

## Arabella 671

### Chapter 671

Was Serena playing dumb?

Did Serena mean she, as the person involved, felt awkward speaking out and needed an outsider to express it for her?

Thinking this way, Delia plucked up her courage and spilled the beans.

"As far as I know, Arabella sweet-talked Serena's parents into letting her not just become Arabella but also the adopted daughter of the Collins family. She moved into the Collins mansion, living the life of a rich girl, pampered and loved."

At this, Serena hurriedly pinched her.

Pain made Delia almost cry out. Was the matter she was talking about not important? Not serious enough?

So, Delia added, "Arabella bullies Serena a lot at home. When no one is around, she splashes water on Serena's face, ruins Serena's clothes, and even shoves Serena into the pool."

Hearing this, Serena started to sweat and again twisted her hand hard.

What a numbskull!

Delia thought, were these matters not serious enough?

After racking her brains, she did remember something!

"Right, Arabella also snatched Serena's fiancé, Romeo!"

At this point, Serena could no longer bear it. She coughed weakly a few times, asking dazedly, "What's happening? Where am I?"

Everyone looked at her speechlessly.

"Serena, you go ahead! Tell us all the things Arabella has done to bully you while Chasel is here!" Delia, still not understanding Serena's predicament, encouraged her, "Chasel will stand up for you."

"I splashed water on your face? Ruined your clothes? Pushed you into the pool?" Arabella squinted, looking at Serena with interest. "How come I don't know I've done these things?"

The Collins family had dozens of servants. If she had caused such a big scene, wouldn't someone have seen it?

"In front of Chasel, you dare not admit it? Where's the bravado you had when you were bullying Serena? Show it!" Delia stood up for her friend.

"As far as I know, every piece of clothing Serena wears is custom-made. Whether any of them has been ruined or if any is missing from the closet, I can make a call and find out."

Arabella said this and looked at Serena again. "As for when I splashed water on her face? Can you tell me when?"

"I don't remember." Serena lowered her head, looking somewhat scared.

What she meant was that Arabella did indeed splash water on her, but she couldn't remember which day it was!

"Great, Serena, do you dare to lie in front of Chasel? Do you think that if there's no surveillance in some places at home, you can make up facts at will?" Kelly was so angry that she just wanted to roll up her sleeves and give her a couple of punches.

Joyce and Mya hurriedly held her back, not letting her do anything rash.

Now, as long as Serena insisted that Arabella did splash water on her face and push her into the pool,

then Arabella really can't explain!

Myrna worriedly looked at Arabella, but found Arabella smiling slightly and casually asking Delia.

"When did Serena tell you this?"

Chapter 672

Delia got it! She had chat records!

"Arabella, you just can't let it go, can you? My phone has a huge memory, and all the chat records are stored clearly. I'm going to dig them out for you now!"

Delia opened her chat history with Serena, searching for keywords like "water", "swimming pool," etc. Soon, the relevant chat records and chat times appeared.

"See that?" Delia held her phone up for everyone to see: "How are you going to explain this now?"

"Oh." Arabella glanced at the day Serena said she splashed water and said, "I happened to be in Switzerland that day."

At that time, Grandpa Alberto wanted to choose euthanasia. Romeo arranged a private jet for her, and she flew to Switzerland that day and didn't come back that night.

"As for the swimming pool, if I remember correctly, the Collins family's servants clean the pool every Monday so the pool is empty the whole day. If I pushed her in, wouldn't she die from the fall?"

Serena thought she had the upper hand, but her face turned pale when Arabella said this.

At that time, she just wanted to badmouth Arabella with Delia, and she randomly accused Arabella of some crimes without much thought.

Seeing Serena's reaction, Delia was also somewhat skeptical, but to protect her friend, she still said, "Who knows whether what you said is true or false?"

"She's not lying." Chasel suddenly spoke: "Cleaning the pool every Monday is a long-standing habit of the Collins family. The day she went to Switzerland, my family also told me that it was because an old man Bella knew had health problems, Bella went to see him and didn't return that day. As for the damaged clothes, I'll call my family and ask."

"Chasel." Serena started, but saw the deep disappointment in Chasel's eyes.

She called out Chasel's name too urgently, too panicked!

She was indeed lying!

"Is this how you slander your own sister in front of your friends?" Chasel's tone was full of disappointment.

Since when did his always simple and kind sister change?

"Chasel, listen to me. The situation was." Serena was about to explain, but she remembered that besides Delia, there were three other friends she knew present, so she whispered, "Can we talk somewhere else? After all, this is a family matter."

"Let's talk here." Chasel was firm, which relieved Kelly and others. Luckily, Chasel was reasonable. Now let's see what Serena did.

"Chasel." How could Serena admit to slandering Arabella in front of so many people? Wouldn't that ruin her image?

Seeing that she kept silent, Delia couldn't help but ask, "Serena, what's going on? You wouldn't lie to me, would you? Why would you slander Arabella for no reason? Also, you said she stole your fiancé."

"That's not her fiancé! It's Arabella's!"

Kelly, Joyce, and Mya all suddenly said this sentence at the same time, startling Delia. What's going on?

"Serena is the adopted one!"

The three of them once again said this sentence in unison, leaving Delia and her other three friends speechless.

Serena was the adopted one?

Romeo was Arabella's fiancé?

Chapter 673

How on earth?

Everything's topsy-turvy?

Serena couldn't believe that the image she had worked so hard to build had collapsed so easily. She closed her eyes tightly, took a moment to laugh, then slowly rose to her feet.

Since the cat was out of the bag, there was no need for her to keep up the pretense.

"Yes, I am indeed the adopted child." Serena lowered her head and took a while before lifting it to look at Arabella. There was self-mockery, heartache, and jealousy in her eyes. "She's the real Collins family daughter."

"What on earth is going on?" Delia and her three friends were totally bamboozled.

However, Serena was not in the mood to answer her question. She looked at Chasel, tears streaming down her face.

"You all said that after Arabella came back, you would still treat me like family. But every single thing you do, every word you say, you're all siding with her!"

Serena's tears fell pitifully.

"Chasel, we've lived together for eighteen years. Are our feelings less important than those of a sister who just came back?"

Chasel's eyes were complicated, but it wasn't true.

"And you, from the day you set foot in the Collins family's home, have you ever been friendly to me?"

Serena loudly questioned Arabella.

Kelly, who was standing to the side, couldn't stand it anymore and stepped in to defend: "Bella's always been sort of aloof, but she has a heart of gold."

"And you!" Serena glared at Kelly and said, "What's it to you? You're an outsider so why are you sticking your nose in other people's business?"

Serena, saying this, shed more tears of hurt and disappointment: "I just wanted things to stay the same, to continue having the love of my parents and brothers. What did I do wrong? Why did everything change when Arabella came back?"

"This has always been her home so she should be here." Chasel, as always, kept his cool, but his gaze became more complicated. "And you've enjoyed her life for eighteen years, but you smudged her reputation and spread rumors about her after she came back. Did you tell our classmates she was kept by an old man?"

Kelly, Joyce, and Mya: What? Was there such a thing? If Serena really did say this, that's way too much!

"No, I didn't say that!" Serena shook her head, laughing in despair. "So now, whatever bad rumors there are about her, I'm the one who spread them? Let me make it clear again: I did not spread this rumor!"

"Then, did Myrna really push you?" Chasel looked into her eyes again, fluctuating between hope and disappointment.

"If I say yes, would you believe me?" Serena cried and then laughed, saying, "If I say no, would you be even more disappointed in me?"

"Enough with the dilly-dallying. I've already gotten the surveillance footage from just now." Kelly, standing aside, directly interrupted her, playing the video clip from her phone for everyone to see. To make sure everyone understood, she even set it to slow motion. In the video, Myrna clearly pulled back her hand, but Serena still deliberately fell onto the grass.

The truth was crystal clear!

Delia was also stunned when she saw this. How could this be? Did Serena really fall on her own? She had just defended Serena without hesitation, trusting her friend and even claiming that she saw Myrna push someone.

She never thought the truth would be like this. Her disappointment in Serena was extreme.

"I considered you my best friend, but you deceived me time and time again! Your fainting spell just now was fake too, wasn't it?" Delia gritted her teeth and said, "Serena, you've really let me down!"

#### Chapter 674

She thought Serena got a raw deal from Arabella and wanted to get back at her for Serena.

The three girls around Delia also threw disappointed and disdainful glances at Serena.

"Let's bounce!"

As Delia and her squad exited, she brushed past Arabella and even muttered an apology.

"Hey, this is like looking for trouble. Bella, we're going to head back to the dorm. This is your family business so we shouldn't butt in." Kelly led Mya and Joyce away.

On the playground, only four people remained.

Myrna took Arabella's hand, giving Serena a frosty stare. If it weren't for the surveillance footage that could prove it, Serena would've tried to frame her for pushing someone. That was really a low blow. Serena spoke with despair in her voice: "Chasel, you guys always said that even if Arabella came back to this family, you would still treat me the same. Do your words still count? I remember when we were kids, there was a huge pomegranate tree in our garden. The red fruits made my mouth water, but the servants didn't dare let me eat such seedy fruits. It was you who climbed the tree to pick one for me and you even fell and ended up bedridden for three months."

Serena's lips curled into a rare, gentle smile as she spoke.

"You said back then that you'd be willing to lay in bed for 300 days just to make me happy. Another time, we flew to Russia. It was snowing, everything was white. You threw a snowball at me and spoiled my favorite skirt. I was a bit upset, so to make me happy, you made loads of snowballs for me to throw at you. I didn't want to throw them, but seeing me upset, you ordered the servants to throw the snowballs at you until I was happy. One hit you right in the face. I laughed, and you laughed with me. Oh, how beautiful those times were! There was also a time when we went to New Zealand. We took a family portrait in a beautiful forest. I saw two beautiful butterflies and dragged you to chase them. We both ended up lost. Surrounded by dense forest, you carried me on your back from afternoon till night, finding no way out. It was summer, you wore shorts, and your legs got scraped by branches and bled a lot. But you never complained about the pain. Instead, you comforted me, who was crying. I was hungry and you even tried to catch fish from the river for me, but how could you catch fish? In the end, you caught nothing, and I cried for a long time."

The beautiful memories of the past were so vivid that Serena closed her eyes. These memories cut into her heart like knives.

"I remember every family trip, whether abroad or at home, where you, Dad, Mom, and our other brothers always took good care of me. Whenever I was thirsty, you all rushed to bring me water; when I was tired, you all wanted to carry me. Especially during meals, any dish I liked, you would pass to me." But when did all of this start to change?

Was it from the moment Arabella returned to this family and everyone started passing dishes to her? Once people lost something, it seemed impossible to get it back.

"Chasel, I really miss the old days. I miss when our whole family laughed and played together, those worry-free times."

## Chapter 675

When Serena got to this point, tears slid down her cheeks, and a tragic smile appeared on her face.

"Chasel, do you remember that one time we went traveling and your favorite camera fell near a cliff? I tried to retrieve it for you, but I slipped. You grabbed my hand in the nick of time. You were just a kid back then, but you had such strength. You said you'd never let me go, even if it meant sacrificing yourself. Then there was the time we felt the tremors from a nearby earthquake. The house shook, and I thought it was the real deal. I was crying my eyes out. You held me and ran to the garden, telling me that no matter what happened, as long as you were there, you'd protect me. And then there was the time I was playing chase with my friend at home, and we accidentally knocked over the giant LEGO robot you'd spent so much effort building. I was scared stiff, but you comforted me, saying nothing was more important than my happiness. You said I always had the right to mess up with you. No matter what I did wrong, you'd always forgive me in the end."

As Serena got to this point, she started crying again. She looked up at Chasel with puppy-dog eyes. "Do your words still hold, Chasel?"

Chasel's heart seemed to have been ripped out by something, and his eyes became complicated.

"I haven't committed any serious crimes or done anything outrageous," Serena continued. "I just said some things in front of my friends. I can't bear to leave mom and dad, you and my other brothers, and all the good times we had. I still want to be your little sister, their daughter."

Reaching out, Serena tugged at Chasel's sleeve. "I just can't adjust to someone suddenly appearing and taking everything away from me. I know I shouldn't have badmouthed Arabella in front of my friends or falsely accused Myrna. I was just jealous of how kind Myrna was to Arabella. I was wrong."

Tears streamed down Serena's face non-stop. "I was wrong, Chasel; please forgive me. Give me one more chance. I promise I won't make the same mistake again."

Like a little girl, she tugged at Chasel's sleeve, her tears making her look pitiful.

"Please, Chasel." Serena sobbed uncontrollably, "Please give me one more chance."

Chasel closed his eyes tightly. To say he wasn't moved would be a lie. From childhood to adulthood, he'd always spoiled Serena.

He'd always indulged her and acquiesced to her every demand.

But if he forgave her this time, it would be unfair to Arabella.

Perhaps sensing his thoughts, Serena turned to Myrna, crying as she clung to her clothes. "Myrna, I'm sorry. I falsely accused you earlier. You didn't push me but I framed you. Please punish me. I'll do

anything as long as you forgive me."

Myrna, who'd never before experienced being begged for forgiveness by a crying girl, replied, "Don't grab me, you've got the wrong person."

Serena then turned to Arabella. "Sis, give me another chance. I know I was wrong. From now on, I will never badmouth you in front of our classmates. And I'll explain to each of them that I smeared your name, and you actually didn't do anything wrong."

## Chapter 676

Before Arabella could even respond, Serena chimed in, "If you're bothered by me being the adopted daughter, I can clear that up in front of our classmates. Make it crystal clear that you're the real Collins family princess and I'm just a charity case. I won't let my vanity hurt you anymore."

Arabella stayed silent.

"Sis, can you give me one last chance? Just one more, okay?" Serena pleaded, tugging at Arabella's sleeve. "Can we be good sisters again and forget all the past unpleasantness?"

Arabella noticed that this time Serena's eyes weren't filled with the usual scheming and cunning. Instead, they were filled with sincerity and pleading. She was probably scared of losing everything she had, hence her desperation.

"Sis, I'm begging you!" Serena tried to kneel, but Arabella stopped her with a foot, saying coldly, "Some issues can't be settled by getting on your knees."

"What do you want me to do then?" Serena asked earnestly. "Bring you breakfast every day? Lunch? Hang out with you after school, save you a seat in the cafeteria? Help you pick up packages? Give you massages?"

No need to go overboard.

"Sis, you name it. Anything you want me to do, I promise I'll do it!" Serena seemed to have made a big decision.

"We'll see," Arabella replied noncommittally, and she left early with Myrna.

Serena was left alone, unsure of what Arabella's vague response meant. Was she forgiven? Not forgiven? Or intended to watch her actions?

Serena turned to Chasel for help as Arabella left. "Chasel."

But Chasel was just as indifferent: "You should go back."

He didn't explicitly offer her a chance either.

"Chasel, don't go. Talk to Arabella for me. I really realize my mistake." Serena followed Chasel like a pitiful sidekick.

When they got to a nearby restaurant, Chasel, Myrna, and Arabella went in first. Serena followed them in after settling the cab fare.

The waiter looked curiously at the somewhat disheveled young lady and politely asked, "Excuse me, are you here alone or with the three who just walked in?"

"With them." Serena followed them upstairs. When they went into a private room, she didn't dare to enter, waiting outside instead.

Inside the room, Chasel glanced at Arabella and gently asked, "How do you plan to handle this?"

"Chasel, how do you think I should handle this?" Arabella's gaze was pressuring.

Myrna couldn't help but sigh. Arabella was indeed the real daughter of the Collins family. Her aura was just as powerful, if not more so.

"I'll handle it according to your wishes." Chasel poured her a glass of lemon water, then poured one for Myrna too. He seemed to have gotten used to her powerful presence.

#### Chapter 677

"I suggest we keep an eye on her and see how she behaves next," Myrna said, sipping on her lemonade. "If she doesn't show any signs of remorse in the coming days, or if she's up to no good behind our backs, we'll let your parents know and they can kick her out. But if she truly realizes her mistake, Bella, should we give her another shot?"

"So, you mean we should make more friends than enemies?" Arabella glanced at them, seemingly grasping their point.

Myrna: "I'm just throwing it out there. After all, your parents have quite a soft spot for her. Your brothers have also put a lot of effort into dealing with her. If we suddenly kick her out, your parents might find it hard to adjust. They've been together for eighteen years. But it's just a suggestion, the ball's in your court."

Chasel: "Bella, you don't have to worry about anyone else's feelings. I've got your back, no matter what you want to do, even if you want to kick her out of the Collins family."

Myrna: "True that, I'm with you, too. If you want her gone, she's got to go."

Arabella tapped her finger against her cup, falling silent for a moment. "Alright, we'll see how she behaves next."

Having Serena in the house didn't really bother her. Over the past couple of months, Serena had been a handful, but she never got anything good out of Arabella.

If it came down to dealing with Serena, Arabella could do it in a snap. She was mainly concerned about the feelings of her family members.

They seemed to have quite a soft spot for Serena.

"One more thing," Chasel suddenly piped up.

Arabella and Myrna both turned their attention to him.

"I'm sorry for what Serena said earlier," Chasel apologized. "About the travel destinations. Whenever you have time, wherever you want to go, we're all in. We can make new memories, just us, as a family." Arabella's gaze softened.

When Serena mentioned their childhood and everything Chasel had done for her, Arabella felt a pang of envy. She never experienced that kind of familial warmth growing up. Attlee and Olga never showed her an ounce of love.

Even though Grannie Grace adored her, it was not the same as being pampered by her brothers.

She had never been spoiled by her brothers growing up.

Chasel seemed to understand what she was thinking, but before he could say anything comforting, Myrna beat him to it. She draped her arm around Arabella's shoulders, patting her consolingly. "Don't worry. From now on, I'll spoil you rotten. Whatever you want to do, whatever you want, I'll make it happen."

Arabella cracked a smile and said, "I'm content with what I have now."

She might not have any deep memories from the past, but the genuine love and care from her family were palpable.

Now she had Myrna as well. That was more than enough.

Chasel: "Bella, remember, you always have more say in this house than Serena. If you need anything,

everyone would choose you over her, no questions asked. Of course, the choice might be painful, but that's just how it is. We can handle that pain. You're a part of this family, no one has the right to threaten your place here, not even Serena. You're more deserving of our love and care than she is. Remember, we're family. Next time you see me, don't be a stranger. If you need anything, I'm here for you."

## Chapter 678

"Don't forget about me!" Myrna said, hugging Arabella. "Whatever Chasel can do, I can do too."

"Absolutely, she's pretty damn good too." Chasel chuckled, his eyes full of fondness for Myrna.

"Of course I am." Myrna boasted.

Meanwhile, Serena was waiting outside, freezing her ass off from the AC and hugging her arms for warmth. Her stomach was grumbling too.

The private room was soundproof, so Serena couldn't hear anything inside.

For the next few days, Chasel and Myrna took Arabella around to see the sights, while Serena trailed behind them, keeping her distance.

During meals, Serena would order extra dishes for them.

Arabella was surprised when she saw the extra food. "We didn't order these."

"The lady over there ordered them for you. She said you like these."

Serena remembered that Arabella liked seafood.

Arabella glanced at Serena, who was eating her meal, and didn't dare to look their way.

After meals, Serena would pay their bill. If they were tired from their day, she'd buy them things like fans, water, and tissues and have someone deliver them.

For the next two days, with Romeo in tow, the four of them visited many places. Serena still followed behind, but she didn't dare look at Romeo anymore, as if she didn't want to cross that line again.

Two days later, Chasel and Myrna went back to work, and Arabella officially started her college life.

She spent her days in the lab with Grandpa Beck, and her classmates had no clue. They thought she was too proud to attend classes because she aced the exam.

Arabella didn't care about the rumors, but Serena's daily visits to Westerly College were beginning to bug her.

Serena always claimed that she was visiting her sister, which made everyone curious about their relationship and why Serena called Arabella her sister.

One day, Arabella just finished her lab work and saw Serena waiting for her under a tree, waving at her.

"Sis, I'm over here."

Arabella didn't expect Serena to come again.

Serena ran over with fresh milk and bread and said, "I came right after class. I bought these on the way. And I got you this book."

She pulled out a book from her bag titled *The Encyclopedia of Miscellaneous Diseases*. It was a translated version that was said to be very rare, with fewer than ten copies worldwide.

"I heard that every medical student wants this book. I've got you an original copy." Serena said it genuinely, handing the book to Arabella.

Arabella glanced at the book and gently said, "No need; I already have it."

The book was translated by Arabella herself. Besides, she was way past the beginner stage the book was intended for.



However, Serena didn't know this and thought that Arabella was rejecting her good intentions. "Sis, I really want to bury the hatchet. I worked my ass off to get this book for you. Can you accept it? If you don't, I won't leave today."

Chapter 679

Arabella was speechless.

"Also, this bread and milk are for you. I got them myself; don't worry, they're not poisoned."

Serena said this and then bowed her head, seeming a bit embarrassed. Arabella's suspicion towards her seemed understandable.

"I already have this book; you can take it back."

Arabella knew that the book was a rare find. On one hand, it was because the original author was a top-tier foreign genius doctor, so the content in the book was in a foreign language and full of professional terms, making it quite hard to understand.

On the other hand, thanks to Arabella's translation, it became the book with the highest translation accuracy in the country. She had only allowed the publisher to publish ten copies, each with her autograph.

Arabella was at her wits' end with Serena's pestering. Just then, Kelly and Joyce came out of the library and saw them.

"What are you up to again?" Kelly immediately pulled Arabella behind her, and then she said to Serena, "If you've got nothing to do, why don't you hit the books in the library? Learn how to be a decent person."

She glanced at the bag in Serena's hand and scoffed, "Who would dare to eat what you bought?"

Who knew what kind of nasty tricks she might be up to?

"I really didn't poison." Serena lowered her head, seeming a bit hurt. "These are just baked today. If anything's wrong, I'll stake my life on it."

"Is your life worth as much as Bella's?" Kelly said, then she patted Joyce, "You take Arabella and go."

"Okay." Joyce glanced at Kelly, then took Arabella's arm and left.

"Sister." Serena wanted to say something, but seeing Arabella's back, she swallowed her words.

"What sister? Who acknowledges you as a sister?" Kelly looked at Serena coldly and said, "Whatever you're thinking, I suggest you better drop it. Arabella is my best friend in life, and I won't let you hurt her."

Serena felt a bit wronged and unwilling. "I really want to make up with Arabella and be friends with her."

"You don't need to play the sisterly love card, Arabella doesn't need a friend like you." Kelly interrupted Serena, "Just leave Arabella alone and do what you're supposed to do, there's still a place for you in the Collins family. But if you step out of line, I'll make sure you pay the price, got it?"

Serena didn't understand why she always received so much malice when she sincerely wanted to correct her mistakes.

"Don't worry, I'll do what I'm supposed to do, but I still want to make up with Arabella, I won't change this decision." Serena said, holding out the bag, "Could you please give these to Arabella?"

"Don't you understand what I'm saying? What Arabella needs isn't bread or milk."

What she wanted wasn't material things.

Kelly said seriously, her tone firm and strong, "What she wants is just a happy family. If you understand

this, you'll get a lot more."

Serena looked at Kelly's back and fell into deep thought.

Arabella didn't need another friend to shop, eat and do beauty treatments with.

Her life goal was medicine, which was completely different from what Serena was pursuing.

So, no matter how many times Serena tried, it was all for naught.

## Chapter 680

All Arabella ever wanted was a happy family.

As long as Serena can keep her act together, the family harmony could last.

Serena was wondering: if one day Arabella noticed her change, would she see her differently and accept her as a sister?

If that was the case, she was willing to keep trying.

As she was just stepping out of Westerly College, Serena heard two voices.

"Serena, what are you doing here?"

Kenneth and Louisa just got off the car, hands full of stuff, obviously here to visit Arabella.

"Dad, Mom, Martha, what brings you here?"

"We thought we'd visit Bella and you. Martha said she missed you, so she came along." Louisa curiously asked, "Serena, why are you here?"

"I wanted to bring some milk and bread for my sister, but."

Serena thought for a moment, she couldn't say that Arabella didn't accept her goodwill. Wouldn't that be badmouthing Arabella?

So she changed her words: "But I didn't run into her."

Oh, so she didn't run into her.

"Did you call her?" Louisa asked with concern, "I heard you've been visiting Westerly College a lot lately. How come you're going there so often? Since when did you start reading medical books? Is this also for your sister?"

"Um, she might be busy. I'll come again next time." Seeing Louisa was about to call Arabella, Serena quickly said, "Don't mention me coming to Westerly College. I want to give my sister this book and the other food in person next time. You guys go visit her first and I need to get back to Summerfield College."

Louisa glanced at Martha. "You take Serena back to Summerfield College first and we'll come later."

"Okay."

Martha had noticed Serena was different from the start. After Kenneth and Louisa left, she couldn't help asking about the situation.

Upon hearing that Serena had been trying to make friends with Arabella but to no avail, she was very anxious.

"Serena, you're really too naive! How could someone like Arabella ever be your friend? She's clearly messing with you!"

"I chose to come here every day. Besides, I did a lot of wrong things before. It's normal that she doesn't trust me right away."

As Serena walked towards Summerfield College, she said, "I've realized it's better to get along with her than to be her enemy in secret. At least I can still stay in this family and enjoy the love from my parents, grandparents, and brothers."

Martha: "Serena, you're so clueless! Arabella just came back to this family so her relationship with your parents isn't deep. This is your best chance. Wait until her relationship with the family is strong and everyone respects her, then how could she possibly accommodate you then?"

Serena: "As long as I get along with her, she will naturally accept me. The Collins family is so big. Is there no place for me? She's not the type to be petty."

Martha: "Serena, who misled you? Do you really know her? How do you know what kind of person she is?" Martha was even more anxious. "Even the deepest feelings can be shattered in the face of interests! You're young, unaware of the complexity of human nature and the darkness of society. You and her have no blood relationship and are not very compatible. You two could never live in peace."

Serena: "Martha, she never caused trouble for me on purpose. We were always the ones who started the fights. She only warned us lightly and never did anything excessive to us. Why can't we live in peace and get along?"

Martha: "That's because her relationship with the rest of the family isn't close. She needs time to adjust, so she won't do anything rash now. Wait until she's close with the family, you'll see how she treats you."

"Alright, Martha, I know you mean well, but I have my own thoughts." Serena said this, then remembered Chasel's disappointed look, lowered her head, and said, "I really don't want to see Chasel's disappointed face again."