

Arabella 611

Chapter 611

Enid's face had turned sour. She grudgingly took the gift and cast an unhappy glance at the living room.

Phillip and Shirley were chatting with Arabella, who was sandwiched between them, all smiles. It looked like they were one big happy family! Before, Phillip had been rude to the Winters family, but now he seemed like a different person in front of Arabella!

"Ms. Enid, if you please." Brodie gestured invitingly.

With no other option, Enid steeled herself and left.

She had never been treated like this in her life!

In the past, she was always the one bullying others, making them suffer. This was the first time she'd ever been on the receiving end!

Once she got into her luxury car, she took out her phone and sent out a message.

"Find out which class Arabella is **in!**"

was definitely going to find a way to get back at

while, her phone buzzed

in disbelief, 'Straight--A student studying neurology?'

she thought, too much studying had made her

Who would dare confidently claim they could become a

she will probably end up being a mere assistant in a small hospital.

be

the

and said, "Bella, I'm sorry

smiled slightly and said, "It's okay for you all

who needed a warning had been warned.

to apologize may not have been sincere, but

to the Winters family. Any further fuss would make them

granddaughter's tantrum, and Enid had also dared to spout off, because they knew

How shameless.

"If she bullies you at school, tell grandma right away, Shirley advised anxiously. "If necessary, I'll have her transferred to a different school, so she doesn't cause you any trouble."

Arabella wasn't too concerned: "It's okay, the school's big so we might not even run into each other."

Even if they did, she wouldn't be the one at a disadvantage.

Just then, Brodie, having seen off the guests, brought a bowl of medicine from the kitchen for Shirley.

He spoke very respectfully: "Shirley, your medicine is ready."

Arabella smelled the faint bitterness in the air and it was the herbs she had prepared. She looked at Brodie and asked, "How much of this medicine is left?"

"There's enough for a week."

"I'll have someone deliver more in a few days. Grandma's condition has improved, so the dosage can be slightly reduced."

Upon hearing this, Shirley lit up. "Really?"

Chapter 612

"So, the dosage has been reduced from 1 gram to 0.8 grams now." Arabella guessed her expectation and gently said, "The frequency remains the same, and **the** taste is still a bit bitter. There won't be ntuch change."

"Alright, you're so considerate, Bella." Under Phillip's care, Shirley finished the medicine in the bowl.

Then Brodie took the bowl away, and after a while, he brought another one.

"Phillip, this one's for you."

It was the medicine Arabella had previously prescribed for Phillip. It's good for the heart, once a week.

The moment Phillip smelled it, he frowned, but Arabella was still here, so he plucked up the courage and said, "Bella's meds just smell different. The taste is rich, and it's so delicious! It's really a treat, hahaha!"

Arabella watched him finish it in one go, sympathy welling up at **the** bitterness in his eyes.

Beside them, Romeo smirked, "Delicious? I'll have Bella make more for you to strengthen your body."

Phillip: Thank you very much!

"It's getting late; take Bella home to rest." Phillip was afraid Bella might actually give him more meds then that would be the end of him.

so she smiled and said, "Well, grandma and grandpa, we'll be heading

aura softened. She

her plans, saying "we" more and more

means we'll visit again next time." Romeo emphasized the word "we" and reminded Phillip, "Don't pour the medicine

Bella! I've never

“That plant looks like it

to the one-meter plant between the living room and the courtyard and stuttered, “That time I didn’t hold the bowl well, it

Admitted it??

was too hot, so I accidentally let go. Brodie,

I’ve put up with too

so how could I pour it

were at

to laugh. “It’s fine, as long

Bella cares about

just set traps! Phew!! Let’s go

his gaze softening as it

grandpa, Arabella got in the car, and after a while,

and said, “Mr. Eugene is always so proud. For him to invite you

“It’s okay.”

“So you won against Mr. Eugene, and he lost his cherished possession to you, which you gave to grandm
a!”

“How did you know?” Arabella looked up, seeming surprised.

Romeo realized he had underestimated her. He didn’t expect her to be so good at chess.

“Is there anything you can’t do?” As soon as Romeo finished speaking, he leaned in close, teasing, “I know.”

Arabella: “What?”

Romeo looked at her lips, the breath of his words lightly falling on her lips: “You can’t kiss.”

Romeo’s lips gently touched hers. “Like this, have you learned it?”

Arabella lifted her eyelids and playfully asked, “You’re not even good **at it** yourself, and you have the nerve to teach me?”

“That’s because I haven’t had the chance to practice. Let’s see if you’ll give me the chance.”

Arabella: “What **do** you mean?”

Was he blaming her for not giving him more opportunities to practice kissing?

Chapter 613

She didn't give him a chance, but he still got close, didn't he?

At this moment, Romeo noticed there was another person outside the car. He rolled down his window and asked, "Anything else, grandpa?"

Phillip had been standing there for a while, witnessing everything.

"Nah, I'm good. Just out for a walk."

Taking a walk alone and leaving grandma at home, really?

"You guys carry on."

Phillip turned to leave. His wife had seen their car parked there for a long time without moving, thinking it was broken, and was about to come over to see if they needed a replacement.

Turned out they were overthinking things!

These two youngsters were just making out in the car.

get

Arabella felt some discomfort in her lower abdomen.

she told Carl in front, "Step on it."

confused. "Ms. Bella, is there

"Mhm."

seat, Arabella could feel something seeping out from below.

Damn. Too late.

gaze fell on

tired and wanted to go home to rest, or

need handling at this late

still in the front so it wasn't convenient for Arabella to say. When they arrived at

late hour, could he even get a cab

he couldn't figure out Arabella's mood and felt a

Bella was no longer that considerate little girl from before.

to hail a cab, Arabella told Romeo, "You get out

at her puzzled, noticing something was off. "Are you

stay in the car alone?

Arabella was a bit embarrassed. "I've messed up your

So that's what it was.

Romeo's eyes softened. "It's alright, it's just a car. I'll carry you in."

"No." Arabella didn't want to stain his clothes.

Romeo was amused by her, rarely seeing her like this: "Don't worry, no one will see."

Derek and Gary were still in the mansion and they should be resting by—now.

Arabella looked at his white shirt, still hesitating, when the next second, Romeo used his suit jacket to wrap around her waist and carried her out of the car.

Carl finally understood. So Ms. Bella wanted Mr. McMillan to carry her, but why did she want him to leave? Was she shy?

But why would she tie a jacket around her waist in the hot summer?

As Carl was still pondering, Romeo shot him a glance, and he quickly averted his eyes, realizing he had been staring at Ms. Bella a bit too long.

Surely Romeo didn't think he was checking out Ms. Bella's waist, right?!

Chapter 614

Romeo took Arabella to the master bathroom on the second floor and gently put her down, saying, "Hang on a sec."

He turned around and went to the dressing room to get clean clothes and the necessary supplies for her period. After opening the package, he had no clue how to use the sanitary pads properly, so he looked it up online and then helped Arabella put it on. Arabella blushed when she saw it. She didn't expect him to be that thorough, but the thing was, he put it on backwards.

"Did I put it on wrong?" Romeo noticed her reaction..

"Um," Arabella murmured, 'you put it on backward."

Romeo looked down at the thing in his hand.

"The smaller end goes in the front."

Got it.

Romeo ripped off the pad and tossed it into the trash bin, then put a new one on, his movements much smoother than before.

me to help you

Arabella took the stuff from his hand and, quickly closed the door, her face

Arabella must be trying

and knocked on the door. "Bella, leave the clothes

think he would notice even that. The blushing Arabella, who had finally calmed down, turned beet red again.

with warm water so

at least wanted to wash off those stains. Otherwise, Derek would see them when he came to collect the dirty clothes

you to do the laundry, just listen to me.” Romeo, seeing her not responding, knocked on the door again and said, “Leave

need for

come

that Romeo was still knocking on the door, Arabella had no choice but to put the clothes aside and open the door, and the next second,

worried that Derek would see these when he came to collect the dirty clothes the next day.

been negligent. He should have called a woman to take care

feel uncomfortable.

for a bit.” Romeo placed the pillow behind her, covered her with the quilt, and brought her

The hot water bottle was heated by Romeo while Arabella was taking a shower, and the temperature was just right at this moment.

“You put it on your lower abdomen to keep warm.”

Seeing her lips turning a bit pale, Romeo spoke softly, “Wait a sec.”

At this time, Derek had gone to rest. Romeo took out the medicine he had prepared in advance and brought it to Arabella.

“It’s not hot; just right to drink.”

Arabella saw his meticulous care and knew without thinking that he must have prepared in advance.

“Is it too bitter?” Romeo saw her take a sip and asked softly.

“Not really.”

“Let me try.” Romeo took a light sip from the cup she had drunk from and asked, “Can you handle it?” Romeo’s voice was full of concern: “If you don’t feel like drinking, then don’t.”

“Alright.”

Chapter 615

Romeo watched as she lifted her slender neck, taking sips from her cup, his heart aching more with every drink.

Already uncomfortable from her period, she still had to drink this crap. It was too much.

He decided he'd check later to see which manufacturer produced it to see if it could be improved. He couldn't bear to see his girlfriend suffering like this. Once she finished drinking, Romeo took the cup and placed it aside, whispering, "Why not use it? Is it too cool or too hot?"

"It's a bit heavy and uncomfortable on my stomach."

"Then let me warm you up." Romeo gently caressed her lower abdomen and asked, "Is this better?"

Arabella wanted to say his hand was too cold, less warm than the hot-water bottle. But seeing his earnest effort, she nodded her head in the end.

His eyes didn't miss the expression on her face. Romeo thought for a moment and placed his hand on his stomach. He realized his palm temperature wasn't warm enough, despite the clothing.

He grabbed the hot-water bottle again, warming his hands first before placing them on Arabella's abdomen.

"Is this better than before?"

sincere inquiry, Arabella felt warmth in her
could catch and comprehend every single expression

replied with a

that the doctor said can help if

vibrate. Romeo stood up and said, "I'll

screen flashed. It was a call from Caden.

calling Arabella? For what reason at this late hour? Did he think Arabella

bit angry when he handed over the phone. Seeing the caller ID, she couldn't help but

picked up the call in

busy?" Caden's voice came through: "Are you tired

glancing at Romeo and feeling more amused.

the hospital. Can you come and take

"Now?"

this, Romeo instantly shot her a warning look: You dare go on a date this late?

dizziness, facial paralysis, and left-side weakness. After examination, we found a plaque deep in the middle cerebral artery and two aneurysms about to rupture."

of the situation. Both plaque and aneurysms could lead to disability or even death.

Their simultaneous occurrence could potentially result in cerebral hemorrhage and ischemic stroke.

“The problem is **that** the patient’s right M1 segment of the middle cerebral artery is severely narrowed with M2 branch stenosis. After intensive medical treatment, the cerebral infarction still recurs. The interventional treatment is difficult and risky, and the long-term effect of the stent is not good.”

Unaware of Romeo’s jealousy, Caden continued explaining the case: “The only solution right now is to perform intracranial vascular reconstruction to improve cerebral ischemia, which might reduce the risk of severe cerebral infarction.”

Romeo didn’t understand their conversation. He only knew Caden had been talking for a while, and Arabella had no intention to hang up. He even took her hand, a displeased look on his face.

Arabella understood. To perform surgery and clear the blocked cerebral vessels, the plaque inside the vessels must be removed manually first, a bightly difficult

process.

The M2 segment was located deep in the lateral fissure of the brain, with extremely limited operational space, about the size of a finger.

Moreover, the diameter of the middle cerebral artery was less than 3 millimeters. To completely remove the plaque and suture the vessels, microsurgery required magnification of more than a **dozen** times under a microscope, demanding high precision from surgical instruments and the surgeon’s skills.

The doctors at the hospital clearly lacked such capabilities.

Caden were to operate alone, the risk would undoubtedly be high..

Chapter 616

“Can you come over now? We still haven’t figured out the best surgical plan.”

None of those guys can hold a candle to Caden. All they’ve got on duty were greenhorns.

They were not as experienced as Caden. They might be debating, but the final say was still in Caden’s hands.

Caden didn’t have any better ideas either. This case hadn’t been seen at home yet.

The patient’s family had been to many hospitals. They ended up at Hope Hospital. If even Hope Hospital can’t treat him, there’s practically no hospital in the country that would dare to take this case.

“It’s a critical situation.”

If he didn’t have 100% assurance, he wouldn’t be calling in the middle of the night; disturbing her rest.

“I’m on my way.”

As soon as Arabella said this, Romeo gave her fingers a squeeze, a look of jealousy and warning in his eyes.

out. This was a matter of life and death so there was no room for fooling around.

turned his face

any other doctors? I can call them. Who do you need? I'll get them

and most doctors were gone, just a few interns

need. You'll

Romeo even more jealous. He squeezed

Caden had to stay and

get there myself."

was even more pissed off.

She took his hand and

placated by her gesture,

it's appropriate to leave your fiancé in the middle of the

"Romeo."

want to hear your explanation." Romeo seemed to have decided

misunderstanding." Arabella took his hand and briefly explained the situation.

made

don't participate in this surgery, relying only on him, the risk is indeed high."

the surgery was not complicated, the few people in the

"You're not a hospital employee." Romeo was still upset. "And you're on your period so you should rest."
"

"I don't feel uncomfortable." Arabella wanted to involve Romeo to reassure him, "You can come with me."

"What can I do?"

He can't perform surgery. Would

he just stand by and watch them talk in medical jargon and share insights? That would make him feel worse.

"You can supervise me and see if I behave improperly or if I'm being **flirtatious** with other men."

Romeo was amused by her.

Seizing the opportunity, Arabella said, "He's been taking care of my grandma all along. We haven't been dating in private."

Their communication was all about medicine, with no personal feelings involved.

“I’m aware of his intentions towards you.”

Romeo had noticed the way Caden looked at Arabella before. Those eyes clearly showed a love that he wanted to control but **couldn’t**, mixed with restraint and pain.

“Who would **dare** compete with you for your fiancée?” Arabella stood up, took his hand, and said, “Come on, go with me.”

Chapter 617

Otherwise, the sickness was going to get worse.

At this late hour, there’s no way Romeo would let her drive alone. The last time she drove to Hope Hospital, the memory of her speed still gave him the **creeps**. “Finally got a break and **it’s** all taken up by some one else,” Romeo grumbled.

Arabella looked up and smiled, saying, “I’ll make it up to you.”

“How?”

“Bow your head.”

Just as Romeo lowered his handsome face, Arabella stole a quick kiss.

Romeo’s grumpiness vanished, and his mood instantly lifted.

Arabella took the initiative to kiss him!

He smiled and said, “One kiss is not enough.”

“Another one later.”

hugging her as they walked. “If you skimp on it, I’m going to give you hell,

the hospital, Caden looked quite startled at the sight of

was supposed to be at school so why was she with Romeo?

hostility, clearly viewing Caden as a rival.

you talked about?” The patient’s family was surprised at how young the expert was, just a girl in her late teens. But now she didn’t care;

Caden and said, “What are you standing

headed towards the operating room.

didn’t look at Romeo

Romeo couldn’t quite catch what Arabella said next. She entered the operating

patient’s family rushed forward, crying, “Doctor, how is it?”

safe now and can be

patient's family wanted to

helped her up, saying, "No need for that; this is my job. The anesthetic hasn't worn doctor." The family member wanted to ask for Arabella's name but saw the patient being up to Romeo and said, "I'm going to change."

"You've worked hard and I'll give you a massage in a bit."

Arabella smiled at him and said, "I'm not tired."

Caden also came out of the operating room, and after instructing his assistant about some basic conditions, his assistant wheeled the patient away.

He locked eyes with Romeo from afar but neither of them spoke.

Arabella came out and saw Romeo standing there and thought he was spacing out

"We can go now."

"Alright." Romeo pulled her into his arms assertively and leaned down to give her a kiss.,

Arabella smiled and said, "Sorry to keep you waiting."

"I didn't wait long, I was just a bit hungry and wanting some perks."

Arabella gently pushed him away.

Caden watched their affectionate figures disappear from view, his eyes growing dim.

Chapter 618

Arabella's phone started buzzing as soon as she stepped foot in the hospital and it was from Caden.

"Arabella, have you left the hospital already? If not, can you swing by? Someone wants to meet you"

Arabella was a bit confused. "Who?"

"Some guy

from the Ministry of State Security of Solterra, Caden's voice seemed a tad tense.

A bunch of questions popped up in Arabella's mind. The Ministry of State Security of Solterra was also known as the National Intelligence Agency, the country's top anti-espionage and political defense agency. But why would they want to see her in the middle of the night at a hospital?

"The guy you just saved works for the Ministry of State Security. Their boss wants to see you."

Given the nature of their job, their identities were kept under wraps, so Arabella understood.

"Okay, I'm on my way."

“They probably want to ask me about the patient. Wait for me in the car and I’ll be back shortly.”

“Will do.”

way: “He’s in

might be scared, Caden reassured her, “I’ll be right outside. Holler if you need anything, and I’ll

“Got it.”

opened the door and closed it slowly after Arabella

was greeted by a strapping figure.

“Sir, she’s here.”

and admirable, all young

a decisive and handsome face,

can I assist?” Arabella

being in a room full of brave men, she didn’t flinch. Instead,

before them, let alone one with such courage, fearless even in the face

all, even Ministry of State Security staff get a bit jittery around the

are you?”

was clear, as were his eyes, seeming to harbor no ill intentions.

truthfully, “Eighteen.”

just eighteen and

Although the Ministry of State

Security had many young prodigies, they’d never seen one as young and pretty as her..

“Did you study medicine?” the man asked again.

“I know a bit about it.”

“Why aren’t you in school at eighteen?”

“I am in school.”

“Which university?”

Arabella started to get impatient. “Does this have anything to do with the operation I performed tonight ?”

The men were even more shocked. Did she know who she’s talking to? He’s the deputy director of the Ministry of State Security of Solterra! If he wasn’t so young, he would have been promoted already!

But this young girl wasn't intimidated by his authority. Instead, she exuded a powerful aura, as if she could devour anyone in the room.

One word could describe her fearless!

The leading man chuckled and said, "Your operation was successful. Would you be interested in joining the Ministry of State Security?" Rumor had it that this young girl had performed many challenging surgeries before. She was young, but her medical skills were unmatched.

Chapter 619

Agents of the Ministry of State Security kept their identities secret, and sometimes they got injured on special missions. Once, one of the spies got caught and was forced to swallow a newly developed poison by the enemy. He died a terrible death.

The little girl's cover identity was that of a student, which concealed her true identity pretty well.

She's a damn good doctor, a rare talent who could save many more agents in the Ministry of State Security if she could be recruited.

"Pay's not an issue, but you've got to keep it hush—hush, even from your own family. You can't spill the beans **about** your job."

Getting an invitation from the Deputy Minister of the Ministry of State Security of Solterra himself isn't just luck!

This little girl must've saved the galaxy in her past life or something!

Just when the subordinates thought she'd be falling over herself with gratitude and agreeing right away, Arabella spoke, "Sorry, I don't have the time."

The subordinates were flabbergasted. The little girl actually turned it down? She said she didn't have time?

little girl be so busy with?

you have other plans?" The man continued to

go to school so I'm

a lot of work to do and a

leg? The Deputy Minister of the—Ministry of

won't affect your schooling! You'll have to find a job after graduation; what job could possibly be better than the Ministry

subordinates tried to

through. Sorry, but I can't

at a loss for words.

was not serving the country, what a

what do you plan

work in the medical field, but I want to help more than just

she pursued was for the

He admired her even more.

still trying to keep her. This was the

raised an eyebrow and said, "Wait till you guys get better doctors than me or more advanced medical equipment.

The subordinates were amazed. Was she being top cocky?

"Our medical equipment is top-notch, it's not something you can buy off the shelves! Our doctors are pretty good too!"

"Then why couldn't you guys save the patient tonight?" Arabella asked back, looking innocent and well-behaved.

The subordinates were speechless.

Indeed, the Ministry of State Security's doctors were at their wits' end, which forced them to seek help from civilian doctors for agent 7731.

Had she not stepped in tonight, 7731 might have lost his life.

So, they were also hoping to recruit more talents like her to serve the country.

But Arabella was no ordinary person. She wouldn't limit herself to a small environment, only helping a few people.

"Can I get your contact information?" The handsome man asked, "In case you change your mind, you can reach out to me anytime."

Arabella never regretted her decisions. But seeing his sincerity and considering he was from the Ministry of State Security, out of courtesy, she added him as a contact on WhatsApp.

Chapter 620

After Arabella left, one of his men comforted her, saying. "Minister, don't be upset. You have a sister who's studying at Westerly College, right? Four years of college life is enough for her to grow up. She can also contribute to the country"

Chasel Collins looked in the direction his sister had gone. He just found his long-lost sister, who was reportedly 18 years old.

"She's been through a lot since she was young." Chasel had heard about his sister and spoke calmly, "Working for the Ministry of State Security isn't for her."

His newfound sister should be pampered so how could he let her do such grueling work?

His men wondered, was he unwilling to let her do such work? Had he started spoiling his sister even before meeting her? It seemed like he might pamper his sister a lot in the future.

“Let’s go check on 7731.,” Chasel left Caden’s office with a few of his men.

If it wasn’t for the special mission abroad recently, he would have gone home to see his sister already.

“When do you plan to see your sister?”

“The day after tomorrow.”

heard they’d have a day off tomorrow, and they wondered what kind of person

be as obedient, kind, and

was pulled into Romeo’s arms. He found it hilarious that the Ministry of State Security extended an olive branch

ambition, she wouldn’t be content with a small place because

The next morning.

when he served breakfast, which

seemed like they had a passionate night!

capable but it seemed like he and

have a happy

Romeo lifted his eyes and gave Gary a warning look; “Do you need me to move so you can get a better look?”

scared out of his wits and hurriedly

at Romeo as if

not satisfied with just her neck and above. If she wasn’t on her period, they might have done something

Romeo passed her a peeled egg, feeding her, “Want to watch a movie after

“What movie?”

I’m good with anything.” Romeo planned to watch a movie in the home

in the living room. He said calmly, “You

and Gary looked at each other. Did they do something wrong?

a bit too long when serving breakfast, making

Derek thought. Did he **fail** to get up and open the door for **the** sir when he came home last night?

But the sir had clearly instructed that when he and the lady were alone, they needed to keep their distance as much as possible.

“Sir, did we perform poorly in some aspect?” Derek asked with his head bowed.

“A maid would be more convenient.”

Derek and Gary understood. The lady might need a female to take care of some things, which might be inconvenient for them as men.

“Alright, we’ll pack our bags right away.” Derek let out a sigh of relief.

Arabella picked a recent popular sci-fi blockbuster in the home theater, which surprised Romeo. He initially thought a young girl would choose a romance movie.

But then he thought Arabella was always different.

During the movie, Romeo held her hand. Arabella didn’t react much to many of the thrilling scenes.

“Not interested? Want to switch to another one?”

“No need.”

After the movie, the room darkened, and the atmosphere suddenly became a bit strange.