## The Beast And The Blessed

Chapter 127

## Chapter 811

Daryl tapped the answer button and placed the phone on the phone holder in front of the two.

When the call connected, Stella saw two old people appear on the phone screen. They were sitting upright on a couch while holding concert signs of her.

Trevor held the phone and said, "Grandpa, grandma. Look who's here?"

Stella opened her mouth. Suddenly, she thought of a question. She whispered to Trevor, "Trevor, how should I address them?"

"We're around the same age, so just follow how I address them."

And so, Stella immediately smiled with her eyes.

"Hello, grandpa and grandma. I'm Stella."

The couple could not help but almost reveal her true identity after they heard her call them "grandma" and "grandpa.'

'She looks like her. She really looks so much like her. Her big, bright eyes and that pretty nose; she's practically the spitting image of Freesia," they thought.

Mr. Hall Sr's dull eyes instantly brimmed with tears. If his wife had not pinched him on his back, he would have almost lost control of his emotions.

"Lovely. Lovely. How lovely."

Mrs. Hall Sr. also teared up. However, she had better control of her emotions. Her old-sounding voice revealed the passage of time she had experienced; it was amiable and gentle.

"You look so lovely, even more than on TV."

Stella felt happy hearing her straightforward compliment, "You're also very elegant, grandma."

This was not flattery. While Mrs. Hall Sr.'s hair was completely gray, and her hands were covered in wrinkles, she had an air of elegance. She had the sign in one of her hands while her other hand was gracefully placed on her knee; she looked gentle and elegant.

Looking at her instantly, one could understand the saying, "beauty never fades.'

Meanwhile, Mr. Hall Sr. looked like an honest man. He had thick brows and big eyes; he looked incredibly dignified and charismatic.

"That's so sweet of you," Mrs. Hall Sr. was delighted. She smiled and stared at the person on the screen and asked many questions.

One second, she asked Stella about her family; on the other, she asked about her childhood. Then, she also asked if Stella had a boyfriend.

She answered honestly but also in a reserved manner.

"Let me also talk to Stella."

Mr. Hall Sr. could not help but complain when he could not be in the camera. Mrs. Hall Sr. almost rolled her eyes.

"You didn't speak for a long time. Did I stop you from speaking?"

Mr. Hall Sr. was dejected.

'Your mouth is like a shotgun; do I have the chance to cut in?' he thought.

However, he did not dare to say this aloud. Instead, he turned to look at the camera and said good-naturedly, "Eat more, Stella. Don't be too skinny; be healthy."

Stella felt warm inside. She said in a low voice, "Alright, grandpa."

She paused momentarily before continuing, "Grandpa, grandma, I appreciate your kindness. I told Trevor to take the gifts away. After this, I'll give him the autographed photos. I'll visit you two the next time I'm at Salcator."

already got Trevor to bring them over, there's no such thing as bringing them back."

Stella did not know what to say. She could not throw the gifts out no matter what, so she could only say, "Thank you. You

Mrs. Hall Sr said, "Keep the things if you want; if you don't, throw them out. They are not anything expensive. Since we've

shouldn't have."

'The gifts are nothing. We haven't seen our youngest granddaughter in over twenty years. We wish we could give her all the best

"No, silly. Granny will wake up!"

things,' they thought.

pass the phone back to Trevor."

They continued chatting for a while. Then, Stella said, "Grandpa, grandma, I've got some work after this, so I need to change. I'll