

## Arabella 651

### Chapter 651

Why went for a walk alone? Trying to avoid them on purpose?

"Chasel, have some fruit." Serena served the cut fruits by the servant to Chasel herself, saying with a beaming smile, "They're all your favorites."

"Thanks." Just as Chasel poked a piece with the fruit fork, Serena seized the opportunity to act spoiled: "Chasel, I can't eat with this plate in my hand; can you feed me one?"

Chasel got her hint: "You're all grown up now; do you still want your brother to feed you?"

"I just want you to feed me! So you're treating me like I'm not your sister just because Arabella back?"

Chasel had no choice but to feed her the fruit. "Satisfied now?"

"Satisfied, haha, thanks Chasel!"

and saw Romeo leaving the hall for the garden to meet

wanted to tell her that Romeo already had a fiancé and it was best to keep a certain distance, but in the blink of an eye, Serena had already

brother-in-law, have some fruit?" Serena handed over the

a glance and stood up, ready to

you afraid I mean something else? I didn't poison the fruit;

impatiently and said, "Keep it

have to take it out on our family's fruit, right? It's also from my sister's house! Just pretend it's Arabella offering it. If you eat one piece, I'll

you understand what I'm saying?" There was a hint of displeasure in Romeo's eyes. "I've

fruit?" Serena looked a bit upset, looking quite pitiful. "If it were my sister serving you the fruit, you would definitely eat it without hesitation, right? No, with her personality, she

"Enough." Romeo didn't want to hear more and passed her towards the door.

"Romeo!" Serena quickly called him, "I wanted to tell you today that I have a boyfriend now! I've gotten over you! If all goes well, I might marry him. You don't have to be so cautious about me; I'll keep my distance if you don't want me close."

Romeo stopped, how could he not know her sudden change was a strategic retreat? He thought he was easy to fool.

"Wish you and my sister happiness." Serena was ready to turn around and leave after saying this, but seeing Chasel, she obediently called out, "Chasel, I'll go in first if there's nothing else."

Chasel nodded, then looked at Romeo's retreating figure.

He saw Serena bothering Romeo just now and thought Serena couldn't let go of the marriage, but hearing what she said later, Chasel's doubts were gone, and it seemed he was overthinking.

"Serena probably has no other intentions towards you."

## Chapter 652

"I'm not **sure**, **but** keeping my distance from all the ladies seems like the right move Romeo said, then looked up at Chasel and asked, "Chasel, what brings you here?"

"Bella said she wanted to take a walk alone, and I couldn't just sit still, so I came to check on her

"Same here"

"Are you really not interested in Serena at all?" Chasel asked as they walked on, "If Bella hadn't come back to this family, would you have married Serena?"

"No way" Romeo's voice was firm "Actually, I even considered calling off the engagement before."

Not only had he considered it, he had actually almost done it.

But then he found out that his betrothed was Bella, so he changed his mind at the last minute.

what calling off the engagement at the last minute would mean for our two families?" "That

would mean a total fallout between the

he and David could

would mean he'd have a formidable competitor in the business world.

of the elder's dignity, and the reputation of the McMillan family being completely tarnished.

can't commit to a lifetime with someone I don't love, and I believe you

that bad? Over all these years, hasn't she attracted you at all?"

hasn't exactly been friendly to her," Romeo pointed

is my

were hard to swallow.

true identity was revealed, every member of the Collins family had doted on

a princess, catering to her every need and protecting her at

be a bit haughty, but surely she's not as bad as Romeo painted

hearing someone speak ill of his sister in front of him.

Romeo understood, after all, who would suspect their innocent sister of having ulterior motives? Just like he wouldn't suspect his family of being bad people without reason, right?

“She’s been the princess for eighteen years, and suddenly everything she had no longer belongs to her. It’s normal for her to feel left out and try to draw attention, it’s just girly stuff as long as she doesn’t hurt Bella.”

Just as Chasel finished, Romeo asked, “And if she causes trouble for Bella, would you stand by and do nothing?”

“If she intentionally targets Bella, I’ll stop her once I notice.”

“And if it happens where you can’t see? Or if you can’t do anything about it?”

“Romeo” Chasel looked at Romeo, seemingly dissatisfied. “Is Serena really that bad in your eyes?”

“You saw what happened when she sent the fruit.” Romeo met his gaze, word by word, his voice firm: “Her intentions weren’t pure.”

“If I heard correctly, she was trying to draw a line between you two.”

“I could hear your footsteps from far away, couldn’t she?”

### Chapter 653

“You’re saying she **deliberately** let me overhear those things?” Chasel’s expression darkened. “So in your eyes, she’s already gone to the dogs.”

In his heart, she didn’t exist, not even a shadow.

“You’re saying she’s **got** a hidden agenda, has she been bothering you behind my back? Or did she do something to hurt Bella?”

“You’ve just gotten back, and you might not be in the loop. You can do some snooping around when you have time, and then you’ll see if what **I’m** saying is true.”

It was just a heads-up. He didn’t expect Chasel to be Bella’s knight in shining armor.

He could handle his own girl.

Chasel didn’t play favorites with his sisters. He watched Serena grow up, and he had a good read on her.

girls. So what was the real issue

something out of line that he, as her

the dinner table, Serena just acted cute, asking him to serve her food and

up a good relationship with family. Even if she were against Bella, at least on the surface, things should be harmonious. Serena was surely aware of this. After all, without the Collins family, she’d be nothing. She’d go from living the high life to hitting rock bottom.

him with

pulling her strings from behind

he’d at least taken some of it to heart. It seemed he hadn’t been blinded by

Serena wouldn't make Bella's life difficult. It seemed that behind the scenes, it was time  
small knife was pressed against a short-haired  
asked coldly,

her minions reported that no one was staking out her house. She decided to take another look, and  
sure enough, her own skills led her to

a pair of beautiful

by her eyes, she seemed only a year or two older than

A trained assassin from who-knows-where? So young?

"And who are you?" The short-haired girl was irked. If she hadn't been caught off guard, how could she have been found out by Arabella, let alone threatened with a knife?

Arabella's minions hadn't spotted her. She thought her stealth skills were top-notch.

"I'm the one asking questions!" Arabella's knife moved a little closer. Her voice was cold as ice. "Who sent you? Or do you have your own agenda? If you don't spill it, you won't be speaking anymore."

"Hmph!" This little girl was too arrogant! Her words were full of contempt. The short-haired girl was evidently more annoyed.

"Do you dare kill me at the doorstep of the Collins family?" The short-haired girl squinted her eyes, apparently disbelieving, and saying, "If you have the guts, do it now!"

This girl was quite brave.

## Chapter 654

Arabella **didn't** hold back, pressing the knife closer, and in an instant, a bright red streak of blood ran down the short-haired girl's neck. "You really dare to hurt me?" The short-haired girl seemed very surprised, she didn't expect the young girl to be so decisive!

"If you don't start talking, I'll make it even more painful for you, then toss you into the sea for the sharks."

Hearing this, the short-haired girl's eyes blazed with even greater fury. "Does Chasel know you're like this?"

Was this chick here to give Chasel a hard time?

Seeing Arabella hesitate for a moment, the short-haired girl quickly snatched the knife away.

But Arabella wasn't about to take it lying down. She reacted agilely, engaging in a fierce struggle with the short-haired girl.

This was the first time the short-haired girl had seen someone her age move so swiftly, this girl was definitely not your average college student!

was she? A secret agent trained by the Ministry of State Security? Or did she

but it was blocked by her crossed arms, pushing her back a

be dead in an hour.

pretty cocky.” The short-haired girl launched another attack, each one full of

against Arabella, the more familiar Arabella’s movements seemed, until Arabella landed a quick

failed to defend herself in time due to her injury

triangular zone, aren’t you?” She asked, even more surprised. “The head of the Mafia Flame

showed a hint of surprise. this short-haired girl knew her identity? This could be trouble.

Arabella was about to make a move, Chasel’s voice suddenly rang out.

going

saw Chasel and Romeo

she heard Chasel’s voice. “Myrna? What are you doing here?”

Myrna? Chasel knew her? And judging by his tone, they seemed to be quite close.

“What happened to your neck?” Chasel noticed the wound on Myrna Gellar’s neck. Although it wasn’t serious, the sight of blood was alarming.

He looked at Arabella with a complex look in his eyes.

With Myrna’s abilities, getting close to her was almost impossible, let alone injuring her. How did Bella manage that? And she could actually hurt Myrna? “Did you take leave to introduce your girlfriend to your parents?” Myrna was the first to speak, her voice filled with suspicion.

Hearing this, Arabella thought, Well, this was getting interesting. She decided to just stand by and watch

.

“What are you talking about? Let’s get that wound taken care of first.”

Although such minor injuries were common for people from the Ministry of State Security, it was still on her neck. If not treated, it could be life-threatening. “You’re not avoiding relationships, you’re just avoiding a relationship with me!” Myrna’s eyes suddenly filled with humiliation and anger. “Myrna.”

“You said you didn’t want to date, but you brought her home! You like her!”

**Chapter 655**

Myrna shot Arabella a pained look, not understanding what was so appealing about her and feeling utterly miffed.

Did Chasel know she's the boss of Mafia Flame?

She couldn't fathom what kind of charm this young girl possessed to make Chasel so smitten!

The most popular hunk in the whole Ministry of State Security had finally fallen for a young girl, which left her baffled.

She had witnessed Chasel showering the girl with gifts today, truckloads of them!

When Chasel got out of the car, he even opened the door for her, gently playing with her hair. All she could do was watch with envy **at** their intimate gestures.

Even Serena had rushed over from school just to see her "sister-in-law."

like one big happy

finding it amusing yet a bit helpless, sensing a big misunderstanding here.

had such a cozy nickname for her! That really got her goat!

about her?" Myrna's eyes welled up

not been there, she might have already burst

go inside and tend to your wounds first." Chasel thought it was a long story, and the most pressing matter was

match due to our status and age difference. What

to say, cut her off: "Sis, you've got it all wrong. He's my brother." After explaining, Arabella pointed

to meet you." Romeo greeted her

stunned, looking again at

really is my sister, we only

was taken aback: They

family reasons, we haven't announced it

she had been clashing with Chasel's real sister and even got her neck cut

"Come in with me." Fearing her refusal, Chasel took her hand and **led** her inside.

Myrna had no idea how she ended up on the Collins family's doorstep or how she was getting treated with everyone watching. She had imagined coming home countless to meet Chasel's parents, but never in such a scenario.

"Does it hurt? How did **you** get such a serious injury?" Louisa couldn't help but ask with concern.

“Should we get a doctor?” Kenneth suggested, then suddenly remembered something: “Oh right, Bella, check on your brother’s girlfriend!”

Upon hearing “girlfriend, Chasel’s hand slipped, causing Myrna to gasp from the pain.

“Stop being a klutz and hurting her! Let your sister do it!” Louisa said anxiously.

“Chasel, let me handle this.” Arabella took the cotton swab, disinfected the wound skillfully, and then bandaged it up. “Done. Just be careful not to get it wet.” Who would’ve thought Myrna was going to be her future sister-in-law? Arabella felt she might have gone a bit too far.

Myrna sat on the sofa in the living room, feeling incredibly awkward being the center of attention for the Collins family. She had never imagined her first appearance here would be this disastrous and embarrassing.

“Sweetheart, you haven’t told us your name yet? When did you and Chasel start dating?” Louisa couldn’t contain her excitement. Out of **all her** sons, one finally had a girlfriend!

## **Chapter 656**

“Chasel has never brought a girl home before, you’re the first!” Kenneth said it with a warm smile. “Hey, someone get the coffee on! Bella, can someone who’s hurt drink coffee?”

“A little should be fine,” Arabella replied.

“Good, Edith, bring out the best coffee beans in the house! Bella gave the okay, so no worries.”

Myrna felt a bit awkward. “Really, there’s no need. I was just passing by.”

No one would believe her now if she said she was just passing by.

“Chasel’s first love, and he didn’t even know to pick you up, he made you come by yourself.” Louisa said this with a reproachful look at Chasel. What a blockhead! Didn’t he know how to treat a girl gently?

Just as Chasel was about to say something, Louisa asked, “How did you get this injury?”

a beautiful girl, with a sudden wound around her neck.

road was too dark. I tripped and scratched myself a rock.” Myrna took

our doorstep? Someone, go outside and check. Throw away all the

sighed. “This girl just came to visit, and she got hurt. What would

this happened because.” Arabella wanted to say it was because of

Bella, right? I’m

Myrna surprised Kenneth and

they just hear? Myrna?

while before asking incredulously, “Your  
would reject her like Chasel did after knowing her identity. She didn’t know her  
who Myrna was until Romeo whispered that she was the Prime Minister’s daughter, and, then it all  
that Chasel didn’t agree to

So that’s it!

girlfriend on the sly, and she is.” Kenneth didn’t finish his sentence,

“Myrna, here’s your coffee.” The servant brought the coffee to Myrna.

Louisa took it over and handed it to Myrna personally: “Myrna, have a sip of coffee first.”

Thank you, but there’s no need, I can take it.” Myrna found the Collins family to be overly enthusiastic.

“You’re new here, you might not be familiar with the place. After your coffee, I’ll have Chasel show you  
around.”

“Dad, Myrna, and I.” Chasel wanted to say, Myrna and he were not what she thought.

But Kenneth interrupted him with a laugh, saying, “What are you waiting for? Go on.

It seemed like Myrna really liked him. Chasel was indeed lucky to have such a pretty and sweet girl fond  
of him.

Chasel wanted to explain further, but Myrna had already taken his arm.

There was no way he could explain now.

“Your family is very warm and friendly.” Myrna said she was pleased to be arm in arm with him as they h  
eaded upstairs.

## **Chapter 657**

Chasel glanced at her neck, his eyes flashing a hint of tenderness. “Still hurting?”

“No pain anymore.” Myrna tried to shake her head **to** indicate she was fine, but the movement tugged a  
t **the** wound, causing a flash of **pain** in her eyes. “And yet you say it doesn’t hurt?” Chasel looked at her  
a bit reproachfully and said, “Be more careful with your movements.”

Myrna: “**Okay.**”

Chasel: “Why didn’t you call me before you came?”

“I heard you brought a girlfriend home. So I came to check.” Myrna lowered her head as she spoke, not  
expecting it to be a misunderstanding in the end. Upon hearing this, Chasel realized she came to scope o  
ut the situation.

Who the hell spread this news? And why was it so inaccurate? Looking at this girl with head  
down, seeming to know she messed up but still looking adorable.



“Is this your room? So clean, so tidy!” Myrna didn’t expect this man’s room to reflect his personality: disciplined, low-key, but tasteful.

time, just ask me directly.

was surprised. Was he

“Did you come in the afternoon?”

you bought a lot of stuff and I

you got jealous?”

bit.” Myrna

help

“How about that? I’m pretty awesome, right? I’ve been tailing you for so long,

good?” Chasel suddenly leaned in closer to her, scrutinizing her up

she suspected he was teasing her but didn’t have

his phone, ordering the kitchen staff to prepare some food.

care about my background, I can leave my family and be with you as an

strictest training but also climbed from the bottom of the Ministry of State Security to the position of Deputy Minister. Myrna said, “I’ve liked you for so

can’t let yourself get hurt anymore, okay?” Myrna froze. Did she hear right? Did Chasel agree? Did he really

Chasel: “Got it?”

“Got it!!!” Myrna hugged him joyfully and said, “Chasel, you agreed! You finally agreed! After four years! You bloody bastard finally agreed.”

She’d really been waiting too long!

“You’re that happy?”

“I’m super happy! Really super happy! I feel even better than winning the lottery!” Myrna’s eyes were a bit red, and she clung tightly to the man in front of her, saying, “After all the hardships, I finally have you. I want to hold you a bit longer.”

“There will be plenty of opportunities in the future.” Chasel gently patted her head and said, “Let’s go downstairs to eat something first.”

“**No**, I want to hold you a bit longer.”

After four years, she finally found this precious love!

Awesome!

## Chapter 658

Throughout dinner, Myra's gaze never left Chasel.

**She** was gawking **at** him like a starstruck fan would at their favorite Idol, her eyes filled with admiration, affection, and excitement.

Louisa, watching **this** scene, couldn't help but chuckle. "Chasel, do you know what Myrna likes to eat? Pass her some more dishes. Myrna, this is your home from now on. Whatever you want **to eat or drink**, don't be shy."

Myrna flashed a radiant smile. "Thank you; you're so kind."

Louisa laughed even harder. "I'm kind? Then you should visit more often! If Chasel is too busy **to** accompany you, just give me a **call**. I'll come pick you up myself! I have tons of Chasel's childhood photos."

"Mom." The thought of the embarrassing photos in that album made Chasel cringe.

Myrna chuckled and readily agreed, but she seemed to have moved her injury, prompting a concerned Chasel to remind her, "Easy there."

tone was not only gentle but also a tad

sweet interaction, left the dining room gleefully, leaving them some alone

Kenneth and Louisa had prepared a lot of gifts for her to take home, which she kept refusing.

rude. How could you still prepare so much for me? I feel really bad." Myrna said

take them! They're just a small token for our future daughter-in-law! It's not that much!"

trunk was already packed

gifts and moved back into

hand, saying with a smile, "You being here is the best gift. You don't need to bring anything when you visit us in the future. If you feel bad, just come spend some time

she hugged Louisa. "You guys are so nice.

strict,

every action and word at home was restricted, she couldn't even laugh

in this house, she felt so much more relaxed and happier.

really like you too! When Chasel is free, bring

and she hugged Louisa for a while

"Myrna, I'll take you home."

The voice came from the crowd. It was Arabella.

"Ok!" Myrna immediately grinned from ear to ear at the sight of her.

“Chasel, Myrna and I will wait for you at the front gate.

Alright.” Chasel was accepting gifts from Kenneth, the trunk was already packed, so some items were placed on the back seat.

Arabella and Myrna slowly walked towards the garden, only starting to talk when there was no one else around.

“Myrna, this medicine is for you.” Arabella handed over a small bottle, “Use it when you need to change your dressing, the instructions are on the bottle.”

Myrna looked at it, touched that Arabella was still concerned about her injury, and gratefully accepted it, saying, “Thank you.”

“Sorry, I didn’t recognize it was you, I got a little too rough there”

### **Chapter 659**

Arabella only saw a suspicious figure lurking around her home, and she thought she was a threat to her family.

“No, no, it’s my fault for popping up all of a sudden without giving you a heads up. You didn’t do anything wrong!”

Myma pocketed the small bottle and grabbed Arabella’s hand with a grin, saying, “You could’ve totally offed me, but you didn’t, you held back. That shows you’re a kind-hearted, super gentle girl!”

Could the flattery get any thicker?

Myma: “I’m not hurting at all, seriously! Don’t tell your family how this happened, it’s all water under the bridge!”

Arabella got it Myma didn’t want her to get in trouble. Who knew Myrna was this nice? From the moment she walked through the door, she had Arabella’s back. As they walked forward, Myrna seemed to remember something: “Hold on, how come you’re the boss of Mafia Flame? Does Chasel know about this?” “He doesn’t know.” Arabella replied calmly, “It’s a long story, but how did you figure out it was me?”

saved me

a

a secret mission and got chased down by enemies from another country. You showed up out of nowhere and took on ten guys to help me. The move you pulled tonight was

words jogged Arabella’s memory.

a man and wearing a mask, Arabella could tell from her movements and figure that she

step in because those chasing Myrna were heartless bastards

with those guys,

recalled this.

you saved me, we were strangers. I ran because I didn't want to spill any secrets, I was afraid of getting caught again, and I was poisoned. So, I didn't have time to

would have crossed a year

"Thank you, Bella Thanks for

said, "Seeing you doing fine now makes

Myrna: "Your moves are even sharper than a year ago and I didn't even notice you coming close."

Arabella remembered the moment when she held the knife to her throat. She couldn't help but laugh. "That's because you were daydreaming... Were you thinking about Chasel?"

Myrna blushed. "Is it that obvious?"

Arabella just laughed and said, "Chasel is lucky to have you. You guys should hurry up and tie the knot."

"What? That's a long way away. I'm already over the moon that Chasel agreed. Thanks for your blessing. You're really nice, not like Serena."

Hearing this, Arabella was a bit surprised. "You know Serena?"

"Yes, I've met her a few times." Myrna said casually, "Overall, I think she's not as good as you."

## **Chapter 660**

Before Arabella had a chance to respond, Myrna continued, "So, when I found out tonight that Serena is not Chasel's sister, but you are, I was pretty chuffed."

Arabella couldn't help but laugh at her gleeful expression.

"Arabella, can I come visit you at school when you're free?" Myrna asked.

"Absolutely Arabella responded with a warm welcome.

"Awesome! I live in Summerfield, you can come over to my place too. But the vibe at my house is a bit serious, not as chill as yours. Don't be scared and I'll have your back!"

With that, Myrna took out her phone, beaming with joy, and said, "Let's exchange contact information."

"Sure." Arabella took out her phone, and they swapped numbers.

Seeing this from the shadows, Serena clenched her fists in anger.

So annoying! They swapped contacts so quickly!

the

use to win

was trying to butter her up, knowing Myrna's

Gross!

"We've made a deal so we must hang out when

she should buy more

with a smile, "Chasel,

tousled Arabella's hair before getting in the car, saying, "Our little sister is

fasten her seatbelt, and Myrna planted

have gotten so close." Myrna teased, "Plus, your face

on

"Got it."

he asked the girl beside him, "You don't find Serena cute

okay." Myrna's reaction to Serena was lukewarm at best,

did neither Romeo nor Myrna like

Serena had never been as warm as her attitude towards Bella?

Could it be that Serena's behavior was off-putting?

As he drove, Chasel asked casually, "If I **could** only have one sister, who would you pick?"

"Definitely Arabella!" Myrna's expression was like, was this even a question?

Chasel's gaze deepened, and he asked again, "Why?"

Myrna: "Don't you think she is thoughtful, kind, and gentle? The key point is that she is beautiful, elegant, smart, meticulous, and a joy to be around. Where else are you going to **find** such a perfect sister?"

Chasel glanced at her and said, "You sure know how to flatter someone."

"I'm only speaking the truth!" Myrna contemplated for a moment, then looked at Chasel and said, "There's something you might not want to hear, but I prefer Bella to Serena. She has a broad perspective, principles, responsibility, reason, and initiative."

"Initiative. Do you mean her ability to hit you?" Chasel couldn't help but laugh.

"That's **not** it! When did she ever hit me?" Myrna defended Arabella: "If it were you and you found someone spying on your house, wouldn't you confront them? Bella is super gentle; otherwise, I'd be **shark** food by now."

Chasel chuckled. Myrna really knew how to stick up for Arabella.