

Arabella 211

Chapter 211

The Murphy family.

Yolanda had locked herself in her room, refusing to respond no matter how much they called for her.

“Yoli, weren’t you supposed to be at the award ceremony? What happened?”

“We made a cake for you and planned to celebrate with you when you came back.”

“Could you please open the door and see the cake? It says ‘Congrats Yoli for coming second’.”

A shattering sound came from the room, as if telling them to stop talking.

The maids were startled and saw Attlee and Olga coming back, so they hurriedly ran downstairs, “Mr. and Mrs. Murphy, Yoli...”

looking downcast. Their clothes disheveled, their expressions as if they

Murphy, what

herself in her room. Why are you two looking like this?”

an

are

Olga almost collapsing, the maids

headache so intense she could barely stand, “Stop mentioning the

fault, Mrs. Murphy. Let me help you to the couch to sit for a while.” The maid quickly helped Olga to the couch and poured two glasses of water, “Mr. Murphy, have

had never been so

Yoli had to plagiarize someone else’s work, and that person happened to be Arabella. Now they had become the laughingstock of

Olga couldn’t even curse anymore.

they had another conflict with Arabella, so they

girl who upset Mr. and Mrs. Murphy again? I knew something was up when Yoli came back crying, it turns out it was all that

wasn’t for Mr. and

Even crows feed their parents, she is worse than a crow!”

“Enough!” Attlee was frustrated, “If Yoli hadn’t stole someone else’s work in the first place, would she have made her embarrassed on stage? The problem is that Yoli didn’t tell us beforehand.”

If she had, they would not have appeared at the award ceremony today, and they certainly would not have been such a big joke.

The maids were stunned. Yoli stole Arabella's work? And got caught, which was very embarrassing?

This was awkward. No wonder they came back looking like that.

Olga's phone rang at this time. Seeing that the caller ID was Fiona, she became nervous, but still forced a smile, "Hello, Fiona."

"Mrs. Murphy, the award ceremony ended **at** eleven this morning, and at eleven—o—one, we announced on our official Twitter that Yolanda was **our** spokesperson. But not long after, some one told me that Yolanda's entry plagiarized Maestro Melody's work? And she was even exposed on the spot?" Fiona said.

Olga knew she had called about this issue, and hurriedly replied, "Fiona, please let me explain."

Fiona cut her off, "Because **the** news was blocked, I had to wait half an hour to hear about it from some one who knew! Now many people are boycotting my piano brand! Out of desperation, we had to delete the tweet! Things have come to this point, but you guys haven't said **a** word, **not** even an explanation?"

Olga felt as if she had been slapped in the face, "Fiona, please let me speak."

Chapter 212

"Mrs. Murphy!" Fiona Bishop had had enough, "We clearly signed **a** contract stating that there can't be any bad press during the contract **period**, or else you'll need to cough up ten times the penalty. According to the contract, you have to pay five million within ten days, or we'll have to settle this in court!" "Fiona!" Olga tried to say something more, but the other party had already hung up. When she tried to call back, the call was blocked.

Olga was in despair. Five million, where on earth was she going to get five million?

Although Attlee was the richest man in Tranquil City, with personal assets exceeding one hundred million. Most of it was tied up in fixed assets like houses, shops, stocks, cars, etc.

Before, due to big companies like Allbara Investment suddenly halting their cooperation, their cash flow was in a tight spot. Coupled with business losses, they had already sold quite a number of shops and houses. Now they had to compensate five million? They probably had to sell off shares.

But once the shares were sold, they would become minority shareholders, and the decision-making power would fall into the hands of Grace and other shareholders.

No, that was absolutely unacceptable. They couldn't sell the shares.

Chapter 213

Yoli finally bagged second place, but before she could pop the champagne, the tables turned. **Attlee** was a cocktail of emotions – regret, heartache, anger, and frustration all in one.

He thought of Allbara Investment and the penny dropped.

“So, she’s been dining with Dylan and his gang, no wonder Mario is treating her like a queen” Attlee said .

It was probably because she was Maestro Melody, so she had got a bunch of big shots in her corner.

Attlee was kicking himself, “We should have called Yoli in. All we can do now is apologize to her sincerely , fingers crossed she’ll forgive us.”

Why? Olga protested loudly. “Yoli already apologized on stage.”

Were they supposed to apologize in private too? Wasn’t that just lowering themselves and letting Arabella walk all over them?

sorry, you’d be laughing your ass off!” Attlee sensed that this was more than meets the eye, “What I’m worried about is, we’ve hurt that kid too many times. She might not

already blocked their

fancy Yoli’s necklace? We could give that to her.”

Olga could finish, Attlee started

are you laughing at?” Olga asked.

maestro would be short of cash for

why would she steal Yoli’s necklace? And date a bunch of guys? Isn’t it for the

and said, “What Yoli said might not be true. She’s dating all these guys probably because

all, these high profile people loved to flock together.

to him, and it suddenly made sense. But how could Yoli possibly

rang again, it was Ben from the

Murphy, we’re screwed! The Collins family has announced that they won’t allow any company to collaborate with the Murphy family, and whoever dares to help us will be challenging them!” Ben said,

“Now a few more companies have terminated their contracts with

offended the Collins family, did they mention

Chapter 214

Luxury villa by the lake.

The moment Kenneth got home, he felt that the piano in the house didn’t match his daughter’s status. He immediately whipped out his phone, “I want to order a diamond–encrusted piano for my daughter! Everything but the keys should be studded with diamonds, and the sound quality should be **top–notch!** It has to be delivered by tonight.”

The piano we have is too basic, not suitable for my daughter.” Louisa said with a beaming smile, “Go buy some top–quality meat and vegetables. Tonight, we’re throwing a celebration for Arabella!”

Beside her, Edith asked respectfully and curiously, "What are we celebrating? Madam, is there some good news?"

"Bella is a world-renowned piano master! We, as parents, only found out about it today." Louisa said and delighted, "She was even higher really too modest." Louisa lovingly glanced at Arabella, "Are you tired? Go upstairs and rest first, I'll call she received a Cascada? The top of the south hill in the suburbs of Summerfield. It could be considered her main base, with a beautiful equipment and instruments from home and abroad. Many of Arabella's could only be temporarily alleviated by drugs. The to another one? It's not a solution to keep come over in a bit." Arabella said when you come? There are a lot of people on the black market

Chapter 215

When Arabella walked into Lab 1, a few PhDs and experts greeted **her**. **She just** nodded, changed into her lab coat, and **strolled** in with her long legs, "What stage are we at with the project?"

"We've been struggling to extract the Jade Leaf." One of the doctors sighed, "There's something in it that boosts memory, but the extraction process is too delicate. If we're not careful, we could destroy the compound. We've been trying for over two weeks without success."

Another chimed in, "We've managed to extract other drugs, but they need to be synthesized together to maximally increase acetylcholine levels in the brain. But we can't seem to get the synthesis right."

Arabella pulled up the most recent data of their failed attempts, pondered for a moment, and then said, "Let me give it a shot."

The PhDs and experts gathered around her, watching as Arabella tried to extract **the** Jade Leaf after heating it.

Soon, Arabella's phone started buzzing. She was busy and didn't have time to deal with the call, but the other party kept dialing. Finally, Arabella had to take off her gloves, step outside, and answer the strange number with a touch of annoyance, "Who is this?"

your dad! Please don't hang up! It's just going to take two

talking-to at home. We're also at fault for not educating her well, leading to such a

need." Arabella was about to hang

hang up! Please, Bella, give Yoli a chance to apologize, and us a chance to make it right. We've messed up a lot in the past and hurt you. For your grandma's sake..." Attlee

no right to bring up Grandma." Arabella's voice was cold as

hurt? Couldn't bear to part with it? Wanted to use Grandma

your grandma knew that the Murphy family fell apart under my watch, she would be heartbroken and her condition could get worse."

seemed to be full of regret and sorrow, "It's all our fault. You're right to hate us. We

Arabella

at a loss for what to do, "Bella, what can I do to make you forgive me? Anything that's within

Chapter 216

*Two minutes have passed." Arabella said.

Arabella hung up the call, blocked the number, and was about to head into the lab when another unknown number called.

Arabella was speechless. Without a doubt, it was Attlee again, shamelessly calling her from a new number.

Arabella hung up again, blocked the number, and strode into the lab.

Attlee had predicted she wouldn't answer, so he had prepared a bunch of new numbers before calling her. Each time Arabella blocked one, he'd switch to another. Finally, Arabella switched off her phone, leaving Attlee helpless.

"How's it going?" Olga, watching Attlee's fallen face, had a bad feeling, "She's still not answering your call?"

phone." Attlee sighed, glancing at his daughter on

guilty as tears silently rolled down her cheeks. She looked pitiful.

hating Arabella to the core, "No matter what, this can't hit the news or not only will Yoli's reputation be ruined, but our Murphy family's reputation will

They were the richest family in Tranquil City, they could definitely

ordering his men to put up several of his mansions and shops for sale, "The buyer must pay in full."

the price a bit." Attlee hung up, looking at his wife and daughter with a defeated look, "Once we sell those, all we'll have left is this house and

side was startled by

noticing her sneaky behavior, couldn't help but scold, "Trying to give us a heart

high and mighty when they were about to go bankrupt! She needed to

falling continuously, guilt written all

richest man in Tranquil City. His status

knew she'd messed up, sobbing, "If I hadn't come back, dad would still be the richest man, and mom would

Chapter 217

"During your university days, you can try other things. It doesn't have to be piano playing all **the** time. You can try painting, fashion designing, or even golfing. **In** a nutshell, refine your **taste**, and become a truly talented and knowledgeable elegant lady." Olga said, "After graduating from a prestigious university, you can intern at **our** family business for a while. Then you'll become an elegant lady with both ability and qualification. But **as** for Zachary." That was a tough nut to crack.

Olga could tell that Zachary was disappointed in Yoli today, and was even taken away by Mrs. Panter.

"The wedding between the Murphy and the Panter family may be on hold for now." Olga said.

Yolanda knew it clear as day, Zachary was disappointed in her! Today's incident made her feel ashamed. She bit her lip. No, she had to find a way to win him back, no matter the cost.

In the lab.

a stir among

"That's seriously impressive!"

than ten days, and you cracked

the second, no one dares to

fully extracted, and the composition isn't

celebrate her success. Now that it was dark, she had to go back, or they would be waiting for too long. Hearing that Arabella would come back tomorrow night, the doctors and experts

it's not fully extracted, being able to extract

was doomed to fail, but once

looked at the component in the equipment, "You guys observe it tonight. See how long this component can survive under

temperature, the component would be destroyed, and the extraction would be meaningless. "Don't worry, we will definitely follow

Chapter 218

At the behest of the many servants, Arabella took a seat at the piano. Her slender fingers lightly touched the keys as **the** melodious sound of the piano filled the room. Each note seemed to transform into a lively sprite, taking everyone on a joyous journey.

Those who listened to the piece felt as if they were traveling through a sea of flowers and seeing a crystal clear ocean, their spirits greatly relaxed and delighted.

As the rhythm of the song gradually accelerated, everyone's mood got better and better, their bodies and minds refreshed.

No one knew how long it had been when the piano music finally ceased, and everyone clapped their hands vigorously.

"That was awesome!"

"I listen to your pieces every night, and I can immediately recognize this as your piece. You're undoubtedly Maestro Melody!"

"Is this a new piece? I've never heard it before, it's full of artistic flair and it's super pleasing. I loved it!"

"Where can I download this piece? I want to hear it again."

Several servants surrounded Arabella, idolizing her.

Arabella gave a light smile, "That was an impromptu."

No template, no preconceptions, she played whatever came to her mind, freely expressing herself.

Everyone was full of praises.

"That impromptu piece you played was even better than those classic masterpieces. Miss, you're freaking amazing!"

"That piece you just played, it's the best piano piece I've ever heard!"

Arabella's piano skills clearly surpassed Serena.

never played music this beautiful. She, standing aside, felt even more jealous seeing how the servants admired and liked

She stole the

are a perfect match." Louisa

seeing her daughter

such

Bella's room. Bella, play it when you have time, and just leave it when you don't.

gifts she made in the lab today, and handed them

both a little surprised,

and I haven't given

just made

enhance

he was young and had

pill each day, and keep it up for three months. You will see very good results.”

bottle contained

supplements?” Louisa mistakenly thought that this little thing was a health supplement,

Arabella, her eyes full of affection, “My girl, don’t worry, we will definitely

Kenneth held the small bottle of pills tightly, his

first gift Bella gave them after she came home. He

when you finish.” Arabella

very happy, “There’s more?”

“Yep.” Arabella said.

any more money. Save your money for yourself. If it’s not enough, just ask us. We don’t need you to buy any gifts. As long as you are healthy and happy, we are satisfied.”

for now. Tonight’s dinner is ready. Bella, let’s have a

her parents holding Arabella’s hand and leaving, feeling very upset. Even though

have favorites? She was left all alone. It couldn’t be more obvious that they were playing favorites!!

o’clock in the evening, the lights in the McMillian Corporation building were bright, and no one dared to leave work

conference room.

Chapter 219

Arabella came downstairs fresh from her bath, **to** see the sky filled with bursting fireworks. Louisa, wearing a tender smile, beckoned, “Bella, come over, let’s take a group picture!”

A famous photographer and his team were waiting under the fireworks. Under the dazzling night sky, Kenneth and Louisa, both wearing gentle smiles, hold each of their daughter’s hands, “We’ve always wanted to take a photo with you, but never got the chance. Serena just happened to be out with her friends.”

This worked out nicely, a photo with just the three of them. After all, they were the ones who were blood-related.

“But, I’m in my PJs.” Arabella said.

Before Arabella could finish her sentence, Kenneth and Louisa burst out laughing, “No worries, no worries.”

They had deliberately worn their PJs too, to look more like a family. They wanted to capture this slice of life moment.

“Alright, everyone squeeze in! Mr. Collins, your collar is a bit crooked. Mrs. Collins, chin down a bit. Arabella, could you give a bigger smile?” The photographer said.

as the camera clicked away.

places!” Louisa happily traded places with

in the sky served as their backdrop, both of them holding Arabella’s

intensely, The way they doted on her,

more candid shots in

felt a warmth she had never felt before.

more. But Kenneth chuckled, “Let’s give Bella a break, we’ve been shooting

dozen scenes already, there are thousands of photos.” The photographer was also worried that they might be too

more when the boys return!” Kenneth massaged Louisa while speaking, “Someone,

straw and handed it to Arabella, “Bella, have some

her head and took a sip. It was a

plate of desserts in front of Arabella, “Do you like pink macarons? Or do you prefer pudding? If you don’t like either, I’ll have

Chapter 220

After munching on some snacks, Arabella

headed back to her room and saw her parents flipping through their photos **on**

the couch, their faces beaming with **joy**.

The next morning, Arabella, done with her breakfast and ready for work, noticed Serena looking a bit off . She might have found out about their family photo session last night. Serena glared at Arabella, her eyes seething with resentment, struggling to keep her anger **in** check. Arabella just threw her a glance before looking away and getting into Romeo’s car.

Serena was fuming. She told Martha, who was trailing behind her, “I was **at a** friend’s wedding last night, being a bridesmaid. When I got back, they had already finished taking the pictures and gone to bed! I’m really ticked off! They didn’t wait for me! They set off a bunch of fireworks and hired photographers, but they just went to bed after the shoot, not giving a damn about how I’d feel.”

you need to step up your game. I suggest you stop

this, Serena decided it was time to

the rooftop of a skyscraper. The man’s face

said, “the boss have been away from home for over ten days because of work. You and the others can handle this project. Should there be any issues, report

stairs. He quickly stepped back,

total, a limited–edition perfume set, a limited–edition lipstick set, and a limited–edition skincare set.”

He prepared each as he wasn’t sure what the boss would want to give his sister. These perfumes,

girls in our country these days?” The assistant thought