Arabella 391

Chapter 391

"This gal only took up a job at our school out of respect for me. All said **and done**, she has **only** taught a couple of classes **to the** students. But she's **a** busy bee and I can understand that."

As to why she chose Westerly College, well, Grandpa Beck taught her so much about medicine that she had surpassed her teacher. She desired to give **back**, and Grandpa Beck wished to study some drugs. Wo rking with her, he could make faster progress.

The old professor finally understood why the best students did not choose their school. It turned out that **the** student was already a mysterious special professor with a higher rank than him at Summerfi eld College. He even invited her personally to study here. What an insult to the face.

Arabella closed the news app and was about to take a breather when her phone buzzed again.

This time, it was a call from Grandpa Phillip.

"Oh, Bella, you are just too

wonderful! Top scores in so many subjects! I'm so proud! I've got **to** reward you! Anything you fancy?" P hillip's voice was full of cheer and excitement.

"Nothing; studying is my duty. There is no need for a reward," Arabella said with a gentle smile.

you have no

you really don't need

you can't be deemed as a bother! The McMillian family's

know what to

said Phillip, then suddenly asked, "Has Romeo given you any gifts?"

answered truthfully, "No."

top scores, and he didn't even reward you!" Phillip was about to get mad when he got

was somewhat

then I lose! I'll deal with him after I send

again just as her ears were settling down.. This time, it

eight tonight? I got the pill you wanted in Northshire, only one left! But I have something to deal with right now and can't come back immediately. I'll have my guy deliver it to you. Can you make it to the airport by eight tonight? My guy's catching a flight to Summerfield and has a five—minute window."

next, there was one called tranquilizer, which was

it directly from the black market could

Chapter 392

Olga nearly tripped, but Attlee quickly grabbed her and asked, "Are you okay? **You** seem shocked. Sure, she **got** top score, but it's not that big of a deal!" "Attlee, the news reported that her name is Arabella," Olga gasped, taking a while to get her words out, "Arabella, could she be Ken neth and Louisa's daughter?" **"The** billionaire's daughter?" Attlee squinted at the news and stated, "The re's no picture of her on the news, **though**. Maybe this **top** scorer isn't our Arabella?" Deep down, Yolan da was filled with dread. If Arabella really was the lost daughter of the Collins family, then the Murphy fa mily would be leagues behind the Collins'

The difference between the Murphy family and the Collins family was night and day.

"The news didn't mention the highschool attended by this top scorer."

Before Attlee could finish, Olga nudged him, "Quick, call Arabella's former teacher and confirm if this to p scorer is her!"

Was this girl truly fortunate to achieve the highest score once again and also be named Arabella?

Attlee was still in shock.

"Call now!"

by Olga, Attlee dialed the number, his face

and she promised to come back to

teacher discovered over the summer that Arabella was not a biological Murphy, but had returned to the

unaware and hesitant to

was bewildered as he did not know

her or

in a daze. Arabella not only

teacher was showering her with praises over the phone. Turns out, she's always been a top

"What did you say?"

or not isn't the point. The question is whether she is a Collins or not!

Collins family, people around her

can't contact the Collins family, they could at least contact the receptionist at the company, right?

called the receptionist at the Collins group's headquarters, "Hello, this is Attlee of the Murphy group. I saw on the news about a top scorer(named Arabella. I wanted to ask if

getting at. I don't know much about the Collins family's personal affairs. But as far as

Chapter 393

A trendy, handsome, and sunny boy had just finished recording for the day and was rushing off **the** set, heading for the airport.

"David, where are you off to?"

His manager was hustling **to keep** up with him. "It's so late already, are you still going back to see your si ster? There's a celebration party up next, everyone else can skip it, but you must go!"

"David, are you even listening to me?" His manager was frantic, chasing and fuming. "What's the rush, d ude?"

Just as David Collins stepped into the elevator, his manager chased after him, barely making it in before **the** doors closed, panting heavily.

"No one's chasing you, why are you darting off without even waiting for me?"

for having short legs and walking slowly."

striking features finally spoke his handsome face flawless.

that handsome face, the manager could not even find any anger in him. He had no choice but to explain, "I understand you're in a rush to see your sister, but we've already delayed it for so

sister, you're not in a rush, right?" David arched his handsome brows in a warning, "There's no negotiating this, I have to go back tonight."

you insist on going back, I'll book the flights, okay?" The manager stepped out of the elevator, pulling out his phone

most powerless

months, they had been

rounds of selection, became the top 99 performers. The show's producers sent them

was poached by the show's producers to be a

a result, David had been in this place for a full three months, training the trainees and

a hurry, eager to get home to

already delayed it for

Chapter 394

David was thinking that if his sister really digs his music, he could put on a private show just for her, whe re she could not only get autographs but also take as many pictures with him as she wanted! The best se at at the concert would always be reserved for her! He would even take her along when he was on TV! A s long as his sister was happy, nothing else mattered.

Meanwhile, his sister had just woken up and freshened up, and as she was coming downstairs, she saw S erena looking all green–eyed, wishing she could tear her into pieces

"Bella, you're up?" Louisa, sipping her coffee on the couch, looked at her coming down the spiral stairca se and chuckled, "You've been out for a whole day! You must be starving, right? There's still warm food i n the kitchen, go grab some!"

Edith next to her grinned, "Ms Bella bagging the top spot means she's got a ton of studying to do. Now t hat the results are out, she can finally get some sleep without any womes! She must have been sleep de prived!"

"This kid is such a nerd, Louisa comments, looking at Arabella. "Bella, at home, you can sleep as much as you want, no stress is needed."

smile

you on your perfect score. Romeo also stopped by. but when he heard you were sleeping, he didn't want to disturb you, so he just left

two small mountains, like they were in a competition or something. Was all that fuss really necessary just

to have these gifts

"Sure"

very valuable. Phillip is so generous; it's clear that he

her jealousy evident. It was like she wished she could be in

her the evil eye when she came

of that, Arabella's lips curled into a smile. She felt even better. After grabbing a bite, she said goodbye to Louisa, then headed out with her

saw a servant leading a young lady in, who was carrying a bunch of

had seen this lady a few times before. She always brought gifts when she came

the details. Since she was a bit far away, Arabella did not bother to say

Chapter 395

Many people stuck in traffic suddenly heard the roaring of a sports car, then saw a white speedster zoo m past them, charging down the road.

Loads of cars were stuck on the bridge, but this white speedster maneuvered through the narrow gaps with ease, hurtling forward at breakneck speed. Unbelievable!

"How did she manage to get through such a tight space?"

"Is she a professional race driver?"

"Where on earth is she rushing to?"

Finally, in the last five minutes, Arabella parked her car haphazardly by the side of the road and sprinted into the airport **at** top speed.

The place was packed to the rafters

Many people were holding up glowing signs, each bearing the name "David"!

Others were holding up photos and banners, clogging up the whole airport!

Arabella found it hard to move. How popular could this star be?

She did not usually keep up with the entertainment scene, so she did not know much about this toptier star.

Suddenly, her phone rang and it was an unknown number.

"Ms. Bella, I've just landed, can you..."

Before the sentence was finished, the entire airport went berserk.

"Ahhh! David! David! David!"

A flood of fans rushed towards Gate A. Arabella was jostled by the crowd, her slender figure swaying.

She could not hear what the other person was saying, the noise was deafening, almost bursting her eard rums!

Can you hear me? Hello?" Arabella could hear the person on the other end of the phone shouting, but it was too noisy on her end

He's so handsome!"

"I love you!"

to

star had just stepped out of Gate A, and

were dispatched, trying their best to maintain order, but this star was so popular that they could not hold back the

I love you,

"He's so handsome!"

}

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day of swooning over his
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body is

photo can't

was at a loss for words, thinking,

are nuts.

phone decisively, texting the

A, behind that star!"

from a distance, she finally saw the person

had to keep jumping and waving his hands, trying

crowd surging and the deafening noise, she could not get to him.

baseball cap, his features were all covered

squeeze through to get the pill, but the

maneuver, jostling in the crowd, trying to

they were less than two meters apart. The assistant took out a small bottle, stretching his arm to pass it to Arabella.

star was about to leave, the fans went

in. Somehow,

the bottle, she should have been delighted, but instead, her face grew pale as she realized it was empty.

out and fallen to the ground.

was scared. If they could not

pick it up, but saw the fan suddenly

as the pill rolled under the star's foot. and the next

was

Chapter 396

As soon as Arabella reached **the** entrance of Reflections Villa and jumped out of the cab, her phone sudd enly started ringing.

"**Boss**, we've got some leads on the fire that happened back then. We caught two suspects, but **they're** t ight–lipped. I'm worried if we push them anymore, they might crack. Could you swing by?"

"Sure' Arabella hung up the phone, noticing the cab driver was still there. She hopped back in, "Take me to Villa Cascada."

"Wait, you mean the Villa Cascada in the sticks?" The driver asked, surprised.

Apparently, it's some rich dude's private pad, no folks allowed!

1

Rumour had it the rich guy was touchy. If any vehicles trespassed, a row of pillars would pop up from the road to stop the vehicle.

And if anyone got curious and stepped out of the car, they might run into heaps of bodyguards.

all, no one dared

now Villa Cascada. This young lady must be someone special. But if she's that high up, why didn't

Just drop

stepped

car, David Collins was watching all this,

young lady was really beautiful, who was she?

she look so captivating?

before, her small face/delicate, long hair flowing,

was her looks or

frugal, good girl." His agent Klein read his thoughts and praised, "Maybe she's the blind date your mother arranged for you? This time

dates?

did his mother start having such good taste in blind

with your sister, so

his shoulder, picked up the gift he prepared

Chapter 397

"You little rascal! Can't you be a bit serious?" Louisa couldn't help but nudge him, "Your sister's really cool. She's already gone out, and won't be back anytime soon!" "Oh, then I'll go upstairs fo r a shower first."

"Hold on, I'm not done yet."

Seeing David darting up the stairs, Louisa got a bit miffed. She knew this scamp knew exactly what she w as about to say and deliberately avoided her!

Forty minutes later, David came back downstairs, found a spot, and started munching on some fruit on t he table.

"Is she still not back?"

Louisa seized the opportunity, "Can you tell me what the hell you're doing every day! You're not getting any younger, you need to think about your **future!**"

Suddenly, something crossed her mind. She couldn't help but ask, "I heard things are pretty complex in your circle. Is there anyone into same–sex stuff? You're not, are you?"

"Mom, what the

feel a bit suspicious, "Tell me the truth, do you have a boyfriend, and that's why you don't want to come home for blind dates? If

heck are you

accept it. It's better than being

can't get a girlfriend! I'm still young and

you're not

22! How is that old?" David

got engaged the other day. I even went to their wedding!" Louisa was getting a bit worried, "When is

popped a couple of grapes into his mouth, "That'll happen

"So you've got someone you like? Who is she? Do I know her?"

there is a girl who's pretty unique."

asked, "What's her name? How old is she? Where's

this made her really

house tonight,

Chapter 398

"No, no, **not her**." David shook his head repeatedly after seeing **the** picture of the Bright family's daught er, feeling that she was **far** from the girl outside their house. "Are you sure you're talking about the girl who came to our house tonight?" Louisa reopened her phone to show him pictures of other heiresses. " Did you get it mixed up? Was it Laura who came last night? Or Stella the night before?"

She flipped through the photos one by one. "None of these? Then who on earth are you talking about?"

"I'm not sure either. I think I saw her leave from our front door tonight and get into a taxi."

Upon Louisa's careful recall, the only long– haired girls who left their house tonight were the Bright family's daughter and Bella!

But Bella had driven her own car, so that it couldn't be her."

"She's far prettier than any of the girls on your phone."

"What are you talking about!" Louisa put away her phone and said confidently, "The only girl prettier th an the ones on my phone is your sister!" "No way!"

grew up in a small town, he was sure the girl's beauty at

then, a delightful voice suddenly rang

"Mom, I'm home."

"Bella's back? Come on, let me introduce you. This is your brother, David. He's come to see you!" She turned around again and couldn't help but scold, "You rascal, your

she his sister? His real

as if he could hear the sound of a heartbreaking. Love seemed to have come and gone, leaving him

hairstyle, the aura. Wasn't he the superstar who stepped on her pills at the

this guy her

David stood in front of Arabella, towering over her. He couldn't help but

of comparison is that?" Louisa almost rolled her

eyes.

was so sunny and friendly that she didn't get mad

brother, I'm

well-behaved girl, and indeed you are."

Chapter 399

Before Louisa could finish, David interrupted, "I'm just telling it like it is. Everybody knows about her terrible temper. She's notorious in the industry. To get her to custom– make a gift, you've got to catch her in the right mood!"

*Just shut it already!" Louisa quickly changed the subject. "That girl you were talking about earlier, she's prettier **than** your sister? Your sister is the most beautiful person in the world!"

At this, David seemed a bit downcast. "True."

Unexpectedly, it turned out that the girl was his sister!

Arabella took the gift box with mixed feelings. "Thanks, bro."

"Why so formal! Check it out, and see if you like it. If not, I'll get you something else!"

Arabella opened it to **find** not QY but another top brand's Himited edition jewellery, including a necklace , bracelet, earrings, and ring. It was a whole set of jewellery, certainly not cheap.

it.

resist ruffling her hair gently as if she were a cute little kid, impossible

Late-night snacks are

were you tonight?" David asked affectionately, following Arabella. "I saw you take

"Thanks, bro."

down." Another servant noticed Serena Collins had been hiding in her room most of the day, possibly

down than his phone rang.

down again? Forget it, and we won't ask her anymore. Let

couldn't help but ask, "Who was that? What got you riled up?"

producer I was talking about earlier! I tried to get her to write a song, ten grand a note, but she turned it down, saying she didn't need the money, or have the time! Tonight, my agent offered her twenty grand a note, but we still got turned down! Can you believe how cocky she

servants all

asked, "Is she

is like trying to reach the sky! So many people in the industry want

and music producer, but she shouldn't be so arrogant, don't

high price for

Chapter 400

"What's so impossible about that? Your sis is loaded **with** talents. **Isn't** that reasonable?" Louisa shot hi m a sideway glance, seemingly finding his astonishment amusing.

David was stunned for a while before asking, "Didn't Bella just finish her college entrance examination?"

She's only eighteen! In the prime of her innocent years!

How could she possibly be the founder of QY? Or the famous pianist and composer Melody?

What on earth happened to her to bring about such a massive change?

"Oh, by the way, the one who aced the college entrance examination this year was also your sister."

Louisa's tone was calm, but David was stunned again. Shock couldn't even begin to describe his feelings.

this year's college entrance examination was a tough nut to crack, twice as difficult as last year.

he had just mocked her for being arrogant and bad-tempered. Was

hadn't had the chance to show off in

mental breakdown? How can he get out of

"Bro, you're back?"

cheerful voice snapped David back to reality.

out a chair and sat down, her eyes sparkling with joy

relaxed, unlike the tension and caution she felt when she saw

back? Why didn't you tell me in advance, so I could pick you

him up, and we wouldn't get a chance to meet him." Martha said, beaming at David, "David, you have no idea how often Serena talks about you. It's

at a loss for words. The last time when Hans came back, Martha said

you last time." Serena hesitated, her eyes full

care of it!" David smiled and patted her head, "Evelyn's ten autographs are in my bag. I'll give them to you later."

I knew you're the best!" Serena's face lit up with a pure and