

Arabella 281

Chapter 281

“How can a young person go to bed so early?” Louisa suddenly understood. **No** wonder Bella sounded a bit off when she called this morning. Did Brooklyn give her

trouble?

Did the designer from the Reed family also join the design competition today?

Thinking about it, Kenneth asked a bit angrily, “Is this injury on your hand related to her? If it is, I’ll make the Reed family explain!”

“This has nothing to do with others.” Arabella said, looking at Serena, “Aren’t you going to make a phone call?”

Serena had **to** reluctantly take out her phone. If she made the call, wouldn’t all the lies be exposed?

How could she live with herself after that?

has always treated you

highest place. How could she possibly badmouth you, hurt

So all of this

is, but Bella isn’t someone who talks nonsense and creates trouble for no reason. Brooklyn is someone I’ve watched grow up since she was a kid.

Serena felt a sense

Bella was my biological daughter and her engagement with Romeo was justified, and they both really liked each other. If she knew Serena’s status, she wouldn’t

that she didn’t know Serena was adopted,

she deliberately

the Reed family thought that Bella stole Serena’s fiancée, then

who destroyed other people’s relationships? A

your friend who misunderstood, you

a pitiful voice, “Dad, Mom, don’t worry, I’ll call Brooklyn right now.”

want to hear what she

you trust Serena? You

Tears streamed down Serena’s face. She felt wronged.

“Bella suffered for eighteen years outside. Since the moment she stepped into this house, I have made a vow in my heart that from now on, I will protect her and not

let her get hurt!"

Louisa looked at Martha and said, "Our whole family has regarded Serena as our own child for the last eighteen years. Even after Bella came back, our care and concern for Serena haven't lessened! We're just showing a little more concern for Bella now! Is that wrong?"

Seeing this, Martha immediately changed her attitude and hurriedly said, "Madam, you misunderstood; of course it's right."

"Now that I know about this, I can't let my biological daughter be subject to all these rumors! I must find out what's really going on. Go make the call; call Brooklyn"

The truth would soon come out.

Serena knew she couldn't avoid it. With tears streaming down her face, she dialed Brooklyn's alternate number.

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Buzz Buzz. Buzz.

The phone kept ringing, but no one answered on the other end.

Serena breathed a sigh of relief, grateful that Brooklyn had two phones and two numbers.

"Brooklyn's probably asleep by now; it's okay; I'll try again."

Serena knew that Brooklyn seldom used this number, so she was confident when she dialed again..

As expected, nobody answered the call.

"Brooklyn must be sleeping." Martha breathed a sigh of relief in her mind, relieved that Brooklyn didn't answer the call, or else Serena's cover would be blown!

Louisa glanced at the clock. It was only ten o'clock at night; it was unlikely for a young lad to go to bed so early.

her a

suggestion, Serena

account. If she called now, wouldn't she be asking for trouble?

WhatsApp." Louisa suddenly remembered, took out

would be better

call." Serena hurriedly said, "I can handle this small matter on my own."

up the courage to make a voicemail

gone to bed yet?" Brooklyn's

cause trouble

in love! Please stop bothering my sister, she misunderstood everything. I have to go
this, Serena quickly

What was going on? Why did Serena suddenly call and say all this?

her sister bully her

what's there to be afraid

neck, recalling how Arabella had hit her

Serena must have been threatened, hence the unexpected call.

The WhatsApp message she sent to Serena today also went unanswered.

Thinking about this, Brooklyn dialed again, worried about Serena's safety.

After Serena hung up the voicemail, she turned off her phone.

Unable to get through, Brooklyn could only leave a message asking about the situation.

Seeing no response from Serena, she grew even more worried.

Serena lifted her tearful eyes and said pitifully, "Sister, don't worry, I won't snatch your husband from you. His heart and eyes only see you. It's pointless even if I

wanted to."

Before Arabella could say anything, Serena had already stood up, sadly saying, "I won't eat his late-night snack anymore, in case you guys misunderstand again. I'll go upstairs to rest now."

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Speaking of which, she innocently turned around, ready to leave.

Just then, the living room phone rang. As soon as Edith picked it up, she hurriedly brought it over and said, "Madam, someone's looking for you."

She handed the phone to Louisa, adding, "It's from Brooklyn"

Brooklyn?

Serena wanted to snatch the phone, but it was too late. With one foot already out of the dining room, she was in a state of indecision, feeling uneasy and anxious.

"Brooklyn"" Louisa took over the phone and asked affectionately, "What's up?"

"Auntie, Serena's phone is off, I'm worried about her. I have to tell you something about your relative, Arabella."

to say that Arabella had violent tendencies.

you mean my daughter Bella? What's wrong

be stunned. He stuttered for a few seconds before asking! “Arabella

“Yes.”

“Your own child?”

“Yes.”

she’s really Serena’s?”

“Sister.”

why did Serena say

“What?”

subconsciously, “Isn’t

That Bella is a relative?”

the phone. “Brooklyn! Why are you calling again? What relative! Stop talking nonsense! We’re busy; stop

she must have heard wrong. I never said that

her panicked and angry, Louisa’s gaze darkened a bit. “Serena, you’ve always been an understanding and kind child. You should know what to do next.”

sis and Romeo are the real couple; I’m just an adopted daughter. I absolutely won’t compete with her for a husband. I won’t take anything that belongs to her! Believe

She shed two lines of tears and took the opportunity to leave.

Arabella had been watching this drama while eating and was now full.

“Dad, mom, take your time. I’m going upstairs.” She was preparing to leave.

“Bella.” Louisa quickly stopped her and said, “Let me put some medicine on you.”

“No need; I can handle this minor injury myself.”

Arabella didn’t think much of the injury, but Louisa insisted on making her sit down and, following Romeo’s handwritten instructions, first applied some swelling medicine and then some pain relief cream.

“Did Brooklyn give you trouble today? What did she say?” Louisa wanted to get a clear picture of what happened.

“She didn’t say much.”

It was all a load of bull.

Chapter 284

“It looks like Serena purposely misled Brooklyn into thinking you’re a family member.”

Well, it's understandable; Serena had been the darling of the family for eighteen years, after all.

She's the only princess in the family.

Then one day, this girl shew up, saying she's the real lady of the house, and Serena was just some kid with no blood ties.

Anyone would find such a sudden change hard to swallow.

"Maybe she wanted to save face in front of her friends," Louisa guessed, "or maybe she didn't dare to spill the beans before your identity was revealed. Anyway, this whole thing has put you in an awkward spot."

"I don't feel awkward," Arabella simply couldn't stand that fake girl playing victim in front of her every day; tonight was just a good opportunity to give her a taste of her own medicine.

Unexpectedly, that fake girl started crying and playing the victim again.

What an actress!

we can go visit them together and let them decide when to reveal your identity." "No rush." Arabella planned to go to a dangerous area soon. If her identity was revealed

by bodyguards, they

those people targeted the elderly at home?

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the dangerous area, some other threats must be dealt with quickly. Serena returned to her room, crying her eyes out and fuming,

comforted her. "Don't be angry; you should be happy to have such a

indifferent expressions. She felt aggrieved and angry; "it seemed like they trusted Arabella more and cared more about her feelings. Eighteen years of kinship—can't it really compete with blood ties? They promised to treat me like their

were always in favor of

be more obvious!

Hans has already gone to bed; he doesn't know what

remind her, "Be careful in the future; don't give that girl any leverage; I think

agreed with this

Phillip McMillan with you? She not only refused but also deliberately low!"

so cunning and cold and if she really tried to please her and get along

Arabella was always sarcastic towards her and made things difficult for

“It’s time for her to taste some hardship.” Martha’s eyes flashed with determination. We must make Mr. and Mrs. realize that she is **not** as perfect as they imagine.”

Don’t think playing the piano and making some clothes made her superior.

When it came to a real aristocratic upbringing, Serena was far behind that girl!

The next morning.

After Arabella finished breakfast and was about to go to work, Hans said, “I’ll take you.”

Upon hearing this, Serena almost dropped her utensils.

“No need; I have someone to take me.” Arabella stood up and said, “Enjoy your breakfast; I’ll be home for dinner tonight”

Hans looked at Edith, who quickly explained, “It’s Romeo; he picks up and drops off Ms. Bella for work every day.”

Romeo??

Louisa laughed and said, “He’s really dedicated; I heard he gave Bella another pink diamond from QY.”

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Hans was surprised. So, the pink diamond he planned to give to his sister was already presented by Romeo?

“I’m going to confront him.”

Hans had just left the main hall and hadn’t even gone out **the** front door when he saw Romeo, from afar, holding his sister’s face and saying something.

His eyes were filled with displeasure. He quickened his pace, but before he could get near, they had already left **in a car**.

At the clothing company.

Upon seeing Arabella, Dean immediately approached her and said, “You’re finally here! Our company’s phone has been ringing off the hook! Lots of people specifically want to buy clothes designed by Molly from the competition; some manufacturers want to order thousands, tens of thousands at once!”

waiting for? Clear the production line immediately and ramp up production.”

all things Molly had designed herself, and Arabella held the copyright, so

design’s have been selling out in all major department stores! Shall we seize the opportunity

the elevator door, waiting for Arabella to get in,

is hot, and set up a new category for Molly on the company’s official website and online store. Also, headquarters is talking about giving Molly a tenfold

eyes widened. Molly's salary was eight hundred; tenfold way too much!

championship; eight thousand is

that day, some people offered ten thousand or twenty thousand, wanting Molly didn't

authorized other stores to sell Molly's new designs for this season." As the elevator

the packaging box and our previous ones are exactly the same, and the store is even using our company's logo, but the price is much cheaper than our usual selling price. The store has already sold over a thousand new items, but these new items are not

the big deal? Just send a few reliable employees, pretend to be customers, place orders at their store, and then you'll know their shipping address and phone number, right? Then report it to the police, and

With the basic information, the police could get to the bottom of

Chapter 286

Lots of

people believed Harry and his gang got what they deserved! At the same time, the public's opinion was all about how Molly, against all odds, managed to study design and bag the championship. She's one tough cookie, and people were totally falling for her!

Arabella knew the news must be about her brother. He gave the Coopers a day to return what they had stolen.

Their coming clean must've been Harry's idea, not something her brother forced.

But as for Ken, his wife, and the cause of Myra's death, there's got to be more to it than just suicide!

"I've checked up on it. Ken, his wife, their daughter Myra, and those 22 thugs who attacked you that night—they've all vanished into thin air. No trace of them."

Only one person could pull a stunt like that.

Jack and Arabella both thought of the same person at the same time: Romeo.

to handle. Could it be that

that thought, her eyes

Design department.

crowd gathered around Molly, chattering

the national championship?

made our company

Cooper's daughter? Why didn't you tell us

Cooper's apparel company is yours?"

trying to destroy you. Thank heavens for your dad's spirit watching over you. Otherwise, who knows how long these conscienceless people would torment you,

Arabella and Mr. Collins stepped in to help her.

responded to the barrage of questions, Molly, what's your

returned the company to you: Have you thought about going

company and establishing your own brand?"

me when

fires me, you've got to

Chapter 287

"Only last night, when I went to pay the utility bills did the property management tell me you're the owner of this house. I had no idea you were the one renting it to

Us."

Arabella always used to say it was a friend's house and the rent was dirt cheap.

She felt so ashamed.

She lowered her head as she said this, then quickly burst into laughter. "You've been helping me non-stop, pushing me to the top, showing me a whole new world! So, I've decided, I'm sticking with you, learning the ropes!"

Despite her outstanding performance in the contest, many praised her as the new up-and-coming designer, the next "Maestro Stylish".

Only she knew that it's all thanks to Arabella's help that she could create such stunning designs, win the championship, boost her fame, and win over so many fans.

The real deal here was Arabella!

Without Arabella, she wouldn't be where she was now!

"I'm giving you three months," Arabella said with a smile. "After that, you go back and run your own company."

"Three months?"

She had hoped to learn from Arabella for three, five, or even ten years.

"Three months is plenty for you." Arabella believed she was a bright one:

"You're super smart and full of ideas; you're definitely going to shine in the design world." Molly looked at her, full of gratitude.

“Your salary is all settled, and you have a place to live; I’ll take that key back.”

“Thank you, Ms. Bennett!”

“Call me Arabella when it’s just the two of us.”

All this time, Arabella had treated her as a friend; otherwise, she wouldn’t have helped her so much.

Molly said gratefully and joyfully, “Arabella, I’m so glad I met you!”

Ever since she met Arabella, her life had taken a drastic turn, completely different from before!

After a full-on day.

After work, Romeo took Arabella back to Moon Villa.

as far as

lake under the setting sun looked like a fairyland.

pink and white flowers wherever she

her

A surprise?

was

surprises could there

covered her eyes with one hand and held her waist with the other, whispering

down from three to one, he slowly let

of

So many butterflies?

did they come from?

Was it magic?

like it?”

flew out of the bag, dancing in the beautiful sea of flowers like a beautiful painting.

love it.” Arabella’s eyes were filled with the beautiful view and happiness; she smiled, “I really

as you like it, I can catch them for you to see every day.” Romeo held her even tighter.

couldn’t stay for

surprise for

glass house among the flowers with a

well-known international piano brand, worth thirty million.

you want to hear
played an
watched her beautiful face as she played; her exquisite features softened his gaze
slender fingers freely switching on the keys—every move, every expression—were incomparably beautiful,
over and kissed her, saying, “That was
in the song; she was happy
said, “I’ll play one
somewhat surprised. He can play the
on the keys, even though it was improvised, it sounded no
skills surprised Arabella slightly; this familiar feeling reminded her of the well-known piano prodigy from
a few years
his face when he played; only his hands were shown. They were lean
videos of
and every
ago; his fans waited for years,
Star was slowly
ended, Arabella looked up and asked, “Are you
play, this young girl knew who he was.
really smart.

Chapter 288

Arabella, following Romeo, came to visit Grandpa at Fairfield Manor, hearing that Grandma had also moved back.

In the past, Phillip had been in poor health, was unable to take care of himself, and had to be hospitalized frequently. Grandma was then sent to a high-end nursing home, where professional doctors and nurses took care of her around the clock, and a group of top doctors were specifically studying her condition.

Now, those top doctors were helpless; Grandpa’s body had recovered, so they brought Grandma back to take care of her personally.

Brodie brought a bowl of traditional medicine. “**Sir**, have your medicine first?”

“Get it out of here!” Phillip frowned, looking disgusted. “When Bella comes later, my mouth will be full of the bitter taste of the medicine; how can I talk to her?” Just then, a servant loudly announced, “Romeo and Arabella are here!”

Seeing Romeo leading Arabella into the courtyard, Phillip was instantly cheered up: "Bella, you finally came to see me!"

Completely ignoring the tall and handsome Romeo beside her,

she also politely

Ms. Bella." Brodie grinned respectfully, thinking to himself, Now let's see what he do, sir.

"Grandpa, the medicine should be taken while it's

good medicine; I feel refreshed every day when I wake up! I was just about

the bowl, saying awkwardly, "I'm very

speechless. Who was the one who didn't want to

who was the one pretending to be good in front of

momentum, "Why is there only

bowl is enough, Sir Phillip; I'll go get some

away Brodie, Phillip warmly said, "Bella, come here; have you been busy lately?"

and said, "Not busy."

kid bullied you? If he has, Grandpa will stand up for

Romeo; he had been taking care of her in every detail

Phillip was half doubtful. "If there's anything he doesn't do well, you must tell Grandpa; I'll back

Chapter 289

From the looks of it, she had been cared **for** meticulously. From head to toe, every single strand of her hair was neatly combed, her nails were well manicured, and even her outfit was chosen based on her old habits..

If she could move and speak, that would be a sweet, lovely Granny.

"Dear, Bella is here to see you!" Phillip took his wife's hand, introducing her with a beaming face "This is the Arabella I've been telling you about. Look, isn't she pretty? Not only is she a looker, she plays the piano and saves lives too. Our grandson sure hit the jackpot hooking up with this one."

He heard Arabella was a piano prodigy mentored by Melody!

Arabella smiled gently at the kindly old lady and said, "Hello, Granny. My name is Arabella. It's a pleasure to meet you."

She touched the necklace around her neck and said, "Thank you for the gift; I really like it."

She then brought out a gift and said, "This is for you."

“What’s this?” Phillip took it on her behalf, and upon opening, it turned out to be a beautiful gold bracelet.

“It’s a unique design; you’re too kind.” Phillip presented

“If your Granny could react, she’d

illness, no one

and breathe, her other symptoms

and it was even such an expensive bracelet. He

girls used to visit Grandpa under the pretense of visiting Granny, bringing gifts to curry favor with Grandpa. Because in their subconscious, vegetables didn’t

did give,

as a real human being, not a vegetable. She truly respected and treated her.

she stood

out together, have meals, go shopping, and even travel

this, Phillip had to turn

back, as if to comfort

finished her examination and withdrew her hand, having drawn the conclusion in her mind, “I believe

Granny indeed

Chapter 290

Arabella was confused. Did he know she was just checking on her Grandma?

“Your Grandma indeed had a brain injury, and the chances of recovery are slim.” Arabella didn’t beat around the bush and just told it like it was.

Romeo couldn’t believe that she could make a diagnosis just by feeling her Grandma’s wrist. Her medical skills, no doubt, were way ahead of those many well-known doctors.

Arabella knew that to cure her Grandma’s condition, forty-nine different drugs were needed.

Finding these forty-

nine drugs was like finding a needle in a haystack, especially one called *Cinnamomum tenuis*, which was as rare as hen’s teeth.

This drug had once appeared in the triangular zone, but that place was as dangerous as a snake pit.

Even though Arabella had her own crew there, she wouldn’t set foot in that area lightly.

Not to mention, it was still up in the air whether the drug was there.

At night.

Arabella had people looking for many drugs with similar effects to *Cinnamomum tenuis*. She tried them all at Villa Cascada, but no dice.

have to take

the other

rhythm was off today, and her blood pressure has dropped a lot. I'm not worse."

panic: "I'll get Grandpa

doctor both at home and abroad, and he

sweat it; I'll be there soon."

come back

"Alright."

company, Romeo rushed back to

a vegetative state patient nearing death. In other words, your Grandma doesn't

Phillip passed out like he was struck

a ghost and said, "Dr. Caden, please help

him a quick glance and said, "He's just a tad shocked. Let him

other way?" Romeo asked in a

the rock of their family. If she passed away, Grandpa might not be able to hang

Grandpa, Grandma was of utmost

was more important than his own life!