

Arabella 811

Chapter 811

[Tik tik tik, firewall upgrade successful.]

Everyone was left flabbergasted.

Not only did she fend off the attack, but she also managed to upgrade their entire system.

How in the world did she do that in such a short span of time?

[Tik tik tik, firewall successfully breached.]

The man lounging on the couch could no longer contain himself. He sprung to his feet, but before he could make it to the glass wall, the system piped up again.

[Tik tik tik, enemy IP locked.]

The man froze in his tracks, his initial thoughts were that the security team was incompetent, and it would be up to him to clean up the mess.

But this young lady managed to upgrade the firewall and locate the enemy's IP address in the blink of an eye.

She was truly impressive.

originated from the enemy nation's intelligence center, Arabella

enemy intelligence center, rendering them helpless and

under their noses, she opened up their tactical and energy plans for other nations, forwarded them, and then posted them on their official website. To add insult to injury,

accomplished her mission, she prepared to

was in awe

I ask which

be interested in

been coaxing the man in

room. This young woman was none other than the renowned hacker,

thought she was

such a beautiful one at

Life was so unfair.

need someone of your caliber at the security

at your demanded rate,

sorry, but I have to finish my

once

hacker still

It made sense though, she looked to be around seventeen or eighteen, probably still in high school or college.

But she was already so skilled, what was the point in going to school??

Everyone was puzzled.

"After you finish your studies, Alex, if you're interested in joining us, feel free to contact me. Here's my card." The director wasn't about to let such a talent slip away. He offered his card with both hands.

"The doors to the security center are always open for you!"

While Arabella had no intentions of becoming a hacker, she politely accepted the card out of respect for the director's sincerity.

"Hold on.

The man from the office finally emerged.

He was handsome and debonair. His captivating eyes held a touch of nonchalance.

Everyone was even more shocked to see him. The skilled hacker who had been resting in the office was none other than the legendary Astronisia's top hacker, Clark.

Who would have thought that the director was so powerful, managing to bring in two top-notch hackers?

Chapter 812

But Arabella didn't know him. His voice was unfamiliar, causing her to look at him quizzically.

"Your firewall might not hold up against the next attack. I want to give it a try"

What?

Did this guy just challenge the brand new firewall that Alex had just established?

Were these two tech giants clashing?

The director was baffled. Should he intervene? What if this guy actually broke through the firewall and left their system open to foreign attacks?

"Don't worry. If I break it, I'll build you a new one." The man's tone was relaxed, as if navigating through a few firewalls was as simple as grabbing a burger and a soda.

"You won't break it," Arabella stated bluntly.

"You are so confident. How about we make a bet?"

The man had already settled down in a seat, leaning back casually, his slender fingers dancing over the keyboard. "So, what do you say? Up for the challenge?"

much free time. "It's not a question of
by her audacity. "Do you even
proclaimed top hacker of Astronesia, couldn't
who he was, nor
man's smirk deepened.

quickly typed a series of codes, and the
tik.

hearts skipped a

Clark made his move, how many seconds could Alex's firewall
a few seconds,

be as

to waste her time with him, but seeing his blind self-confidence, she decided to stay

Soon, a minute passed.

man's smirk had frozen. This was taking much

Another minute passed.

hadn't even breached the outer

Astronesia? How come he couldn't even break

they overestimated him, or

the

The third minute passed.

Arabella turned to leave, no longer willing to waste her time.

"Wait, Miss." The man was taken aback. He'd dominated the hacking industry for years, only to be
scoffed at by a young girl!

Worse still, she didn't even pause. She simply turned and walked away, leaving him red-faced.

Five layers of firewall, and he hadn't broken through a single one after three minutes!

"Miss, I'm talking to you."

Seeing Arabella continue to walk away, he turned to the director.

But the director quickly followed Arabella, not to stop her, but rather to escort her out.

"Alex, don't take it to heart. Clark just hasn't met a worthy opponent in along time."

"Who?" Arabella was slightly surprised at the mention of the name.

"Clark."

So, the arrogant cocky young man who was acting all high and mighty was the famous top hacker of Astronisia, Clark?

That was all he's got?

Chapter 813

Arabella rolled her eyes internally, not for the first time that day.

At that moment, the director received a call and knew that Clark had finally breached the outermost firewall.

Arabella was speechless.

Without a moment's hesitation, she hopped into her car and sped off.

"Alex, don't forget the business card." the director reminded as she left.

Half an hour later.

The man was utterly humiliated, he had not expected the young girl's firewall to be that formidable. It took him half an hour just to breach a single layer.

Now, hundreds of people were laughing at him.

The director leisurely sipped his coffee, "Now you know there's always someone better, right?"

her contact

telling you, don't be rash." The director hastily put down his coffee, whispering, "She's a talent that I have my eye on. You

want to get to know

"Then I'll ask her for you, I don't have her

look, "Once you get it, send it to

the church first, then drove back to Reflections Villa, by then it was

was safe, then noticed the staff was busier than usual, which piqued

"Is someone coming?"

said, "Ms. Bella, it's your brother.

He's coming

unreliable than David, he has many qualities." Edith's words were cut off as she was called bustling around, preparing for dinner. It was Clear why they were making such phone vibrated. It security center says Clark wants immediately refused, "Don't give arrogant and carefree demeanor, Arabella had no desire to deal man the founder of the hacker world, the top hacker of Astronisia? Could he be interested "What are you talking about?"

Wasn't he just unable to crack her firewall and wanted the answer from her?

No way!

"Boss, I heard that when Clark was 11, he hacked into the data system of a country and rifled through their entire nuclear research data. It was a huge scandal for them, but they didn't dare to report it."

Her subordinate continued, "If Clark sold this data to any country, he could earn at least 10 million dollars. But guess what? He gave it to his own country for free. Also, in his spare time, he has used his skills to help the police track down several batches of spies. He even infiltrated the intelligence systems of enemy countries and erased all the information they had about our country."

Upon hearing this, Arabella found him to be quite patriotic.

"So, Boss, are you sure you won't give him your contact info? You might need to collaborate with him in the future."

"This won't happen." Arabella was sure she would never have to deal with such a person again. "I have something to do, gotta go."

"Boss, I haven't finished yet, Boss?"

Oh well, the contact info was a minor issue, but he needed money for his research project which was a major drain. Money was running out.

The boss just hung up too quickly.

Chapter 814

An hour later.

The housekeeper announced with excitement, "Master, Madam, he is back."

"Finally, the rascal decided to come back." Louisa rose from the sofa, ready to give him a piece of her mind.

"No wonder I saw smoke rising from the house all the way home,"

Clark Collins said as he slipped off his shoes and sauntered in, a mischievous smile on his face. "Turns out it's mom steaming with rage."

"You little rascal!" As soon as Louisa saw him, she couldn't resist landing a few blows on him. "Finally decided to come home? Your sister's been back for months. Don't you think as her elder brother, you should care a bit more? Hans managed to find time despite his busy schedule to come back, Chasel rushed home right after his secret mission, and even David has been keeping your sister company for days. But you and your brother, not answering messages or calls, spending all day dealing with dead people."

"Mom, that's my job."

"What job? Hurry up and go upstairs to take a bath. Don't stink up your sister!" Seeing him head upstairs, Louisa couldn't help but ask with a touch of curiosity, "Wait, why are your hands empty? Where's the gift for your sister?"

Clark, halfway up the stairs, answered a bit awkwardly, "Isn't my coming home the best gift for my sister?"

"Who cares about you, girls

can't be eaten, played with,

if you bring a doll home, it's just a decoration. And I'm better than a doll, I can move. What's more, how can a doll be more pleasing

handsome son's serious face, Louisa clutched her heart, "You're going to be the death of

Clark finally produced a small box and handed it over with a charming smile, "I didn't forget

is for my

half hopeful, her anger subsiding

gift for my sister is still in the

the

Bella and herself, Louisa

as he rushed in from the

tossed him a small box, "I'm going

has some shame, running off so quickly. Honey, our boxes are identical. Do you think the contents will be the

"Open it and see."

the box, only to find a note inside that read:

was in dumb

What a great son.

After Clark had taken a shower and sat on the sofa for quite a while, his sister still hadn't shown up.

Instead, Serena, hearing of his return, rushed to his side as quickly as she could, beaming, "Clark, you're finally back!"

"Serena." Clark leaned back on the sofa, his body radiating an untamed aura, his handsome smile in place, "It's been a while.

You've grown into a young lady."

"Clark, it's been so long since you came back." Serena's voice wavered, she had truly missed Clark.

"Clark, it's about time you came home. Serena has been talking about you non-stop, my ears are about to form calluses!" Martha, standing nearby, laughed, "Sometimes Serena would flip through your old photo albums and start crying."

"What's there to cry about?"

"She misses you, of course!"

Clark's gaze softened, "Come here, sit next to me."

Serena eagerly took the spot next to him.

Chapter 815

"Why didn't you just give me a call?"

"I thought you might be busy, and I didn't want to bother you."

Clark looked even more handsome than before. His handsome face still held that trace of defiant charm.

"Clark, can I take a few photos with you? That way, I can look at them when I miss you."

After getting his permission, Serena hurriedly took out her cell phone and took a lot of photos with Clark, and she even posted some on Facebook.

"How have you been doing lately?" Clark asked with concern.

Serena didn't know how to summarize her recent life. If she had to describe it in one sentence, it would be "absolutely miserable-"

"Clark, isn't this like stabbing Serena in the heart? Ever since Ms.

to this house, how good can Serena's status

heard this.

was no moment of

ask lightly, "Is the young

all, as if she was

parents? They don't care

it

Hans

"Now everyone revolves around her, only Clark, you're the first

She seemed a bit hurt, and her head was always lowered like a discarded doll, but then she swept away the gloom in her eyes, "Clark, are

bit hungry." Clark smiled at her, "Get me a

Serena was about to go

me go. You stay and chat with Clark a

What a great opportunity!

She shouldn't miss it!

smile

"Oh, okay." Serena glanced at Martha, a bit confused as she headed to the kitchen.

"Martha."

Once Serena left, Clark's gaze returned to Martha, "You seem to have a lot of complaints about Bella."

"Clark, you're mistaken. I'm just upset seeing Serena being neglected in this house, especially since no matter how hard she tries to please Ms. Bella, it's useless. Ms. Bella is always giving her the cold shoulder, so I just feel it's unfair for Serena."

Arabella was standing upstairs speechlessly.

"Martha, you've been in this house for too long. Have you forgotten that Serena's place originally belonged to Bella?"

With one sentence, Clark completely silenced Martha.

"Bella has suffered for eighteen years outside and she finally returned to this house. You say everyone revolves around her. That was because they wanted to make it up to her, be good to her, and care for her. Isn't this normal?"

Martha lowered her head in embarrassment, whispering, "Yes."

"Serena has been living the life that Bella should have had for the past eighteen years. Bella didn't ask her to give it back, and even agreed to let her stay. That shows Bella is a generous person who doesn't hold grudges."

Chapter 816

Clark paused, looking at Martha. "Would you keep a potential threat around if you were in her shoes?" he inquired.

Martha was taken aback, suddenly at a loss for words.

Indeed, if it were her, she wouldn't tolerate such a threat hanging around, competing for attention, adding stress.

Clark continued, "Serena wears the latest fashion and brandishes the newest accessories. This indicates that, at the very least, this family doesn't skimp on providing for her materially."

"I see your point, Clark."

"As for emotional aspects, I often hear Mom and Dad mentioning Serena. One moment Serena has won an award, the next she's been accepted to Summerfield College, then they're planning to take Serena out for dinner, and then visit her at school. Doesn't seem like she's being neglected."

Martha had lowered her head, afraid to utter a word.

can't just ignore her and continue to shower Serena with love alone.

if they gave Bella sixty percent, leaving Serena with forty percent, you'd have to understand. For the first eighteen years, Bella got nothing. Serena had their full affection all to herself. As someone

filled with shame. "You're right,

the facts. I can tell you're not fond of Bella. It seems she doesn't exactly have an easy life here, at

"Clark." Martha was flustered.

for that. You're only able to gossip about her because she gave you

will adjust my attitude and stop

I brought you

Serena entered with a platter

of everything. Try it and see

bites, Clark said, "Let's take a

want to stick around and see Martha's

platter with her, Clark laughed, "No need for more food. Let's just enjoy the

their retreating figures. She was

She was tempted to follow and eavesdrop, but feared being caught by Clark.

"Clark, is there something you want to talk about?" Serena asked, glancing nervously at him as she walked behind him.

"Don't be nervous, just keep up," Clark smiled at her. "Am I that intimidating?"

"No, not at all." Serena quickly matched Clark's pace, walking side by side with him.

"Do you and Bella have any disputes?"

Serena's face fell at his question. "Did Martha tell you something?"

"She didn't say a thing."

"Then why would you ask that, Clark?"

Chapter 817

"I'm just curious." Clark noted her wariness, his smile intensifying.

"Seems like you two aren't exactly getting along."

Serena lowered her gaze, taking a moment before opting for honesty. "At first, Mom and Dad suddenly brought her home without any warning. I wasn't prepared at all. That day, they had prepared a magical surprise for her. I thought it was for me, and ended up making a fool of myself."

Her eyes seemed to dim, "Then I found out she was the real daughter of this family, and I was the adopted one. Her arrival divided my parents' attention, and even Romeo started to like her.

So, if I say I have zero resentment towards her, it would be a lie."

Serena's gaze dimmed for a while before she spoke again, "Afterwards, after everything that happened, I suddenly wanted to be friends with her, but she doesn't seem to want to be friends with me."

"What do you mean?" Clark seemed a bit puzzled.

care about

doing experiments or busy with her business across the country. She didn't seem to
about her?" Clark

treats everyone

Martha, Serena didn't take the

"What about other aspects?"

a moment, "She's quite

that his younger sister was not

own judgments. I'm very reassured." Clark patted her shoulder, "You're eighteen now and living in
not let her come to my place

his sleeve, "Can you get another maid? I've gotten used to having

"Habits can be changed."

realized something, "Did Martha say something to upset you earlier? I'll apologize for her.

but you need to make your

"I promise!" Serena quickly agreed.

"Also, Mom and Dad feel a deep guilt towards Bella, because they weren't able to give her anything in the past eighteen years. As her brother, I also feel that I should make up for her, but this doesn't mean you're less important in this family, understand?"

Serena was taken aback, but then nodded.

"You're still part of this family, it's just that now, we have one more family member. We should welcome and accept her, not alienate or despise her."

"I understand, Clark."

"You're a good kid. Remember, if we didn't like you, we would've kicked you out a long time ago." Clark patted her shoulder, fearing that she might be led astray by Martha. It seemed that he would have to keep a closer eye on Martha's actions from now on.

At least for now, Serena was still a kind and innocent child.

It was just that Martha held a deep prejudice towards Bella.

It would be best if it could be changed, but if not.

Chapter 818

After a while, a servant came over and invited, "Clark, Serena, dinner's ready."

"Let's go, it's time to eat."

Clark and Serena walked back side by side, laughing and chatting along the way.

From a distance, Martha watched them with a glint of obscure darkness in her eyes.

For some reason, each time she saw Serena getting along well with the Collins family, a thorn seemed to prick her heart.

At the dining table.

Upon their arrival, Louisa immediately scolded, "Where have you been, Clark? Bella's been waiting for you for ages."

Clark glanced at the girl seated at the table. The girl's appearance, aura, and physique all reminded him of a girl named "Alex" whom he had met earlier at the security center.

me introduce you. This is your sister,

the barely noticeable smile on her lips, Clark felt as if he had turned to

your brother, Clark. He often deals with

Forensic investigator?

to be Astronisia's top

you, Clark." Arabella's voice was as refreshing

voice was also identical. She

Upon noticing Clark's lack of response, Louisa

suppress his

news for topping the college entrance exams

He never expected his sister to be such a prodigy, returning home with an

"Let's have Clark sit next to

sit next to Clark as

Clark?" Louisa was somewhat

about him all the time. So much so that I've got calluses on my ears from hearing it." Martha and the others

naturally beautiful face and

He spoke very softly.

Arabella smiled and casually asked, "Haven't found a way to break it yet?"

It was her!

Clark took a deep breath. He was surprised to find out that his sister was the hacker Alex, whose hacking skills surpassed his own.

His pride as a big brother lay shattered on the ground.

Louisa, seeing the siblings whispering to each other, assumed they were having a pleasant chat. While she was pleased, she didn't forget to remind Clark, "Don't get too caught up in your conversation. Serve Bella some dishes! Bella loves seafood."

"I'll peel a shrimp for you." Clark picked up a shrimp, peeled it, and placed it in his sister's bowl.

"The shrimp isn't completely peeled. Look, there's still some shell left." Louisa noticed this and told Arabella, "Don't blame your brother, Bella. He hasn't peeled a shrimp for anyone in years. He's a bit clumsy."

"Sorry, Bella. I'll peel another one for you." Clark picked up another shrimp.

"No need, Clark. I can do it myself."

Chapter 819

"How could I let you do that? As long as I'm here, you won't have to lift a finger to crack any shellfish." Clark cracked a few more for her, but then fell silent.

He wanted to ask his sister, "How did you become such an expert hacker? Where did you learn this? How can you manage your studies while being so skilled at hacking?"

But with so many people around, he only asked, "Are you getting used to being back home?"

"Yep."

"Is there anything you need to improve with regards to food, clothing, shelter, or transportation?"

"Everything is good."

Clark dropped the peeled shrimp into her bowl, "Nobody bullies you at home, do they?"

At this, Martha quickly glanced at Arabella, afraid she might say something out of line.

Arabella was a bit surprised. Why was Clark asking such a question? Was it just a casual inquiry, or had he noticed something?

bullies you, remember to

"Okay."

put the peeled shrimp into her bowl. He found her very obedient. Whether it was the way she talked or

placed a peeled

eat too. The

only then remembered that he had

had been so focused on peeling shrimp for Arabella

shrimp now." Clark saw the poorly peeled shrimp in his bowl. His eyes softened, he placed the shrimp back into Serena's bowl and didn't

I

at all. I just can't bear

to eat it." Serena placed

about Clark, even

peeled shrimp for any of

their parents and Clark,

not only thinks about her parents,

implication was: She was not like some people, who

"Clark, these are your favorites, eat more." Serena served more food to Clark.

"Having a sister like Serena, Clark is really lucky."

"Debby, you talk too much." Clark lifted his eyes and looked at Debby, his voice a bit cold. "Bella also served me a lot of food. Why haven't I heard you praise her?"

"Right, Miss Bella also did well."

"Serving food is not a competition. If you serve me, should I have to serve you in return, and it's not okay if I serve less? Then what are we all eating for? We might as well just serve each other."

Seeing her son getting angry, Louisa was a bit startled. They were all eating peacefully. Why did he start criticizing the help?

"I'm sorry, Clark. It's my fault. I just saw Serena doing well."

"If you want to praise, then praise all the people. If you pick one to praise, what would the other think?"

At this, Louisa finally understood why her son was angry. It made sense. Debby kept saying Serena was doing well, that Serena was a good sister, but what about Bella? She must have felt terrible.

"Debby, if you don't know how to talk, then keep silent. You can leave, we don't need your service here." Louisa was also a bit upset.

Chapter 820

Seeing Debby leave, Clark said to Arabella, "Don't mind her. If you don't want to see her, I'll simply fire her."

Martha, standing off to the side, was utterly flabbergasted. She hadn't expected Clark to immediately defend his sister like this.

What about Serena's feelings?

Serena was also a little stunned. When Debby had praised her earlier, she hadn't thought that such praise could hurt Arabella.

Yet Clark's actions left her feeling hollow, as though Arabella's feelings were the only ones that mattered.

Did her achievements not deserve to be recognized?

Arabella looked at Clark in front of her. She was surprised that the usually nonchalant Clark could see through Debby's intentions and address them so directly.

It seemed Clark was quite observant when it came to details.

"Listen up, everyone."

surrounding servants immediately perked up, ready

trouble, play favorites, or intentionally sow discord between the two sisters, that person will face consequences far worse

The servants all bowed in unison, not daring to

until they left before turning to

also a good amount to Serena, "You did well earlier. My criticism of Debby wasn't

downcast, felt

saying this because

she still had

let anyone use you as a pawn.

realizing their son

After dinner.

sleeve, "I

would give to Arabella, and why he didn't just bring

It wasn't until Clark opened the trunk of the limousine that a multitude of pink balloons floated out.

"Every single one of these balloons was blown up by me. Do you like them?"

He had seen someone do this online, and had taken note, wanting to give his sister a surprise.

"How romantic." Kenneth hadn't expected his son to have such a romantic side. And how did the trunk manage to hold so many balloons? It was spectacular!

Serena watched enviously as the balloons took flight, suddenly feeling that Arabella was so lucky. Clark had never prepared such a surprise for her.

Arabella saw that each balloon had the words "Welcome home"

written on them. No doubt about it, the ugly handwriting must be Clark's.

"All the hardships and unhappiness in the past are over. From now on, just stay here in this home.' Clark patted Arabella's head. "As your family, we will take good care of you."

When all the balloons had flown out of the trunk, the fairy lights inside were still twinkling, casting a dreamy glow. A string of words read, "Welcome home, my dear sister".