

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 19



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I used to think that way too, Serena said with a smile, "but Summerfield College is not far from home. If I finish school early every day, I can still come back home and spend time with you all. I prefer this kind of life."

As she spoke, she deliberately hooked her arm around Kenneth's, playfully smiling.

We've never had to worry about your studies since you were little," Kenneth said kindly.

"What about you, Bella?" Serena held Kenneth's arm and sweetly looked at Arabella across the table. "You must have done well in school, right? I forgot to ask, where did you go to school before?"

"Aren't you feeling hot?" Arabella elegantly wiped her mouth with a napkin and suddenly asked.

Serena was leaning half of her body against Kenneth, which may not have been a problem before, but now it seemed a little inappropriate in front of others.

Kenneth smoothly withdrew his arm, smiling as he said, "Indeed, it's a bit warm. I'll lower the air conditioning."

Yes."

Serena felt a bit embarrassed, but quickly resumed a nonchalant demeanor, smiling as she said, "Bella, you haven't answered my previous question. How were your grades in the past?"

"Okay."

"And what are your expectations for this exam?"

Arabella ate the delicate pastries on her plate nonchalantly, "Hard to say."

"Bella, do you have any favorite universities? Dad can talk to the people in charge over there..."

Arabella took a sip of coffee and spoke frankly, "I'm not interested in going to university."

Upon hearing this, Serena couldn't help but think that Arabella must be a poor student. She had said all those things about not being interested, but it was probably just an excuse because she didn't want to admit she had poor grades.

"Hahaha! I didn't like going to school back then either. I even got caught skipping class once by your grandpa..." Kenneth recalled the past, chattering on, suddenly remembering that his precious daughter had said her hobbies were all about making money!

An idea struck him, "So, Bella, what do you want to do in the future? Do you have any interests in specific industries? If you want to be a celebrity, I can help you secure resources!"

These days, there were many young girls aspiring to be internet celebrities or actresses, right?

If his daughter had such a dream, he would definitely support her all the way!

Arabella was confused.

Serena was shocked!

I don't want to be a celebrity," Arabella candidly replied.

"So what do you want to do? Any industries you're interested in?"

"Fashion design, maybe."

"Fashion design, that's great!" Kenneth echoed with enthusiasm, "How about this, since it's vacation now, I happen to own a small clothing company, it's close to home, you can go check it out."

Arabella was speechless.

"If you find that being a boss is more fun than going to school, then you don't need to go to university! We have plenty of businesses, we don't need any degrees! Right?"

Arabella was surprised by her father's open-mindedness, while Serena's hand under the table was slowly clenched into a fist.

Is Dad actually giving Arabella a company to mess around?

Although the clothing industry is the slowest-growing among all the industries operated by the Collins family, and it only started developing half a year

ago.

But it's still a company!

Arabella just returned to this family for a day, and she can inherit the family business?

"If you don't want to make your own living, mom and dad can transfer money to you every day..."

Arabella's speechless. Is this a thing?

The servants around them were green with envy. This is the difference!

The difference between people is just too great!

Serena's nails were digging deep into her palm, her heart filled with resentment.

"Didn't transfer your pocket money today!" Louisa said, taking out her phone, "I'll transfer a million first, okay? Darling daughter, what's your bank account number?"

"No need "She had some money, which was enough for now.

"Then I'll also transfer a million to you, let me know your thoughts when you're ready, no rush."

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The servants around them were extremely envious! The difference between individuals was simply too vast! Serena's nails dug deep into her palms, feeling quite unwilling.

"I haven't transferred today's pocket money to you yet" Louisa said, taking out her phone. "Let me transfer a million over now, my darling daughter. What's your bank account number?"

"No need." She had some money herself, and for now, it was enough.

"Then I'll transfer a million to you as well. Take your time to think about it, and let me know your thoughts later, no rush."

The servants around them were even more envious. To receive two million dollars transferred by their biological parents every day-was there any need for them to start their own companies or work for money?

"My darling daughter, give me your bank account number quickly, or else I'll transfer it to your PayPal in batches!"

"I'll do it now..."

"Would one million be too little? How about two million?"

"Yes, yes, each of us will do two million!"

Arabella gave up struggling, saying, "Give me the address."

"Huh?" Kenneth and Louisa were stunned for a moment, suddenly understanding their daughter's intention. Was she choosing to take over the company? "That's great! I'll send you the address..." Louisa was overjoyed. After sending the location, she smiled and said, "It's just a very small company. Even if it loses money and closes down, it's normal. You don't need to put too much pressure on yourself...We have many companies in our family, so you can play as you like!"

Arabella was helpless.

Serena's face turned pale with jealousy, and a sly thought flashed through her mind. She maintained her smile and said, "Bella, the clothes and shoes Dad and Mom gave you yesterday don't seem suitable for work. Since I have some free time today, let me take you to the largest shopping center in town. I heard that you moved to Summerfield with your foster parents half a year ago, and you probably haven't been to such a big shopping center before, right?"

"Yes, yes, that's right. Bella just arrived, and we haven't taken her shopping yet... Prepare the car!"

As Louisa spoke, Arabella said, "No need." She wanted to be alone later. There were still many things she hadn't handled.

"Bella, I'll pick out some places for you to see which one you'd like to visit."

"Or how about letting Mom take you to the beauty salon for a spa?"

"Bella, I can also accompany you for afternoon tea."

"Another day," Arabella stood up, "I still have some things to organize upstairs. You all enjoy."

Seeing her leave, Louisa hurriedly said, "Do you need me to help you tidy up?"

"Or should I ask Edith to help you?" Kenneth asked with concern as he looked at her retreating figure. "Did you not get enough rest yesterday?" "No, no need. It's just some private matters."

Arabella patiently answered all their questions before returning to her room. Just as she sat by the bed, her phone vibrated, and she saw it was Kelly calling.

"Bella, there's a HeartEase Herb auction at three in the afternoon-six plants! I've prepared the money for you!"

Arabella curled her lips into a smile. "You're quite generous."

"Of course! As long as you have a need, even if there's a danger to your life, I'll send someone to handle it for you! This tiny bit of cash is no big deal at all!" "Ha" Arabella heard the last sentence and couldn't help but mock, "Why don't you handle it yourself, are you afraid of death?"

"It's about cherishing life! Alright, alright, I'll pick you up at two in the afternoon."

"Okay"

Arabella didn't bother being polite with her and sent the location right away.

Downstairs.

Since finishing breakfast, Serena had been trying her best to please Kenneth and Louisa, offering massages and saying sweet things to make them laugh heartily. When noon came, Kenneth and Louisa went to the kitchen to cook, and Serena finally let out a relieved breath.

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