

Arabella 151

Chapter 151

Molly choked up a **bit**, then **continued**, "My uncle said my mom and I didn't **know** how to run a company, so he took over, **doing everything** he could to strip us of our **assets**, and finally kicked us out of the **house**." Molly sobbed, "My mom used to have a few houses in her name, **but** now they're all gone."

"**Didn't** anyone else step in to help?" Arabella asked **softly**.

"Grandpa used to run things at home, **but** after he passed away, my grandma died shortly after too. The company used to be managed by my dad, but then he left, and everyone started listening to my uncle's advice."

No one stood up to defend them.

Some older relatives advised them to back off, saying life under the Coopers' protection would be easy. But if they fought against the Coopers, things would surely end badly!

back down. They're

then even her cousins started bullying them, bothering them even after they moved to a rental place.

trash on the grave today was definitely

kicked out all my dad's offerings, dumped trash on the grave, and said a

time last year, too,

coming,

dialed her mom's number, but no one

to help with production as their current line can't meet

She was getting more anxious, "Ms. Bennett, can I take a leave? I want to go see Lantern Mountain."

was at the top of

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Finally, they made **it** to the top of Lantern Mountain. From a distance, Molly saw a group of people surrounding her mother, Iris. And off to the side, soaking **it** all in, was her cousin Myra

The girl who was talking was around 17 or 18, wearing an expensive little dress and decked out in accessories **that** screamed 'money'. Her soft, wavy hair was cascading down her back.

"Myra' Are you even speaking human right now? Do you remember how good your uncle treated your family when he was alive? Do you not have a shred of gratitude in you? Are you not scared your uncle would be pissed at you in the afterlife?"

Ins was fuming, but she was outnumbered. She knew better than anyone else that she was at a disadvantage.

“Auntie Iris, if you hadn’t mentioned it, I would have almost forgotten. Uncle was grandad’s favorite when he was alive, and back then your family was all over us, but things have changed.”

hell are you daydreaming about? Go take care of my aunt. It might

the bodyguard, was short and stocky, probably in his forties. His eyes were full

moved to a rental, she still had that sophisticated charm. Her clothes were a bit worn, but her aura was as captivating as ever, making Joey’s heart race.

might not match up to your uncle, but he’s a

on her face. “Auntie, enjoy

and said, “If you dare let him touch me today, I’ll kill myself right here! Let’s see how you explain that to the Cooper family!” Myra

bitch!” Molly suddenly rushed forward, raising

bodyguard, and then pushed to the ground.

her elbow, drawing blood.

you get here?” Iris asked urgently.

at the arrogant girl in front of her. “Who the hell do you think you are?”

Chapter 153

Molly was shocked, it’s Ms. Bennett, Ms. Bennett is here!

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Arabella helped Molly up with a poker **face**, “You okay?”

Molly shook her head, tears were coming out of her eyes. Fortunately, Ms. Bennett is here.

Elsewhere, Dean raised a stone aiming for Joey’s back. Joey turned around and saw a gentleman in a suit who looked quite young.

Myra came back to see the two people in front of her, but was a little surprised, “Oh, you brought two assistants?” In addition to Dean, who was thin and frail, there was a girl.

“A pretty girl!” Myra eyed Arabella’s features and said to her bodyguard, “Anyone fancy her? Feel free to get her. As for this guy, just beat him up.”

“You must go.” Molly was terrified. “Leave us alone and get out of here.”

These people were crazy. They’re capable of anything! Ms. Bennett might be good, but she’s no match for this crowd.

She shielded Molly behind her and casually asked Myra, ‘Did you dump the trash this morning?’

“So what if I did?” Myra crossed her arms, not taking this girl seriously at all, “I also ordered the paint to be dumped, what, you want to stand up for Molly?” “Don’t worry about us,” Molly tugged at Arabella’s clothes, pleading in a low voice, “you guys better go, they outnumber us.”

Smack!

A crisp slap echoed in everyone’s ears.

Before anyone could react, another slap landed hard on Myra’s face.

quick and ruthless, within a split second, she’d left two clear handprints on Myra’s

it, “Didn’t Molly tell

just said you’re

even Dean couldn’t

owe her mother, and here’s another,” Arabella slapped

is?”

Teach her a lesson!” As soon as Molly finished speaking, several bodyguards immediately surrounded Arabella.

and stood in front of Arabella, terrified, “This has nothing to do with

although Dean was scared, he still bravely protected Arabella and whispered to her, “Can

fuming, pointed at Arabella and gritted her teeth, “I’ll keep this woman, I want to torture

their

kicked

own bodyguards one by one fell to the ground, until finally no one could stand up, all clutching their stomachs,

at Arabella in disbelief, “You’re all useless! You can’t even

really in too

filled with fear, her feet unconsciously

the lady of the

Arabella raised an eyebrow, “Who the hell

if you help me deal with her, I can forgive your wrongs, I can even offer

What benefits could Arabella possibly need? Need

want to handle this?”

father and tried to harm her and her mother. Molly was so

several times.

for Arabella, she and her mother would

dare to

Chapter 154

“No need,” Arabella said casually, leaning against a tree. “Let the sisters sort their issues out.”

Upon hearing this, Dean thought, weren't you just involved? Do you think Molly's gonna win that's why you're **just** standing here watching this?”

Iris knew she had to let her daughter vent her anger, and it **had** to be her to do **it**.

Myra, accustomed to a life of privilege, lacked strength and certainly wasn't like Molly.

Soon, Molly got the upper hand, and she hit Myra. “If you don't kneel down today, I'm going to keep hitting you!”

“Stop, stop it,” Myra covered her swollen face, her little dress torn. She hurriedly covering it. “Molly, don't hit me anymore.” Molly saw that she was scared and then stopped. In the end, Myra, one hand covering the front of her torn dress, knelt awkwardly on the ground. Under Molly's **gaze**, she bowed to her deceased uncle. Although her forehead didn't touch the ground, it was a show of respect nonetheless.

“Molly, can I leave now?”

“You haven't admitted your mistake yet!”

Even though Myra was unwilling, she knew she was outnumbered. With a bitter heart, she admitted, “I shouldn't have littered at your father's grave, let alone bully you guys. Molly, you've beaten me up so badly, let me see a doctor, please? I'm in pain all over.” Once she got home, she would definitely tell her parents! “You haven't apologized to my mom yet. She's your elder, it's one thing to bully me, but you even brought people to harass her! Humiliate her!” Molly said, angry. “I'm sorry, Auntie, I was wrong.”

Iris knew her apology was insincere and turned away without responding.

“Get lost.” Molly didn't want to see her anymore.

Myra

ran off, clutching her torn dress, her bodyguard following. Joey and John got kicked by Molly on their way out.

“Not bad, you're improving,” Arabella said with a smile, praising Molly. “You're not the pushover you used to be.”

mother up, “Let me introduce you, this is my mother,

noticed a wound on Iris's

it's nothing, just a little

concern, "You're bleeding so much.

Iris's gaze settled on the gravestone, the red paint stood out against the stone. The ground in front of the grave and the surrounding grass were also splattered with paint.

it off, let's get a new one for dad. Myra's probably gone home to tattle, if we don't

After such

Arabella noticed not just Iris, but Molly

at home. We'll just apply some when we get back, Iris, always one

knew they were trying to save money, "We're free anyway. Where do you

rented a place at Blossom Apartment."

Apartment was quite an

goes to

"Got it."

Ten minutes later.

in front of Blossom Apartment, Iris insisted

and nodded at Arabella, indicating they had

small, hope you don't mind," Iris said warmly, her uninjured hand linked with Arabella's, "You and Dean have been such a great help, we don't have much to

thank. Dean, will you

Molly's invitation and looked at Arabella hopefully. Arabella nodded and followed

young age? You are so

talented. She has deep attainments in design! Every piece she guides improves significantly in

so? Then you should learn

me Arabella"

Chapter 155

"I've got a friend who's gone overseas, **and** she wants me **to rent** out her house for her Arabella mentioned offhand. "Price isn't **really** the issue, she mainly wants someone who will take care **of** the place like she does."

"We'll definitely take good care of it!" Molly quickly responded, spotting a glimmer of hope.

Arabella calmly added, "The house is nearby too, so it's convenient for work."

“Ms. Bennett, we’ve already checked out places in the area, and there’s nothing else around that’s as cheap as this one,” Molly expressed her concern of setting the price too low making it hard to explain to her friend.

“**My** friend has already said that price isn’t an issue,” Arabella glanced at the time, “I’ve got some **stuff** to deal with now. Dean will help you move **when he** gets back. I need to ask my friend for the exact address, she mentioned it last time and I’ve forgotten.”

“Ms. Bennett...” Molly was at a loss for how to thank her.

Ins even stood up, “Bella, you’ve helped us twice now, we don’t know how to repay you, thank you so much!”

than those

Ins seemed moved.

“That’s settled then.”

her phone and looked through her properties, selecting the apartment, beautifully decorated, about

to Dean, “When I get to the River Bank Cafe, you can help

Ms.

Corporation’s CEO office.

with nothing new on the

with the internet?” Romeo looked at his full-bar WiFi signal, suspecting a network issue. He

didn’t understand Romeo’s request, “What?”

a message when they’re right next to each

asked, “What should I send,

Chapter 156

Thinking about how other male colleagues in the company were also pursuing her, Romeo was a little upset. He saw Carl still **standing** by and asked him, “What are you doing? How’s the project you’re **in** charge of? Have you solved **the** issues you’re supposed to handle?”

“Mr. Romeo, I will do it right away!”

“Hold on!” Romeo looked at his back as he prepared to leave and said, “Did I let you go?”

Carl was confused but forced himself to turn back and ask, “Mr. Romeo, is there anything else you need me to do?”

“Are **any** of the brands we acquired related to clothing?”

When Carl heard this, he thought for a while and said, "Yes! There's this top-tier brand VO Fashion that we bought out due to them having financial issues and internal struggles among the top brass."

Romeo slowly asked, "Do we need any partners?"

so many subsidiaries, how could we

saying that, he suddenly realized something. Clothing company! Partners!!

are no longer offering us great deals! I think it would be better for us to find a new partner."

eyebrow, seemingly pleased, "Like

many production lines that we can barely keep up, we can let Ms. Ara Bella handle a portion of the clothing manufacturing, quality check them and then ship them back to our warehouse!"

to like

if our huge brand suddenly starts partnering with Ms. AraBella's clothing company, it

your suggestion then?"

think VO Fashion can also become independent like Ms. AraBella's company, under a new name!

Although backed by McMillian Corporation, it would appear to be a new and independently operating company! Partnering with Ms. AraBella's company would be

an eyebrow, "You've thought this

relief, "You flatter me, Mr. Romeo."

was as casual as ever. "If you do well, your bonus will be

Mr. Romeo was in a

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She didn't immediately check her phone, but stood up and said to the other party's manager, "Good luck with our future cooperation."

"Ms Bennett, you're a straightforward person, I have faith that our partnership will go smoothly."

The other party's manager seemed very pleased with her, smiling as he said, "As long as the goods are delivered on time and there is no problem with the quality, we will continue to cooperate"

"I understand" Arabella smiled, "We always aim for the best, you have nothing to worry about.

The other party's manager left with a smile.

Arabella watched him leave, then checked her phone. She noticed that Romeo had called her twice. She dialed him back, "What's up?"

"Are you busy?"

"Yeah, just had a meeting with a potential partner."

“I’d like to be your partner too” Romeo said tenderly, “This way, I could see you more often.”

Arabella chuckled, “Aren’t we seeing each other often enough?”

“Not enough.” Romeo replied firmly, “I want to be with you every second of every minute.”

Arabella was walking down the street, “Alright, I’m about to hail a cab. We can talk when I get home, okay?”

“You’re out alone?” Roméo thought she had an assistant with her, “I’ll come pick you up. Where are you?”

“It’s fine, I’m close to the office. I’ll just grab a cab.”

“I want to pick you up.”

already left his office. Carl saw him rushing out and thought

and then

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were all empty. Behind her was a

some personal matters. Not long after, three cars pulled up.

a beating; getting out

“It’s her!”

Iris, but she didn’t expect to see Arabella on the way.

me first, and even kicked me!”

wind blew Arabella’s long hair, her fresh face left

stop zoning out! Get revenge for me!” Myra’s swollen face barely covered by one

many pretty girls, but Arabella’s beauty was a first.

walked up to Arabella and asked, “Did you

raised an eyebrow, seemingly unbothered by

was still a kid, were they underestimating

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kowtow to me ten times.” Myra, emboldened by her brother’s support,

and coldly said, “Who do you think you are?”

was so angry she couldn’t find words to retort, her

don’t have to kneel if you don’t want to. Just

to teach her a lesson!" Myra didn't want to let this go so easily. She hadn't had a chance to properly
Harry, "Here?

few surveillance cameras around that could provide evidence.

go there." Harry seemed to think she had agreed, pointing

the dozen or so henchmen looked at Myra, unsure whether

was full of questions.

good at fighting, why did she give in so easily? Did she know that these thugs were tough, or was she
trying to lure her brother? Did she

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She looked gentle, but she fought like a devil. How scary! Despite her brother still hiding in the bushes,
Myra ran for the **car**, started it **up**, and took off! Arabella's gaze fell on the dozen people groaning **in** ago
ny in the bushes, then shifted to the distant street. Romeo's car was on its way.

"Be quiet." At her command, the dozen people clamped their mouths shut, no matter how much
they hurt, they dare not make a sound. Harry was so scared his body was trembling.

He had already sampled Arabella's violence. She looked so delicate and frail, but when it came to a braw
l, she was stronger than most men...

How scary!

Arabella walked to the side of the road, Romeo's car pulled up just in time. He got out, walked over to Ar
abella and opened the car door for her, "Sorry to keep you waiting for so long."

Arabella hopped into the passenger seat, "You didn't have to come and get me."

"I missed you." Romeo bent down to fasten her seatbelt. |

Arabella studied his handsome face. This close, she could clearly see Romeo's straight nose, smooth skin
....

"I'm not a kid."

After fastening her seatbelt, Romeo looked up and doted on her, "No matter how old you are, you'll alw
ays be a kid to me." I'll always spoil you. Arabella's cheeks grew warm.

As Romeo was about to close the passenger door and get into the driver's seat,
he noticed two empty cars nearby with their doors still open.

He looked

around but didn't see anyone else, so he didn't pay much mind. **Once** inside the car, he turned to Arabel
la, "What were you negotiating just now?"

"Outsourcing." Arabella glanced at the rearview mirror. Not one of the group had crawled out from the
bushes, probably because she hit them too hard, they couldn't get up yet.

“In a few days, you can do some outsourcing for me too.”

Arabella thought: What?

“I have a new company that won’t draw attention.”

As Romeo drove, he asked, “Are you hungry? I’ll take you to grab a bite first.”

time, it was almost noon, so she agreed!

in the restaurant’s private

Arabella’s hand only

saw that her right hand

When did you get

hadn’t looked carefully when he took her hand,

guilty for his carelessness, “Did I hurt you just

wound, she didn’t cry out in pain,

didn’t even know when she got injured. She glanced at the wound and said lightly,

hurt, she probably got

clothes had zippers or accessories that accidentally

couldn’t remember the

manager to

injured in his restaurant. He started apologizing

items in the room, to ensure that

his terrified look, “This has nothing to do with you, you may

a reprieve, he bowed and thanked them profusely before rushing out.

with concern, “How did you get hurt?”

“I forgot”

really couldn’t remember.

in the triangular zone, but she never shed a tear or complained about the

that, these two small cuts that were only two centimeters long felt like a light scratch,

looked at her, his eyes filled with heartache and concern, “Who

reassured him, “I don’t even know when

down, hiding the rage in his eyes. He couldn’t bear to hurt Arabella, how dare anyone else harm

definitely get to the bottom of

sting a bit..." Romeo's movements were very gentle, "If it hurts, tell me, don't

was stabbed in the past, she didn't need to pay attention

her wound, he didn't hear a single sound from her. He knew she was holding back to spare his feelings, and this made

Romeo carefully wrapped the gauze

It was too visible. She still

bandage on her hand would draw too much

you're injured, you need to bandage it up. Otherwise, it'll get infected, heal slower, and leave a scar. What then?"

Arabella was helpless.

Chapter 159

The house was lavishly decorated, A house as clean as if no one ever lived in it could cost only **\$350**? "Did Ms. Bennett get it wrong?" Molly couldn't believe her eyes, "Dean, are you sure about the price?"

"Yup, that's the price." Dean chuckled, dropping the luggage, "I'll leave you alone then."

Molly and Iris exchanged a glance, too shocked to react....

After Romeo dropped Arabella back at her office, he immediately asked Carl to investigate her injury. So on enough, Carl sent him a video.

The video was taken by a roadside security camera.

Three cars parked in front of Arabella, a man and a woman got out of the car and surrounded her, followed by a dozen strong men. Soon, they left the camera's range, heading towards a nearby wasteland. A few minutes later, Arabella appeared alone **in** the footage, getting into Romeo's car.

Whatever had happened, with so many people bullying her alone, Romeo's expression darkened, "Find them. I want **to** question them personally." Some time later.

The group of men were brought to the wasteland. They looked up to see a man, tall and elegant, with eight bodyguards standing behind him....

can we ask who you're with? We're with the Cooper family! Why

sore bodies, they

said coldly, his

understand something.

girl, they

with authority, like a king in the darkness, "So many of
talk this out, that girl beat us up real bad,
is too strong, we're
been boxing since she was little..."
boxing since I was little, but I'm not as strong as her. She's a
low and filled with a hint of anger.
sir, we mean...she's very strong..."
Romeo's voice was cold, "Let them think about what
you need to believe
ones who

Chapter 160

"Even if she got hurt, it's definitely lighter than what they got."

"Do you think she didn't have enough fun beating us up, so she went to find others and ended up getting hurt elsewhere?"

"We definitely don't have that capacity..."

"Even if all my dead ancestors came back to life, armed with the power of hell, they still couldn't take her down!"

The guys were all so flustered!

That violent girl bullied them and then called her boyfriend to bash them up!

That's way too much!

"What about the two bosses?" Romeo asked Carl next to him, sounding quite Indifferent.

Before Carl could reply, one of the guys said, "Myra got scared shitless, had a car accident on her way home, and is in the hospital fighting for her life."

doctor said if he came in

That serious?

cute, not the

must be

Romeo and whispered, "Mr. McMillian, when I found

must have been Arabella!

could she have the strength to beat these guys up

life after marriage

from my

McMillian, what should we do with

at them, sounding nonchalant, "Teach them another lesson."

had they done to deserve three beatings

by the girl, twice by this

was too dangerous! The little money they earned couldn't

it's our last breath....." "Could you just kick us a few times and

I beat myself