

Arabella 1610

Chapter 1610

Serena felt uncomfortable, but she managed to say, [It's deleted now.]

[Good, good. Be careful, especially with the holidays around the corner. You don't want to give people a stick to beat you with." Martha felt relieved upon hearing that Serena deleted her comments.

[You know, it's fine to vent a little in private as long as your parents don't find out, but once you put it out there, it's like handing someone a knife. They get to decide when to stab you and how to twist it. It's like a ticking time bomb. You never know when it's going to blow up in your face.]

[I was careless.] admitted Serena, realizing that Martha had thought it through. Now she regretted the whole thing. She'd only dished out a few dozen insults at Arabella, but Arabella's fans had fired back with nearly a thousand. She had wasted so much time and energy clashing with them, and it hadn't done her any good at all.

Back at Reflections Villa, Edith greeted Arabella with a loving smile.

"Ms. Bella, your timing couldn't be more perfect. The designers just arrived, and here you are!"

back,

"They've already headed inside."

via the security cameras, rushed out to greet

her into the house. "Bella, did you see the news? Those people are just sour grapes. Don't take

They're just jealous because you sing like an angel. They can't match your

heard your agent is already taking legal action against them. If

be enough. Those who slander my precious daughter and upset her don't

she'd have been dead from stress by now. Besides, her agent, Ms. Kiki, was already handling the

other words, it was making her

"Fame comes with its fair share of trouble. If your brother David got dragged through the mud, I wouldn't be this worked up, but you're different, you're my princess."

Arabella couldn't help but feel a twinge of pity for David.

The designers in the living room stood up to greet them at that moment.

"Allow me to introduce my beloved daughter, Arabella Collins, the apple of my eye."

The designers' eyes all turned to Arabella.

"Ms. Collins is the perfect blend of Mr. and Mrs. Collins' finest qualities. It's our great fortune to meet you. I am Rory, a designer with BT Fashion, and I'm delighted to make your acquaintance," Rory said to Arabella respectfully.

