

Arabella 1627

Chapter 1627

Dave chuckled. [You guys are just sour because you can't have your cake and eat it too. At the concert, Bella and I wore matching clothes - but only because she was a last-minute lifesaver. The gown was a backup for one of the other ladies, and we had to throw it on her in a pinch. No in-ear monitors for her - she had to use mine in the rush. And those shoes? I actually gifted those to her a while back. Didn't think she'd still be wearing them after all this time.]

He shot off texts to his three brothers, who each plunged into deep thought upon reading his message. Were they not giving Bella enough pocket money that she had to wear the same pair of shoes for so long? She was always hustling, always busy - was she strapped for cash, perhaps for her medical research?

But most importantly, would she be jet-setting around when the holiday hit, unable to stay home for a cozy family reunion? Pondering this, the three brothers were struck with an idea.

Arabella was already en route to Belloria.

She closed her eyes and dozed off on the plane, waking only when her phone buzzed a few times. It was a bank notification. Her eyes widened as she checked the sender: Hans, Chasel, and Clark?

And the amounts, a million dollars?

her a million dollars. What was the occasion? Why were they suddenly sending her money without any vibrated again with WhatsApp messages from her

is around the corner. I sent you some spending money. Go treat yourself to

fancy lately? I sent you a bit of cash. Go buy yourself a few pairs, and while you're at it, grab some clothes and bags too. Gotta look stunning for

had the chance to go shopping before the holiday. Here's a little something for

shoes? Was there something wrong with the pair she was

down, she

model as David's. So they thought her shoes were worn out, worried she couldn't afford

Arabella found their concern

need. I've got plenty of shoes - Mom and Dad gave

back with the Collins family. Kenneth had custom-ordered numerous outfits, shoes, and purses for her. And Romeo

Just as Arabella was about to transfer the money back to her brothers, their messages popped up.

[Don't you dare send it back, or I'll have my assistant transfer money to you all day. You send it, he'll send it right back, until you keep it.]

[Do you think my income isn't good enough for you? If you refuse it, I will be heartbroken, feeling worthless. At this age, it would be sad for me to have you worrying about my earnings.]

[You've got to accept my gift, remember how I was all for you and Romeo? Don't forget that.]

Seeing their adamant stance, Arabella replied, [Alright then.]

Like before, she decided to invest the money. Last time, she had managed to turn a decent profit for her parents and her brothers, saving it in separate accounts for their future wedding gifts.