

Arabella 1761

Chapter 1761

She slowly opened her eyes to find herself reclining in the plush comfort of an airplane's bed. This was a bedroom within the sky, and there was Romeo, crashed on the solo armchair by the bedside, fast asleep.

No sooner had she stirred than Romeo's eyes flickered open. "Awake? Bad dream?" he asked, voice tinged with concern.

"No, just a bit thirsty," she replied.

Without missing a beat, Romeo poured her a glass of water and handed it to her. "Your mom called just before we boarded. She wanted to chat with you, but I told her you were sleeping. Told her we'd be flying home and you'd see her tomorrow."

Mom? Home?

Arabella glanced at him, noting how naturally the words rolled off his tongue now. She took the water and sipped.

is just a breeze," Romeo said as he took the empty glass from her, setting it

if the family is furious with Serena, they wouldn't actually take her life. At worst, they'd kick

mindset, "But with Martha gone, he'll definitely make a move. It's just a question of who his next target

visit family or travel for the holidays, or those staying

corporate employees from all over the place, who knew where they'd

her brothers and their partners,

to support the author and the translation team!. Any one of

It's going to give Erik plenty of opportunities.

phone began to vibrate. His private jet

assailants from the hotel have been identified. They're from another organization that's been in cahoots with Doom.

possible," Arabella didn't

Chapter 1762

Arabella curled the corner of her lip into a sly smile, "That would be me."

"Boss, why is it you? How come you've got Mr. McMillian's phone?" Jack's voice quivered with fear, "I haven't spilled anything in the last couple of days. I swear, I didn't mention a peep about your whereabouts in Belloria."

Arabella could sense his desperate will to survive and said with interest, "Oh. is that so?"

"Absolutely." Jack's voice grew even more nervous at Hans's tone, "I remember now, before you went off to Belloria, Mr. McMillian insisted on having a dinner with the guys. Everyone was going, and it just would've been rude for me to skip. Mr. McMillian might have thought I was too big for my britches, like I didn't respect him."

Her interest piqued further, Arabella prodded, "So you went?"

"Yeah. but I didn't ask for the gift card and the car keys. Mr. McMillian said it was a little something for the holidays. He made it clear that family should take it, and refusing would be a slap in his face. I figured, you and Mr. McMillian are practically family. It's not right to snub your own kin, right? Plus, Jones and Tom all took it too."

Jack was quick to drag everyone else into it.

mentioned that, should there be any danger, that sports car could outrun anyone with its speed and even activate bulletproof mode. He said it was to

one?" Arabella was oblivious

for the crew, not just us few. Everyone on the payroll, even those abroad or on missions—Mr. McMillian prepared one for

sharp as

blank check.

check?

revelation, Arabella shot Romeo a

were all brought up by you; we wouldn't go filling in crazy numbers. We all agreed on an amount—just

got a

let them fleece

more frightened by Arabella's tone, "Boss, listen to

"What else?"

Chapter 1763

Jack continued with a brotherly fervor, "Look, I'm just sayin', God forbid, if you guys ever have a spat after the wedding, or if that Mr. McMillian ever dares to give you a hard time, we will be ready to roll up our sleeves and throw down. No mercy. You'll always be our boss. We've always got your back."

"He heard you," Arabella interjected, her tone light and teasing. "He's not looking too pleased right now."

Jack's heart skipped a beat. "Hey, boss, what's that? You're breaking up. I'll give you a ring later."

"Oh, call this number next time. My phone's busted."

Jack's despair deepened.

"Your phone? That thing's as tough as a brick, cutting-edge like a stealth jet, and it's broken? How?"

He suspected his boss was pulling his leg, just trying to get him to call Romeo, but the thought made him nervous. He was scared to make that call.

eighteenth

"That bad, huh?"

used Romeo's phone to ask him to send extra guys to keep Reflections

jealousy that Horace had been through thick and

dunce Horace back? What

said coolly. "You're all family anyway, doesn't make a difference

Jack pleaded, "I was just kiddin' around. How can I be family with him? You and me, we're blood, man. Boss, do you really trust that goofball Horace to get things done? He's got that dopey, adorable

quite endearing,

still doesn't

year or two, when Mr. McMillian sets you up

Mr. McMillian introduces me to a knockout, a real diamond, I wouldn't take it. I'm with you for life, boss. Don't kick me to the

Chapter 1764

Bank employees had approached Arabella, marveling that a stash of ten million in the bank could yield an annual interest of over three hundred thousand dollars.

But Arabella couldn't keep her cash idle; she poured most of it into research and shared a fair chunk with her crew as a perk.

After ending the call, Arabella handed the phone back to Romeo with a playful smirk, "Someone trying to buy me off?"

"It's more of a reward," Romeo was quick to correct her, "The guys have been through thick and thin with you. They deserve a little something."

"Think I don't spoil them enough?"

"Of course not," Romeo's survival instincts kicked in, "I just hate to see you spend. Save your earnings for yourself. Let me cover the expenses. I need to earn more for a better life for you."

Arabella couldn't help but chuckle, and they shared a warm, knowing smile.

was brand new, no shattered glass on the floor, and the tear-streaked figure was gone. Everything was spick and span, the help had even placed fresh flowers around, and

an emptiness inside, a sense of time having moved on

too, his mood as

for a long time last night, took some meds, and somehow fell into a deep sleep. I wasn't there for you,

prioritized comforting his wife, wrapping his arms around her, "We thought having two daughters would liven up the place. Now that one

nodded, her

folks will be here soon. Let's get ready

"Alright."

him, a servant

"Sir, Ma'am."

Chapter 1765

"Damn it."

They let her off too easy!

"That little witch must've squirreled away the package Serena sent us. And Martha, she only coughed it up after we badgered her about it a dozen times."

"And why we keep that card from Serena? We're afraid that she thought we were playing favorites. How much does Bella actually cost us? She's my flesh and blood, finally back in my arms. Can't I give her a little spending money?"

"Then there's the whole family portrait debacle. That little witch was off playing bridesmaid for a friend and didn't bother to tell us. We wanted her in the picture, but when the photographers showed up, she was nowhere to be found. What were we supposed to do? Ask them to come back another day? Plus, it's not like we couldn't have a few extra snaps with our long-lost daughter. Is that so wrong?"

The maid shuddered at the thought – none of this was her fault. She had only overheard the wails and whispers from the basement all night and thought she should relay the message to the master and mistress. fearful they were in the dark, their names being dragged through the mud without their knowledge.

Misunderstandings were clearly brewing between them, likely fanned by Martha's malicious whispers.

who hasn't set foot in the house, didn't take her seriously.

gifts Myrna gave to Bella and her were the same. It's just that they have different

been Martha stirring the pot, egging on the

Kenneth concluded. At this point, words were futile. Even though they suspected Martha was the instigator behind it all, if the girl in the basement remained steadfast and strong-willed, then no amount of gossip could sway

Martha." Louisa seethed, her head throbbing as darkness

woman's spite. If the maid hadn't come with the message, they would have remained ignorant of the slander they'd been subjected to over

Damn it.

maid made her way to the basement, conveying the message through the door to Serena. Serena's eyes were wide and unfocused with disbelief, tears streaming

Martha lied

It seemed impossible.

Martha spoke of these things, she did so with righteous indignation, as if her parents had been so biased that she's not their

gotten this far, there was no reason for her parents to

Chapter 1766

Eunice glanced at Bard with a sense of urgency in her eyes.

Bard, realizing the futility of further secrecy, laid bare the truth.

It was only then that Kenneth and Louisa learned that their beloved daughter had endured hardships in the so-called "triangular zone" long ago, narrowly escaping death before emerging as the renowned Boss.

Tears welled up in their eyes in unison.

"She's been back for so long, never once mentioned it." Louisa wiped away her tears, her voice laden with heartache, "She was just a child when she went to that dreadful place."

The helplessness she must have felt, the despair.

Her skills, honed in such harsh conditions.

No wonder she always seemed as cold as ice.

humanity, and still grown into such a fine person with unshakable principles.

the extent of her suffering was even greater than we imagined," Kenneth said, tears streaming down his face despite his

"I knew she was sensible, kind, and clever, but I never imagined

on Noveldrama.com to support the author and the translation team!. The title she bore was a

soothed, patting Louisa's back gently, "She didn't even tell me. If it weren't for a twist of fate that led

too, had only learned of Bella's

difficulty from such

her daughter enduring hardships while Serena lived a life of luxury with the Collins family. It was as if her heart was being pierced by

then, the sound of an airplane grew

Mom and Dad have arrived. Dry your eyes;

tears. To Louisa, Eunice was like an elder sister, always there to

to calm herself, taking deep breaths until

Chapter 1767

As tears welled up in Louisa's eyes again, she quickly reached up to wipe them away. "Why bring her up? I'm just heartbroken over Bella's situation."

She revealed the truth about Bella being the leader of Mafia Flame, and the grandparents couldn't believe that their granddaughter was someone so significant.

It was a reputation hard-earned through blood and tears.

All those loyal people following her showed how she was worthy of their love and respect.

Their granddaughter was truly remarkable.

It was heart-wrenching.

The grandparents silently wiped away their tears, proud and yet just as pained for their granddaughter's plight as Louisa.

"Where has she gone? Why don't I see her?" Belinda scanned the room, not spotting her beloved granddaughter.

she wasn't busy, she would have definitely been here to greet

few hours. Let's go inside to talk," Louisa suggested, taking

wrapped the scarves she had prepared around their

getting colder, and they linked arms with the elders, guiding them into the main

weathered many storms over the years, sipped his tea before asking,

referring to

"Mom, Dad, you've already heard about her character from my sister-in-law, but what I'm about to tell you might be too

there be anything

and now, judging by her

to a servant, who immediately went to fetch

Louisa played the security footage that Bella had sent. It showed Martha's people kidnapping Arabella, Serena not only refusing to help but also wanting

handle the shock. He clutched his chest, gasping for air,

the Serena he

Collins name; she was the child of Erik and

Chapter 1768

The doctor had administered shots, and it took a long while before they regained consciousness.

"Bella, my dear granddaughter." Darren stirred, his emotions immediately running high.

Louisa quickly reassured him, "She's fine, doing really well. Romeo said she wasn't hurt. She'll be home soon."

Tears streamed down Darren's cheeks. He had never imagined that Serena could be so heartless. after all the kindness their family had shown her.

"Dad, don't cry. I've already given her a piece of my mind, and now she's locked up in the basement."

"I have to see her." Darren insisted on getting up.

"Why would you want to see her in your state.?"

"I need to ask her face to face why she did it, why she betrayed our family's love and trust." Darren was visibly upset, slapping the armrest of the sofa, tears flowing relentlessly.

Louisa felt even more heartbroken seeing her father so agitated at his age, blaming herself more.

lost her soul, her entire presence was desolate, as she tried to get up, tears

futile, Louisa decided to help them to

didn't want to go inside; she couldn't bear to see that

Belinda pushed open the door and

outside,

Elsewhere.

carrying Arabella touched down on the Reflections

news from the servants, she rushed outside, running

up in her coat and scarf, taking her hand as they

"Bella."

reach her daughter

ground was wet from recent snow, and she nearly slipped several

towards her mother, her figure commanding and

embraced her tightly. If it hadn't been for a group of people who appeared just in time to help, she might have lost her daughter

injured." Romeo couldn't help but

Chapter 1769

Louisa hurriedly ushered her into the house.

"Are Grandma and Grandpa here, and Uncle and Auntie too?"

Arabella had noticed on the helipad that there were two more choppers, both belonging to her uncle. But why were there two? Did Uncle and Auntie come separately from Grandma and Grandpa? Why would they do that??

"Yes, they're all here, just waiting to see you."

As Louisa led Arabella into the main house, they bumped into Eunice. Eunice immediately stepped forward and gave Arabella a gentle hug.

"Good to have you back safe and sound." She patted Arabella's head and then glanced at Romeo, "You made it?"

"Aunt Eunice." Romeo greeted her with the respectful affection of a younger family member.

Eunice smiled and nodded, "Stay for dinner tonight. Your Grandpa and Grandma are here along with your uncle. It'll be lively with everyone around."

"With all that's happened at home, I'm sure there's a lot you want to tell Bella. I won't stay, I'll join you all for the new year dinner."

Arabella was puzzled.

said with a smile, lifting her red lips, "but at least

servant immediately brought over two cups of hot cocoa, placing one in front of Romeo and one in front of

Arabella's hand, expressing warm concern, and as she spoke, tears of

and Martha to the family because, firstly, there wasn't enough evidence, and secondly, the matter hadn't been significant enough to cause a stir like it had now, which was necessary to make the family give

parents would be heartbroken, as they were

suddenly remembered something, "Right, we must call

approached with their medical bags, and the family crowded

sweater, and if they rolled up the sleeves, they could see the white

earlier, causing the wound to reopen and stain

Louisa's

was overly sensitive after enduring so many blows in such a short period. Arabella reassured her,

thoughtful words,

caring, lovable child, she thought. In contrast, the child that Erik and Martha had brought into the world was nothing

no matter how well you treated

Chapter 1770

"I had Carl swing by to pick me up, got a little situation to tidy up at the office. Someone else will fly the jet back," Romeo said, slipping Arabella's hand into the deep pocket of his coat to shield it from the biting cold.

"Alright," Arabella replied, escorting him to the front porch just as Carl's car rolled up to the curb.

"Ms. Bella," Carl greeted her as he stepped out of the car, holding the door open for Romeo.

"Be careful with that arm of yours, don't bump it again," Romeo couldn't help but add another word of caution, "Remember to change the dressing, and don't sleep on it."

"Got it."

"I'll call you when I'm done."

Romeo bent down, planting a gentle kiss on her lips and giving her hair a tender stroke before he climbed into the car and drove away.

As Arabella watched the car disappear into the distance, her phone buzzed—it was a call from her subordinate.

"Boss, when are you planning the annual meeting for Luna Capital that Mr. Rollins left in your hands? Everyone's asking about it."

corner, and though he knew his boss was up to her neck in work, there were

schedule and get

for the princess, who was hoping to wear them in the next couple of days, but some materials

other matters to attend

"Sure thing."

turned to head

"Arabella??"

out of his car, rushing over to his sister without

sharing in the joy of Ms. Bella's return, followed closely behind

was finally

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brows furrowed slightly at

had been digging around for her—knowing not only her name but also where

really chase her all the way to her doorstep over

Was it that serious?