

## Arabella 57

### Chapter 57

Arabella had just returned to her room when her phone buzzed with a new message.

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Someone's been asking around for Dr. Bell. Apparently there's a really complicated case that needs 'Dr. Bell's' help urgently.]

Arabella replied immediately: "Busy, no time."

Tomorrow was Monday, and she had to check on the company her father had given her. If she didn't, they would just transfer her more money.

[The other party is loaded. They say they'll pay whatever it takes just to get 'Dr. Bell.]

The message was sent, but Arabella had already logged off.

She headed into the bathroom for a shower. As soon as she got dressed, her phone rang.

The screen displayed a strange number, but she answered without a second thought, as if it were just business as usual.

"Attlee has cost us a fortune! We've lost so much! So much! I wish I could go give his family a piece of my mind. I really want to know how they managed to raise such an idiot! A while ago, he wanted to invest in some projects. I practically laid out a roadmap for him; I almost handed him the money on a silver platter! But no! He not only lost everything but dragged us down with him! If this keeps up, you won't even see me anymore! I'm going to die from frustration!"

The one speaking was Jack, who had been with Arabella for three years, always faithfully by her side.

Arabella paused midway while drying her hair. Lost a lot of money, huh? Attlee really was an idiot. How many times had this happened now?

"Why are you even bothering with that dimwit? We should cut all ties and make our own money instead of constantly losing it because of him! How have they treated you all these years in the Murphy family? How much have you put up with? You've done more than enough to repay Grace. You've treated her well, given the Murphy family so much business behind the scenes, and solved so many problems for Attlee, helping them become **the** wealthiest in Tranquil City. You've more than repaid Grace! Can we please stop helping them?"

Arabella casually wiped her hair with a dry towel and said, "Sure."

had been considering this

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now on, she will have nothing to do with

backing him up, I wonder how long his

the

about that fool anymore. She casually wiped her hair, "I'm sending you a location. Come pick something up." "Roger that! Whatever you command, even if it means

at the sullen figure beside him and couldn't help but let slip, "Jones reluctantly agreed, "Fine."

Reflections Villa, skillfully avoiding the security

the wall and

to alarm the others in the

"Got it!"

over the wall

missed

Kenneth, who had been the wealthiest man in the country for twelve

the home of the country's richest man.

parents, but they didn't know her family was this

were living the high

the bank tomorrow." Arabella

looked at each other, took the check, and

you pick this up?" Jack couldn't believe his eyes. "You didn't steal it, did you?"

asked, "What are you talking about? She isn't a thief! She wouldn't even bother to pick up money off the ground! Boss, tell us, did you steal

help but punch Jones; "With our boss's

leisurely said, "You'll know

much. Three hundred

check, saying, "Boss, I can't. This is a check from McMillan Corporation. I'm afraid if