

Arabella 771

Chapter 771

Did her son know that her fiancée often stood up for him behind his back?

At this moment, Arabella was the belle of the ball, with everyone vying for her company. Shirley wanted her to sit next to her, but Jennifer disagreed, she wanted to sit with Arabella.

"Mom, Arabella usually hangs out with you guys. Let her sit between George and me for tonight's dinner!" Jennifer grasped Arabella's arm, refusing to let go.

Shirley laughed and agreed, "Alright, Arabella can sit next to you tonight."

"You don't know what Arabella likes to eat, I do!" Phillip still disagreed.

"You can tell me, and I'll help her get her food!" Jennifer argued back.

Romeo had no idea that the woman Arabella hit it off so well with was his own mother.

He was even more shocked that from the moment they walked through the door, Arabella was no longer just his but was being fought for by everyone.

middle-aged man and the beautiful lady as Romeo's parents and her future in-laws as soon as she very lovely, and they

Were you buying gifts for us?" Jennifer noticed

smiled faintly. "Yep, I hope you like

picked a flower from the roadside, I would love

Jennifer opened the gift, she found a whole

pack the most recently released

mentioned, "QY was also founded

George and

god, their daughter-in-law was a gold mine

couldn't help but praise. She then discovered a card in the bag,

they could buy anything from QY and just

Jennifer was simply gobsmacked!

so generous, it made them feel a

skincare set in the bag. Romeo recognized the various bottles and jars and guessed that it must be

"Dear Arabella, you are so thoughtful." Jennifer couldn't help but give her a warm hug. She had brought so many gifts at once.

This was the first time Arabella had been hugged so closely by a woman she'd only met twice.

"You are just too good.' Jennifer was almost moved to tears, this daughter-in-law was simply too satisfactory.

Upon opening the gift box, George exclaimed, "These are Labella's works? Six pieces?"

This daughter-in-law was really extravagant!

She bought six pieces all at once!

After all, the first piece was already impossible to find on the market? Even with an offer of up to thirty million dollars, no one was willing to sell.

Where did Bella buy them?

Did she spend a lot of money?

Chapter 772

At that moment, Jennifer suddenly had a thought and couldn't help asking, "Bella, you're not Labella, are you?"

At her words, Arabella felt all eyes turn to her.

"The handwriting on the blessing you wrote for George is just like Labella's." Jennifer knew her pretty daughter-in-law had a lot of aliases, and she could accept even one more.

Now, her eyes were filled with anticipation and a little certainty.

"What blessing?" Phillip and Shirley were puzzled, not knowing what Jennifer was talking about.

"It was last night. Bella wrote a blessing for George and signed it."

Jennifer explained, then nudged George with her elbow and raised an eyebrow. "Isn't that right?"

"Yes." George immediately pulled out his notebook for everyone to see.

The author was Mirabelle.

handwriting was

in private, could confirm that these characters

But she was Labella.

He hadn't expected that.

Jennifer looked at Arabella

alias a secret any

knew she

believe that the calligraphy master Labella, whom he had always admired, was

and shock surged in

wrote last night, and this blessing, whether it's the size of the characters or the strength of the strokes, they're all the

had managed to cultivate so many skills, any one

writing, but I never thought Labella would be Bella.'

generously praised, "Bella, you're really

why don't I keep these six works for you? It would be such a pity if

George quickly hugged the six original works of Labella in his arms and smiled calmly. "Dad, don't worry, I already have a place in mind for these six works."

"They'll get dusty if you hang them up; better keep them in my safe; it's both safer and cleaner."

"Dad, I have a safe too."

"You can't always be guarding the safe. Unlike me, I can open it and look every day. What if they get stolen? I think Bella's works would be best kept with me."

George was frustrated and could only turn to Shirley with a pleading look.

Shirley gave her husband a reproachful look and laughed. "This is a gift from your daughter-in-law to your son; what are you thinking! Didn't Bella also give you a gift?"

"Bella gave me medicine for strengthening the body, which is different from calligraphy works." Phillip was still looking hopefully at the calligraphy in his son's hands.

"You don't want those body-strengthening medicines? Then give them to me." George reached out to take them.

Phillip quickly hugged the medicine in his arms. "When did I say I didn't want them?"

Chapter 773

He just wanted more!

Arabella chuckled. "Grandpa, if you like, I can write for you in the future, whatever you want."

"Really?" Phillip was pretty shocked, but more so thrilled. He didn't expect this kid to be so understanding and dutiful. Compared to his son, it's like night and day.

"Don't pressure Arabella too much." Romeo chimed in from the side, "Her words are worth a fortune. Dr. Bell's medical fees, free meal cards, various jewelry. Don't overdo it."

Well, look who's playing the knight in shining armor now!

George noticed his son seemed a bit upset. But since they stepped into the room, no one seemed to pay him any attention.

"Arabella, you can come over and write a few pieces for me in the future!" Phillip blatantly disregarded his grandson's words and turned to Arabella with a smile. "I'm a big fan of calligraphy, and we can discuss some Calligraphy issues face-to-face."

smiled and

his throat to remind them after half an hour of their

for half an hour. Shall we let the waiter serve

kept people hungry

about that in the excitement!" Shirley was a bit embarrassed, they invited her for dinner but ended up talking for ages. This

hour had passed amidst the chatter and instinctively shifted the blame. "Brodie, we were too excited and forgot about it, why didn't you remind us

was used to it and even wore a smile. "Yeah, yeah, it's

gift you?" Phillip moved closer to his wife while waiting for the dishes,

the gift box, not letting him see.

curious to know

gift box to Brodie for

Phillip glared at Brodie.

Brodie was also in a bind: "Sorry, Phillip, but Shirley's the boss in this house. You can check it out after the meal!"

Phillip was a bit disappointed.

After a while, he couldn't help but ask his son, "You mentioned that Arabella drew a painting for me, where is it?"

George looked a bit deflated. "Didn't I ask Mr. Brodie to give it to you when we got home last night?"

Phillip was too busy blaming them for their frequent world tours and rare home visits to notice what the gift was. Now he was filled with curiosity. "Can you tell me what Bella drew?"

He was dying to see it!

"I have a photo of it on my phone." At this point, George seemed to remember something, took out his phone, opened his gallery, and let his father take a look.

Just one glance, and Phillip was deeply impressed by the artistic conception and technique of the painting.

Chapter 774

Broad strokes, majestic momentum, a verdant forest, and clouds enveloping the mountains.

This really was an unparalleled masterpiece.

Phillip was totally captivated by this painting. He didn't expect that a teenage girl could produce such profound artwork.

"Last night, when Bella handed over this masterpiece to me, I couldn't believe such a good painting came from a little girl. So, I asked her to prove it, and guess what? She drew this part of the painting in less than five minutes!"

George pointed to the top left corner of the work, his words filled with surprise and admiration.

Phillip quickly looked up, eager to see, "Where's that part? I want to see it too!"

George was at a loss for words. "You already got the whole painting, why do you want that part? That part is mine!"

determined not to give in, he lowered

very fond of the atmosphere of that part, which could be framed even if it

once again deeply impressed by Arabella's painting skills. He didn't expect such excellence from

mountains and trees in this painting are so well done, and the waterfall is falling straight down, the clouds shadowing the mountains."

this little girl's painting

her talents would be so diverse, both

know she was Dr.

never expected such a multi-talented young girl, who was even better than the

wouldn't like

this point, the restaurant manager knocked on the door

everyone's attention was still

the

sooner had Jennifer asked than Phillip and Shirley responded in

bit surprised. When did Jennifer record

Jennifer seemed to notice her confusion, laughed, and explained, "When you were playing the piano last night, I thought you looked good from the back, and the piano sound was good too, so I couldn't resist recording, just a small part."

But Phillip and Shirley were already eager to listen.

Jennifer started the recording on her phone. The melodious tunes flowed from the girl's fingers, effortlessly transporting everyone into a joyful atmosphere. Everyone's faces were filled with enjoyment.

When the short clip ended, Phillip was not satisfied. "Why is it so short? Is there more?"

"I didn't record the rest." Jennifer was too immersed in the atmosphere to continue recording.

"It's so good, Bella; you're really amazing." Shirley's love for her granddaughter-in-law deepened, and she couldn't help but say to Jennifer, "Send me this clip. I want to set it as my ringtone."

"I want it too!" Phillip wanted a copy too, but Shirley disagreed: "If the ringtone goes off, we won't know if it's your phone or mine."

You can't choose this song as your ringtone."

Chapter 775

Phillip felt a bit cheesed off on the inside, but he didn't let it show.

Arabella noticed that a single tune had sparked such a fight.

Looking at Phillip, who seemed a bit helpless, she couldn't help but laugh and say, "Grandpa, I'll write a new piece for you one day."

"Really?" Phillip's hopes were up again, his eyes sparkling.

Arabella nodded, only to hear George and Jennifer chime in, "Could you write one for us too?"

"You're asking for the moon," Romeo butted in. "Let's drop this topic and get to grub. If we keep yapping, the food's going to get cold." Romeo started to serve Arabella.

But before his utensils could reach Arabella's bowl, he found four people serving food onto Arabella's plate at the same time.

was suddenly filled with food. She chuckled and said, "Thanks, you guys should dig in

more: "I heard you're a big fan of seafood; all this is for

chef remove all

seafood with her grandparents, George and Jennifer, and even remembered to add some of Romeo's favorite dishes

expect Arabella to remember him. Everyone else had forgotten about him, only Arabella kept him in many people around, he'd totally

ate happily, his gaze softened. It had been a long time since they

Romeo had taken on a

the whole corporation, there were always people trying to stir up trouble

that he didn't even have time to

past year, when the corporation's situation had

so there were very few times when the whole family could sit down and have

it bluntly, ever since Arabella joined the family, things had changed. The home felt even
take a seat and join us?" Arabella noticed that he was still standing and

"Yeah, Brodie, why are you still standing? Have a seat." Phillip was so focused on getting Arabella to eat more that he had forgotten about the person standing behind him.

Shirley also urged him to sit down. Over the years, Brodie had become like a member of their family.

Feeling touched, Brodie thanked everyone before finally sitting down to eat.

"Bella, we've also prepared a welcome gift for you. We'll show you after we've finished eating." Jennifer worried that showing the gifts now would distract from the meal.

"Thank you." Arabella smiled, her eyes soft.

In the pleasant atmosphere, everyone enjoyed a meal together.

After the meal, Jennifer gave Arabella her gift with a loving and gentle expression.

George also presented Arabella with the gift he had prepared.

"Go ahead and open it, hope you like it."

Chapter 776

Arabella opened the box to reveal a rare and precious necklace made of 98 small diamonds and one large one, all in a striking sea-blue hue.

"This necklace was a gift from my mother on my eighteenth birthday,' Jennifer chuckled, "And now, it belongs to you.'

That was a treasure which was passed down through generations of daughters in her family, all the way to its fifth generation through her.

But she was willing to give that necklace to Arabella, which spoke volumes about how much she valued the Arabella.

Arabella could tell that the necklace was of considerable worth, both in terms of its clarity and color, it was truly second to none.

"666 carats, wishing you all the luck in the world," Jennifer said, looking at Arabella with affection and fondness as she continued to say, "I hope your future is as smooth sailing as the blessing you wrote, 'Ride the wind and crack the waves, soaring to the sky'

"This gift is too precious; I can't accept it,' Arabella could see the value and significance of the necklace, which was easily worth a hundred million dollars.

"This is a token of my affection. You must accept it,' Jennifer insisted, not giving her the chance to refuse. She even changed the subject quickly to give her no room for rejection, "Look at what your uncle has given you."

What George offered was a beautifully crafted gemstone key with the McMillian family crest. It was priceless.

It could unlock the McMillian family's secret base and even the safes George and Jennifer had in foreign banks.

His thought was that since his daughter-in-law had joined the

as a

happened to them, Bella could use that key to

Otherwise, Bella would run

wear it,' Quipped Romeo from the

previously given Arabella bracelets, bangles,

also

given her plenty

there were any more, she would really run

them.

up thanks to his comment.

reluctant to accept, he whispered,

Dad are giving you. Don't be

Arabella accepted the two

happily before they

room.

Downstairs in the restaurant.

with a few friends when she looked

elevator. Her eyes lit up,

them

following them.

something to Arabella,

quietly. They seemed to get along like a house on fire.

Even George and Jennifer, who were laughing and chatting with

Arabella as soon as they stepped out of the elevator, seemed to

adore their future daughter-in-law.

Serena's cutlery fell from her hand, her feelings a mix of shock, surprise, and disappointment.

Her friend Eileen, sitting next to her, nearly spat out her drink.

"Serena, look! Isn't that Romeo? Why is he holding hands with another girl?"

At her words, the other girls hurriedly looked over; all of them were stunned.

"Who is that girl? She looks about our age."

"Are the two behind them Romeo's parents? Has he already met his parents?"

"Oh my god, Romeo is so out of line. He's engaged to you, yet he's entangled with another girl?"

"Aren't the two in front Romeo's grandparents? No, I must be seeing things. I thought Romeo's grandmother was in a vegetative state."

"Serena, isn't Romeo your fiancé? What on earth is going on?"

Serena didn't know how to answer all those questions and could only say somewhat gloomily, "Don't ask."

Chapter 777

The other girls looked at her, their eyes filled with sympathy for her.

Catching her fiancé cheating would be a tough pill to swallow for anyone.

"Serena, men are like that. They party hard and play around before marriage, but they settle down afterward," One of them offered her point of view.

"You guys aren't even officially married yet, let him go out and have his fun for a couple more years. By the time you graduate and become the lady of the McMillian family, let's see if those girls still dare to approach him; Another one suggested.

"Well, he is Romeo after all. These girls are all over him, but doesn't that just prove how outstanding he is?" Another one chimed in.

"Once he's had his fun, he'll realize that you're the best, and he'll focus all his attention on you," the last one assured her.

But those words of comfort didn't help Serena at all. She looked up, her eyes filled with sadness, and asked, "If I wasn't the

family, would you all still be my

question is that? We're friends with you because of your

in

hiding something? If there's anything troubling you, just tell us, and

to speak up several times, but, in the end, she

way back to school, Serena received
parents were coming to visit
of absence to go home and make a good impression on Romeo's
To turn the tide.

knew that no matter how hard she tried, it seemed impossible to surpass
grandparents to the aunts and uncles, seemed to
phone, urging her not to give up and to keep on trying her best. She
mentioned her more often than they

That suggested that Arabella's status in their parents' hearts had increased while her status had
decreased.

Martha went on to say that if things continued like that, her place in the family would slowly be taken
over by Arabella.

"Serena, it's not that I want to criticize, but you're too kind. You're trying to make amends with her,
bringing her food and drinks,

checking on her, but has she ever responded to your efforts? To be honest, she doesn't need a sister
right now. Your existence only threatens her place in the family. Serena, it's time for you to wake up.
You've humiliated yourself, and all you've got in return is more and more disdain and contempt from
your family."

Martha's words echoed in Serena's mind. She didn't know what she had done wrong and why it was so
hard to change.

Did she still need to persevere?

The next afternoon, Arabella arrived at the location Jennifer had booked as agreed.

It was a trendy restaurant where the large floor-to-ceiling windows allowed a close-up view of
Astronisia's biggest Ferris wheel. The beautiful seascapes were truly a sight to behold.

Chapter 778

As soon as Arabella stepped into the restaurant, she was noticed by a sharp-eyed girl.

"Hey, isn't that Arabella?"

The girl who was speaking was a friend of Cherry, who was sitting by the window with all her friends,
enjoying their afternoon coffee. No one expected to bump into Arabella there.

Cherry took a glance and sure enough, it was that little troublemaker!

Ever since she returned to the Collins family, that girl seemed to have plenty of spare cash to squander.

As Arabella walked past Cherry's table, someone knocked over two beautifully decorated cupcakes with their elbow.

If Arabella hadn't dodged in time, her shoes would have been stained by them.

"Arabella? Are you blind? You destroyed our cupcakes. Pay for them:

cupcakes

Cherry's voice attracted

and sarcastically said, "So, you think you can damage other people's stuff without paying. Can't even say sorry? Seems like you

she retorted, "You

night when Arabella beat up Harley, the friend awkwardly retracted her hand, not daring to argue

"Oh, I forgot, you just came back from a small town, you

quick-witted server rushed over and politely asked

to be

her to apologize and pay, but she refuses to do so," Cherry played the victim, "The standards of your restaurant have really

really ruining my

was confused and unsure

her, there's video proof; Arabella watched the whole thing with cold eyes as if she was watching a

ahead and check the video!" Cherry had noticed that the only camera facing their table had been blocked by Arabella's figure, so

the server to

couldn't see who knocked over the cupcakes, they could see that they were indeed placed on

Arabella passed by, the cupcakes

"See? The cupcakes were perfectly fine on the table, but they fell as soon as she came, what does that tell you?"

Arabella smirked, "The surveillance footage is very clear. As soon as I arrived, you deliberately extended your right elbow. Such a low-level trick, do you think the police wouldn't be able to see through it if we brought this to them?"

A server nearby noticed the situation escalating and hurriedly

brought over the restaurant manager.

The manager, after hearing the story, politely bowed, "Ladies, how about this? We'll serve you new cupcakes, and let's just put this behind us."

"What is it to you? Get lost! I'm not letting this go today!" Cherry was adamant, looking down at Arabella, "If you don't want to apologize and pay, that's fine, let me slap you once, and we'll call it even.'

Arabella found this amusing as she teased, "Are you crazy drinking coffee? You should go to the hospital and get your brain checked.'

Cherry stood up, blocking Arabella's path, "Today, I'm determined to slap you!!"

Just as she was about to strike.

"Whoa, whoa, whoa, you think you can just slap my daughter-in-law's face whenever you feel like it?"

Chapter 779

At that moment, a graceful lady approached, her exquisite features radiating an unworldly elegance.

She took Arabella's hand, offering support against the prying eyes of the surrounding crowd, her icy gaze fixed on the few trouble-makers.

"Mrs. McMillian? What brings you down here.' The restaurant manager looked at her, his voice a mixture of surprise and respect. He just heard that this young woman was the daughter-in-law whom Mrs. McMillian had been expecting.

"I was bored in the suite, so I came down to fetch my daughter-in-law. Mr. Earl, I must say, I'm very disappointed to see you standing by while these people harass her."

"Mrs. McMillian, you misunderstand. I was trying to keep the peace; these young ladies were the ones stirring the pot.' Mr. Earl protested, his eyes holding a hint of frustration as he looked at the young women.

He had seen his fair share of troublemakers, but that was a whole new level! Cherry and her friends were in shock. Who could intimidate Mr.

Earl like that? Could it be Mrs. McMillian, the matriarch of the McMillian Corporation? Was she Romeo's mother? Could it be Jennifer?

The more Cherry looked, the more she was convinced that this stunning woman was indeed Jennifer. Her features were even more refined, and her demeanor was even more aristocratic than before.

was always a beauty, her skin fair and soft, her presence a perfect blend of elegance and grace, yet still commanding

had Jennifer just referred to

Impossible!!

Serena." Cherry gently corrected her, "Her name is Arabella, she's the newly recognized daughter of the

"I had planned to enjoy afternoon tea with my daughter-in-law. But since someone insists on

that the young women were

quickly ordered the staff to clear the

friends, sensing the danger, started

urgent at

too, I think my

"We'll reschedule."

from that place, they were stopped in

quickly hid behind Cherry, their cowardly behavior making Cherry

and even personally brought over a chair, respectfully saying, "Mrs. McMillian, the room

number on her phone, "Cynthia, I'm at Oceanview Restaurant.

the mention of the name 'Cynthia',

That was her mother's name!

How did Mrs. McMillian get her mother's contact?

Oh, she remembered. Many years ago, when the Evert family was facing a financial crisis, it was the McMillian Corporation that extended a helping hand.

At that time, the McMillian Corporation was also working on several projects with the Evert family.

"This isn't a social call. Your daughter has been harassing my daughter-in-law, slandering her, and even threatening violence.

You need to come down here and discipline her."

Cherry's heart sank. She was doomed.

Her friends, witnessing that, were terrified and started making excuses.

"Mrs. McMillian, I didn't participate in this act."

"I really do have an emergency at home. Can I please be excused?"

Chapter 780

"I'm on my period, you can check if you don't believe me."

She was sure that Jennifer, a woman of high society, wouldn't ask her to strip in public just to prove it.

But Jennifer found her claim amusing. Did those girls think they could pull one over on her?

"Want to leave?" Jennifer asked with a playful tone.

The girls hastily nodded.

"So, how did the cake end up on the floor?" Jennifer's clear, bright eyes scanned them one by one.

None of the girls dared to admit that Cherry had purposefully smeared the cake, instead they lied, claiming that they hadn't noticed.

"Oh, then stay put until you come clean,' Jennifer said.

"Jennifer." Cherry started.

I don't

Cherry immediately fell silent.

had left her house in such a hurry, that she hadn't even properly

her car, she hurried into the restaurant. She was slightly panting but

Cynthia approached Jennifer, and glanced at Arabella, "This must be your daughter-in-law.

among the crowd, she called out, "Where's my good-for-nothing

her,' Jennifer, sitting gracefully with an air of elegance, said with a hint of amusement, "She claimed earlier

nonsense,' Cynthia laughed in disbelief, swiftly walking over to pull her daughter

heard the whole story yet, and you want me to

them, and you think you shouldn't apologize?" Cynthia angrily smacked her

"I'm sorry."

up!" Cynthia was clearly displeased with her daughter's

"I'm sorry.'

"Who are you speaking to!" Cynthia smacked her arm again, "You need to address them by name!"

Cherry was clearly embarrassed, "Mom! My classmates are watching.'

"You weren't afraid of being seen when you made a fool of yourself just now. What are you afraid of now? Apologize properly!"

Cherry was infuriated but knew her mother's temperament and

how important the McMillian family was to them. Cynthia was a fair person. If Jennifer so much as gave a hint, Cynthia would surely make Cherry's life miserable.

With that in mind, she swallowed her pride and apologized, saying, "I'm sorry, Jennifer. I'm sorry, Arabella."

"And what are you apologizing for?" Jennifer lifted her gaze, looking at her coldly, "Are you apologizing for calling my daughter-in-law names, or for slandering her, or maybe, for trying to hit her?"

Cynthia nearly fainted when she heard that. Her daughter had actually called Jennifer's daughter-in-law names!

"Mrs. McMillian is asking you something, answer her! You dare to curse the girl, you're so stupid! Don't you realize that it's thanks to the McMillian family that the Evert family is what it is today!"

