

Arabella 801

Chapter 801

"This potion, when mixed with water, becomes toxic. It will lead to a person feeling drowsy all day, losing their appetite, feeling weak, and becoming sensitive to the cold. In less than a week, the person would waste away."

Arabella's gaze fell on Helen, "Being able to work here as a nurse indicates that you have some knowledge of pharmacology. Do you know why I suspect you? Because in the medicine I gave to my grandfather, there was an ingredient that could be easily extracted.

You're smart. Instead of buying from an outside source, you chose to source it locally."

"I have no idea what you're talking about!" Helen's expression became even more uneasy.

"Haley is loyal to my grandmother, so I don't suspect her. As for you, what is your motive?"

"Helen, is it really you?" Louisa couldn't believe it. "Why would you do such a thing?"

"Bella isn't wrong. I believe her. As for you, my mother never bothered you. Why would you harm her?" Kenneth was also very angry.

"It wasn't me." Helen's face was growing paler, and she started to avoid their gaze.

what the consequences are for harming a member

bed, saw Helen's uneasy

have no grudges. Why would you do

being a powerful woman for many years, she was still calm in the face of

suddenly saw her grandmother in a

can make you confess." Louisa was almost certain, anger in her voice. "So, do you

couldn't hold it in any longer and finally decided to confess

Arabella's grandfather, she had grown fond of him and

she started to panic, fearing she would never have a

if Cornelia was dead, Cornelia's husband would choose the person

pharmacology, she thought she could

expect that before Cornelia even had a sip of the

Who was this girl?

so

hearing the reason. So, the nurse

And she didn't even consider her own status!

Louisa angrily called the hospital, telling them to send Helen to the police station immediately.

Cornelia's gaze fell on Arabella. Her decisiveness, calmness, and wisdom in analyzing the situation were indeed impressive.

"Bella, how did you discover there was something wrong with the water?" Cornelia asked affectionately.

"When this potion is mixed with water and exposed to light, the water becomes a bit cloudy, and there's a tiny bit of powdery substance floating at the bottom of the cup. Because these particles are so small, they are not easy to detect."

Anyone who drank water wouldn't notice if it's cloudier than usual, and even if there were tiny, barely visible particles floating in it, they wouldn't be suspicious.

"You also know about this field." Cornelia was surprised and appreciative.

"Mom, you have no idea how much Bella knows." Kenneth couldn't stop praising her, "She has many good qualities."

"We're lucky to have you." Cornelia patted Arabella's hand again, then looked at Louisa, "Oh, my recovery wouldn't be possible without the doctors' efforts. Please ask them to come over. I would like to thank them in person."

Chapter 802

"Mom, the person who saved you and Dad was Bella."

Louisa's words took Cornelia by surprise. Could Bella really know medicine?

"You and Dad had fallen down the stairs, and by the time you got to the hospital, you were deeply unconscious. The CT scan showed that you had a fractured skull, brain contusion, and multiple fractures all over your body. Dad was even worse off."

Louisa reminisced, "For over a month, the entire ICU team overcame numerous challenges, from respiratory failure, shock, respiratory tract infections, etc. Every day brought a new challenge. But neither you nor Dad woke up, until Bella came to visit you three months ago."

Louisa looked at Arabella again, saying gently, "After she examined you, she immediately knew what was wrong. She provided several treatment options, procuring even the rarest drugs. If it wasn't for her, you might not have woken up."

Kenneth chimed in, "Mom, you have no idea how skilled Bella is.

you, she cured both

had undergone several heart surgeries. His heart was practically a patchwork. Even the

the brilliance of Bella. She is the rumored Dr. Bell, the one who

"She's Dr. Bell?"

Hippocrates, the miracle-working Dr. Bell, would turn out to be her

She's as competent as you were back in the day!" Kenneth said with a chuckle. "During the summer vacation, I gave her our family's struggling clothing company to keep her occupied,

had been teetering on the

always said that we, the Collins family, have business in our blood. It must be genetic. That clothing company was nearly bankrupt, but once Bella took over, it came back to life. Now, it's a well-known player in

laughed, "Bella even started her own clothing conglomerate, QY.

Before her accident,

Each piece of clothing is designed by their head, Queen Abby."

she's also a renowned pianist, known as Melody, a painter named

Cornelia was dumbfounded. How could a teenage girl had so many identities, and each one was a master in their own field?

Arabella was blushing from all the praise.

Cornelia looked at the girl in front of her, nodding in approval, "She's truly exceptional."

"And she's not just talented, she also aced the college entrance examination, and is now studying at Westerly College. Several esteemed professors are vying to claim her as their protegee."

Cornelia's admiration for Arabella grew. She was truly extraordinary for her age.

Serena felt uncomfortable. She gripped her skirt tightly, feeling embarrassed.

Arabella overshadowed her in every single way.

Chapter 803

Her parents spoke these words in front of everyone, not even considering her feelings.

Cornelia noticed her presence and quietly asked, "And where's Serena? What college is she attending now?"

Before she tripped and fell down the stairs, Cornelia remembered Serena as a high school senior. Now time flew and she was already in college.

"Grandma, I got into Summerfield College; Serena announced.

Although, with Arabella's grades, getting into Summerfield College wasn't an issue.

But Serena earned her place at Summerfield College, so there was no harm in being a bit proud of her achievement.

Summerfield College is one of the best universities in the country. You've always been a good

turned her attention towards Louisa, "What about the

with a smile, "Romeo fell in love with Bella at first sight, and the McMillians are very fond of her. Serena also has a boyfriend now, and he's quite

it was like

the topic of having a boyfriend to keep coming

she wasn't interested in Romeo, Martha had hastily told a white lie

always been

do Phillip and Shirley think?"

and even gifted her a necklace symbolizing the future granddaughter-in-law! Romeo's parents are also very pleased with Bella. The teal necklace that Jennifer gave her is a treasure passed down to the daughters of her family for generations. It's been

her a gemstone key engraved with the McMillian crest, which is said to unlock the McMillian's secret base, and even their

hearing this, Serena

These two gifts were beyond "valuable". Unless they fully recognized Arabella's status and deeply loved her, they would never give away these treasures!

Cornelia was also taken aback. She hadn't expected Bella to win over the entire McMillian family.

She knew Phillip and Shirley well. If they didn't absolutely adore Bella, they would never gift her the necklace.

And Jennifer was a strong-willed woman who wouldn't easily accept Bella just because of an engagement agreement, let alone gift her a necklace.

Even when Serena had been visiting the McMillians multiple times, she hadn't received such recognition from Jennifer and George.

Thinking about this, Cornelia looked at Arabella again. Not only did Bella have many identities, but she also won over the hearts of everyone in the McMillian family. She was truly extraordinary.

Serena seemed to pale in comparison.

Chapter 804

After all, Cornelia had dearly loved Serena for eighteen solid years, while Arabella was a granddaughter she had just recently met.

Hence, Cornelia had showered Serena with more love.

When she heard that Serena was not her biological granddaughter and that her excellent fiancé was now out of the picture, she empathized with the girl's plight and feelings, patting Serena's hand in consolation.

"Perhaps it's destiny, she said softly, "I just want to ask you one thing, Serena. Were you and your boyfriend truly in love?"

Serena could only muster up the courage to give a slight nod.

"Then bring him to see me another day.' Cornelia looked at her lovingly. "You grew up being protected, and you can't be wronged by others. I want to see his character and see if he will treat you well in the future. I do hope you will be happy all your life."

A surge of emotion washed over Serena. "Thank you, Grandma."

adore her, unlike her parents and brothers who were always revolving around

marry into the McMillian family in the future, so your

Serena was taken

wedding was on the same scale as that of her adopted granddaughter, it would undoubtedly lead

think that Serena's husband was not as well-off as the McMillians. Moreover. Having Serena's

Arabella of so much over the past eighteen years, they thought having Serena's wedding on the same scale would be

hearing this, Serena felt her earlier feelings of gratitude vanish, which was replaced by a glimmer of disappointment in her

this family, everything that belonged to Serena was snatched away, leaving her

grandmother had

however, calmly said, "The scale of the wedding doesn't matter, as long as he truly

at her appreciatively, "I just wonder when your grandfather will wake up, and if he'll be able to see

in a day or two,' Arabella

asked, surprised,

it weren't for the pill that

Later, finding the medicine took quite a bit of time.

"Mom, Bella's a miracle doctor; Louisa assured her, grinning, "If she says it'll work, then it definitely will."

"Is your grandfather's condition severe? Will he be able to walk after he wakes up?" Cornelia asked seriously.

"Neither of you will be able to walk for the time being; Arabella admitted, "But you can both use wheelchairs to get some fresh air outside."

Upon hearing that they would not be able to walk, Cornelia was a bit disappointed, but she quickly asked, "When can we be discharged?"

"In about one or two days after you wake up,' Arabella answered. "I'll bring the rest of the medicine home, but it's a bit bitter. You'll have to take it."

"That's alright; Cornelia replied, her eyes crinkling in a smile. She seemed to be more pleased with her biological granddaughter than before.

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

Chapter 805

Lucas, Beverly, and Alma arrived.

"Mom, I rushed right over when I heard you woke up. I can't believe it's true!" Beverly dashed towards Cornelia, wrapping her in a warm embrace, her cries filled with deep emotion. "We were so worried about you. Thank God you're awake!"

"I've heard you visited half as often as Louisa!" Cornelia said, feigning annoyance.

"Mom, we've been busy. Louisa and Kenneth were here too? And Serena and Bella!" Beverly looked around, noticing the other people in the room. She praised Arabella in front of everyone, "This girl is polite, responsible, beautiful, and talented."

"Yeah, Beverly and I both adore her' Lucas interjected.

"I also like Bella, Serena, don't you?" Alma never missed an opportunity to provoke Serena.

Serena gave a graceful smile, "Of course, who wouldn't like such an outstanding girl?"

against Bella because of

is his business. Besides, I have a

her urge to hit Alma, maintaining her polite

two granddaughters loved to bicker whenever they met. Yet, after so many years, she saw their disputes as

a headache as soon as

come, and you complain when we do. So should we come or not?" Alma complained playfully, taking Cornelia's hand. "Do you only not get a headache when Serena visits? You've

I treat all my granddaughters equally; Cornelia retorted, suddenly realizing one was

still abroad and couldn't

annoyed expression, Alma quickly added, "If she knew you were awake, she'd

Cornelia chuckled.

while of casual conversation, Alma suggested, "Serena, I heard you've been making fruit salad lately. How about making one for

looked at Arabella for

"Yes, in moderation."

Serena reluctantly picked up a few different types of fruit, planning to make a beautiful tree-shaped fruit salad for her grandmother.

"Serena, let me help."

Knowing Alma had ulterior motives, Serena quickly declined, "No need, I can handle it. You should stay with grandma."

"Are you scared I'll steal your thunder? I'm just an assistant, don't worry." Alma cheerfully walked over, picked up a bunch of grapes, and started washing them.

The others didn't think much of it, their attention returned to Cornelia's health.

Upon learning that Cornelia woke up because of Arabella's medicine, Lucas and Beverly were in disbelief. They never expected their niece to be a miracle doctor!

Alma saw everyone's attention was elsewhere, and glanced at Serena, who was peeling an apple.

Chapter 806

Alma nudged Serena with her elbow, promptly turning around to ask, "Kenneth, Louisa, what kind of fruit would you like? I'll wash them all together."

Serena, jostled by the unexpected nudge, accidentally sliced her own finger. A thin line of blood appeared.

Pretending to be surprised, Alma turned back, "Oh, Serena! What happened? Did you cut your finger? How careless! Mom, call the nurse quickly. A cut could lead to an infection if not treated properly."

Before Serena could retort, Alma intercepted again, "Serena, are you in a lot of pain? Hang in there, the nurse will be here soon!" She took the fruit and the peeler from Serena's hand, feigning worry, "You should go and have that wound dressed. I'll take care of the rest, but I can't make a fruit salad. We'll have to wait for you to do it for Grandma."

"Did Serena cut her finger?" Cornelia asked and called for the nurse immediately, "Take Serena to get her wound looked at."

"Certainly, Madam," the nurse responded politely and quickly whisked Serena away.

make a fruit salad, let alone peel fruits." Alma sighed as she washed the fruits, "Unlike me, I've been slaving away

'slaving'? I was

right. You just didn't pamper your children like they

hearing this, Beverly turned to Cornelia, "Mom, look at

lost

let

Serena's situation was a bit
is ratting me out again. You have
other hand, watched the
herself and letting others slander her. However, she chose to stay out
mirror. Seeing that she was unaffected
insinuated that Arabella's parents adored Serena, hoping to invoke jealousy in Arabella. But Arabella didn't

After cutting the fruit, Alma carefully set aside a small portion on a separate plate, announcing, "I've saved this plate for Serena. None of you are allowed to touch it."

Cornelia chuckled, "You two sisters have always been at odds, but you always think of each other."

"Grandma, try some of the fruit I cut." Alma presented the fruit tray to Cornelia, picking up a slice of apple for her. "I know you love apples. Try it and tell me if my fruit is sweeter than Serena's."

Cornelia couldn't help but laugh, "Why does everything have to be a competition with Serena?"

"Because you favor her!" Alma grinned, trying to charm Cornelia.

After a while, she moved the fruit tray in front of Arabella, "Bella, do you want some?"

"You didn't even offer to your parents or to your uncle and aunt first; Cornelia chuckled, "It seems you really adore your sister: "Who wouldn't admire Bella? She's so accomplished!" Alma's smile was innocent and pure.

Arabella, however, was not interested. She simply replied, "I'm not hungry."

Chapter 807

Alma suddenly looked hurt, "Is my fruit salad not appealing?"

All eyes turned to Arabella, seemingly clueless as to why she would reject Alma's offering.

Arabella said indifferently, "My insulin, neuropeptide, and cholecystokinin levels are high right now, and the fiber in the fruit will absorb electrolytes, trace elements, and organic acids. The bananas in the dish contain tannins, which will bind with trace elements like iron and calcium, forming even harder substances, overloading my pancreas."

The crowd was dumbfounded.

Nobody understood what she was talking about.

In simpler terms, she had eaten something before arriving and consuming fruit now would affect her digestion and absorption.

That's it.

she meant. Seeing her speaking confidently,

concern, "Well, maybe you shouldn't eat then.

feel

was serve the

Alma checked the time, "Why hasn't Serena returned

worrying about

they're apart, they can't

Outside the hospital room.

finger when she saw Alma

had nowhere to vent. Seeing

are you alright? Grandma specifically asked me

pulled her hand away in

Serena could get away, Alma gave her wound

of nurses looked over, and Alma pretended to be concerned again, "Serena, did the nurse upset you by not bandaging your finger properly?"

The nurses were touched. They thought Ms. Alma was so kind.

"Alma!" Serena gritted her teeth in anger.

"You should know that Grandma hates people who lack manners.

Even if you're right, causing a ruckus here will only embarrass the Collins family." Alma crossed her arms and said leisurely, "Family troubles should not be publicly aired, got it?"

"You'll pay for this!" Serena was about to storm off.

But Alma stuck out her foot, causing Serena to stumble.

This time, Serena couldn't hold back anymore. She raised her hand in anger, but Alma quickly backed off and raised her voice, "Serena, are you going to hit me just because I stood up for the nurse?"

"You're the one I'm going to hit!" Serena aimed a kick at Alma.

Alma backed away in fear, "Don't do this, people will see. This is a public place. Even if you don't care about the Collins family's reputation, don't you value our sisterhood?"

Chapter 808

"Cut the crap!"

Serena tried to kick Alma several times, but each time Alma missed her target, which only fueled her anger. She kept chasing her, trying to land a kick.

Alma, pretending to avoid her, led Serena to the fire exit stairs where it was deserted. She clenched her fists and delivered a solid punch to Serena's stomach.

Serena, who was already dealing with her period, was so pained by the punch that she immediately crouched down, unable to utter a word.

Alma grabbed her by the hair, looked down at her with a cold smirk and said, "Still as dumb as ever. You dare to compete with me?"

You're just a babe in the woods."

"Let go." Serena's eyes were filled with rage, but she was unable to break free.

"Do you know why I hate you more than Arabella? Because you're as dumb as a brick, incompetent, and have a terrible temper. Do you think just because Grandma woke up, you have a guardian angel?"

values kinship more than anyone. And now she had such

was not letting go, she twisted her thigh

willing to give up that easily, so she kicked Serena's

fell on the ground, grinding her teeth in anger, "Alma, do you keep

easier to bully in this house than you? Besides, seeing you lose your cool like

wanting nothing more than to go up and punch

Alma continued to ridicule. "Go look at your pathetic self in the mirror. You think you stand a chance with

dramatically screamed and acted as if Serena had pushed her

matter how you treat me, you'll always be my sister. I will

this and sympathized with Alma, while

In the hospital room.

got tired and had to lie

in, and prepared

were also ready to leave. Everyone left the room together. Serena came back

afraid, went to Arabella, "Bella, I

"Alma always talking about Bella. Let them chat. We'll go ahead,"

said Beverly, taking Louisa's hand and chatting about recent events while they walked away.

Alma saw Serena walking ahead and then quietly said to Arabella, "I went to check on Serena's bandages out of good will, and she,' She pretended to hesitate, but finally blurted out, "she wanted to team

up with me to drive you out of the Collins family.'

Arabella didn't show any emotion and said, "Oh."

"She's just an adopted daughter of the family, and she wants to replace you." Alma couldn't help but add, "Bella, aren't you angry?"

"I'm not angry, just a little surprised."

"You're surprised too, right?" Alma was about to continue.

Arabella interrupted her, "Serena wouldn't say such a thing. Stop acting in front of me. Not everyone is as stupid as you."

"Bella, do you trust Serena more than you trust me?" Alma pretended to be hurt, "Yes, we've had misunderstandings before, but this time, I am sincerely looking out for you. I'm risking everything to tell you this."

Chapter 809

"I don't trust either of you," said Arabella, her voice as cool as a snowflake landing on a winter's morn. "I just know who's more trustworthy. Do you think your little schemes go unnoticed? Save your second-rate tricks. I don't have the time or patience for your circus acts."

With that, she strode off with her long legs, leaving Alma trailing in her wake.

Alma watched her retreating back, her mind racing. She couldn't let it end like this. With a huff, she hurried after Arabella. "Alright, yes, I admit it. I made it all up. I just want to join forces with you and drive Serena out of the Collins family. What do you say? Care to team up?"

Arabella looked at her as if she had suddenly sprouted two heads.

"What the hell is wrong with you? Is she eating your food, drinking your water, or spending your money? What business of yours is it if she stays or goes? Keep this up, and you'll be the first one out of the Collins family."

"What?" Alma hadn't expected Arabella to stand up for Serena. And she certainly hadn't expected such conviction in her voice.

"So, you're saying you'd stand against me, for her? Think about it, Arabella. Serena doesn't have a drop of Collins blood in her. Me?"

you can just kick

so?" Arabella's cold gaze made Alma

promise that, somehow, she could single-handedly kick Alma out of the

done something

gaze

"What were you two

are just discussing a

surprise, not just Louisa and Beverly, but Serena

Arabella.

couldn't believe Arabella would be so brazen. Trying to smooth

have to ask

made Beverly uneasy. The girl was

And Alma was a fool. Of all the people she could've chosen, she chose Arabella.

Beverly chuckled nervously. "Ignore her, Louisa. Now, where were we?"

The conversation moved on. Arabella glanced at Alma, who was fuming.

Serena, too, seemed to have figured out what Arabella meant by an 'alliance'. She glared at Alma, anger flaring in her eyes.

This was it. Alma had to be taught a lesson. She'd gone too far.

With that thought, Serena pulled out her phone and sent a WhatsApp message to Martha.

Martha had been with her for the past eighteen years, even more so than Louisa.

So naturally, whenever Serena faced trouble, Martha was the first person she turned to.

Chapter 810 Half an hour later.

Arabella had just returned to Reflections Villa when she received an unexpected phone call.

"Boss, the folks from Solterra Cybersecurity Center want you to swing by."

"Something up?"

Arabella's mind was filled with question marks at the news.

The entire cybersecurity center boasted hundreds of computer wizards, yet they couldn't fend off the attacker?

Was the attacker that powerful?

"They want you to head over now. They said a car will pick you up and take you to the center; reported her subordinate. "I didn't want to expose your identity, so I arranged for them to pick you up at the church in the suburbs."

"Alright."

Arabella didn't inquire about the payment, as personal gain

by a private vehicle. This was

"Alex, we've been waiting for you. Our last

Please, come with me."

personnel sat in front of computers, desperately fending off the attacker's massive electronic screen displayed the real-time sounds of fervent keyboard typing echoed in

Arabella was speechless.

is your workstation. Thank you for your efforts,' said the director, who then returned to his breadth from disaster out there. Can you maybe finish your snack

as "Clark" was lounging on a couch. A few people massaged face were flawless under

even calling in little girl," he responded lazily, his voice as laid-back and magnetic as his Little girl?

director paused before quickly realizing, "That's Alex?

Alex, who had remained at the top of

He was curious to see how long this little girl could hold on.

"Clark, when are you going to step in? If you don't soon, the last line of defense will..." The director's words were interrupted by a series of beeps emanating from the electronic screen.

[Firewall Level One successfully repaired.]

Not only the director and the man on the couch, but even the hundreds of computer wizards outside were all looking at Arabella in disbelief.

Arabella's slender fingers danced across the keyboard, inputting a series of codes.

Soon, the massive electronic screen once again chimed in.

[Beep beep beep, Firewall Level Two successfully repaired.]

Everyone was so shocked their jaws nearly dropped.

[Beep beep beep, Firewall Level Three successfully repaired.]

Arabella's movements were quick, as natural as if she were simply typing in a chat. Her expression didn't change much. She just kept her eyes on the computer screen. Soon, the system chimed in again, signaling that the fourth and fifth-level firewalls had been successfully repaired.

Everyone had stopped what they were doing, staring in disbelief at this teenager. Who was she? How did she manage to repair all five firewalls in such a short amount of time?