

## **Arabella 1771**

### Chapter 1771

"Let's just call it even on the previous debt, okay?"

"And after it's squared?"

Sean could tell his sister was in a sour mood, probably still stewing over the breakup with Timothy. She was clearly not in the best of spirits.

What to do?

How to cheer her up?

His eyes flit to Steward, who was clueless for ideas. Ms. Bella was sure to be holding a grudge, especially after Sean had threatened to skin her alive and leave her out at the mountain. How could he possibly make her forget all that and sidestep the issue in such a short time.

That's it!

There was another connection between Sean and Ms. Bella – Ophelia Almond!

With this thought, Steward gave Sean a knowing look, as if he had just concocted the perfect plan.

friend, and throwing in some praises for Ms. Bella herself, ought to do

covert exchange of glances, was even more convinced they

to

was about to sing Ophelia's praises, and by extension, celebrate how all the excellent people she knew

expression turned even icier as she cut through his intentions, "You're after my friend? With your reputation for being a womanizer, fickle-hearted, leaving kids in a bind, allowing your crew to harass other team's female

his smile freezing on his face. Was

before instructing the doorman, "Keep an eye out. If either of them

the first time anyone had disrespected Sean to

all these years, who had the guts to give Sean the cold

alone chew

wonder Sean was a mess on the outside; it was no surprise

he didn't hear anything. What Sean was like outside, he had no

he shrugged his shoulders and spread his hands in

her. If she

turned to Sean, swallowing hard, "Sean, your image in your sister's eyes

Chapter 1772

On the other side of the grand estate, Darren and Belinda emerged from the cluttered storage room, their eyes brimming with tears.

The servants promptly secured the door behind them.

Inside, Serena pounded on the locked door, her sobs fierce and heart-wrenching. "Grandma, Grandpa, I'm so sorry, I really am. Please stop crying. Don't be angry or sad over someone like me, it's not worth it."

She had watched, helpless, as her grandparents who had once doted on her, stood before her in tears, questioning her, reminding her that before all this mess, they had truly loved her as their own granddaughter.

Tears flooded Serena's face as her conscience stirred awake.

"I know nothing I say will make a difference now," she cried, banging on the door, "I've made an unforgivable mistake, I don't deserve your forgiveness. Just please, take care of yourselves, don't let this ruin your health."

She remembered how, during the confrontation, her grandparents had nearly collapsed in distress multiple times, which filled her with guilt and sorrow.

she wanted was to maintain her status within the family, to keep

never intended harm to come to

things

Why?

the floor, her strength failing

shards of glass from a wound on her forehead while looking at her reflection in the window, passing out twice

and she had been without food or drink since yesterday, without clean clothes,

her consciousness fading, tears still clinging to her lashes.

Darren and Belinda were joined by Arabella, who had just walked in. Seeing their beloved granddaughter safe and sound,

They each embraced her tenderly, their hearts aching with regret,

on her arm, don't hurt her." Louisa, seeing

Chapter 1773

Eunice had indeed pulled some strings to gift her niece six boxes of an incredibly rare tea. It was a gesture that spoke volumes about the lengths she would go for family.

"Thanks, Eunice," Arabella said with a warm smile.

"Don't mention it, kiddo. We're family, after all," Eunice chuckled, her eyes twinkling with affection. "Go on, drink up while it's hot. Whatever you want, just ask and it's yours."

At that moment, through the sliding glass doors leading to the patio, Louisa caught sight of the gardener, Edith, making secretive gestures, beckoning her outside.

Not wanting to interrupt the family chat, Louisa excused herself and slipped through the doors to join Edith among the flower beds. "What's going on?" she whispered.

"Ma'am, did Sean do something wrong? It's freezing out, and he's been standing outside the front door for over an hour now. I've seen him coughing." Edith's voice was laced with concern. "The holidays are nearly upon us, and it would be terrible if he got sick. If it's because he wasn't here when Ms. Bella arrived, surely a stern talking-to would suffice? It's below freezing, and he's hardly dressed for it."

Louisa was taken aback, "Sean's back?"

Why hadn't she been informed?

puzzled. "You didn't ask him to stand there, did you? What are he and Steward doing out

and she didn't dare

resolved, equally clueless about what Sean and Steward were

with the blue of the cold. They had underestimated the chill, having traveled by plane and car in a rush to get back. Sean, coming straight from a hospital visit, hadn't even thought to wear a coat, and now the gentle

you going to figure something out or what?" Sean shot an icy look at Steward, his breath forming

the security guard in the nearby booth was snug in

I had a way in, I'd have taken it already." Steward stammered, his hands rubbing together for warmth. The desire to retreat

eyes narrowed with a cunning glint. "How about I tie you up and let

disbelief. He thought, "Seriously, Sean? Why don't you let her take it out on you? It's not like I'm the one who angered her,

Chapter 1774

From a distance, Louisa could see Steward hopping up and down with excitement, waving frantically at her and shouting with an ecstatic voice, "Madam, we're back, please help us open the door!"

Surely if it was Madam who opened the door, Ms. Bella wouldn't have any grounds for complaint, right?

Louisa was puzzled. Why was Steward acting more thrilled to see her than if he had found a lifeline?

"Why aren't you guys going in? Didn't you say that the youngest just had surgery?" As Louisa approached, she noticed that the front gate was bolted shut, and the security guard in the booth seemed to be engrossed in his smartphone.

No doubt the youngest had forgotten his keys, called for the guard who didn't hear, so they couldn't get in.

"Why didn't you call me?" Louisa asked, then went over to knock on the security booth's door, "Did Sean come home and not even think to unlock the door? It's freezing out here."

"Madam." the guard opened up, saluted with a bow, and said with a helpless expression, "It's not that I didn't open the door for Sean, it's Ms. Bella. She wouldn't allow it."

"Why not?" Louisa was taken aback and looked towards Sean and Steward, who both wore expressions of guilty silence. Had these two somehow upset Bella?

returned; when could they have possibly angered Bella? Had they run into her on the way, or had they done

pressed the guard for an

at the gate talking to Sean. Then she got angry." The guard didn't dare to say what Sean did to upset Ms. Bella, merely adding, "Ms. Bella ordered me to keep the gate shut, saying if either of them dared

by the severity of the

all a

explaining, he saw Madam reaching for a stun baton inside the booth, which made him quickly hide behind Sean, whispering,

wrath was something to be feared, something even her husband couldn't

made Bella this upset." Louisa then turned to the guard, "Aren't you going to open the gate? I'll teach them a

it inside and had

Louisa knew it must have been

Louisa, quickly pressed the button to open the gate, which slowly began to swing

household, Ms. Bella was the top priority, which surely placed Louisa

dare

Chapter 1775

But the moment he caught the razor-sharp glare from Louisa, his bravado melted into a sheepish stammer, "Take care now. Cool off. No need to stoop to our level."

Louisa stormed out, leaving an aching Steward to rub his sore arm and turn to Sean, "What do we do now, Sean?"

Even Louisa wouldn't bail them out.

Sean was at a loss, so he whipped out his cell and texted David, the usual go-to guy for clever schemes.

[Got any tricks up your sleeve to cheer up Bella?]

Barely a second passed before his phone buzzed with a barrage of shocked, popcorn-munching, and roaring laughter emojis from David.

Sean shot back, none too pleased, [Are you asking for a smackdown?]

David called him immediately, "Sean, I mean, come on, you had the nerve to tick off Bella in your own house? You've got some guts, buddy. I won't even start on the fact that she could send you flying with a roundhouse kick."

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I've always said that listing Bella's talents could

any bright

David could almost picture Sean's scowl when silence answered him, "No way, Sean, don't tell me I'm right? Are you

"Keep laughing, will you?"

no, I'm not laughing at you. I'm the master at making sis happy, you came to the right guy. But hey, there's this cool sports car about to hit the market, and I'm

the hint, "Pick one, I'll buy it

thinking he might as well fleece Sean while

just so you know,

said it's

read it on the original website to support the author and the

was keen on sealing the deal, "I need to



wired the five million dollars to David's account. A notification

Chapter 1776

In no time at all, Hans had wired two million dollars to him.

"Thanks, Hans! Go give Sean a piece of your mind, will ya? He's upset Bella."

After delivering the message, David, back to his old tricks, sought out Chasel. "Hey Chasel, you curious about something involving Bella? For a mere two million, I'll spill the beans!"

Chasel immediately transferred the two million dollars.

David couldn't believe how easy it was to make money off his brothers. "It's Sean. He's been bullying Bella. Go give him what for."

Next, he went to Clark. "Clark, man, we've got trouble. Someone's got Bella all riled up, and I need two million for the courage to talk."

Clark transferred the money without hesitation. "Alright, spill it. Who's the jerk bothering my little sister?"

to go have a

David transferred a cool eleven million dollars

spending money for you. The holidays are around the corner, go treat yourself to some new clothes. Day after tomorrow, I'll

large sum out of the blue. "David, you don't have to keep sending me money. I'm fine. Besides, you work so

was a breeze, seriously, no sweat. You deserve it!" He had contemplated saying a good word for Sean, but then thought better

wasn't long before Sean's phone pinged with

you, and you come back just to upset Bella? Just

That was from Hans.

how wild you get when you're out, but now you've upset Bella? You just wait. I've rescheduled

That was from Chasel.

to upset her? Brace yourself, I'm on my way home to

was from

Chapter 1777

Eunice stood there, her poise as cool and striking as ever, a hint of disdain curving her lips. "An apology for appearances? Spare us the fake remorse, really. You'll just make Bella sick."

"Right on the money, Eunice. No need for that," Bard chimed in with a dismissive wave. "It's not like those apologies ever meant anything to Bella before, did they?"

"Let's just drop it. Out of sight, out of mind," Darren sighed, shaking his head.

Just then, Arabella's phone buzzed again, drawing everyone's attention. Belinda, ever curious, was the first to query, "Bella, is that a new phone?"

"Romeo got it for me," Arabella replied. "The old one gave out. Before the plane landed at Reflections Villa, we swung by the headquarters. Someone delivered it up to the helipad. It's their latest model, hasn't even hit the market yet."

"That Romeo, always thinking ahead," Belinda's opinion of him soared. She'd seen the CCTV footage of Martha tossing Bella's phone from the eighteenth floor and had been toying with the idea of getting Bella a custom phone. Little did she know Romeo would beat her to the punch.

Arabella glanced at the new text message on her screen. It was a bank notification—she had just received ten million dollars, courtesy of Horace.

a message from Horace popped up, [After that unfinished building went kaboom, seems like Sean's brains got a bit scrambled. He's not just handing over the island for free, he's thrown in an

transferred ten

fathom what Sean was playing

[Beef up security on the island. If anyone tries to take it over or pulls any stunts, push back hard. Don't

think Sean's got a crush on

"Hah."

he stood a chance with Ophelia. He should look in the mirror before

a seat beside her and gently began, "Bella, it's been way too long since your brother came home. I've given him an earful for it, but I just found out he's been hurt. He didn't want to worry us with the severity of

What happened?" Arabella's concern

he's out of surgery and okay now." Louisa watched her daughter closely, soothingly adding, "It's wrong, him not coming home for

slightest, "I get it. My brothers

Chapter 1778

"If you ever feel uncomfortable about anything that he says or does, just let me know, and I'll deal with him," Louisa said with a protective fierceness in her voice.

Arabella, puzzled by her mother's words, replied, "He hasn't done anything to me. We haven't even spoken. As a matter of fact, I haven't met him yet."

Louisa looked perplexed. "The bodyguard at the door told me you two exchanged a few words and then you got upset and wouldn't let him in. What's that all about?"

"Wait, the guy at the door is my brother?" Arabella's eyes widened with surprise. The same Sean?

Could he really be her brother? Was this not some kind of trick?

"Yeah," Louisa said, still a bit dazed. How could Bella not know that the man was her own brother?

"And there was an assistant with him?"

"That's right, his name is Steward. He's been by Sean's side for years now."

Upon hearing this, Arabella immediately stood up and headed for the front door.

the two men had practically turned into snowmen. Steward was completely frozen stiff, staring longingly at the main house, never imagining that in the next moment,

the cold." Steward said, his breath forming clouds in the air, looking like an awkward snowman, "It really looks like Ms. Bella. Ms. Bella is

approaching and his face lit up

coming

is getting closer. It's real." Steward's gaze was filled with hope. "It's really her,

but his feet were numb from the cold

were too

the

chattering teeth and all,

reached the gate, where the security guard quickly came out to salute. "Ms.

"Open the gate."

but seeing Ms. Bella's resolute face, he immediately pressed the button to

It

guard secretly

Chapter 1779

"Let's talk inside."

Arabella turned back and walked toward the house, Sean quickly followed her, "You left in such a hurry last time, I didn't get the chance to ask, after the construction site explosion, were you hurt?"

At that, seeing the doorman hand over an umbrella, he immediately took it and opened it for his sister.

Arabella hadn't expected him to remember the incident. She recalled how he had acted as a human shield for her, even covering her ears to protect her from the deafening blast.

"Did you know I was your sister back then?"

"I knew before heading to the construction site, but I couldn't find you." Sean tilted the umbrella to cover her more, noting that she was lightly dressed and said with concern, "Why did you come out on your own? You could've just told the staff. It's so cold outside, what if you catch a cold?"

If his clothes hadn't been chilled by the snowflakes, he would have considered taking off his jacket to drape over his sister.

But having his sister come to pick him up, that made him quite happy.

was recuperating in the hospital. When he heard that you were his real sister and had been taken by Martha, he pulled out his IV and went

cold look,

time. Later, in his attempt to save

from his usual arrogant demeanor

even his subordinates were obedient, leaving

Ms. Bella was amazing.

Absolutely admirable.

Uncle Bard,

he

seeing his nephew arrive looking frozen, couldn't help but chuckle,

"It must be really

warmly, but remembering the recent conversation between Louisa and Arabella, he put on a stern facade, "What in the world is going on? Did

"Look at the

into some clean clothes first," Arabella said, and immediately

Chapter 1780

"Why didn't you let him in?" Louisa asked, her brows knitting in confusion.

"Did you and your brother have a chance to meet before Martha kidnapped you?" Darren pressed, eager for answers.

"Was there any kind of unpleasantness?" Belinda added, her gaze fixed on Arabella.

A carousel of memories spun in Arabella's mind, including the first time she met Sean, the time a woman threw herself at him, and Sean not exactly turning her away.

Seeing that the crowd was intent on hearing the reason, Arabella picked the least significant one to share.

"Well. I had my eye on this island that just so happened to be under Sean's name. I bought it from him for a low price, and seeing him today, I thought he might have come after me over the island deal."

"Sean actually charged you money?" Louisa was astonished.

"He didn't know I was his sister at the time." Arabella explained.

"So how much did he take from you? I will make him give it back later."

sister, he gave it back, and even gave me an extra

had Sean

anything because he was always so intimidating

willing to give Bella five

painkillers." Arabella went to her room and returned with a few pills, dropping them into a glass of warm water. As Sean came

him, Sean was touched and surprised. "You didn't have to do this for

his head back and gulped down the water, despite the odd taste. It didn't matter—anything given by his sister, even if it were

and Bella run into each other? What happened?" Belinda was the first to

a woman flashed through his mind, and he was too embarrassed to

must have gotten the



she wouldn't have been so cold at the door, accusing him of being a ladies'

an assassin sent to kill him,

of the heart, he was still a

months? Steward said you were injured; when

didn't we see you before you