

## Arabella 471

### Chapter 471

After a while, Romeo gently touched Arabella's face and said, "I'll wait here with you for your uncle and aunt."

"No need; you can go ahead." Arabella said, as if comforting a child, "Be good, be careful on the road, and don't drive too fast."

"I'll call you when I get home." Romeo withdrew his hand, looked at her affectionately for a few moments, then turned to walk towards the parking lot.

Arabella turned her head and saw Yolanda hiding in the bushes. She sneered, "Had enough fun taking pictures?"

Yolanda was surprised that Arabella could see her from such a distance and knew she was taking pictures.

Seeing Arabella coming towards her, Yolanda was a bit scared, but she braced herself and stepped out.

She was the first to attack, pointing at Arabella and scolding, "You're really shameless, all cozy with David one moment and then close with Romeo the next! What, you can't live without men?"

Cozy with David?

Unclear with Romeo?

funny. She raised her hand and slapped her.

time's lesson wasn't enough for you. This time you'll

bitch, dare to insult me." Yolanda covered her face, furious and

an RV drove over. A driver quickly got out and asked respectfully, "Ms. Bella, is there

finished speaking and then

the RV without giving Yolanda a second thought.

was no match for Arabella with

over!" Yolanda threatened. Back in the hall, she saw Attlee and Olga fawning over a crowd.

to see you here! I'm Attlee from—the Murphy group. Tonight, we're hosting a party for my

the elegant and beautiful Louisa spoke coldly, "Even if he did, why

before, and she hadn't even settled the score

to

husband doesn't know any better. Don't be upset.

### Chapter 472

He was itching to say something, even if they disliked or looked down on him.

**But** the lobby manager and some waitstaff blocked his way; clearly they didn't want Attlee and Olga to approach.

The Collins family was not your average rich family.

Take the Panter family, for instance; they outdo the Murphy family in many aspects. But all members of the Panter family combined don't have the same vibe as Louisa alone.

Louisa's elegance and nobility, etched by time, and the superiority shining in her eyes, that's not something everyone can pull off.

"How come they're not bankrupt yet? And they're still in the mood to host dinners?" Louisa left the restaurant with a trace of displeasure on her delicate face. Kenneth comforted her affectionately, saying, "Soon. Their company is now an empty shell; I reckon tonight's banquet is them putting on a brave face."

had no partners and no capital turnover, they were in chaos.

aged considerably. The passion in his eyes had evaporated, replaced

standing beside, revealed a

true elites, these

mentioning.

year's college entrance exam? That family just held a banquet, hanging a banner saying their daughter did well in the college entrance exam and

didn't know that the real strong ones kept a

perspective was so narrow.

about them. Be careful on

to Serena, asking affectionately, "Serena, would you like to come shopping with us and pick out a new dress?"

"I really didn't hit Alma! I didn't hit anyone

all worked up." Beverly couldn't help but laugh, looking at Serena with a pleasant expression and saying, "Alright, I'm not blaming you. Since you don't want the dress, I'll get you

### **Chapter 473**

If she can't take them down in one shot, then just chipped away at them little by little. Whatever, don't let them live comfortably.

They've been bullying Bella for so many years. Who would put up with that?

"No problem," Kenneth agreed instantly.

The next morning.

Attlee and Olga, loaded with all sorts of gifts, arrived at Hope Hospital's Room 301. As soon as they opened the door, they saw Grace chatting with a strange

**woman.**

The stranger was sitting by the bed, looking like a secretary, stern-faced and professional, seemingly agreeing with whatever Grace was saying. "Mom, you're awake? Who's this?" Olga was instantly curious and wary of this stranger as soon as she stepped into the room.

woman had come so early. What

stranger immediately stood up and politely said

them come in with a mountain of gifts, her face instantly turned serious. "Why are you here? Get out!"

who this person is." Olga only wanted to know the stranger's identity. What was her relationship

she asked, "Are you a relative of ours or someone else? I'm sorry, but I don't think

politely saying,

backing down, Olga was getting a bit pissed.. It looked like

that Olga wouldn't give way, the stranger forced her way past and exited

manners and attitude were just plain awful!

did you?" Attlee asked when he saw the woman in the

kick the bucket sooner! Even if I gave all my property away after I die, I wouldn't leave you a penny!" Grace said, coughing a few times in anger.

all the things Bella had given her, which

#### **Chapter 474**

"Mom, don't worry, there's no poison." At this moment, Attlee was sitting by the bed, looking at Grace's face helplessly. "We know you're mad, and yeah, we messed up. We shouldn't have put Bella's info on that missing persons site, leading to your separation."

Grace, hearing these words, was a bit taken aback. Had something unusual happened today? Her son was actually reflecting on his actions. That was a rarity.

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"Last time we visited, we really took to heart what you said." Attlee looked genuinely remorseful; his head hung low in regret.

Grace had previously mentioned that ever since they put Bella's info on the missing persons site, the Murphy family had hit hard times, driving away their fortune without even realizing.

“Bella’s been doing so well in school all these years, and you never even told me.”

and immediately retorted, “When did I not tell you? Every time I call you, the minute I start talking about Bella, you lose interest. You’re always ‘busy’, ‘in a meeting’, ‘doing something else’. Basically, you was a fact, and

guys do call me, it’s always to borrow money or for some boss’s contact. After giving you the money and the contact info and just starting to fill you in on Bella’s recent situation, you guys are already rushing could’ve

monthly exam results to

so well in school all these years or that she had been longing for their attention this whole time.

screwed up on

that the school system sent homework and

used to receive texts from the school about Bella’s homework, vocabulary/words to memorize, and tests to

the school

this; she thought her parents could see her grades, so she studied hard every day.

you also didn’t tell us that Bella is the founder of QY Corp!” Attlee’s

## **Chapter 475**

Attlee asked in shock, “Mom, are you for real? Has Bella been doing all this for us for so long?”

“You know damn well. Look at QY; they’re so powerful; why would they collaborate with you? Because of your abilities? Or because you have some special resources?”

Attlee and Olga turned pale at their mother’s words.

“If

it wasn’t for all the boneheaded decisions you’ve made over the years and Bella having to clean up your mess, you’d probably be **filthy** rich by now!” Though Olga was skeptical, seeing her mother so indignant and considering everything that had happened, including Arabella’s creation of the huge QY, she started to believe.

Grace, struggling to suppress a fit of coughing, finally said, “You should be thanking her for me still being here!”

her in disbelief. Arabella didn’t do anything! She didn’t know medicine and didn’t pay any bills; why should they thank her? Seeing their expressions, Grade chuckled. “You really think you two could

regular VIP ward, but they can’t

personal physician,

for three consecutive months before surgery can be performed! Bella gave me that!”

bills and visiting me once or twice a month is enough to fulfill your duties? Ha.”

I am not blood related, but she’s helped us

said next, Attlee couldn’t

was afraid Arabella would keep bothering Grace at the hospital, and he considered transferring Grace to another

best medical resources were at Hope Hospital, and

## **Chapter 476**

Thinking back, Attlee remembered Caden once saying that Grace’s health was all thanks to Arabella.

They used to dismiss this girl’s capabilities, but were they wrong?

He suddenly sneered at himself for how arrogant they had been, actually believing that Arabella needed to find a job or rely on wealthy folks to live in Summerfield. Three years ago, the rise of the QY brand was all because of Arabella. She had way more funds and resources than they did; she didn’t need a job, nor did she need to depend on a man’s money.

Not to mention her piano talent and her excellent grades at a prestigious school.

Every time they blamed her for not caring about herself, she would respond with sarcasm and disdain. They really misunderstood her.

She was standing on her own two feet in Summerfield.

went to the hospital, it was to deliver expensive medicine to Grace, not to fight for her

expensive medicines cost her six hundred thousand dollars, plus the smartphones, bracelets, jewels, and other gifts she had

total value of the old lady’s

hadn’t had any inappropriate relationships with men. She knew Caden

was the founder of QY, so it only made sense that she was close with Dylan from Allbara

resources, and she didn’t need

was they who were full

this, I really regret it; I blame myself.” Olga cried bitterly, and after a while, she raised her eyes and said, “We owe her

regretfully said, “Mom, can you help us, play the peacekeeper, and reconcile us

coldly saying, “I can’t

who else to turn to other than

but it turns out Arabella was helping us all along.

#### **Chapter 477**

“If the company goes under, you guys totally have it coming, Grace said angrily.

Attlee took a couple of steps forward and knelt, tightly holding his mother’s hand. “Mom, it’s not just about **the** company. A few days ago, Yoli said some not-so-nice things, and Bella might’ve misunderstood. She’s even talking about suing Yoli. She’s not just demanding compensation but also a public apology from Yoli. Yoli might even end up in jail.”

This meant that Bella was totally not backing down and was determined to make Yoli pay!

“Well, Yoli must have said something really out of line to get Bella to react this way. Grace didn’t ask for details but instead said, “Bella did the right thing!” “Mom? You just sided with Bella without even asking? Isn’t Yoli your own granddaughter? How can you let a stranger bully your own flesh and **blood?**”

Olga got so worked up that she almost blew her cool. If Attlee hadn’t shot her a look, she would’ve kept going.

shameful look on his face. “I made Yoli apologize to her privately. Olga and Yoli both knelt before Bella. I tried to smooth things over, but

over for us? We’ll apologize to her again, even kneel if we have to!” Olga clenched

guys really sorry when you apologize on

“You guys are just trying to save your own skins. You can’t stand the thought of losing your

embarrassed. He didn’t expect his mother to see through them so

to all this. That girl respects you so much. We don’t mind if she doesn’t acknowledge our efforts in raising her,

out of their crisis and not

see the day where her son and daughter-in-law would be so heartless, asking

have to say all these things!” Grace swept the breakfast off the small bedside table onto the floor. “You guys just don’t know when

“Mom.”

Don’t bother coming back!”

#### **Chapter 478**

Attlee, worried it might trigger her illness, quickly said, “Alright, we’re leaving; don’t get angry. There’s still breakfast in that bag; you can have it later.”

“If you guys don’t leave, I’m going to call someone! Take your stuff and get out!”

“Okay, okay.” Attlee quickly helped Olga up, signaling her to leave.

Olga gave him a dirty look. Why should they leave? The issue wasn’t resolved; they needed Grace’s help. Otherwise, that girl, Arabella, won’t drop the lawsuit; she won’t go all in like before.

They were just begging Grace in tears, wasting a lot of precious breakfast. They needed to fix this today.

it’s a

her hand and forced

hand, scolding him, “What are you doing? If Grace agrees, maybe Bella would even give us QY or even

she was?” Attlee glanced at the hospital door and helplessly said, “Let’s go; we’ll

gone senile? Favoring a stranger over her own family,” Olga couldn’t understand: What’s so great about that girl, Arabella?

and having some power and money, her aloof personality and

eventually. The woman today, though, Attlee thought of the woman who was sitting

hell

did she say to the old

as soon as she

she didn’t want

Hospital room 301 at seven–thirty this morning, about twenty–six or seven, with short hair, glasses, and professional attire. Find her and bring her to the place I specify; I’ll handle

## Chapter 479

Most massage devices on the market were of the microcurrent type, but many people weren’t really into that. **They** preferred the traditional massage method instead. Although a lot of manufacturers claimed their products use physical massage, only the one she made can truly emulate human hand kneading. The massage device she designed felt like real hands massaging shoulders. She spent several days of her free time tweaking and improving it bit by bit. Her assistant, seeing that she finally finished, couldn’t help but reach out and say, “**Boss**, can I give it a whirl?”

Arabella gave him a glare, and he immediately got the message, withdrawing his hand.

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He thought to himself, ‘Man, the boss’s glare is intense. If you didn’t know better, you’d think he was reaching for her life, not a massage device.’ “Boss, are we selling this on the market? It feels really nice to use.”

“It’s for the old lady.” Her response indicated that this product wasn’t for public sale.

The massage device had various functions, like heat therapy, finger massage, etc.

it and

in her earphones, tapped to answer, and continued

to, kid?" Alberto Rollins' voice came through from

it was through a call, Arabella could imagine him—lively and

him what she was doing: "I'm making a sleep aid sachet, some herbal packs for foot baths,

too?" Alberto especially liked her inventions, finding them very useful. Like the pills she gave him last time,

not the massage device; I just don't have the time to make another

chuckled. Many people wanted to give him gifts, but this kid wasn't so willing.

now? Can she have the surgery in a few days?" This was what Alberto cared

"Yep, that's correct."

least she could lie

are you?" Grandpa

## **Chapter 480**

"No need to bother yourself with the cleaning." Arabella, busy with what she was doing, said casually, "It's just a small matter, there's no need for your folks to help." She had her own people to assign tasks to.

"Alright, if you need

help, remember to find me." Alberto said with a cheerful smile, "By the way, you aced your college entrance examination; we

old folks have prepared a little gift for you and already had it sent over to your place."

Arabella was completely focused on the massager in front of her, her voice indifferent: "Hmm, I saw it, I haven't opened it yet. Is it another new house?" Alberto immediately denied: "I wouldn't be as tacky as Grandpa Charles!"

"Is it jewelry? Accessories?"

"That's something an old-

fashioned guy like Grandpa Beck would do, not me!" Alberto said this with some pride.

"Then is it a rare antique? An expensive painting?"

no, that's Grandpa Nelson's style; what I gave is totally different!"

a



Tanner would give

I see,

Alberto thought she wouldn't guess it, but

Arabella knew they had given her the best: "No

"Alright, I have a meeting to attend; I've got to go. When can you maturé à bit and help me manage the company? I also want

hang in there for a

tell me if you have any problems. Don't seek help from other old folks; they always nag non-stop, which is really annoying! Just come

couldn't help but laugh. "Alright."