

## Arabella 341

### Chapter 341

"I'm telling you, in a few days, I'll swing by your place too! You're going to take me out to **dinner**, and I'll eat even better than him. Then I'll snap some photos to rub it in his face and show him that I'm **living** even better! Oh, by the way, the college entrance exam results are about to come out. I've got to say this now; you can't consider other universities. Even if you want to check out other schools, you've got to remember me!"

Arabella, smiling, said, "Sure thing."

Grandpa Beck rattled on for a bit more, then hung up the phone..

Serena; being helped into the room, placed a diamond bracelet into Martha's hand and said, "I can't wire money to Lily and

Holly right now, and you can't make it obvious. Find some people you trust and let them transfer some cash to Holly and Lily's accounts."

If it weren't for their help today, her image would have been completely ruined!

"Remember, don't leave any trace."

you mean, fifty grand each?" "Five grand is for you; the rest is split between them. You fell and hurt yourself while helping me today. If it

to treat me like her own, but when there was a conflict of interest with

the madam has already been

seriously. Why on earth did Arabella have to come back? Why did

you, you could consider continuing to play boy friend-girlfriend with

wasn't her ideal guy, even if he was a bit annoying, at least he could act

a while, Serena took out her phone and messaged him.

immediately called back, excited, "Serena, have you finally accepted my pursuit? You're

a trial, not

to make me happy! Serena, can I come see you now? I have a lot to tell you!" Martin has

opportunity, Serena hinted, "There's a movie tonight; I heard it's

name? I'll fly back immediately to take you."

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"You!" Martha barked, a sneer on her face. "What did that girl give you to defend her like this?"

“In this house, as long as you’re a maid, you should address her as Ms. Bella! Do you think you have the right **to** refer to her as ‘that **girl**?’”

Even if Arabella didn’t give her a penny, she’d still stand up for her. Not for anything else, just because she liked Arabella’s personality and the way she carried herself, unlike Serena, who was all pretense and just plain annoying.

“Serena used to treat you really well,” Martha reminded her while striding down the corridor, her gaze fixed ahead, a smile playing on her lips.

“And Ms. Bella has been really good to you too; how have you repaid her?”

the corridor, then turned a corner to stand in front of Arabella’s room, whispering, “The master and madam made it clear.. Anyone who messes with Ms.

that, she knocked on the door and

knocking on the door in a humble manner, “Serena, dinner’s ready.” Both doors opened at the same out just as Serena appeared.

reminded of the day’s unpleasantness, her resentment flaring up. “Disappointed, aren’t

She chuckled and said, “You really need to

heard of it. It wasn’t your average surveillance. It was minuscule, smaller than a grain of rice, but it could see every inch of Summerfield, down to each car’s plate number and every person’s movement.

said that it was only used by the highest level of government. Some said it was for improving the quality of life and safety in major cities; others said it was

the top leaders’ families lived, hence the need for such security. Because of its wide coverage, as long as someone wasn’t hidden inside a building, their every move on the street was visible! Arabella pulled out her phone

and Martha looked at the screen to see Martha by the back of a truck, unscrewing two bottle caps,

for everyone to help confirm. Martha immediately fell to her

police, it’s intentional harm. If I had fallen because of it, you’d be looking at at least three years in prison, maybe more if

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Arabella didn’t even bat an eye at Martha’s obvious shock. She waved her phone in the air and turned to Serena, saying, “You think you can get off scot-free if your minion tries to hurt me? You think our parents will believe you or **me**?”

Serena bit her lip, blown away that Arabella knew so much and even had surveillance footage. How did she pull that off?

“Edith, let’s bounce.”

Martha watched them leave, feeling like a deflated balloon

“Martha, are you okay?” Serena quickly reached out to steady her.

“There was no surveillance there, right? Could it be, like Arabella said, that she has some all-seeing tech? Is Overwatch that wicked and able to capture everything. so clearly?”

were no cameras there. She had no clue about something like

can’t let it go viral!” Serena feared she would

exactly a pushover! She said she has a backup!”

using this to blackmail

don’t know; that thing can’t capture what’s inside buildings. We could

become so cunning, even coming up with this plan. “Alright, as long as we can delete it, we can

smart!” As Edith followed Arabella downstairs, she couldn’t help but ask,

acting

Martha’s involvement. If she insists it was her idea and it has nothing to do with Serena,

at most, it would just be

out; at most, she’d get a slap on the wrist.

this thing in my hand, it’s like a leash. I can use it to warn them; if they’re feeling brave or

## **Chapter 344**

Martha kept her head down, not daring to look at Arabella, silently tending to Serena.

“How are your grandparents holding up lately?” Hans asked after serving Arabella some food, shifting his focus to his parents.

He’s been either busy with the company or rushing home to keep his sister company. It’s been a week since he got back, but he hadn’t checked on his grandparents yet.

“Your Grandma woke **up** once on the day of the award ceremony but then fell into a coma again,” Louis said with a heavy heart. “God knows when she’ll pull through.”

“What caused it?” Arabella asked coolly.

She heard their health wasn’t great, just like her other grandparents, who were getting on in years, but she never asked for specifics.

fell down a dozen steps trying to catch her. They both

the scene as if it

fractured skull and brain bruise, along with multiple broken bones. Grandpa’s condition was even worse. He broke several bones

during the examination, and Grandma suffered  
out of **us.**”

internal bleeding that couldn't be operated on,

now. Grandma has woken up twice, but Grandpa hasn't

extensive damage to their central nervous system. They both have trouble coughing and expectorating,  
so the doctors performed

dire—a step away from the grave.

also spoke gravely: “The entire ICU team has been tackling all sorts of issues, from respiratory failure,  
shock, respiratory tract infection, anemia, and electrolyte imbalance. Each day brings a new set of  
challenges.

they at Hope Hospital?” Arabella

“No.”

in Summerfield, known especially for treating heart diseases, private hospitals provided more attentive  
top experts abroad. They've already left the

## **Chapter 345**

Serena on the side was green with envy!

Hans turned to the girl next to him, his voice gentle: “You nervous?”

Arabella: “What?”

It's just college entrance exam results; what's there to be nervous about?

If Hans knew what she was capable of, he wouldn't have asked such a question.

**But to** keep him from worrying, she obediently answered, “I'm good.”

Hans didn't see any nervousness or anxiety in her eyes. Was she confident in her results?

for abroad in two days. After work tomorrow, I'll take you to

push! His work at Dawnstar was always pressing. Tomorrow was his last day with

and Louisa also wished the elders could see their granddaughter, they have been in a coma, which

eyes. If Grandma and Grandpa didn't wake up, then there was no point in Arabella going. Without their  
approval, she'd have made a wasted

excitement, their bodies might

would never accept someone who caused their

miss

she gently said, “Dad, mom, brother, I go together?” Kenneth thought. If the entire family went, perhaps the elders would suddenly wake up upon pick you up tomorrow afternoon.” Hans lightly patted Arabella’s about to get jealous hospital, so Grandma and Grandpa could receive proper treatment. If they were an average family, it would cost them

### **Chapter 346**

Early the next morning, Hans saw Arabella finish breakfast and immediately approached her, saying, “Arabella, let me drop you off at work.”

“No need; Romeo will pick me up.”

That guy again?

Hans had barely spent any time at home; he hadn’t even had the chance to drop off his sister!

That guy was all over it, keen as mustard, always rushing to pick up and drop off his sister!

He heard that the pink diamond necklace Arabella had her heart set on was also snatched up by that guy, who gave it to Arabella first!

Their parents said that the guy was into Arabella; he was generous and considerate.

But to Hans, Arabella was still young, still in school; that bloke’s attention was a bit too much, too frequent; if he ever stepped out of line, he wouldn’t let him off the hook!

was waiting outside the front door, tall and slim with handsome features. Seeing Hans and Arabella coming together,

“Bro.”

also referred to Hans

me bro. There’s no

was clearly because he thought he had stolen

Bella’s brother, so naturally, you’re my

chummy,

Arabella calmly said, “I’m going to be late; can we hurry up?”

something to say;

leaned over to fasten her seatbelt. He seemed to have done this countless times. Hans didn’t expect their private interactions to be so intimate and natural; he suddenly

drop off and pick up his sister like this,  
closed, Arabella glanced at Romeo, then at  
is upset, I'm willing to let him punch me a couple of

Hans: What???

Romeo

### **Chapter 347**

"What do your folks think about us dating?" Hans asked, pretty chill about it.

"My parents are off globe-trotting, they haven't come back yet."

Ever since they handed the conglomerate over to Romeo, they were over the moon and scared that Romeo would back out. They hopped on a plane ASAP and went abroad. Normally, they were the ones who contacted the McMillan family. Even Phillip didn't have a fixed way to contact them.

"My Grandma is still in a coma"

The only one left to make decisions in the McMillan family was Phillip.

"Don't sweat it, Bella is a great girl, and I'll cherish her for life. You don't have to worry about me being a fickle fellow. I'm not going to change my heart in the future. If I ever do Bella wrong, I'm ready to pay with my life."

Seeing that Romeo was a straight shooter, Hans didn't push him further. "Alright, I'll take your word for it. If you treat Bella right, we, the Collins family, will do the same to you. But you dare to do Bella wrong, to be fickle, or to make her sad, it's not just me; the whole Collins family will come after you!"

"Okay, you got my word" Romeo bumped fists with him.

Arabella watched this scene from afar inside the car. She knew this was a man-to-man promise. They must have reached an agreement, most probably concerning her.

to guess what the

is still young and in school. You've got to treat her like a child. Don't do

thought Hans probably didn't know how wild his sister was. She was the boss of the Mafia Flame in the keep that

I'm taking Bella to visit our grandparents. Shell ride with me! You don't need to pick

returned, Bella had only ridden in his car

monopolized by Romeo. Today was finally his

"Sure."

to be close to his sister.

again, "What do you think of

be engaged to Romeo was Serena Collins. She was a pampered

have no thoughts about her." This was Romeo's

would have shown his attentiveness toward Serena before Bella came back.

knew he was really

openly admitted to liking, and the first one he would personally pick

### Chapter 348

"There is no need to be **so** formal." Arabella hadn't expected him to prepare gifts for Grandpa **and** Grandma. Come to think of **it**, since they met, she hadn't given him a gift yet. It's high time she thought about what to give him.

"I heard that **the** university entrance exam results are out tomorrow." Romeo looked at her with concern. "Are you nervous?"

Arabella was confused. Why was his question the same as her brother's?

"I'm fine."

"Do you have a university preference?" Romeo asked gently. "Any university you like, you can get in."

Arabella gave a faint smile. "Even if my scores aren't good enough?"

"Among all universities, it's all about whether you like them or not. Scores aren't that important."

Did he mean to pull some strings for her?

"Let's talk about it tomorrow." Arabella didn't have a specific university in mind, but remembering what Grandpa Murphy said, she might **choose** where he was. Though the old man did love to nag.

her off at the company

the gate, Dean rushed over to report; "Ms. Bennett, your brother is

"Brother?"

minutes. All deputy-level and above employees are

he now?"

already waiting in the conference room!"

the conference room. Many employees were ahead of her, rushing off, huddled in groups of

Collins to

downstairs. So handsome! His face is good-looking no matter how

kind of girl is worthy  
Collins has such a strong presence; I think only  
but found Arabella was  
among the staff. She stepped into the elevator and pressed  
the staff held their breath due to  
Arabella wanted  
gathered the courage to ask, "Do you think Mr. Collins

### **Chapter 349**

"Absolutely right! Even if Ms. Bennett really has a boyfriend, he must be a top-notch guy!"

"Ms. Bennett, do you know why Mr. Collins suddenly came for a visit? Is there something important going on? He's not planning to make cuts, is he?"

"Ah? No way, I'm scared stiff of layoffs."

The elevator doors dinged open, and several employees hurriedly followed Arabella, asking anxiously, "Ms. Bennett, is Mr. Collins really going to make cuts? I heard he laid off thousands at the M Country branch last month!"

"Oh my, I feel like I could be next." One of the employees mustered up the courage to grab Arabella's clothes, saying anxiously, "Ms. Bennett, if Mr. Collins fires me, you've got to have my back!"

"And mine too!"

"What if it's me getting the chop?" Arabella teased them with a smirk.

"What?" The employees were all stunned. "If Mr. Collins dares to fire you, we'll go on strike!"

Arabella was somewhat surprised and asked with a smirk, "Really?"

"Of course! Without you, the company cannot have this achievement, and so do us!"

get fired, wherever you go, we'll

capable you are. If Mr. Collins

future of the company depends on

"Yes, exactly!"

smile, not expecting to be held in

knocked on the conference room door, and a

"Come in."

in, and upon seeing Hans, they all



also followed with her seat next to him, seeing things. Why was Mr. Collins being so friendly to Ms. Bennett? Surely sat beside Hans, who said, "I'm just here to gaze over everyone, but it felt as if he was hearing this, everyone breathed a sigh of relief. once everyone was present, Hans first asked the recent issues at the company. If it weren't for Ms. Bennett, we wouldn't have won the championship, and the company wouldn't have gotten ahead. In essence, Ms. Bennett is our hero!"

She looked at Hans and said very seriously, "Since Mr. Collins is here, I request that headquarters

### **Chapter 350**

Everyone was giving off a **vibe** of reluctance. Everyone knew that **this** girl had become the heart of the company. No one dared imagine what would happen if she left.

"If Ms. Bennett goes off to college, then I'm quitting my job. I'll set up a little stall near Ms. Bennett's school and make pancakes for her!"

"Well, I'll sell coffee then. Girls her age probably love coffee, right?"

"And I'll set up a delivery station, especially for sending Ms Bennett her packages. She must love online shopping, right?"

Julian, standing behind Hans, was almost stunned by their words.

Was Arabella's status in the employees' hearts really that high? Even more popular than Mr. Collins.

"Don't worry, I won't abandon you guys, Arabella said softly.

"No matter whether I go to college or not, I will always lead this company."

handle daily operations while major decisions will still

handed over a stack of documents.

in his hand and said to everyone in the company, "These are blank documents signed

Everyone was stunned.

trust Ms.

had ever made Mr. Collins sign in advance, let alone  
understood the risks  
and as for the concerns about leave, even if she goes to college, her  
Everyone cheered!  
was really too good  
that everyone  
meeting is over.”  
was this special  
meeting, people started to  
you think Mr. Collins has a crush on Ms.  
have that feeling too. When Mr. Collins looks at Ms. Bennett, his eyes are filled with gentleness and  
indulgence. It’s not the look of  
that too! Mr. Collins seems to soften only