

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) #Chapter 2101 - Read The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) Chapter 2101

Martin was utterly crushed, feeling as though his whole world had come crashing down around him. "The Collins family couldn't warm your heart in eighteen years, and | thought | could. | believed that with true sincerity, even metal and stone would be moved. | thought that as long as | was good to you, we'd have a happy life together. But | almost killed my own mother and sister!"

Seeing Martin in such a state of regret and agony, Serena realized that things had taken a terrible turn. With him like this, the odds were, he had evidence.

"If you won't speak." Martin pulled out his cell phone, "I'll hand over all the evidence to the police. After that, it's none of my concern whether you live or die anymore."

As Martin moved to call the police, Serena quickly maneuvered her wheelchair forward, trying to grab his hand, but he shook her off with force.

"Martin." When he was determined to make the call, Serena clutched at the hem of his shirt in desperation. "What are you doing?"

"What am | doing??" Martin looked down at her, eyes red with a mix of grief and fury. "You tried to murder my mother and sister, and you killed an innocent driver. What do you think | should do? Pretend like nothing happened, keep pampering you, treating you like royalty? Serena, this is murder—taking a life has its price! You're terrifying, completely deranged! You're beyond redemption!"

It was only now that he could truly empathize with how disappointed and hurt the Collins family had been before. Had they seen him as a fool for trying to rescue Serena from their clutches?

The Collins had showered her with love, spoiled her, tried to warm her heart, but it hadn't made a dent, and Martin had been oblivious to the problem.

Only now did Martin understand that the person he loved wasn't this monstrous, heartless girl before him, but the simple, pure Serena of the past.

But that Serena was gone, forever locked in the past, a memory that should remain untouched, for uncovering it would reveal a monstrous truth.

Watching Martin resolute to call the police, Serena could only move her wheelchair forward again, pleading as she clutched at his shirt. "Martin, listen to me. | was so angry at that time. | made a mistake. When | saw them being rushed to the ER, my heart was in agony, | was full of remorse. | was too scared to tell you."

Martin looked at Serena's two-faced, hypocritical demeanor, remembering how she had feigned concern when he received the call about his mother and sister's accident right after their engagement party.

All orchestrated by her! "So are you admitting it?" Martin asked with a sneer.

Serena knew that excuses were futile. He was ready to call off the engagement and was willing to call the police in front of everyone, clearly showing he was utterly disillusioned and hurt.

"Martin, can we talk in private?" Serena tried to soften her tone and her stance.

But as soon as she made the request, Martin lashed out! "Aap your stiwolte about saving face at this point?"

Not even an apology.

Always trying to justify herself, and when that failed, hapiag to played! rppehiatd bidsed doors?

That was her usual game. "You have one minute," Martin said icily, as if he didn't want to waste another second on her.

Serena had no choice but to make the most of that minute, even as he kept shaking off her hand. She kept her chin up, her face a mask of shame, persisting, "I admit it, it was all my doing. I had someone push your mother down the stairs, and I arranged for your sister's car accident."

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) #Chapter 2102 - Read The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) Chapter 2102

"How did you get the people to help you? And where did you get the money?"

When Martin posed the question, Serena couldn't even muster the courage to meet his gaze. "It was all left to me by my father before he passed. Both the people and the money."

Even though Martin had suspected her all along, hearing the words fall from her lips and seeing the guilt etched across her face tore through him like a jagged blade.

Tears spilled from his eyes once again, his composure crumbling. He squeezed his eyes shut, trying to hold back the volcanic surge of emotion, but it was no use. With frustration lacing his tone, he pressed, "Is it really you?"

Serena was taken aback by his reaction. What did he mean? Did he have no actual proof and had all this been a ploy to trap her into a confession?

Had she been played? The sound of a recording echoed in the room as Fitch played back her own words from his phone.

"You two?" Serena's eyes darted between Martin and Fitch, reeling from the realization that they had teamed up to trick her into spilling her secrets.

But now she had to swallow her pride; she couldn't lash out. After all, Martin was her rock, her lifeline. If she lost him, she'd be left with nothing. "Martin." Serena reached out to touch his hand.

"Don't you dare," Martin's heart shattered into a million pieces, his voice now ragged with grief and betrayal, "How could you be so cruel"

He was filled with loathing, loathing his past arrogance and ignorance, and that he hadn't listened to his family, causing them undue suffering.

"You don't deserve." As Martin's gaze landed on the jewelry he had given her, the clothes he had bought for her, the custom wheelchair he had arranged for her, regret gnawed at him.

She didn't deserve his affection.

"Get out." Martin closed his eyes, struggling to tame the storm of emotions. After a moment, he managed to speak, "From now on, stay out of my sight, get as far away as possible. I never want to see you again!"

Serena felt a chill pierce her heart.

She couldn't believe that the man before her, who had once vowed to always be by her side no matter what, could fall out of love with her.

Just then, a young nurse stepped off the elevator onto the sixth floor, holding a critical notice to present to Martin.

"Mr. Cooper, Ms. Cooper's condition is deteriorating rapidly. The doctor has issued a critical notice, and you may not have more than a couple of hours. Please sign here and brace yourself for the worst."

Clutching the critical notice from the nurse, Martin seemed to find a new strength, no longer appearing as helpless and frightened as before.

He knew Arabella was on the same floor, and after saving his mother, she would surely find a way to save his sister. So he replied with a steady voice, "I'll sign it later."

The nurse looked puzzled. Why did Mr. Cooper seem so calm, almost serene, in the face of a stark notice to the concern he had shown for Florence.

Could it be that he wasn't close with his sister?

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) #Chapter 2103 - Read The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) Chapter 2103

Martin was unnervingly calm.

Fitch, who used to pace restlessly at the slightest downturn in Diana's health, was now a portrait of stillness. Beside him, the young nurse rubbed her eyes in disbelief. They both remained eerily composed.

Serena peered at the nurse holding the notice of critical condition. She remembered the doctor's words, Martin's mother wouldn't last more than two hours.

Yet, even with the gravity of the situation hanging over her, Serena couldn't bring herself to hand over her phone. A shadow crossed her eyes, and it seemed clear she wouldn't offer her help.

Martin, his heart sinking, saw it all. Disappointed was an understatement - to think that at a time like this, Serena could be so cold.

Even a pretense of concern would have spared him this feeling of utter letdown.

After the nurse left, Serena wheeled forward again, trying to reach for Martin's hand. "Martin, give me another chance. | can't live without you." Her tears began to fall. "Didn't we promise each other? To stay together forever, never to part."

But the word "forever" had never sounded so repulsive to Martin. "What you can't live without are the fame and the high life! Not me."

"Martin." Serena sobbed, "How can you say that. You mean so much to me."

"Are you still acting, even now? Serena, this is murder." Martin was livid. "You expect me to forgive someone who intended to kill my mother? My sister? To live out the rest of my days as if nothing happened?"

"| was just so angry. They humiliated me, belittled me. If they had been nicer from the start, | wouldn't have thought that way. It's their fault." Serena blurted without thinking, then quickly clamped her mouth shut.

"So, even now, you think it's everyone else's fault?" Martin's disappointment was beyond words. He closed his eyes for a moment before suddenly slapping her across the face. "That slap was for my mother."

Serena, and everyone else, was stunned. No one expected Martin to hit her, and hit her so hard.

Her mouth began to bleed.

"And this slap is for my sister!" Another slap landed. "They suffered because of you. Are two slaps too much to ask for?" Serena never expected to be slapped twice, let alone in front of an audience.

And she certainly didn't expect Martin to treat her this way.

"He'd rather slap you than call the police, Serena. You've lost someone who truly loved YOU. You never had anyone like that in your lifetime!" Fitch suddenly felt a surge of satisfaction and relief that Martin would no longer be ensnared by such a toxic woman.

As for Martin not calling the police, Fitch wasn't worried. Serena had done enough to seal her fate, even if nobody else took action, Arabella surely would.

"Mrs, No, | should say Ms. Lott," Fitch continued, "last time, to save

Martin kneeling outside the gate for Rese's sake, begging for medicine to cure you..."

Serena froze, her gaze shifting to Martin in shock. But Martin was done revisiting the past.

"Also, | overheard him on the phone once, learning he was being threatened. Though | don't know what they held over him, despite being a bit of a battered rock and a hard core, and against his family's wishes, he still engaged himself to you. He had you in his heart! He truly wanted to spend his life with you. Ms. Lott, you've truly broken Martin's heart this time! He was so good to you, and yet you didn't value it at all, even plotting against his own mother and sister."

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) #Chapter 2104 - Read The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) Chapter 2104

"Even if the young master has no objection and is willing to let you in, | am not willing to serve you anymore!" "You've disappointed us too much."

Several servants began to criticize in a clamor.

Serena shed two lines of tears, never expecting that behind the scenes, Martin had done so much for her.

Back then, when she was locked up in the basement by the Collins family, given no food, no water, and beaten all over, in that situation, Martin managed to find someone to save her.

At that time, she thought the world was vast, and there would be plenty of famous doctors to save her, so she didn't take it to heart.

She never expected that it was Martin enduring humiliation and making deals with others just to save her time and time again. "Mr. Martin loves you so much, yet you're not even willing to give him your phone."

"In fact, Miss Collins has already come, she's inside trying to save Madam. The young master just didn't give up hope and wanted to test you again. Never expected you to be so disappointing!!"

Serena was completely stunned, tears stuck in her eyes.

How could Arabella come??

This despicable person, she would rather save Florence and Diana, but back then, she was unwilling to save her, Serena!! At this moment, the door of the operating room opened, and everyone immediately rushed over there.

"How is my mother?" Martin asked first, his tone filled with concern.

Other servants also asked one after another, "How is Madam?"

"She's fine." Arabella said simply, immediately causing everyone to breathe a sigh of relief and smile.

Martin looked at her gratefully, "Thank you, Arabella."

Apart from thanking her, he really didn't know what to say to express his feelings at this moment.

"Oh, and there's the young lady, too." One of the servants, who seemed anxious, said, "Just now, a nurse came to deliver a critical illness notice, saying Miss Diana won't last more than two hours."

"On which floor?" Arabella asked softly. "Twelfth floor, let me take you there!" Fitch took the lead. Arabella nodded and followed him.

Martin had a lot more to say to Arabella, but the situation was urgent, so he ultimately didn't say anything and let her save people first.

Other servants saw a stretcher being pushed out by a nurse, all of them were overjoyed. "Madam is coming out."

"Surely it's the young master's filial piety that has moved the heavens."

"I feel it's because the unlucky person left, that's why Madam's condition improved." "Don't speak nonsense, it's all thanks to Miss Collins."

Several servants followed the stretcher, Martin looked at his mother on the bed, and suddenly felt that he had made the right decision.

Fortunately, Heaven gave him a chance to make amends. Serena didn't know when she had left, there was no trace of her in the entire corridor. She took a taxi alone and returned to the manor.

As soon as she arrived at the gate, she found that the seggoreo™ fe) {side thprgata eng ved with "Forena Villa," had been moved away by someone.

The security guard at the gate saw her, didn't open the door because | yal-butjgsteadteok out an ROIRetth "Please trouble Miss Lott to sign here."

"What's this?" Serena looked at the

security guard, who was at as ON thusiagtigas Weldre; and didn't

even respond to her, behaving in an

official manner. Please read the

original content at

Serena looked at the agreement again, it meant that this manor was to be transferred back to Martin's name, and they needed her signature.

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) #Chapter 2105 - Read The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) Chapter 2105

"Seriously? He's that impatient?" Serena scoffed as she uncapped her pen with a flourish and signed on the dotted line. She tossed the agreement to her bodyguard and strode towards the grand entrance of the estate.

"Sorry, Ms. Lott, the property now belongs to Mr. Cooper. You're not permitted inside," the bodyguard blocked her path, his tone firm.

That stopped Serena in her tracks, irritation flaring within her. "What, so I can't even live here anymore?" "That's correct." "And my stuff?"

"Here's your ID card," the bodyguard handed over an ID card. "Other than this, everything inside was purchased by Mr. Cooper and has nothing to do with you."

Serena's heart sank. Was this their way of kicking her out with nothing? "I still have a cell phone in there," she said, trying to push past. Suddenly, a wall of bodyguards, at least a dozen strong, emerged and barred her way.

"I'm sorry, but except for your ID card, you can't take anything else," the lead bodyguard said, his face as expressionless as a statue.

"That phone inside was the only thing my dad left me! Are you really going to claim that too? Isn't that like stealing?" Serena was fuming now, but the line of impassive faces before her made it clear they didn't see her as the lady of the house anymore.

Just yesterday, she was the belle of the ball, and now she had hit rock bottom. The swift change of fortune was overwhelming.

"That phone means a lot to me." She pleaded at the doorstep, trying to reason with them, but the bodyguards might as well have been robots for all the responses she got, just standing there, emotionless, guarding the entrance.

Finally, realizing she was getting nowhere, Serena's last hope was to call Martin. What she never expected was to find that Martin had blocked her number!

In disbelief, she dialed again and again, the reality slowly dawning on her with each rejected call. She stood there, stunned, as the truth hit her like a cold slap in the face.

She was disgruntled, her determination not waning as she hassled one of the bodyguards to make a call to Martin.

With no way to shake her insistence, the bodyguard finally dialed Martin's number in front of her. To their surprise, he picked up promptly.

After the bodyguard relayed the situation and hung up, he turned to Serena with the message, "You can't take anything with you except your ID."

"Not even my cell phone?"

"We didn't find a cell phone," the bodyguard stated plainly, "As for your other personal belongings, Mr. Cooper has already had them donated or burned."

Serena had noticed the thick smoke billowing from the estate grounds earlier, not realizing it was her possessions being reduced to ashes.

She knew that any further argument was pointless. Fortunately, she had hidden her phone so well that she doubted Martin and his people would ever find it.

As long as it remained undiscovered for a while, she had a plan!

With that thought, she turned and walked away. After Arabella had saved Diana, Martin intercepted her.

"Arabella, | really can't thank you enough. | know it soun s.clighé but tage AONE com of my heart. Thank you, really! | owe you big time!"

Arabella nodded and made to leave. "I've broken things off with Serena. Once my mother and sister wake up, they'll see the news of the annulment." Hearing Martin's words, Arabella lifted her gaze slightly and said, "Congratulations on escaping the abyss."

Martin gave a wry smile. "| was naive before. The Collins family, wi
n Styee casa Cwarm her heart ir-eighteen years, and | thought | could."

"You're no longer on my blacklist. If you ever need anything, just call me." With that, Arabella walked away, leaving Martin in her wake.

Martin hadn't expected such a response from her. He was touch and, at the sa edingenralized how bling fa hAG been. Arabella was so exceptional, and yet he had foolishly believed Serena to be the innocent and pitiable one.

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) #Chapter 2106 - Read The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) Chapter 2106

Watching Arabella's retreating figure, Martin couldn't help but chase after her. "Wait up." Arabella stopped and turned to look at him.

"There's one more thing | forgot to tell you." Martin looked into her eyes, earnestly saying, "You need to be careful these days. There's a mysterious figure who's after you."

Arabella was aware of this person; Martin had mentioned him before.

"| used to worry about Serena's safety, so | was blackmailed and threatened by that person. | was keeping that mysterious figure appeased until you told me the truth about my mother's fall and the car accidents. He gave me a deadline of midnight tomorrow to take action. He wants to hear the bad news about you, and if | don't comply, he's threatened to come after my family."

Arabella hadn't expected this.

"I was hoping he could come up with a final antidote to relieve Serena from her suffering, so I had to pretend to obey him. But now, I no longer care about Serena. That mystery man can't threaten me with that anymore. I'll ensure my family's safety myself. You take care."

Arabella nodded. "Thanks for the heads up."

Jack, waiting outside the hospital, saw Arabella stride out with a commanding presence and hurriedly opened the car door for her.

"Did you get the phone?"

"No." Arabella's voice was calm as she got into the car.

Jack didn't close the door but asked in confusion, "Why not? Wouldn't Martin hand it over?"
"With the way Martin is, he'll deliver it sooner or later without me asking. There's no rush."

Earlier, Arabella had deliberately told him that he was no longer on the blacklist, hinting that he could contact her anytime once he got hold of that phone.

Before long, the news of Yolanda's death sentence topped the trending searches.

She was convicted of hiring a hitman, kidnapping, injuring, and burying her own foster mother alive. With several charges combined, she was to be executed in three days.

Many people flocked to her social media to leave comments, cursing her for her actions.

[After the Murphy family went bankrupt, her foster mother still took care of her, fed her, clothed her and she repaid kindness with evil.]

[The police report said her foster mother tried to stop her from hiring a hitman. In a fit of rage, she stabbed her foster mother with a kitchen knife. The knife matched the wounds, and fearing exposure, she cruelly buried her foster mother alive.]

[It's horrifying. This person is a monster!]

When Arabella saw this trending news, it was already after dinner. Memories of the past flooded her mind until a servant knocked on her door, snapping her out of her reverie.

"Ms. Bella, there's a call from Mrs. Amelia. Would you like to take it? It's Amelia's birthday today and I saw her house at half-past one this afternoon. But it's eight now, and Amelia said she hasn't seen them, she called to check on them."

They hadn't arrived? Arabella opened the door, and the servant guided her to the phone extension on that floor. Another servant handed the phone to Arabella, who spoke in a calm voice, "Amelia, happy birthday."

"Hey, is that Bella? Thanks for the wishes. I'm just wondering if fella parents got held up at Gouferrt mpaneattto lity birthday party? | tried calling their cell, no answer, and no replies to my messages either. I'm getting a bit anxious."

Amelia explained, "They've always been punctual for my seers past. Even j theyonllfal mia e it, thoy wuld et me know in advance. It's not like them to be unreachable like this."

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) #Chapter 2107 - Read The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) Chapter 2107

Amelia (Odelia?) and Louisa had been best friends for years, and the birthday party Amelia (Odelia?) had been planning was set to run from 2 PM to 10 PM. She had told Louisa that any time would do, but now it was already 8 PM and there was still no sign of her. Amelia (Odelia?) was holding off on the cake cutting until they arrived...

"| heard from my parents that they left the house at 1:30 PM," Arabella responded.

"Louisa texted me around 1:30 too, saying they were on their way. But when | hadn't heard from them by 3 PM, | texted and got no reply. | tried calling at 4, and neither of them picked up. | haven't been able to reach them since... So you're saying they're not at home?" Amelia couldn't help but worry.

"That's right."

"What if something happened... Don't freak me out. | know the Collins family has been having a rough time lately..." "Don't worry, Odelia, I'll give them a call. If they don't answer, I'll have someone look for them."

"Okay... give me a call back later with an update, will you?"

"Will do."

After hanging up, Arabella pulled out her cell and dialed Louisa's number.

To her surprise, the call connected after a few moments!

A voice tinged with amusement came through, "Finally noticed your parents are missing?"

"Serena?" Arabella was irked, "Where have you taken my parents?"

No need to guess, Kenneth was with her too.

"It's been too long since we had a heart-to-heart, sis. I'll send you a location, come alone," Serena's voice came with a smile that carried a stern warning, "I don't want to see anyone else there."

After the call, Arabella saw the location Serena had sent - HATTUT Hospital, an abandoned building from a bygone era.

She forwarded the coordinates to Jack, instructing him to take a squad and set up an ambush nearby. She then called Romeo, briefed him on the situation, and he quickly mobilized his own forces.

Next, she called Amelia (Odelia?) back, explaining that her parents were feeling under the weather and wouldn't make it to her birthday. She wished her to enjoy her day and sent her heartfelt birthday wishes once more.

Finally, she unlocked the basement door and whispered instructions to Stinger before releasing him.

With all that settled, Arabella headed to the garage, got in her car, and was about to head to the location when Louisa's phone rang again.

Knowing the phone was in Serena's hands, Arabella answered but didn't greet her, waiting for Serena to speak first.

"Arabella, you dare call for backup?"

The sound of the wind sliced through the call, follow: dquiakivby Shan Ss agpnized steams. Please read the

original content at

It was Amos, the head of the bodyguard team that usually escorted Kenneth and Louisa. Amos's cries were full of unbearable pain and despair.

Only extreme "torture" could force such sounds from sopegneih Anjositol@aridé tor pain...

Serena's cold laughter filled the earpiece, "This is what happens when you call for help!"

A picture came through, showing Amos with a gaping wound ian maghit his inéstines pulled out...

The scene was gruesome, blood was everywhere...

Beyond the stomach wound, his body was covered in slashes...

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) #Chapter 2108 - Read The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) Chapter 2108

"You pull another stunt like that, and your little army will suffer the consequences," Serena spat out before abruptly ending the call.

Arabella knew her parents were never without their security detail—a team of four bodyguards led by a former Special Forces chief whose combat skills were second to none.

Now that with the chief captured; it was clear the rest of the team was in Serena's grasp.

However, Serena was wheelchair-bound; there was no way she could kidnap so many people by herself, let alone injure the chief.

It was well known that the chief was highly skilled, and no ordinary person could harm him in the slightest. Unless she had someone else—apart from Stinger, possibly even more dangerous, doing her bidding. With these thoughts swirling in her mind, Arabella dialed Stinger's number to ask if this was the situation.

"Erik indeed has more than one godson. But how many of us there are and who they are, I don't know. We've never met each other. Normally, we each carry out our own tasks and lead our own teams," Stinger revealed.

"I see." Arabella finally understood. Meanwhile.

Serena glimpsed the mother-daughter photo Arabella had set as her WhatsApp chat background. With anger flared up, she switched it to a plain white.

She exited the app, then caught sight of Louisa's phone wallpaper—a beaming family portrait, everyone in matching family outfits. Envy turned her eyes red as she swiftly replaced it with a generic starry night image from the preset options. Opening the photo album, the images of the happy family's daily life pierced her like a thousand needles.

Ever since she left, they could still smile so happily. There was so much happiness she wasn't part of, so much she hadn't seen on Facebook, so much private joy.

Driven mad by jealousy, Serena deleted all of the photos in the album with one click, then permanently removed them. Only then did she feel a tinge of satisfaction, and she flaunted the phone in front of Louisa.

"I've deleted the photos," she said with a tone of bragging and pride.

Louisa was still a bit dizzy, suspecting that she had been drugged with some kind of intoxicating perfume. She was on her knees, her hands and feet bound behind her, and her mind groggy.

Hearing that her album had been emptied and recalling the countless photos with her Nes aughtert | thats n't backed up, anger ta ER ortache as Clarity slowly returned to her. Clenching her teeth, she said, "Serena, is that how people are supposed to act?"

Using such a petty way to exact revenge?

"You're upset now? When | was your daughter, you never took as many photos of me. You once accidentally deleted everything from your camera, and you weren't nearly as upset as you are now!"

Louisa closed her eyes, holding back her emotions before finally saying, "I truly regret."

"Regret what? Having me as the Collins' daughter for eighteen years? Or do you regret spending time and

money on me? Or eyotrey

keppingmnein is house even after

Arabella came back? Is that what you regret? You've hit me, scolded at me, locked me in the basement without a glance, giving me neither food nor drink, and am | supposed to regret calling you 'Mom' for eighteen years?"

Their quarrel woke Kenneth from his stupor. Enduring a throbbing headache, it tonichie@lBorteht fo Gspanie Situation. He pieced it together—they were held captive by their former "daughter"!

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) #Chapter 2109 - Read The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) Chapter 2109

He recalled the memory of the day. They were on their way to celebrate Amelia's birthday when suddenly they were ambushed. The car crashed, and Kenneth's head slammed against the window. Dazed and confused, he was dragged out before he could grasp what was happening. Someone had clamped a cloth over his nose and mouth.

Now, looking back, the mastermind was undoubtedly Serena!

"Serena, how could you?" Kenneth's voice was heavy with betrayal. "We've taken care of you for eighteen years. You've lived in luxury, never wanting for anything. Everyone in our family has cherished you, coddled you from your childhood. Even after Bella came back, we still treated you like our own daughter."

"Your own daughter? How can you even say those words? Can't you see the difference in how you treated me and Arabella? Am I blind or just stupid? If it wasn't for your blatant favoritism, would things have ever come to this?!"

Kenneth asked with great sorrow, "Have you never once thought that you could be at fault? All those tears, that remorse you showed, were they all just for show?"

"You should be glad I even bothered to put on an act," Serena screamed with heart-wrenching voice. "That meant I cared about you! But now, I don't care anymore."

She now had nothing left. Her only support, Martin, was also gone.

Rather than living such a miserable life, she thought, it would be better to avenge her biological parents and drag these people down with her.

Living a life as murky as a swamp, she was not at all unhappy, but in agony. If she was to suffer, Arabella wasn't going to have her happy ending either! Serena had lost her family; now, she was determined to make Arabella feel the pain of that loss too!

"I was wrong." Serena laughed in self-mockery. "I was wrong to believe your lies, thinking you would ever treat me fairly! I was wrong to be so arrogant, not seeing my true place! I was wrong to keep holding on to this pitiful family affection, you never cared about me."

Her biological mother had been right. Once Arabella returned, she had only two choices: let go of her familial ties and use the Collins' name as a stepping stone to another wealthy family, milking the Collins family for all they were worth or eliminate Arabella and return to the life she once had!

However, her indecisiveness and vacillation led her to miss numerous opportunities. And in the end, her biological mother was dead, her father too, and she was left in this plight.

It was all her fault for not heeding her mother's words.

"These eighteen years of companionship, these countless days and nights of emotional foundation, yet easily wavered by this mere blood connection. Is this blood tie really that important to you?" Serena's question was full of anguish.

Louisa closed her eyes, and after a while, she said, "You're beyond redemption."

Even now, she stubbornly believes that all the problems were caused by her! Please read the original

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She never realized her own faults. Or rather, she thought her faults were minor, and that others were to blame.

Kenneth, heartbroken and aggrieved, still tried to awaken her conscience. "If we cared only for blood ties, we would have driven out bi

a camebabkh was the affection of those eighteen years, our reluctance to part with you, that we wanted to keep you. The reason we turned you away is that you kept hurting Bella, over and over, without any sign of repentance."

"So, it's all my fault, and you're completely blameless? If it weren't for your oyoys oni why would ibe jeat us of her, despise her, to the point of wishing her dead."

THE PRINCESS AND THE PAUPER (ARABELLA)

Chapter 2110

"So, the problem lies entirely with others, and you've done nothing wrong at all, is that it?" Kenneth closed his eyes too, filled with deep loathing and extremely disappointment. He felt that it was impossible to reason with her.

She now refused to listen to reason, living in her own little world, harboring hatred for everyone around her. Seeing their expressions made Serena even more displeased.

Never before had they shown such expressions towards her. Before Arabella returned, they had never even raised their voices to her, let alone scold he

"You care so much about your precious Arabella, right? Well, today, I'll let you watch as she dies miserably right before your eyes." Serena burst into an exhilarated laugh.

The mere thought of Arabella in pain brought her a vengeful pleasure!

But the happier Serena laughed, the more indifferent and expressionless Kenneth and Louisa became.

She couldn't help but pause and ask, "Aren't you afraid?"

"With just these few people, you can't harm her," Louisa was very confident in her precious daughter.

In this dilapidated place, Serena only had three subordinates, and she herself was confined to a wheelchair. How could they bring down Bella miserably?

It would be good enough if Bella didn't turn the tables on them.

"Hahahahaha." Serena laughed even louder once she knew what they were thinking. "You don't really think | only brought these three men, do you? | know Arabella's got some fight in her. | don't underestimate her, but even if a hundred Arabella came, they wouldn't be a match for me."

Louisa just gave her a look that said she clearly wasn't buying it. "If you dare hurt Bella, I'll never forgive you!" Kenneth's protective paternal instinct flared up. But to Serena, that was just more proof of his favoritism.

"For the sake of your blood-related daughter, you're willing to turn against a daughter you raised for eighteen years?" Serena sneered, her face turning sinister, "Well then, don't blame me for not showing mercy when the time comes."

At that moment, one of her subordinates entered the room and reported, "We've got them."

Serena's grin widened, "Bring them in."

Kenneth and Louisa had no clue who she'd captured until the subordinates brought the copies. Haha to their chabert ey discovered the captives were Bernard and Cornelia Collins!

Their hands were bound behind their backs, and with a feom@éerdna's gythieycboth ell to the ground, forced to kneel.

"Dad, Mom." Kenneth wanted to rush over to help them up, but he found himself tied to a pillar, unable to break free.

Louisa, also tied to a pillar, looked at the two elderly people aceon her with ony and sitger" serena, peeled them? They were your grandparents for eighteen years."

"Hahahaha. Now you talk to me about family?" Serena laughed mockingly. "wanted to rush over to help them up." Now it was their turn. Finally, it was their turn to be at a disadvantage.

"Honey, are you okay, honey." Bernard, his limbs secured behind him, could only anxiously look over at Cornelia.