

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 1137

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Chapter 1137

At this moment, Martin pulled out his phone, found her Facebook post and watched the entire video diligently.

He liked the post and even left a comment.

[Your family sure knows how to create surprises and romance. There's much I can learn from them.]

When the wealthy lad saw

Martin had typed such a long sentence, his eyes nearly popped out of his sockets.

"So, you're on Facebook too? I thought you didn't use it. I mean, you're on Facebook but you never like any of my posts."

"You're not her." Martin put away his phone, his expression somewhat dismissive. "Besides, why on earth would a grown man post on Facebook, wanting likes?"

"Fine, my bad!"

Serena saw that the number of comments had exceeded two hundred and she was overjoyed.

Then, upon seeing Martin's comment, her face fell.

Hmph, so he finally admitted he had a lot to learn!

When Romeo had prepared such a grand surprise for Arabella, and then there was him, simply handing it over without an ounce

of surprise. He was so frugal and rigid!

Totally uninteresting!

So, Serena responded to many people but deliberately ignored him.

After a while, Serena could not resist clicking on the fireworks video again. At the time, many of the staff at Reflections Villa had

looked up at the night sky, taking photos and videos with their cell phones, gasping in amazement. They were all guessing who

had arranged the fireworks display and how much it must have cost.

Serena felt a sweet sensation in her heart. She was watching the video when, unexpectedly, the camera panned over and she

thought she saw Martha's figure. She was standing by a large tree, seemingly watching the fireworks.

Because the camera moved so quickly, the figure was a bit blurry even when she paused the video, but Serena could vaguely

guess that it was Martha.

Martha had mentioned that she had heard the fireworks last night but didn't go out to watch them. If she was in the garden at the time, why would she lie about it?

Could it be that Martha, being of old age, had forgotten after watching the fireworks?

Was there something wrong with her health?

Or had Martha seen the news and thought that the fireworks display was not as grand as the one her brothers had prepared for

Arabella? So was it because she didn't want Serena to feel upset and deliberately kept it a secret?

Thinking this, Serena felt grateful for Martha, who always thought about her.

The next morning.

Belinda woke up in a daze, hearing someone speaking.

It sounded like her great-granddaughter's gentle, soft voice.

She was asking the caregiver if anything unusual had happened the previous night. Then it was Arabella's voice, checking the monitor. She looked at the data, and spoke with the caregiver for a while.

After a moment, a pair of soft hands rested on Belinda's leg.

Arabella sat by the bed, gently massaging her grandmother's leg while discussing the medical condition with the caregiver. She also spoke to the other staff about the day's precautions and a change in the prescription, replacing one of the herbs with red lotus seeds.

Belinda was already awake, but the comfortable massage made her relax and drift back to sleep. She hadn't slept this comfortably in a long time.

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Chapter 1138

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Chapter 1138

Not sure how long she had slept, Belinda woke to a world of pure white.

The snow had ceased, everything was draped in white, as far as the eye could see.

Arabella sat by the bed massaging Belinda. Seeing her awake, her eyes softened, "Grandma, you're awake."

"Bella. How long have I been asleep? What time is it?"

"12 oclock." Arabella carefully helped her up, "Be careful, take it slow.

Belinda managed to sit up, her gaze never leaving Arabella, her tone filled with concern, "Have you had lunch?

Have you been massaging me all morning? My silly girl. Your hands must be sore! Let me rub them for you."

She had vaguely heard her granddaughter talking to the maid earlier in the morning, even helping her massage.

Time had quickly passed.

"I'm not hungry, nor tired." Arabella smiled softly,

"But you can eat something light today. How about I wheel you over to join everyone for lunch?"

Today was Christmas. It was more lively when everyone gathered together.

"Sounds good." Belinda agreed, her eyes crinkling with amusement as she looked at her granddaughter. Such a thoughtful, considerate, and sensible girl.

Arabella assisted her, while the maid hurriedly came over to help.

"Miss Bella has been taking care of you all morning, none of us can replace her. She just wants to do something for you personally."

Hearing noises from the room, Serena, who had been waiting outside, hurried in.

"Grandma, you're awake. Lunch is ready, let's eat together. It's been a while since we had a meal together."

Seeing Arabella pushing the wheelchair, she smiled, "Arabella, let me do it. You've been working all morning."

"It's okay." Arabella's tone was indifferent.

The maid wanted to remind Serena to not overstep. In the eyes of Belinda, Bella had massaged her all morning without any complaints, while Serena had just walked in with sweet words, trying to take credit without doing anything.

It wasn't very appropriate.

Unaware of what had transpired, Serena stayed beside Belinda, smiling sweetly.

"Grandma, I dreamed so many times about this day. Finally, it's come true. You're awake and we can all have a meal together."

Before she could finish, there was a loud bang that scared her into shrieking and stepping back.

A smart robot about a meter high had unexpectedly exploded, scattering debris everywhere. Arabella immediately shielded

Belinda on the wheelchair with her back, blocking the sudden danger.

Several people were shocked.

Belinda was startled as well, and Arabella hurriedly comforted, "Grandma, it's okay. It's just a robot that suddenly exploded. Take deep breaths, exhale slowly, relax."

Belinda first worried about Arabella's condition, "Are you okay? Is your back hurt?"

"I just saw some debris hit Miss Bella's back." The maid was quite frightened, the incident happened so suddenly, so quickly, she hadn't had time to react and debris had hit Bella's back.

She was worried about Bella getting injured and hurriedly went to get help.

"Let me see!" Belinda grabbed Arabella's arm, insisting to see her back.

Arabella turned around, "It's okay, I was just hit, it doesn't hurt."

"You silly girl. You just rushing in like that."
"Are you injured anywhere?" Arabella carefully checked, thankfully it was winter, they were wearing thick clothes and she had protected her, so the debris hadn't hurt Belinda.

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Serena was dumbfounded, only snapping out of it when Arabella stepped forward to inspect the robot. She quickly rushed to

Belinda's side, crouching down and asking,
"Grandma, are you alright?"

"I'm fine"

A shiver ran down Serena's spine as she realized her own fear. She had instinctively stepped back, unlike Arabella who had immediately rushed to protect their grandmother, showing concern for her wellbeing.

Would Grandma think she was a coward, that she preferred her own granddaughter more?

If that was the case, then she had been negligent!
"Bella!"

At that moment, a crowd of people rushed towards Arabella, all inquiring about her injuries.

But Arabella was calmly inspecting the fragments of the robot, "This robot is a knockoff. It looks like the popular high-end intelligent robot CX203, but it's made up of substandard parts inside, and the explosion was due to the poor quality of these components."

The crowd was astonished. How could a substandard product appear in Sampson's house?

At that moment, a servant knelt down, crying in fear, "Yes, I'm sorry, Mr. Sampson. I didn't check properly when this batch of

robots arrived. It almost injured Ms. Bella and Old Mrs. Griffith. I'm really sorry."

"It already has." Sampson's eyes darkened, but when he looked at Arabella, they softened, "I'll have a nurse check you over, and if necessary, we'll go to the hospital."

"Yes, yes, we should go. I didn't even react when the explosion happened, and Bella had already thrown herself on me to protect

me." Belinda was particularly moved. She hadn't expected the child to risk her own life to protect her.

"It's fine. I'm a doctor." Arabella was confident, "I just got hit, but I have many layers on, I'm alright."

"Really? You can't lie to me." Louisa was still very worried.

"Really, I'm fine." Arabella walked over to her grandmother, pushing her wheelchair, "Let's go have dinner."

"Have someone thoroughly investigate where this originated from." Sampson instructed.

Was it someone daring enough to sell him a knockoff among a batch of real ones?

Or had someone secretly switched the genuine one out?

Or was it due to some other reason?

"Find it out"

"Yes." The butler was terrified, relieved that Ms. Bella hadn't been injured or bleeding, otherwise, he'd be in trouble for his lack of oversight!

After this incident, Belinda had Arabella sit next to her, with David shamelessly sitting on Arabella's other side.

Sampson voiced his concern, "You have plenty of time to eat with your sister at home. I'm only here for a few days, won't you get up?"

"Uncle Sampson, you're an elder, and you're fighting for a seat with your junior." David refused to budge,

"If you want to have dinner with Bella, you can visit her at home."

"I will visit more often in the future."

"Forget it, Sampson, I've never won a fight for a seat next to Bella, let's sit together." Kenneth pulled Sampson down to sit.

"David, your eleventh global tour concert is in Lidaria, right?"

The implication behind Sampson's words was: you still have time to change your mind.

"Uncle Sampson, I understand!" David chuckled, "You'll definitely bring a crowd to support me, right? You'll handle all the venue and equipment issues, won't you? Thanks, Uncle Sampson. Here's to you."

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Belinda laughed heartily, it had been a while since the whole family had sat down for a meal together. She reached out to serve Arabella.

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

Arabella took the initiative to serve food to the elders, David held out his bowl expectantly.

"What would David like?"

"Whatever you feel like serving, I'm not picky."

As long as it was served by his beloved sister, even a clove of garlic or a slice of onion, he would finish it all!

Arabella chuckled and served him a shrimp. David was over the moon, immediately took out his phone to snap a photo, and posted it on Twitter, [This is the most delicious shrimp I've eaten in my entire life.] He even teased his brothers in a group chat.

[Bella's shrimp, it's big, fresh, and sweet] Hans: Knife.jpg Chasel: Beating jpg Clark: Roll.jpg David's mood got even better, and he ate with gusto.

Serena felt like a thorn in a cushion. She felt like an outsider. Everyone was chatting with Arabella and hardly anyone noticed her.

She kept consoling herself: Uncle Sampson and Grandma just recognized Arabella. They were curious about her, so naturally, they would ask her more questions, care about her, and talk to her.

But on a second thought, Mom, Dad, and even David, who had been with Arabella for such a long time, were ignoring her, which was quite unreasonable.

"Serena, try this." Sampson noticed that Serena was unusually quiet today, and served her some food.

"Thank you, Uncle Sampson."

Arabella was oblivious to the fact that this type of shrimp had sold out in the market.

Seafood vendors didn't understand, "Why are so many people buying this type of shrimp today? Some have run around several markets and couldn't find it, so they came to buy from me."

"Because this is the same type of shrimp David had!" A fan took out her phone, showed the photo David had posted, and said excitedly, "We want this type of shrimp! David said it was the most delicious shrimp he's ever eaten, we want to try it too!"

"Oh, so that's why" The vendor still didn't understand. A superstar takes a bite of shrimp, and it causes such a stir?

"I'll take the rest, pack them all for me!" A fan said generously.

"No, no, we are all David's fans, could you leave me two pounds of shrimp, sis?"

"A pound is enough for me."

"Or, how about we eat together at noon? Then we can take a picture and post it on Twitter @David."

"That sounds great!"

Meanwhile, several major grocery shopping apps also quickly launched this type of shrimp: Delivered to your home within an hour. David's exact type of shrimp, \$59.9 per pound, \$100 for two pounds.

After dinner.

Arabella took her grandma for a walk in the garden, Serena mustered up the courage to approach, "Arabella, let me do it"

From the moment Grandma woke up, Arabella had been monopolizing her for a long time.

She also wanted to get closer to her grandma, afraid that her grandma would grow distant from her, the granddaughter with no blood ties, now that she had a biological granddaughter.

But Belinda kindly said, "Let Bella accompany me for a while longer, you go rest first."

"Grandma, I'm not tired. I was waiting outside the door this morning, when I heard you woke up, I rushed in. I want to accompany you too."

"I need to talk to your sister."

Only then did Serena say somewhat awkwardly, "Then Arabella, when you're tired, call me, and I'll take care of Grandma."

"Alright." Arabella agreed.

Serena left the garden somewhat dejectedly, just now at the dinner table, Grandma and Arabella had talked so much, and they still had more to say.

How could there be so much to talk about!

It must be because of the robot incident, Grandma thought she was a coward, thought Arabella, the biological granddaughter, was more reliable.

She hated herself, she should have been braver, reacted faster. Then she wouldn't have been upstaged by Arabella!

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