

Arabella 761

Chapter 761

"Labella's works?" Arabella raised an eyebrow and said, "I've got plenty."

And she did. If it's not enough, Labella could whip some out in no time.

"And your mom?"

"She's got a lot of hobbies, but she loves dressing up the most."

Dressing up? That's a piece of cake.

"I'll take care of the gift, and you set the time."

Seeing Arabella so agreeable, Romeo's gaze softened even more, proposing, "How about we have dinner tomorrow night?"

"Sure."

Romeo lifted her face and planted a kiss.

On the other side,

Phillip heard his son and daughter-in-law were back. He frowned. "They remembered to come home!"

"This is our home. If we don't come back, where are we supposed to go?" George McMillan walked in with a big grin and said, "Dad, long time no see. I heard you're doing better; seeing you tonight, it's true."

Jennifer McMillan handed the gift to the butler, slipped on a pair of slippers, and walked in. "Dad, you're much more lively than before; even your voice is strong. I could hear it from a mile away."

Phillip couldn't help but laugh, pretending to scold, "Jennifer, you've been away too long this time!"

"If we don't go far, we'd be tempted to meddle in the company's business, and Romeo wouldn't like that." Jennifer walked towards him, laughing heartily. "Seeing those people in the family just makes my blood boil, going far means not having to see them."

George plopped down on the couch and couldn't help but ask, "Where's Mom? I heard she's recovered."

"Is that my son and Jennifer back?"

The elevator door opened, and Shirley, aided by a maid, walked out. Her smile was warm and generous, and standing there, she exuded a gentle and beautiful aura.

"Mom?" The moment Jennifer saw Shirley, she felt like crying.

How many years had it been since she's seen Shirley like this?

In the past, she'd just lie in bed motionless, no response however they called her, no reply however they tried to chat with her.

Now, she's standing in front of her, alert and full of life.

"Mom." Jennifer immediately ran over and couldn't help but hug Shirley tight, tears streaming down her face. "I'm so glad you've recovered."

Years ago, when Shirley first fell into a coma, their whole family was in tears.

Especially Jennifer, her bond with Shirley was even stronger than that between a real mother and daughter.

"Seeing you healthy and standing in front of me is just wonderful."

"Alright, Jennifer, don't cry." Shirley patted her back, smiling kindly. "I know you're a good girl. I'm fine now; you look younger after all these years."

Jennifer couldn't help but laugh. "Mom, you haven't aged a bit these past years, not a wrinkle more."

"Mom." George also came over, hugging them both tightly. He never dared dream of this day, his

mother standing in front of them, having a conversation with them.

"Let's sit and talk." Phillip hurried over to support his wife, worried about her standing too long. "She's just recovered, she can't stand for long."

Jennifer quickly helped. "I heard it was that girl the Collins family just found who saved you?"

"Yes, that girl is a brilliant doctor, the highly acclaimed Dr. Bell."

Jennifer and George were slightly surprised, they didn't expect the doctor, whose reputation was so legendary, turned out to be a young girl.

"I heard Romeo is quite smitten with her?" Jennifer asked again.

"Not just Romeo, your father and I both adore her." Shirley didn't hide her fondness for Arabella.

Chapter 762

Phillip nodded in satisfaction. "That girl, whether in looks or personality, doesn't have a single flaw."

Jennifer glanced at George. She had originally thought that if Romeo didn't like her or if Phillip wasn't satisfied, she could take the opportunity to recommend Melody.

But it looked like Romeo and Melody just weren't meant to be.

"Dad, we've never seen you praise someone like this before." George didn't expect that a young girl could earn such praise from his father.

"She's really outstanding, pretty and well-behaved, talented and modest, filial and kind."

In short, she was satisfactory in every way. Every time Phillip thought of her, he couldn't help but smile. George glanced at Jennifer, he didn't expect his dad to be so satisfied with that girl.

"We also met a very talented girl on our way here. We really liked her, but unfortunately, she already has a boyfriend." George said it regretfully.

"No kid we meet on the street can be as good as our own."

Just as Phillip finished speaking, George's phone began to vibrate. "It's Romeo."

After answering the call, George announced somewhat unexpectedly, "Romeo says he wants to book a private room tonight, and he's bringing that girl to meet us."

Was this their icy son actively suggesting this?

"Jennifer, pinch me." George clearly couldn't believe it, not until Jennifer pinched his arm and he covered it in pain. "Jennifer, be gentle."

"If I don't make you feel pain, you'll think this is a dream." Jennifer didn't expect their son to actually like that girl, and he even proactively suggested bringing her to meet them.

A girl that can satisfy both Romeo and Phillip must either be very excellent or not simple.

The next afternoon.

As Jennifer was trying on clothes, George knocked on the door and entered, helping her zip up the back.

"Jennifer, it was confirmed, it was indeed your friend who poisoned."

George deliberately observed his wife's reaction when he mentioned this. Seeing that she didn't seem sad at all, he continued, "The person has been brought here, and she's on the basement level."

"Got it." Jennifer, dressed in a beautiful fishtail dress, looking slim and dignified, told George's parents before she headed to the basement, "I have some issues to deal with, don't panic if you hear any noise."

Phillip, aware of someone trying to poison her and that the person had been brought to the basement, nodded. "Don't worry, we're old, so we won't hear."

Jennifer arrived at the basement level.

The light coming in through six skylights made the lobby look brighter and more imposing. Four

bodyguards stood in a row, and the lady standing in front of them looked a bit panicked.

Jennifer, slender and elegant, walked towards Wendy Brook step by step.

"Hello, Jennifer!" The four bodyguards greeted in unison.

Seeing the woman walking towards her in a beautiful long dress with her face noble, Wendy was taken aback. Over the years, she had always maintained such refinement and elegance.

Jennifer was already very beautiful before marriage, and life after marriage made her even more mature and charming. Her every move was full of grace.

"Wendy has been my good friend for twenty years, why did you tie her up as soon as she arrived?"

Jennifer said to the bodyguards with a smile, "Untie her quickly."

Chapter 763

"Alright, Jennifer," the bodyguard said, untying the rope from Wendy's hands.

Wendy rubbed her wrists and hurriedly stepped forward. "Jennifer, you know you can always just call me if you need anything. But by doing this, people might think I've done something to piss you off."

Jennifer laughed elegantly. "So, have you done something?"

Wendy paused, feeling uneasy. "Jennifer, I don't know what you're talking about."

"After you arrived, I didn't offer you a coffee. I suppose you've tasted enough good coffee. Today, I had a fruit wine made for you with C30."

Upon hearing C30 and fruit wine, Wendy became more uneasy.

No way.

It's been a few days, how could Jennifer suddenly find her and know that she used C30 in the fruit wine.

"I heard this stuff enhances the taste of the fruit wine." Jennifer smiled charmingly.

She glanced at the servant, who promptly brought the fruit wine on a tray to Wendy.

Wendy was scared. "Jennifer, you must have misunderstood something."

"It seems our twenty-year friendship does mean something to you; otherwise, you wouldn't have spent half a million on this stuff and mixed it in the fruit wine. Don't worry, as a friend, I won't take advantage of you, I understand the concept of reciprocation."

At this point, even Wendy had enough sense to realize she was in danger.

Jennifer must have enough evidence, that's why she brought her here. It was pointless to argue now!

"Jennifer, listen to me. It was all an impulsive decision. My son told me that Romeo wouldn't give him the land in Oakridge City. I thought, with our years of friendship, why would Romeo rather give it to someone else than to us."

Tears welled up in Wendy's eyes. "I always thought our friendship was stronger than gold, but I was wrong. My son approached Romeo several times, but he wouldn't budge and didn't explain why. I even talked to you, but you said the kids are grown up and you can't intervene too much, so I felt resentful." Since Romeo was always cautious and surrounded by powerful people, Wendy could only take her revenge on the innocent Jennifer.

At the wedding of Wendy's son, Jennifer was dressed simply, but her beautiful face and unique charm made Wendy feel inferior.

This made her even more uncomfortable.

"It was those servants who gave me the idea, so I." Wendy tried to hug Jennifer to express their deep sisterhood, but four bodyguards immediately blocked her.

All she could do was wipe her tears. "Jennifer, I was wrong."

"Of course you were wrong." Jennifer's eyes were bright and calm. "The land has issues. Romeo used it to deceive his competitors. Actually, he was doing it for your own good."

She only found out about this today.

But at that time, Romeo didn't tell his family or the Brook family. He was worried the news would spread and his competitors wouldn't fall for it.

"If you truly trusted our twenty-year friendship, you should know that Romeo and I are both very sentimental people."

Chapter 764

Jennifer watched her quietly. "You could've questioned me, argued with me, even cut me off. But instead, you spent a ton of cash to slowly poison me."

It was like a one-way street.

If she hadn't bumped into Melody last night, if Melody wasn't a medical whizz, she shuddered to think about what might've happened.

"I heard this poison, even hospitals can't detect it. I just live in agony until my organs fail and slowly die. How much hate and how much resentment must you have against me, just for a piece of land?"

Tears streamed down Wendy's face as she shook her head. "No, it's not just about the land."

Wendy lifted her skirt to reveal scarred legs. "You may not believe it, but for the last twenty years, while I've been all glamorous outside, I've been belittled by my in-laws and beaten by my husband. These scars are from his recent episode. In these twenty years, he's cheated on me so many times that I've lost count. My husband and his parents have insulted me, saying I'm not even fit to tie your shoelaces. They're supposed to be my family, but they hurt me with the most venomous words, and praise you. Every time you show up, you're always so shiny and beautiful. Your husband is head over heels for you, and your in-laws treat you like a real daughter. And me, I'm just a complete loser."

Jennifer finally understood after hearing her out, "So, you're jealous of me and want to ruin me?"

"You're one cold-hearted bitch," one of the servants couldn't help but say, "Jennifer has always been so good to you. When you were sick, she'd fly over to take care of you. She always gives you the most gifts for your family's happy occasions, just to give you some dignity. And Jennifer has been helping you all these years. Without the McMillans, how could you possibly have your current status?"

Wendy lowered her head, crying silently.

Jennifer realized their friendship was at a dead end.

She glanced at her bodyguards.

They immediately went over and forcefully grabbed Wendy's shoulders.

Wendy looked frightened. "What are you doing?"

They forced a drink down her throat.

"No." Wendy shook her head desperately but couldn't resist the strength of two bodyguards and a servant.

She looked at Jennifer for help, but Jennifer just stood there, stone-faced, as if she had made up her mind.

Once they finished the drink, the bodyguards let go of Wendy.

Wendy fell to the ground and tried to vomit, but it was futile.

"Jennifer, help me." She rushed towards Jennifer, but the bodyguards blocked her.

"Give me the antidote, Jennifer." Wendy clutched her throat, trying to vomit. "My daughter-in-law is

pregnant, I'm going to be a grandmother. Please give me a chance to live."

"Didn't you know? There's no antidote for C30." Jennifer's gaze was icy cold.

"No, it can't be. Are you still angry? You must have the antidote; otherwise, how are you standing here?" Wendy cried, begging her, "I know I was wrong, Jennifer. Please, for the sake of our twenty years of friendship, give me the antidote. I swear I won't do anything bad again. I'll stay away from you, okay?"

Chapter 765

Jennifer didn't respond.

"Jennifer, can you stand to see me suffer like this?" Wendy continued to plead pitifully. "Do you really want to hurt me? Once the poison starts to act, even if my husband's family doesn't care about me, my own family will definitely investigate the truth, not to mention my son and daughter-in-law. How can I tell them it was all you? They have a good impression of you."

"I don't care," Jennifer replied indifferently. "What you've done will only bring shame to your family. If they find out it was you who hurt me first, I doubt they'd have the face to confront me."

"Jennifer, what do you want for the antidote?" Wendy asked through her tears. "I'll do anything you ask."

Jennifer looked at her coldly. "I told you there's no antidote."

"Then how did you?"

"I just happened to run into a good Samaritan who knows a thing or two about medicine and helped me get rid of the poison."

see a glimmer of hope. "Can you give me

some bad guys' asses last

felt even more desperate. "Jennifer,

any more. "You have

a slow-acting poison that took

someone to save your life depends on

that, Jennifer turned

this friend. Whether she lived

All she could do was watch Jennifer's retreating figure and call out, "Jennifer, give me one more chance, just one more. Don't tell me you've forgotten everything we've been through in the past twenty

Wendy seemed to lose all her strength. She collapsed on

she could kill Jennifer

was in Oakridge City and Jennifer was

Yet she never expected.

at Fairfield Manor, let me see

Something seemed to occur to Wendy, and she grabbed the leg of a nearby bodyguard. "Let me see them, I can pay you. Is a million each enough? Two million? Three million if you want!"

The bodyguard coldly withdrew his leg, clearly not interested in her offer.

"I beg you!"

She knew Phillip and Shirley were kind people. If they were willing to help, there was still hope.

But one of the bodyguards just knocked her out and dragged her away.

They didn't want Jennifer to be bothered anymore.

Jennifer took the elevator down to the first floor. From a distance, she could see Phillip and Shirley enjoying some fruit in the garden, taking in the view.

Seeing the harmonious scene of the elderly couple, she felt a warmth in her heart and instinctively walked towards them.

Chapter 766

"Jennifer, are you done with your stuff? Come grab some fruit, keep your mouth moist,' Phillip said with a grin.

She must have had a bit of a tiff with someone just now.

"Jennifer, I heard someone was messing with you, even spiked your drink?" Shirley was taken aback, even a little pissed. "Who on earth would do such a thing?"

"No worries, I've got it under control; Jennifer smiled gracefully.

Noticing she hadn't had any fruit, Phillip had someone bring over coffee, but Jennifer declined with a laugh. "The girl I met on the road suggested I cut back on coffee, as it could react with the medication and interfere with its effectiveness."

She'd had her doctor friend check it out, and they thought the prescription was top-notch.

there's no antidote, but that girl was able to help her detox in

the girl's medical skills and prescription, and they even wanted to

liked her, she regretted it

so satisfied with the girl. "Speaking of which, if you meet Bella tonight, you'll definitely like her.

The girl I met yesterday was smart, beautiful, and

with a laugh. "I've never met

in a few days. Let

she met, Melody, was the best

couldn't help but laugh. "It sounds like you do have that in mind, but she already has a boyfriend. Speaking of which, she seems to know Romeo,"

"No way.

This time, both Phillip and Shirley burst out laughing.

"Jennifer, you've been away for too long, you're out of touch. No one but Bella is allowed to touch any of his personal stuff."

"That's right, only Bella can touch his stuff."

"No way, he must have good female friends in private; says Jennifer, dismissive. After all, it's just driving, not kissing or hugging.

But could the bodyguard have gotten the license plate number wrong? It was so dark last night, and Romeo had so many cars, it would be normal for the bodyguard to misread the number.

Jennifer thought to herself, there's no girl more likeable than Melody.

"Jennifer, how long are you guys staying this time?" Phillip asked again.

Chapter 767

"In a couple of days, we'll be outta here." She just needed to meet up with Melody, and then it's time to go.

Otherwise, their relatives and friends, who were always in the know, would start dropping by once they heard that they were back. They'll be asking for help with all sorts of things.

They thought they were pretty slick, being careful about where they went and keeping their return under wraps. But somehow, the news still got out.

You gotta hand it to them, these people knew how to sniff out gossip.

"Stay a bit longer,' Shirley pleaded. "You and George should drop by the Collins family more often. Their daughter is such a catch, and Romeo swooped in and took her away in no time. We should pay them a visit."

"Right on,' Phillip nodded approvingly. "You and George definitely need to visit them more."

Jennifer sighed inwardly. No matter how outstanding, no one could hold a candle to Melody. Melody was the ideal daughter-in-law in her eyes.

resist messaging

are you up

Arabella replied promptly: [Shopping.]

buy? I can help you pick.] Jennifer was eager to

paid, and after a

the moon! Melody cared about

much better, your remedy worked wonders! How are you so amazing? You seem to know everything.] Jennifer couldn't resist asking, [Do you

[Yes.]

too. Let's meet up for some tea soon. I owe you a big thank you. I managed to find the person who poisoned me,

to think she'd

too much better. Otherwise, your happiness only serves

you know all these life lessons? And

Jennifer didn't expect such wisdom from a girl in her teens. And her voice was simply stunning.

She was drawn in by her voice during their chat last night.

And now, listening to her voice so closely, her captivating voice was just magnetic.

[I wonder if things would have turned out differently if I had cut ties with her sooner.] Jennifer pondered.

"Right, haven't you noticed? People who rarely change friends usually grow at the same pace as their friends. But those who grow rapidly tend to change friends quickly too. Because their social circles are different. Trying to force a relationship would only make the other party uncomfortable." Jennifer listened to her advice, deep in thought.

"Some friends are only meant to accompany you for a certain part of your life's journey. There's no need to feel regret. As long as you gave all your heart during the time you spent together and truly felt joy, even if the end result wasn't what you hoped for or even if you had to pay a price, you'd still gain something, right?

You'll definitely meet better friends in the future." [Do you think I could meet better friends?]

"Of course, you're a great person. You're sure to meet friends who truly care about you."

Chapter 768

Jennifer was touched. She hadn't expected Melody to be both comforting and complimentary.

[Are you free tomorrow afternoon? I'd like to invite you for a tea.]

Maybe realizing the girl was still young, Jennifer added, [Or coffee works too.]

Arabella gave a light smile, and before she could reply, Jennifer sent another message.

[You saved me, comforted me. No matter what you say, I owe you a drink.]

Arabella's slender fingers typed back, [Alright]

[What time suits you?] Jennifer asked eagerly.

[Anytime.]

three in the

[Sure.]

to drink? Coffee

[Either is fine.]

her even more and began

a popular spot. I'll

sent a happy

[Alright.]

away after replying to

his work, came to pick up Arabella from

more surprising was that she

go out tomorrow afternoon."

enjoy socializing. What kind of lady could make her take out

Romeo asked as he opened

night, when I was

"You got close so quickly?" "Mhm, it feels like we've known each other before."

She felt very comfortable with the lady, as if they had known each other for a long time.

"If I knew you were going to The Aurora Haven last night, I would have gone with you,' Romeo explained. "I own that club now."

Arabella was somewhat surprised. "Isn't that Mr. Dylan's club?" She had happened to save Mr. Dylan before, and the staff at the club were particularly polite to her when she went there afterwards.

Later, when she saved the club manager and the waitstaff, they all respected her from the bottom of their hearts.

"Previously, the Hunter family was facing a financial crisis. I helped Mr. Dylan out, and in gratitude, he transferred the club to me and decided to focus on his real estate business."

If it wasn't for Romeo, the Hunter family would have been drowning in debt. In fact, there would be no Hunter family in Summerfield.

"Then why are the manager and staff in the club still the same people? No one has been replaced?" Arabella asked further.

"They are familiar with the business and do a good job, so I didn't replace them."

Arabella nodded in understanding. If she had known this, she would have gone with him last night, so he wouldn't have to wait at home for over an hour.

Chapter 769

"You seem pretty chummy with those club people?" Romeo glanced at her and asked quietly, "You go there often?" "Just occasionally."

Arabella briefly explained what had happened before, and in no time, they arrived at a restaurant owned by the McMillan Corporation.

In the private room.

Phillip and Shirley sat at the head of the table, checking the time every now and then.

Standing nearby, Brodie chuckled, "Phillip, Shirley, it's not time yet.

George straightened his tie, seemed a bit nervous, and cleared his throat.

Jennifer was full of anticipation, wondering what the upcoming daughter-in-law would be like.

later, There was

Romeo walking in with a gift

had no makeup on, but she was stunningly

and Jennifer were completely stunned

so much

Grandpa and Grandma before, this is Dad and Mom: George and Jennifer were too stunned to speak, she

is Bella, Arabella Collins, whom

pleased, suddenly noticed that his son and daughter-in-law didn't react and couldn't help but elbow his son, reminding him

at home before, why

not satisfied with

and couldn't help but lower her voice to remind her, "Jennifer, what are you dazing at? This is Bella, Romeo's fiancée." "Nice to meet you." Arabella

it to her grandparents first. Then she picked up the other two and gave them

small token of my appreciation, I hope you like it."

Not only did she look like Melody, but her voice was exactly the same.

"Jennifer, this is for you." Arabella handed over the gift with both hands.

Jennifer was stunned for a moment before asking incredulously, "Are you Melody?" Arabella nodded, smiling.

"You really are Melody? Is Melody my daughter-in-law?" Jennifer was overjoyed. "Dad, Mom, this is the girl I've told you about, the one I met on the street!" Phillip and Shirley were a bit surprised. The smart, beautiful, capable, and kind-hearted girl Jennifer had been talking about was Bella?

"What's going on?" Phillip and Shirley couldn't help but ask.

"Well, it's like this. We thought we hadn't been back for a while, so we wanted to bring you some gifts. Have you opened our gifts yet?" Jennifer suddenly realized this.

Phillip and Shirley shook their heads in unison. They had just put them away and hadn't had a chance to take a closer look.

Jennifer knew their habits, so she explained, "Before we returned to Fairfield Manor, George remembered that Dad loves Mirabelle's paintings. So he made a great effort to contact Mirabelle's assistant and asked Mirabelle to paint a picture to give to Dad. And guess what? Mirabelle is Bella!"

Chapter 770

When these words were spoken, not only were Phillip and Shirley stunned, but even Romeo was taken aback.

Who would've thought this little girl was actually the famous artist, Mirabelle?

She had been painting right in front of him that day.

How lucky he was to have witnessed that moment.

No wonder her hair clip tracker was discovered so quickly last night; everyone in the McMillan family knew what it was.

He had thought there was a mole inside.

Jennifer was also over the moon. Who would have guessed that Mirabelle, known as a painting saint, was her daughter-in-law!

was

my mom liking Melody's music, so since it's been a while since I've been home, I

pianist

pleasant surprise! She wasn't

in less than a day. I've heard the new piece, and

looked at Arabella with joy and

lucky. After all, not

was George and Jennifer's turn to be shocked. The

luck was

when they wanted Dr. Bell

also done by Bella,' Phillip chuckled, finding the

illness

Jennifer exchanged glances; they were both surprised and thrilled

ingredients of the

Who would've guessed their daughter-in-law was not only the painting saint Mirabelle, the piano maestro Melody, and the miracle doctor Dr. Bell, but also had a variety of other special skills.

So young, yet so knowledgeable, smart, and quick-witted.

George and Jennifer couldn't help but laugh, they were very pleased with their daughter-in-law!

"So last night, my employee wasn't mistaken. Bella really was driving Romeo's car.' It dawned on George at this moment.

Because he wasn't certain of this girl's relationship with his son, he didn't openly mention that Romeo was his son. He only asked the girl if she knew Romeo. But the girl thought he was trying to give Romeo a hard time. From her defensive tone, he should've guessed their relationship. He was just too excited upon seeing Ms. Mirabelle!

Jennifer also recalled last night, when she praised the girl's boyfriend for being lucky to have such an excellent girlfriend.

How did the girl respond? She defended herself by saying the one at her house was also very good.

Jennifer felt as if she had just eaten candy; it was a sweet feeling.