them, then merge these antidotes into the toxin and feed it to the lab mice.

After three days of hard work, there were finally results. The mice that consumed the poison laced with the detox pill didn't die instantly, nor did they convulse in pain. Instead, they were lively and hopping as if nothing had happened.

There was finally hope.

Arabella's eyes softened. If the mice could remain healthy and full of vitality, it meant that the detox pill could cure Carol's poison.

Although she felt that things wouldn't be that easy, at least her efforts in this direction were correct. The progress made over these days was enough to give her comfort.

Her phone vibrated at that moment. Seeing that it was Clark calling, she quickly picked up.

"Clark, what's up?"

"Bella, Carol's poison is acting up again. She's in a lot of pain, just like that day in the castle. Can I give her the two pills you gave me?"

Before, Arabella had said not to give Carol the pills unless there was no other choice.

Because Carol's body was very weak and might not be able to withstand the strong effects of the medicine.

"Give her half a pill, and then pay attention to her condition. If something's off, call me" Arabella instructed.

"Alright."

Clark quickly complied.

Not long after, Arabella's phone vibrated again. She thought it was Clark, but when she picked up, it was Grandpa Beck.

"My dear girl, you've been stirring up quite a storm lately. It's like watching a grand theatre production for me, one act after another, so thrilling," Grandpa Beck's jolly voice came through the phone.

Arabella couldn't help but smirk, "Did you call just to tease me?"

"Of course not, I'm happy. I'm proud that my granddaughter is so ambitious and daring. Your courage testified that I didn't train the wrong person. You're the best candidate to inherit my legacy, no doubt."

Again, the talk about inheriting his legacy.

Arabella hastily refused, "I'm too busy. I don't have time."

"There's no one more suitable than you in this world. Oh, by the way, when are you coming to the university? There are still some experiments to be done. Also, there are competitions coming up in the major universities.

Westerly College is falling behind. You're the top scorer, and if you could participate and bring back a trophy for us, it would attract more outstanding students to Westerly College in the future."