

Arabella 1751

Chapter 1751

In a shocking turn of events, Arabella found herself bound to a chair, her cell phone tossed down the stairs by the spiteful Martha, who spitefully claimed that Arabella could have led a decent life elsewhere, yet she chose to come back to her doom.

The room was filled with outrage, tempers flaring like a bull seeing red.

Martha, in her utter disrespect, had the audacity to yank Arabella's ponytail. Louisa was beside herself with fury and panic, her voice tinged with anger and urgency, "That damn Martha, how dare she?!"

The thought of her daughter's hair being pulled like that was enough to break her heart.

But Martha didn't stop there; she had people search Arabella, insisting she should keep a low profile in the family.

This twisted sense of morality stoked the fires of fury in everyone present.

up to no good. Her attempts to seduce Romeo, both overt

support the author and the translation team!. Yet,

lack thereof, had everyone

their exchange, Louisa was horrified to learn that Martha had dared to drug the soup, intending to

Bella had suddenly insisted on letting Martha have the soup. She must

bully their darling girl right in

wretched woman." Kenneth couldn't even finish

whip to lash at their precious Bella, threatening to ruin her face, to cut

rage, he flipped the coffee table, sending everything flying towards Serena. The sound of shattering glass

Chapter 1752

Eunice couldn't believe her eyes, and in a fit of rage, she hurled the mug from the side table next to the couch right at Serena's face.

It wasn't the same coffee table that Kenneth had flipped over earlier. This mug had been resting on a small, oval side table by the arm of the sofa.

The mug hit Serena square in the cheek, the lukewarm coffee burning her already injured chin, splashing all over her face and clothes, leaving her a total mess.

But by now, Serena was petrified, her spirit practically shattered.

Eunice got up and marched over to her, slapping her across the face repeatedly, "You think you can mess with my Bella and get away with it? The Collins have been too kind to you!"

Serena, trembling with fear, managed a weak, "Auntie."

With a snarl, Eunice kicked her hard, as if this ungrateful girl had no right to call her "auntie".

Serena fell back into the shattered glass, and though her winter clothes were thick, her palms and the back of her hands were cut and bleeding, shaking from the pain.

video continued to

the

the situation. Seeing her own daughter being taken to the Collins', she schemed to work her

mastermind behind the

knew who it was but refused to spill the beans, only hinting that the person

Who could it be?

would want to

Who wished them dead?

Martha was about to carve letters into Arabella's face, Serena didn't intercede for Arabella. Instead, she demanded Arabella beg her, kneel, and knock her head on the ground ten times, admitting

was seething with anger and

out of her wits; she had never seen her mother so

there were two more messages in the chat, sent

so I'm using Romeo's to check in. I'm safe with

few pages are DNA tests proving they're a family

Chapter 1753

"I had no idea they were my biological parents." Serena's voice trembled, her face drained of color as tears streamed down her cheeks. "I only found out just now."

To make matters worse, her birth mother had died that very day, having fallen from the eighteenth floor.

Louisa was livid with rage. “Your mother brought a gang to kidnap my daughter, they pulled her hair, whipped her, slapped her twice. Today, I’m going to get justice for my girl.”

“Mom.” Serena was petrified.

Before she could beg for mercy, Louisa raised her hand and struck Serena with a series of harsh slaps.

Serena’s face swelled from the blows, a trickle of blood running from the corner of her mouth. Just then, Edith approached with a rolling pin in hand.

“Ma’am, we didn’t have a whip, but this should do.”

The rolling pin, typically used by chefs to roll out dough, now found a different use.

angry and desperate, never having imagined Edith would kick her when she was down, fetching

wood,

anything else suitable, seized the rolling pin with fierce determination and struck

wooden rolling pin

for her once. Instead, you reminded your mother to be careful of Bella wearing a wire or a hidden

hands pierced by countless pieces. Pain coursed through her body, causing her to tremble,

Bella gone, you could be the darling Miss Collins again? Did you think without Bella, your engagement to Romeo could just carry

"I never thought that."

soon as Serena spoke, Louisa swung the rolling pin again,

went limp from the pain, a sharp sensation overwhelming her senses, making her gasp for air, realizing any further struggle was

hands and feet, pushed her off the building. She even said she wanted to grind Bella's flesh and flush

tears streamed down Louisa's face, a mix of

she have raised such a

she was blind, treating this monster

Chapter 1754

Serena sobbed uncontrollably, "I really had no idea they were my real parents, and I had no clue what they've been up to all these years, working in secret for the Collins family. I've made a terrible mistake, and I admit, when Arabella came back home, I was scared and jealous. I did things that are unforgivable. Mom, I can't even begin to hope for your forgiveness. Just let me have it. I don't deserve to live in this world anymore."

"You think I'm going to let you live??"

Louisa's fury drained the color from Serena's face, sending chills down her spine.

Her mother, once so indulgent and doting, now looked as if she truly wanted her dead.

Those eyes were filled with a murderous rage and intense loathing.

Serena was genuinely terrified, her mind a blank slate and her body trembling as she looked up at her mother.

"You wanted Bella to beg you, didn't you? You wanted her to bow her head to you ten times?" Louisa's anger rose uncontrollably, "You want to live? Then beg for it—properly."

her mother still wasn't ready to let her off the hook. Worse, she was being forced to bow her

but at that

tears fell as she sobbed, bowing her head to her

the ground, littered with broken glass, and instantly, several

worse than a beast." Serena cried as she continued, "I've been deluded, I'm sorry for all the hurt I've caused my

streaming from her forehead, the droplets merging and

on her once fair cheeks were a

make up for the harm I've caused to my

felt as though

have doted on her as their

do you think your family of three would be living? Have you ever thought about that?"

saw in her once-kind father's eyes a mixture of rage

Chapter 1755

Had it not been for the Collins family, she could never have attended the finest preschool from a young age or received the best education.

She wouldn't have had so many tutors of renown teaching her music, chess, art.

She wouldn't be dressed every day in limited edition clothes and shoes, or carrying designer handbags.

An average office worker might save for months on end before daring to step foot in a high-end boutique to purchase the most basic piece.

But whenever she made an appearance, the store manager would either escort her to the VIP room or close the shop to serve her exclusively. Any new arrivals would be sent directly to her home for her to choose at leisure.

A single one of her skincare products could be equivalent to a month, or even several months of expenses for an ordinary family.

Her parents gave her an extravagant allowance, fulfilling her endless desires, and yet she.

tears flowed freely as she closed her eyes, seemingly filled with

Bard returned with a few bodyguards,

something, crossed her arms and asked in a calm voice, "Got

Bard reported, glancing at the girl on the floor. Erik may figure that after eighteen years in this household, everyone had grown fond of Serena, so they wouldn't really do her any harm, which was

father really spared no expense." Eunice gave Serena a cold look, pulling out her phone to call Hans. Her influence in the country paled in comparison to that of the Collins family, and

asking him to

his schedule to spend

yet she hadn't heeded the advice, thoroughly disappointing

it immediately," Hans's voice was as calm as ever, as if nothing could shake him. "As long as Bella is safe, that's all that matters.

Hans's straightforward manner. After hanging up, she turned to Serena with a commanding presence. "From

Chapter 1756

"Let me handle this," Bard hoisted his sister into his arms, taking the stairs one by one.

"You okay to walk?" Eunice whispered to Kenneth.

Kenneth clutched his chest, gasping for air for what seemed like an eternity before he finally nodded through his tears. With a shaky hand on the banister, he began his slow ascent.

As Serena watched his frail and despairing figure retreat, a twinge of conscience pricked her heart, and she was suddenly consumed with regret.

What had she done to bring everything to this point.

Eunice gazed at the young woman before her. Her forehead, cheeks, and chin were covered in blood; her clothes were damp, her hair a tangled mess, and her eyes, once vibrant, now dull with remorse. It seemed she truly comprehended her mistakes.

"This family, from the start, has treated you as one of their own. If you hadn't done what you did, you'd be just as important to us as before. In Kenneth and Louisa's eyes, you and Bella are their dear daughters. Bard and I, we've always seen you as our beloved niece, and to your brothers, you're their cherished sister."

her tearful eyes in shock,

any of that now." Eunice cut through her fantasies and aspirations with a cold finality. "Your whole family

Serena sobbed, trying to say

survived – that's her own doing. But that doesn't absolve you of the consequences of

continued up the stairs, leaving Serena crying out in desperation, "Auntie. please,

regretted her

return to the

wished she could

down to the storage room in

was nothing but a small space with a few scattered items, a stark

palms and the back of her hands, the pain making her entire body

throbbed, her jaw ached, and the bruises from her mother's blows – shoulders, arms, chest, back – all ached in a way that

Chapter 1757

Eunice sat at the edge of the bed, stirring a bowl of medicine with a concerned look on her face. As she saw Louisa bolt upright, she asked in a gentle tone, "Awake now? Bad dream?"

Gasping for breath and still shaken, Louisa surveyed her surroundings, realizing she was sitting in her bed, with Eunice by her side. The bedroom was bathed in a warm, yellow glow, and it was pitch dark outside.

"How did I fall asleep." Louisa's mind was still haunted by the image of her daughter being bullied, and her voice trembled as though she hadn't quite escaped the clutches of the nightmare.

"You fainted from stress. The doctor prescribed you some medication. It's a bit hot, but you can drink it in a bit," Eunice said as she set down the bowl and gently rubbed Louisa's back. "What nightmare did you have?"

"I dreamed that Bella was being tormented by that old hag." Louisa's voice cracked, and tears welled up in her eyes once again. Even though it was just a dream, the mere thought of Bella actually having been mistreated by that woman in real life filled her with self-loathing. She despised herself for not seeing through the old woman's facade sooner, for not protecting her own daughter, for letting her child suffer right under her nose.

The more she thought about it, the more sorrowful she became, tears falling like pearls off a string.

"Stop blaming yourself," Eunice whispered soothingly. "What's done is done. You have to look forward. You treated that heartless wretch like your own daughter; of course, you wouldn't suspect her of doing something so vile behind your back. Who would think so ill of their own child without reason, linking them with poisoning or hiring a hitman."

much, based on past impressions of her innocence and kindness, they ended up allowing their own daughter to be wronged, nearly

Louisa choked out, "I want

contacts, found Romeo's number, and handed over the phone. "I'll let

now?" Louisa lifted her gaze to

Bard's trying to console him."

and dialed Romeo's

He picked up quickly.

with Bella?" Louisa tried to suppress her sobs, attempting to sound normal. "What about that old witch Martha?

the other end. "Her own goon knocked her off the

from Bella; it was Martha's man who accidentally hit Martha, sending her plummeting. No one to blame,

course, she

Louisa gritted her teeth, "But it's too easy a

Chapter 1758

"Did I wake you up, hon?" Louisa suddenly felt a pang of guilt.

"No, I wasn't asleep."

"Well, you better catch some Z's. Tomorrow, you're bringing Bella home. We can talk then."

"Alright."

Just as Romeo was about to hang up, he heard Louisa's voice choke up, "Romeo, thank you, thank you for saving Bella."

If it weren't for him, Bella might not have made it.

And they would've been tormented by regret for the rest of their lives.

"It wasn't me who saved her," Romeo admitted truthfully. "Bella mentioned there were others on the scene, but she didn't say who."

She was exhausted, so he had his guys bring around the RV, giving her a comfy bed to catch some proper sleep in.

room to talk, keeping his voice down

keep you any longer. Get

as an ox. It's you and Mr. Collins I'm concerned about. Don't go making yourselves

misted over again. After ending the call, memories

open, his vision flickering between light and dark. It took a while before he could make out

and immediately approached. "The doc got the bullet out of your back,

there was something pressing on his mind that he had

taken aback but quickly handed

"Call Timothy Bynes."

person Sean wanted to talk

thought Sean would ask about Ms. Bella's

the 'what'?

the Sean he

speakerphone; it was well past three in the morning, and

Chapter 1759

Last time Sean hunted down Arabella, he lied and called her his girlfriend, begging Sean to cut her some slack.

But why was he suddenly so invested in Arabella's affairs, considering he was grinding his teeth in rage over her last time?

And now he wanted them to break up?

"The Collins family has a marriage pact with the McMillian family, and only someone like Romeo is worthy of my sister," Sean declared.

The other guys in town couldn't hold a candle to his sister!

"Make arrangements, I'm heading home."

"What?" Steward gaped in shock at Sean's words, "Sean, you've just had surgery, the doctor said you need to be observed for at least two days."

"My sister must be heartbroken; having me around could at least be of some comfort."

to picture Sean as the comforting type. He was more likely to infuriate people than

even want his

would

a chilly glare, noting that

suggested, "I'll get the doctor to check if you can

If I say I'm fine, then I'm

cry out in frustration: Sean, I'm just worried

to get home. Everyone had thought that Romeo and Serena were the perfect match, and now with his sister back home, given her fiery nature, she would never go after

just end

to be with someone, they had to be the cream

the man's looks, demeanor, background, and

not wanting to be bandaged up when he saw

any worse. With a bandage on his head, at least she might feel a bit of

dared not voice this

Chapter 1760

Eunice knew that once upon a time, Kenneth and Louisa had tried to play fair, but no matter what they did, that ungrateful brat was never satisfied, always feeling like they were playing favorites.

But now, they could let go of those worries.

"Let me do it." Louisa, feeling a bit embarrassed to have her sister-in-law feed her medication all the time, took the cup and downed the medicine in one gulp before asking, "Has the word been spread?"

Eunice nodded, "Yep, it's out there. As long as Erik doesn't show up, his darling daughter will go another day without food, and her injuries will go another day without treatment. If he has any ounce of decency, he'll show up within a couple of days."

"What if he doesn't care about this daughter? Why didn't he take her with him today? If he doesn't care, then what's the use of spreading the word? Will it even lure him out?" Louisa's worry was palpable.

They had never realized Erik was such a cunning snake, and if it wasn't for Bella catching his slimy tail, they might still be in the dark about this seemingly gentle and honest man's frightening true nature!

a decade, watching her grow up. Just for that, he'll show up sooner or later. And when he does, we'll make sure

then, a servant timidly knocked on the bedroom door, "Ma'am, the person in the basement is asking to see you. She's been knocking for half an hour, and we

Louisa replied coldly, "No."

quickly responded, "I'll deliver the message

no one is to pay her any mind. Don't bother with food or medicine; she won't die from

Louisa's stern command but

clothes are thick, her skin must be hurt. Now, it's up to her dear father to act. If he's too late,

stop worrying about it. What's done is done; we need to look

"If Mom and Dad knew about all the horrible things that girl did, it would