

Arabella 87

Chapter 87

"Alright." Mr. Brodie was aware that the old geezer was ready to make tracks, so he respectfully accepted. His attitude, though, was as if he was ready to give

someone the boot

Serena didn't expect Phillip to do a 180 on her after he met Arabella. She was beyond embarrassed. Even though the old man asked Mr. Brodie to show her around, she was too mortified to stick around, her face burning up.

Arabella, that country bumpkin, must be a regular troublemaker. How could she possibly have won Gramps over?!

What was her secret? How did she manage to get his approval in such a short time?

"Since Grandpa is tied up with stuff, I'll drop by another day" Serena stood up, leaving the gifts behind, "Please, Mr. Brodie, pass these things to Gramps."

"The doc said he doesn't need any tonics, and these things won't be of any use to him." Mr. Brodie replied respectfully. "Miss Serena, please take them back and give them to your own parents"

Mr. Brodie knew why she was here today. Wasn't it because she still had the hots for the young master, hoping

the young master's got eyes only for Ms. Bella now, and

she's got muscle in? That was wishful

on her side, Arabella finished her work and called Louisa on her phone, "Mom, don't bother making dinner for me

"I know, I know! Phillip called me earlier.

Gramps had personally called her mom to relay

the details, he couldn't stop

from being taken aback that Gramps had brought up that incident. Good thing Gramps didn't

know you were a lifesaver? You're amazing!" Louisa

thought that the Murphy family didn't appreciate Arabella enough. They had such a wonderful, obedient, and sensible child, but they didn't appreciate her

Unbelievable!

"I had a good time with Gramps tonight." Louisa said a few more words before reluctantly hanging