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The man, crafted from lights, striding over skyscrapers, extended a bouquet of flowers to a girl. The lights shifted, morphing into the words, "I Love You".

The girl accepted the flowers, and they embraced. The lights formed another word, "Bella".

Passersby stopped and captured the moment with their smartphones, speculating about the girl's identity and her extraordinary

luck.

To be able to commandeer the McMillian Corporation's skyscrapers for such a romantic display was astonishing.

As the car traversed through the city streets, Arabella watched one dazzling light show after another, each unique in its presentation. Finally, they arrived at a resort owned by the McMillian Corporation.

The place had been transformed into a sea of flowers. Hundreds of pink heart-shaped balloons, three stories high, floated above

the flower bed, tethered by strings. The flower sea stretched as far as the eye could see.

There were also giant plush toys, roses made of fresh flowers, romantic swings, and more.

As Romeo helped Arabella out of the car, a shower of flower petals fell from the sky. With the backdrop of a water curtain from

the fountain, the couple appeared to be traversing through the seasons.

It was a romantic scene projected by lights.

"Such a beautiful sight. Isn't anyone going to take our picture?" Arabella asked with a smile.

"There is." Romeo had hired several photographers.

As the snow and flower petals fell around them,

Romeo and Arabella shared a passionate kiss, photographed from every angle.

Meanwhile, several text messages arrived on Romeo's WhatsApp from Arabella's brothers.

[Where have you taken my sister?]

[She's not answering her calls or texts. Is she with you?]

[Where are you guys? Dad wants you to come over if you can.]

And so on.

At the same time, their romantic light show had made the news and was causing quite a stir online. Everyone was curious about who this "Bella" was.

To have the McMillian Corporation's skyscrapers at her disposal was unbelievable!

The resort owned by the McMillian Corporation was suspected to be the playground of a rich kid trying to impress his girlfriend.

The sea of flowers alone would have cost hundreds of thousands of dollars, all decorated with fresh flowers.

Then there were the giant toys and the gigantic roses. They were all made of fresh flowers.

It was clear that this guy was sparing no expense to win his girlfriend's heart.

David came across the news, "It's got to be Romeo, didn't think the guy had it in him to be so romantic."

"Probably followed her from home," Hans speculated.

"He's genuinely in love with Bella" Chasel commented.

Meanwhile, Serena sat in a corner, enviously scrolling through the trending news on her phone. She had no idea that Romeo

could love someone so intensely.

After a long time, she texted Martha on WhatsApp.

[Martha, have you or any of your staff seen my brothers, or the gifts my uncle sent?] Serena thought for a moment before adding, [They said they sent them before I left for Lidaria, but I haven't seen them yet.]

[I'm not sure.] Martha responded quickly, [Let me check the security footage. Don't worry.]

[Okay, thank you, Martha.]

[Serena, you're being formal again!] Martha replied with a laugh. [By the way, did you like the gift I sent?]

Before Serena left for Lidaria, Martha had sent her a gift, but she had been in such a rush that she hadn't had time to open it.

[I'll open it when I get back. I'm sure I'll love anything from you, Martha!]

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[Serena, found the gifts!] Martha replied, [We had a ton of deliveries that day, none of you were home, so the staff put them in

the storage room. There were quite a few boxes with your name on them.]

[Why don't you open them and snap a picture for me? I'm curious to see what they sent.] Serena sent a voice message to

Martha, [If I hadn't stormed off to Lidaria in a huff, I would've seen the fireworks my parents prepared for me. It was my

impulsiveness that made me miss their kindness.] Martha suddenly remembered the grand fireworks last night. Many of the staff had taken out their phones to take pictures.

At the time she was wondering who was so ostentatious to set off such grand fireworks. It wasn't just the whole villa area, even

vehicles and pedestrians passing by the villa area could see it.

The message spelled out in the fireworks was

"Peace and Joy". It was a great sentiment, so many people took out their phones

to take pictures, record videos and post them online. It caused quite a stir on the internet.

The idea actually came from Louisa, copied from her son.

She heard that David was going to prepare a firework display for Bella, and thinking of Serena all alone at home, she decided to

put on a grand firework display too, trying to be fair to both.

[Martha, did you see the fireworks last night?] Martha vaguely replied, [I heard the noise, but didn't go out to see]

[I wonder if any of the staff saw it and recorded it, I'll ask on WhatsApp later.] Serena really wanted to see what the firework

display her parents had prepared for her looked like. She thought about her parents not forgetting her, still treating her as their daughter.

A sweet feeling suddenly welled up in her heart. Although Martha didn't want to take pictures and send them to her, the young masters and Sampson told Serena that they had

already prepared Christmas gifts for her.

After a while, Serena received the photos Martha sent.

Her uncle, parents, and brothers all sent her valuable gifts, including limited edition handbags, dresses, fancy high heels, and

expensive jewelry she wanted but couldn't get. Her brothers even wrote her handwritten cards, treating her as their sister, their tone as doting as ever.

Especially David, who mentioned the concert tickets again in the card, saying that all the tickets he had were taken by his

manager for networking, leaving only two.

Because Bella and Romeo had never been to his concert, and she had given away many tickets to classmates, thinking she

didn't care about these.

So he gave the tickets to Bella and Romeo first, and only received her call later when he had run out of tickets.

His sincere tone made Serena feel a bit ashamed. Because tonight, she had lost her temper with David at the dinner table, blaming him for giving the tickets to Arabella first.

It turned out she had overthought it. David had given out the tickets first, then said he didn't have any. He didn't mean to lie to her.

"Serena, what did they give to Ms. Bella?" Martha suddenly asked.

"Does it matter?"

"Of course it matters! They can't just give her a villa and only give you a necklace. The disparity would be too big!"

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"Martha, over these past eighteen years, the total worth of the gifts I've received is not a paltry sum." "Serena, have you been brainwashed by sorneone again? You mustn't believe their nonsense. You're just a foster daughter now, an outsider to the Collins family. Of course they'll want to fob you off with as little money as possible" Serena was firm, "I believe Uncle Sampson doesn't think like that."

"Was it your uncle who brainwashed you?" Martha knew she shouldn't have let Serena go out alone. She was too innocent, too

susceptible to manipulation.

"Martha, I think Uncle Sampson's right. Arabella suffered for eighteen years growing up in the Murphy family. It's only natural that

everyone wants to make it up to her now that she's back with her biological parents"

"You're sympathizing with her now?" Martha was frustrated. She hadn't expected Sampson to change Serena's mind so easily

with just a few words.

"She's part of this family. She didn't kick me out the moment she came back, but let me stay, enjoying the wealth and luxury that

should have been hers. It's like she's sharing her fortune and her family with me."

"Foolish girl, this is not sharing. You've been with the family for eighteen years. They're willing to pay for this bond. The gifts they

give, the care they show, have nothing to do with Arabella. It's due to the bond formed over these eighteen years that they're willing to do this for you."

"But Martha, she was switched at birth. The family feels guilty about her. If she asked to get rid of me using this quilt, there's a

high chance the family would agree."

"Sweetheart, even if they let you leave, they would still worry about you. They would still take care of you in their own ways. Do

you know why? Because for the past eighteen years, they've loved you like their own daughter! This bond, formed over eighteen years, can't be severed just because Arabella says so."

Serena lowered her head, remaining silent for a while before speaking, "But Martha, I still think Uncle Sampson makes sense."

Her parents still treated her as their daughter, throwing her grand feasts.

Her brothers still treated her as their sister, gifting her things she liked.

And Uncle Sampson wasn't biased. The worth of his gift was the same as previous years.

Serena put herself in Arabella's shoes, "If I were her, I couldn't be as magnanimous as she is, allowing me to stay and share her

status, wealth and family. She's already very generous."

"Oh dear." Hearing Serena say this, Martha sighed heavily, "When you're bullied by Arabella again,

you'll understand that I'm

looking out for you."

"Martha, she also gave me a gift."

"What?" Martha was taken aback.

"She gave me a Christmas gift. It's a calligraphy piece." Serena described the scene as it happened. Upon hearing what Arabella had written, Martha scoffed, 'She's warning you not to be too greedy. I knew she was up to no good.

She's trying to win over the family by giving you a gift, while subtly implying something else."

"But she's Labella after all. Each of her characters is worth a fortune. What I gave her in return was just a cheap bracelet."

Normally, Serena would disdain such a bracelet, but Arabella didn't mind. She even reciprocated with a valuable gift.

If they could be real sisters, that wouldn't be so bad. "it was just a thought." Serena knew Arabella wouldn't be friends with anyone.

In her eyes, it seemed that there was only room for ambition.

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Chapter 1130 Martha wasn't quite sure what to say, it took her a moment to finally ask, "So, what did Mr. McMillian gift Arabella? Did you hear anything?" Serena truthfully replied, "He used a swarm of drones to confess his love to her, even orchestrated a light show on all of McMillian Corporation's skyscrapers in Lidaria. Word is there were fields of flowers too." Some resort guests saw it, even took pictures, and posted them online. Although the couple were too far away to see clearly, the woman's outfit was identical to what Arabella wore that day.

The silhouette, the aura, it was undoubtedly Arabella.

"And what about Mr. Martin? What did he gift you?" Martha couldn't help but inquire.

"He gave me a ring on Christmas Eve, and a necklace for Christmas."

"Are they expensive?"

"Both combined, probably around \$200,000." Martha breathed a sigh of relief, at least it was more valuable than what Romeo prepared for Arabella.

That light show was merely a waste of electricity.

Those flowers were just some worthless blooms.

"It seems like Mr. McMillian is losing interest in her, putting up a show but not willing to actually spend money."

Upon hearing this, Serena was somewhat surprised, "Really? I thought Romeo seemed pretty smitten with her."

"Is Romeo short of cash?"

"No."

"Then why didn't he buy a priceless ring or necklace for Arabella? If he's so smitten, why is he reluctant to spend money?"

"But girls find these surprises romantic."

On the contrary, Serena felt Martin was too rigid, didn't know how to be romantic. The designs of his gifts weren't as appealing as

the ones her brothers gave her.

And he just handed them over, without any element of surprise.

"By the way, there's a significant decrease in online posts and videos about 'Sampson taking his girlfriend shopping'. Unless you

specifically search for it, there are no related topics popping up. I guess your uncle used his connections to suppress the hype.

He probably didn't want you to see it, I bet he's feeling guilty"

Martha couldn't help but add fuel to the fire, "If you ask me, he's just being unfair, buying all those things for Arabella. I heard that

in about ten hours, a plane will land directly at Reflections Villa. It's filled with gifts your uncle bought for Arabella, and they even

told us to bring more people to unload, claiming there's plenty of stuff."

Serena's response was much more subdued, "Well, I did see a comment or two from mall employees saying that it was Arabella

who bought lots of QY items for my uncle, and he was merely reciprocating. Their familial relationship was also clarified, leaving the only trolls with no ammunition, which is probably why the hype slowly died down."

Martha noticed that Serena was consistently

defending Arabella tonight, which made her anxious. She thought, "This naive girl is brainwashed and she doesn't even realize!"

She had worked hard to steer the child on the right path, only for the manipulative Collins family to lead her astray again!

At that moment, Serena heard a commotion downstairs, followed by someone rushing up to knock on her door.

"Serena, Serena, are you resting? Your grandma is awake!"

Upon hearing this, Serena quickly bid Martha goodbye, hung up the phone, and rushed downstairs.

At the same time, upon receiving news of her grandmother's awakening, Arabella immediately rushed back to the villa.

"Once Grandma's condition stabilizes a bit, I'll go visit her." Romeo patted Arabella's head, already feeling contented.

Tonight, Arabella had spent an entire hour with him. Much more than he had anticipated.

With her grandmother's current condition, Arabella's presence was needed, for they still needed to recognize each other.

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