

## Arabella 128

### Chapter 128

Who knew what kind of things that guy would be into?

The next day, before the crack of dawn, Serena was already up and getting dolled up. She deliberately chose a black cami dress; her hair was piled high on her head, exuding an aura of elegance and dignity

“Serena, you’re drop-dead gorgeous!” Martha said, helping her put on a dazzling necklace. “You’re way prettier than Ms. Bennett in this getup.”

“Martha, don’t sugarcoat it, I know I’m not as pretty as my sister.”

Even when Arabella was dressed down, her aura and her pretty face outshone everyone else.

Martha’s expression froze for a moment before she laughed and added, “Miss Serena, your features are bold and striking, just like someone from a well-off family should

**be”**

in the mirror; her skin was delicate, her brows were clear

totally smitten by now! Miss Serena, be confident; you’ll definitely be the belle of the ball!” Just then, Holly knocked on the door and said, “Miss Serena,

couldn’t contain her excitement. She hurriedly touched up

to see his crush early, so he arrived forty minutes early. He told Edith not to wake anyone up; let them come downstairs, she saw him sitting on the sofa. His aloof demeanor combined

you so early? My sister isn’t an early riser.” Serena approached with a

“No need.”

came out

about to head to the kitchen, she heard him say, “No need; I’ll wait for Bella.”

froze on her face, but she quickly said, “If you’re waiting for my sister, why not take a stroll in the garden instead of just sitting here? You haven’t been here in a while. We’ve planted some new varieties in the garden. See if there’s anything Grandpa Phillip

“No need.”