

Arabella 821

Chapter 821

There was a mountain of gifts piled up under the table. Clark handed one over to Serena, "This one's for you."

"Thank you, Clark."

"The rest are for Bella." Clark hefted up a stack of a dozen or so gifts, "Don't be jealous. I've given you plenty before."

Serena couldn't help but laugh at his words, "Clark, you make it sound like I'm petty."

"Oh no! Neither of my sisters is petty!" Clark announced. Then, carrying the pile of gifts, he turned to Arabella, "I'll bring these to your room."

"Clark, this is too much." Arabella eyed the towering stack of gifts, which nearly reached his nose. "Thank you, Clark."

to your room and then you can slowly unwrap them. If you find anything you don't

couldn't keep the smile off her face. No wonder he had left

would indeed

couldn't help asking, "Honey, do you think our

today,

gifts to Arabella's bedroom door, asked,

"Sure; Arabella replied generously.

sister's approval, Clark placed the gifts on her coffee table. He then pulled out a bank card and handed it over, "This is pocket money

been thinking that at least one of her brothers hadn't

that's not necessary.

into her hand. "I don't really know what girls like. If I bought the wrong thing, you can buy something you like or tell me, and I'll get it for you. Feel free to use it

runs out,

don't need to,

No refusing, got it?" Clark insisted she keep it. When they were alone, he asked, "Who taught

Arabella quickly explained about those old men, leaving Clark amazed. "You have quite the talent to reach that level with just a little guidance. You're really impressive."

Certainly more so than him.

"You're self-taught. That's even more impressive."

Great, he didn't even know how to hack a firewall.

In front of his sister, he was feeling quite outmatched.

"Actually, all you need to do is." Arabella, standing on her toes, whispered something into Clark's ear.

Suddenly, it clicked for Clark. So that's how it works. Brute force was not the answer. You He had to find a weak point.

He didn't expect his sister to tell him her hacking secret. This showed that her hacking skills were indeed superior to his.

Chapter 822.

Emerging from his sister's room, Clark found himself lost in thought.

His sister was a hacker, known as Alex, who easily made a minimum of five million dollars per task. Did that mean the pocket money he gave her was insufficient? Should he consider transferring more?

His phone buzzed, drawing his attention to messages from his buddies.

[Have you seen your sister yet?]

[Isn't she adorable?]

[Don't wait for her to start a conversation. Be proactive and shower her with warmth]

[Be gentle and courteous when speaking to her.]

[She doesn't like physical touch, don't pat her head or touch her shoulder without her consent.]

[No matter what happens, always put her feelings first.]

smirk, [Do I really need

when Edith suddenly rushed up the

to visit him in the hospital? Did you get some

Arabella's door and didn't notice Clark

Clark politely, and then turned

was then that Edith noticed Clark, "Yes, the hospital just

just opened his

come with me?" Arabella asked, turning

invited him, and

not only to see his sister but also to check on

Half an hour later.

and the others arrived at the hospital, a nurse rushed suddenly started having convulsions and fell hurried to

to give a report, "When he woke up, suddenly, he started having

Clark was puzzled as to why all the doctors and nurses were reporting to Arabella. Did she have medical knowledge?

Arabella immediately went over to check his pulse, "Who has upset him? What was said?"

Cornelia admitted, "It was me. I was telling him about your and Serena's background, and he became agitated. Bella, you must save him."

Regret was written all over Cornelia's face, "I shouldn't have brought up the subject before his condition stabilized."

Arabella took out a needle pack, drew out a long silver needle, and inserted it into several of his acupoints.

Soon, Arabella's grandpa on the bed stopped convulsing and gradually calmed down.

"Bella, is your grandfather okay?" Cornelia was still a bit scared. She didn't expect that the revelation about the children's parentage would affect him so much.

"He's okay," Arabella said reassuringly. After she inserted a few more needles, her grandpa slowly opened his eyes.

Clark was stunned. He hadn't expected his sister to have such profound medical knowledge. She had used just a few needles to revive their grandfather!

"Are you Bella?" Bernard Collins' voice was still weak. His wife had told him that it was their granddaughter who had saved their lives.

"My name is Arabella, your granddaughter." Arabella's voice was calm.

Chapter 823

The elderly man on the hospital bed struggled to breathe once again. Without hesitation, Arabella inserted a few more needles, and his breathing was steady gradually. Then he stopped twitching SO easily.

People around were left in complete awe, astonished by Arabella's skill.

"You're Arabella, my own granddaughter You've returned after eighteen years." Bernard examined the young girl before him. Her eyes were calm and serene, and her features bore an uncanny resemblance to Louisa.

She was unmistakably a Collins.

"Yes!"

Upon hearing Arabella's confirmation, Bernard took a few heavy breaths, seemingly shocked. However, thanks to Arabella's medical intervention, he didn't pass out.

He reached out with difficulty, holding Arabella's hand.

"My child, you've suffered." Bernard's voice was weak, but his grip on Arabella's hand was strong. He was reluctant to let go. "We adults were so careless. We didn't pay close attention, and you were left to grow up in another family. You've suffered for eighteen years."

fine, it's all in

teary-eyed, "It's good that you're back. We'll make up for all the years you've missed. Who would have thought that fate would play such a cruel joke on

the massive fire from years ago,

remained a mystery, despite

behind all

realized that she needed

"Serena, where is Serena?"

here!" Serena

clutching Serena's hand with difficulty.

granddaughter he had doted on for eighteen

before him,

How could it be!

of the Collins family

now, they were telling him that she wasn't

ached with sorrow, sadness, and

have been generous enough to let me stay in this family. Rest assured, I am still your granddaughter. I will respect and take care of

Tears streamed down Bernard's face, "Good, that's good. You stay here, so I can see you every day."

Serena, knowing that her grandfather still cared for her, softened her gaze, "From now on, you can see not only me every day but also Bella. We, as sisters, will get along well and always accompany you and Grandma.

"Good, good child." Bernard wiped away his tears, surprised to see the children were more understanding than he had anticipated.

Cornelia, who was standing by, also wiped away her tears, lamenting the cruel tricks fate played.

"Grandpa, you're just recovering from a serious illness, so you shouldn't get too emotional." Arabella brought a pillow, so he would have something to lean on when sitting.

Bernard's gaze once again landed on Arabella, "I heard from your grandma, you saved us."

"Not just me, the other medical staff also contributed. They took care of you round the clock. That's how this miracle happened."

Bernard saw that she wasn't a child who would hoard all the credit, and his fondness for her grew.

Clark, standing aside, looked at Louisa, seemingly asking what was going on. Why did they say that Bella saved Grandma and Grandpa?

"Bella is Dr. Bell. She provided the treatment plan for your grandparents, and found the cure."

Chapter 824

Dr. Bell, perhaps unknown to the average person, but to the medical world, the name Dr. Bell was a resounding one. It was hard not to know her.

Rumor had it that Dr. Bell was an old man, but it turned out to be his blooming and beautiful younger sister.

Those who had spent a fortune to find Dr. Bell might die without knowing that they got both the gender and age wrong.

The conditions of his grandparents were examined by Clark before, and they were quite challenging. Not only did they have fractures all over their bodies, but they also had multiple complications.

It was not as simple as taking some pills.

Things that a whole ICU team couldn't handle at the time, she managed to fix in no time.

Not only was her hacking skills superior to his, but her medical skills were also above his.

felt his dignity as an older brother shattered

Arabella ordered someone to bring the brewed medicine and fed

brow furrowed as he

was a bit intimidating. He had no choice but

can you change this medicine to

Bernard pleaded.

already the

hadn't even prescribed the bitterer treatment yet, fearing that the old

too?" Serena brought a bowl of medicine

seeing so many people looking at her, she had no choice but to down the

medicine is bitter, it is beneficial to your recovery. This bowl
it necessary to inform them of the value of the medicine. Otherwise,
costs ten thousand? That's so expensive!" Cornelia was
lengths to get. You must cherish them. Many people are
Cornelia knew the medicine was not easy to come by, and that she and her husband owed their
recovery to Bella, so she patted her chest in assurance.

"Don't worry, from now on, we will drink every bowl of medicine clean, leaving no residue."

Upon hearing this, Arabella couldn't help but smile, "When your condition improves, we can change to
other medicines."

These medicines were indeed the most effective ones.

At least, there were no other alternatives in the market.

"We will listen to whatever Bella says,' Cornelia promised, smiling.

"Grandma, Grandpa, I'm really happy to see you awake." Clark finally spoke up from the side.

"You little devil, it's good to finally see you around. When we were at home, we hardly saw you. You
were always busy." Cornelia couldn't help but sigh upon seeing him, "You've grown up, and become a
handsome young man in just a few months."

"Now that Bella is back, as her big brother, you should spend more time with her and take her out more
often, got it?" Bernard advised.

Chapter 825

Clark grinned from ear to ear. "Don't worry, as a big brother, I will definitely take good care of my little
sister! Wherever she wants to go, I will accompany her! You two should focus on getting better and see
if we can plan a family trip for the holidays."

"That's a fabulous idea. Your grandmother and I love to travel and explore new sceneries."

Bernard and Cornelia loved to stay active, enjoyed hiking, and were passionate about traveling, but they
wondered if they could still walk long distances due to their age.

Arabella noticed him fixated on his legs. She was lost in thought, and couldn't help but chuckle, "Don't
worry, Grandpa. In a while, you and Grandma will be able to walk again."

"Really?" Bernard's eyes lit up instantly.

Arabella nodded, "I promise."

Bernard felt a surge of vitality and started discussing where to go for the holidays.

They had been to some places and wanted to take Arabella to places they hadn't been. Some places
were too cold, and they feared they wouldn't be able to handle it.

in a lively discussion about various places. Then Bernard said, "Let's all calm down and laughed softly, claiming she didn't doesn't want to burden us. We'll go with the places I suggested. We can enjoy the snow, the Bernard's enthusiastic discussion, he started inquiring about his granddaughters' studies. When he learned that they were both in college, with Arabella being the to that. Have you heard of QY? She founded it! Do you like Mirabelle's paintings? She's the one who painted Bernard was so stunned that he couldn't his granddaughter to be so talented: a master painter, a calligraphy expert, too, was dizzy with shock had thought the identities of "Dr. Bell" and "hacker Alex" were enough to overshadow him, making him feel insignificant as a so

David had never told

a message in disbelief, [You guys are really something, not telling me that Mirabelle and Labella were Bella's pseudonyms! If it weren't for Mom and Dad revealing it today, I would have continued to be in Mirabelle and

[When did this

David: [Bella has so many pseudonyms? I only knew she was Melody and the founder of QY.]

So, Bella also uses the pseudonym "Melody" as a piano prodigy!

Clark deeply inhaled, his eyes landing on the girl beside him. How did she manage all these identities?

Each one was far more impressive than him as a big brother.

Was it too late for him to start over?

Meanwhile, Arabella, oblivious to Clark's inner turmoil, borrowed a pen from the doctor and started writing to show her grandfather.

"Yes, yes, Labella writes the word 'Labella' like this. You really are Labella." Bernard was thrilled, "Write a few more for me. I love your handwriting."

Only God knew how much he adored Labella's calligraphy, sharp and vigorous.

They said handwriting reflecting the personality, Bella must be as refined and impressive as her handwriting, elegant and noble.

Chapter 826

Arabella penned for him a few poems, one per page, leaving Bernard overjoyed, rereading them time and time again.

"I want some too." Cornelia, influenced by her husband's enthusiasm, also fell in love with Arabella's handwriting.

Arabella then wrote a few pages for her.

The paper was just regular printer paper, gotten from the doctor, but once graced with Arabella's writing, it seemed precious.

"Bella, your handwriting is so beautiful." Cornelia admired her script, lavishing praise generously.

"So, isn't Bella beautiful?"

As soon as Clark made this comment, Cornelia smacked him lightly, "You're just jealous. Bella is of course beautiful, unless someone was blind and couldn't see."

"Bella, can you sketch something else for me? Anything at all!"

much, he held out a blank

whim!" Kenneth worried his precious daughter would be exhausted, "Wait till you're discharged, and when Bella has time to

sketch to whet my appetite." Bernard still held the printer paper, his eyes full of

glanced at the clock and found that it was almost 1am, "Alright, alright, you

you to come, let Bella

never expected to be dismissed

few lines, and

completed a piece in just a few minutes, Bernard couldn't stop praising, "Wonderful! I'll have

nothing. I've seen Bella draw with sand." Kenneth took out his phone,

drawn with sand, until she saw the artwork in the photo, then she recalled a long time

that time, the garden was being renovated, there was a pile of sand there, who would have thought it would become

captured by

to save it as my phone wallpaper." Bernard had

could use many mediums to create art, but no one knew it, because the pieces she drew with a pen were already enough to amaze

you must come." Cornelia held her hand, saying

"Don't worry Grandma, I'll definitely come." Arabella said gently, "It's late, you and Grandpa should rest now."

Cornelia glanced at her husband, who was still happily appreciating Arabella's sand drawing.

Arabella smiled, "I'll sketch some for you next time."

Just now, she only drew for her grandpa, and she hadn't drawn for her grandma yet, but it was getting late, she didn't want to disturb the old couple's rest.

"Thank you, my sweet granddaughter." Cornelia was all smiles, "After we're discharged, you should come over and play the piano, we have a lovely grand piano."

"You're trying to exhaust Bella." Clark couldn't help but laugh, "Alright, get into bed, I'll tuck you in."

Reluctantly, Bernard had to put his things away into the bedside drawer and lie down.

After Clark tucked them in and gave some reminders, he prepared to leave.

"Hold on!"

Chapter 827

Bernard sat up suddenly as though he had remembered something.

"What is it now, grandpa?" Clark asked, his tone laced with good-natured exasperation.

"Does anyone have Bella's number?"

"As a matter of fact, I don't have it either." Cornelia chimed in, reaching for her phone to record the number.

From the sidelines, Serena watched as her grandparents fawned over Arabella, their affection for Bella souring her mood. Why did Arabella always manage to steal the spotlight so effortlessly?

After Arabella shared her number, Bernard and Cornelia carefully noted it down, repeating it back to her to confirm.

time do you usually wake up?" Bernard asked, recalling a landscape painting he had once

usually wake up at

you usually have so much school work. Don't tell me Kenneth is preventing you from catching up on some

than for Bella to get a good night's sleep."

up early, it's

praises on Bella. "It's rare to find

to get back in bed; Clark finally intervened, reaching to

protested, feeling that their conversation had been cut

her plate, managing her own corporation and juggling other commitments. She doesn't have too much free time. Why don't you

Call me whenever you want, Arabella

case, I'll add you on WhatsApp later. Make sure to accept my request!" Bernard added, which prompted Clark to remind him again to

After a few more words exchanged between Arabella and the elderly couple, the room finally settled down for the night. Everyone wished each other goodnight and tiptoed out of the room.

"It's obvious Mom and Dad are very fond of Bella,' Kenneth remarked with a pleased grin. After all, how could anyone not appreciate such a remarkable young woman?

Arabella, however, was engrossed in her phone, responding to messages and didn't notice their conversation.

Serena, on the other hand, had heard every word and couldn't help but feel a touch of melancholy. If it weren't for Arabella, she would be the apple of her grandparents' eyes.

"Texting someone?" Clark noticed his sister's preoccupation with her phone. "You can continue. Just follow me."

Arabella politely declined Jennifer's invitation for a late-night snack.

Jennifer had noticed Arabella's absence in the past couple of days and wondered if she had become a nuisance. She messaged Romeo to find out that that girl had been busy visiting her grandparents who had recently awakened from a coma. Jennifer's Spirits instantly soared upon hearing the news.

Chapter 828

The next morning, bright and early.

Jennifer was pulling George along with her, heading to the hospital to visit Bernard and Cornelia.

"I'm so thrilled to see you both awake." Jennifer's smile was graceful and charming. "I heard that Bella was the one who saved you. Her medical skills are simply extraordinary. She saved me once too."

Jennifer started to recount the incident when she was betrayed by her best friend, poisoned with a dangerous toxin, and Bella was her savior. Otherwise, the consequences would have been disastrous.

"That friend of yours is truly devious." Cornelia couldn't help but sympathize with Jennifer. "You treated her like family, and yet she betrayed you like this."

"Eventually, she couldn't find a competent doctor to detoxify her and got what she deserved." Jennifer's gaze dimmed momentarily.

Noticing a sketch on the bedside table, she couldn't help asking, "Is this Bella's work?"

"How can you recognize that?" Bernard seemed slightly surprised from his hospital bed.

it. She was amazed that someone could create such a masterpiece with just renowned calligrapher.'

hard to keep track. You two are truly blessed to

Arabella with praises. "She's beautiful, intelligent, modest, kind, and well-behaved. George and I adore blessing for our McMillian family." George echoed Jennifer's sentiments. "Rest assured, Bella will always be treated well in

up at the company."

Romeo. He wanted to show his respect to you

him.' Cornelia knew that Jennifer and George's visit and Romeo's generous gifts were

her granddaughter was being so well received by her future in-laws. However, she couldn't help but think about Serena.

to Serena. Arabella

Serena did not.

there was a knock

"Come in."

Grandma." Arabella entered the room, surprised to see it so lively.

people in the room were

Jennifer personally went up to Arabella, holding her hand and asking her how she was doing. George didn't forget to mention how his wife had been talking about Bella at home. Bernard was eagerly waiting for Bella to show him her new artwork, and Cornelia was chatting about how Carson had stayed up all night admiring Bella's artwork.

Seeing how popular Bella was, Serena, who was following behind, could only say hello to the elders.

Only then did the four people in the room notice her.

"Serena, you're here too. Come in and sit down."

Serena followed them in.

Bella sat in the chair between the two hospital beds, with Jennifer holding her hand and Cornelia also holding her hand. Everyone laughed and chatted, but Serena's eyes dimmed.

She seemed to be easily overlooked. As long as Bella was around, she became the least noticeable one.

After Clark greeted everyone when he entered, he patted Serena's shoulder, "Let's go make some tea for them."

With Haley not in the room, Serena could only help make tea and serve it to everyone.

"You're telling me George even hit someone for Bella? Good for him!" Bernard became so excited that he even started waving his hands around. "If I were there, I would have hit him too."

Chapter 829

"Indeed, that's way over the line. He deserved that punch!" Jennifer chuckled.

Cornelia was too stunned to say a word, never expecting the usually reserved George to throw a punch for his future daughter-in-law.

"Here's some tea." Serena served them their drinks, "Grandma, grandpa, you too. Bella, this one's yours."

"Let me help you." Jennifer took a cup of tea for Arabella, finding the cup a bit hot, she placed it on the bedside table, "Wait a bit before you drink, it's still a bit hot."

"Bella, could you help me check my phone? I think it might be broken." Bernard fumbled for his reading glasses and shakily opened his phone, "I sent you a friend request on WhatsApp last night. How come you haven't accepted yet? Did I do something wrong or add the wrong person?"

Arabella couldn't help but smile, pulling out her own phone, "I just haven't accepted it yet."

It was late last night and she was worried that if she accepted, Bernard would keep chatting and not get a good night's sleep.

planned to accept it this morning but

like Arabella was being standoffish, deliberately not accepting

Well, you should accept it now." Bernard leaned over to see whether Arabella had accepted his request, "There it is, there it is! Is this your profile picture? This silhouette is

was a black silhouette. One couldn't see specific facial features, but from

incredible. I've gained weight since I've been

gained

pretty easy to lose belly fat. Once you're able

the yoga poses are so hard, I'm afraid I'll

are personal trainers. They'll base the difficulty on

make a

accepted her grandpa's friend request, Bernard slowly started

Arabella laughed and took

can

"Okay."

"Can you pin you to the top? That way it'll be easier for me to find you."

"Sure.

After Arabella had set her nickname and pinned herself, she patiently explained how it worked.

Serena, who was sitting to the side, felt completely ignored.

She couldn't stay any longer. She pushed open the balcony door and stepped outside for some fresh air. Cornelia started adding Arabella as a friend, setting a nickname and pinning her as well.

Jennifer laughed and said, "I've had Bella pinned for a while now, look."

Chapter 830

"Both my wife and Bella are my top priorities,' George said with a chuckle.

Their voices reached Serena, making her feel even more downcast.

Clark handed Serena a cup of freshly brewed coffee, whispering,

"Someday, when you find the right person, you'll be cherished just like this by your in-laws."

Serena looked up, surprised that Clark had noticed her inner thoughts, feeling a bit embarrassed.

"Clark, am I really that bad?"

"Everyone has different strengths and blooms at different times;

Clark seemed to guess her thoughts, standing by her side, smiling.

"Bella's success is due to the unimaginable amount of hard work she has put in. While you were shopping, having spa days, and attending parties, she has been quietly striving."

to be enlightened, looking up at

working hard. When your time comes, people will admire and look

she had been wallowing

if I work hard?" Serena looked at the girl who was the center of attention in

you'll have or if you'll surpass

self

know? You have a better chance of success than others because of your current status. You can easily access the best resources. For instance, if you want to learn piano, our parents will hire the best teacher and buy the best

of the world, there were people who wanted to learn the piano but could only watch from afar without and talents you have, you should strive to shine for everyone to see. I believe

listening to Clark's words, Serena nodded, "Clark, from now

you're already much better than most

"Keep going. It's never too

In the hospital room.

practice, but others were heartbroken, thinking her training

in a lot of hard work to achieve

no one becomes successful easily. Such harsh piano training methods are too hard

that's why she's become

been talking about, but hearing these conversations, she subconsciously looked at the shining girl

Success didn't come easy, so Arabella must have put in a lot of hard work to achieve her current status, right?

With this thought, she secretly made up her mind to change herself!

After visiting with her grandparents, Arabella, and Jennifer left the hospital room.

They arrived at the garage.

Having finally met her beloved daughter-in-law, Jennifer was in an even better mood than before.

"I'll text you when we get home. Be careful on the road, and call me if anything happens."

Arabella nodded, "Goodbye."

"Goodbye, my sweet girl!" Jennifer patted her head and got in the Car.

Serena watched with genuine envy, then got into Clark's car and went back to Reflections Villa with Arabella.

That night, Clark wiggled his phone mysteriously, smiling, "Bella, Serena's gone out with her friends. I've got two movie tickets. How about we go watch a movie? | heard it's really good."

"I've already made plans."