

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 870



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Martha's gaze fell upon Edith, then at the small bottle in her hand, her tone dripping with disdain, "Such a miserly gift, Serena wouldn't even dare to present such a thing, yet you all treat it like a priceless treasure."

"Yes, even if Ms. Bella gave me a blade of grass, I'd still be thrilled!

I'd also treat it like a precious gem!" Edith was deeply moved by Ms. Bella's gesture today, feeling more confident than ever, "If you're not pleased, go ahead and complain to Mrs. Collins!"

Martha's expression darkened, visibly upset.

"Ms. Bella noticed that I've been looking pale recently and kindly gave me a medicine bottle. Yet you can't stand it, thinking I've been bribed, wanting to kick me out of the Collins family! Go ahead and tell her. Let's see if Mrs. Collins will even care about your words."

Martha hadn't expected the usually meek Edith to suddenly become so sharp-tongued, "So, you have someone backing you up now, feeling all high and mighty?"

"Yes, I have Ms. Bella supporting me. What about it? Do you have a problem with that? Take it up with her!" Edith turned to Martha again, "Over the years, hasn't Serena given you plenty of gifts?"

You've accepted them for eighteen years, and I've only accepted two! If anyone should be kicked out, it should be you first! What can you do other than use your power to bully others?"

"Edith, you're crossing the line. Despite everything, Martha was like a second mother to me, and she's been with me since I was a child, more like family to me. You need to apologize to her right now!"

With Serena backing her, Martha looked even more confident, her nose in the air as she stared down at Edith.

"I didn't do anything wrong. Why should I apologize?"

"Now, none of you even respect me? Fine, I'm very dissatisfied with your service. I want you to leave this house immediately. I'll explain the situation to my parents. Please pack up your things and leave right now!"

Upon hearing this, Edith grew even more furious, "The person who paid my wages is Mrs. Collins. Unless they asked me to leave, no one can force me to take a single step out of this house!"

Serena was clearly infuriated. This maid was too arrogant!

"You wretch, how dare you disrespect Serena! Debby, Daisy, why are you just standing there, go and seize her!"

Martha rolled up her sleeves and advanced towards Edith, "Today, I'm going to teach this insolent old woman a lesson on behalf of Serena!"

Debby and Daisy, being Martha's allies, quickly responded and grabbed hold of Edith's hands. Unable to break free, Edith looked up, anger in her eyes.

"Are you all lawless now? Mrs. Collins was still there. Even if someone needs to be taught a lesson, it certainly wouldn't be your place to do so!"

Martha raised her hand, about to slap her.

"I'd like to see who dare to hit her."

A cold voice echoed from behind them. Everyone turned to look and saw Arabella returning from the garden, her face icy cold.

Debby and Daisy, frightened by Arabella's imposing aura, quietly let go of Edith.

"Ms. Bella, you came at just the right time." Martha, upon seeing Arabella, showed no fear but an air of arrogance, "This old woman has been bullying your sister. Shouldn't you do something?"

"Since when did it become your place to tell me what to do in my own home?" Arabella didn't even spare her a glance, "Get lost."

Martha was immediately filled with indignation.

"Edith, you might go back to your work."

As soon as Arabella finished speaking, Serena interjected, "No, sister, she can't leave. Today, she was rude to Martha and defied me. If we just let her go, won't all the servants think they can walk all over us in the future?"