

Arabella 241

Chapter 241

These 23 designs

were obviously Molly's original work, but in such a short time, she improved **on** the original designs. With a few simple steps, **she** made the dresses look even more beautiful than before.

There must be a mastermind guiding her from behind the scenes.

Otherwise, with her skills, there's no way she could have designed such stunning clothes.

"Jason, do you think her design style is similar to Maestro Stylish's?"

I had the same feeling just now. If Maestro Stylish wasn't only known online and we'd never met him, I would seriously suspect he's giving her advice! Look at each design she's improved; each one has leveled up."

"Indeed, these designs could easily sell for hundreds of dollars; they look like the high-end dresses you'd find in upscale stores, but she's only charging a few bucks."

a shopping

designer create such exceptional pieces? Is

doesn't have other outstanding talents."

frustration. "We're having this emergency meeting to discuss our strategy, not to study designs! Who has a better suggestion? Speak

at the live broadcast room. The number of viewers had already reached 980,000. She could hardly bear it; her chest felt tight, as if she were gasping for

openly poaching our customers,

is the Collins Group. If things get too ugly, the Collins family won't let us

Jason said, then glanced at Molly in the live broadcast room, who was turning a pair of jeans

but say, "This can't really be considered an insult. They never said anything bad about

can't be considered

far from plagiarism.

Chapter 242

Monica was already **livid**, and then **someone** came **in to** report.

"Monica, our backend stats show that 83,000 dresses have been cancelled by customers, some of which we had already shipped. The customers didn't want them, so we had **to intercept the** packages. Not only **did** we not make any profit, but we also lost the shipping cost."

Monica felt **a** headache coming **on**, massaging her temples and struggling to breathe.

83,000 dresses—if they all end up unsold and just pile up **in** the warehouse, the losses will be huge.

Monica didn't dare to think about it any further.

"Monica, some bad news. The manager of a company that promised to order 10,000 dresses from us backed out at the last minute and placed the order with Collins Corporation instead. We trusted them and didn't ask for a deposit."

felt like she was about

a bunch of coupons on our official online store, but they didn't

best to persuade them, but customers

Molly adjusting the design.

smile. Arabella gave a small smile in return and then went to check

camera.

excitedly, "Ms. Bennett, we've got over 1.06 million viewers on the live

fans would watch, and very few would place orders. But now, orders were coming in non-stop! "Guess how many dresses we've sold in total?" Dean couldn't contain his excitement, his

"100,000?"

already at 102,000, and it's still climbing! Ms. Bennett, at this rate, we

workers put in extra hours and keep producing." Arabella finished checking the data and

you are amazing! Just like you said, the company didn't lose money; we actually made some. If

like giving a leg up

Chapter 243

"I heard that the whole plan was cooked up by Ms. Bennett, and she designed all these styles. SY Fashion has swiped our design sketches. Ms. Bennett's strategy is to tweak the designs and sell them at a lower price. It's like giving them a taste **of** their own medicine. SY Fashion's products **will probably** pile up, they'll have a hard time selling them, and they'll definitely come barking up our tree."

Watching the live broadcast, Hans Collins noticed that many of the modified designs were top-notch. His little sister—what kind of whiz kid was she **to** have such talent?

"Boss, I've got an idea." Julian hesitated a bit before speaking up: "Ms. Bennett, maybe we should consider giving her a **bonus** as a pat on **the** back? She's made a huge contribution since joining the company."

"**So** you're suggesting I give my sister a bonus?"

"Sister?" Julian's eyes popped open. Had he misheard? Ms. Bennett was the boss's sister?

The boss must be pulling his leg.

seem to be joking at

she be the sister he

bonus to my sister.” Hans Collins mused, “How much would be appropriate?”

really was the boss’s sister, but if that was the case, she surely wasn’t

“Would

tail off all month, and sometimes his bonus was

days, and she’s

like he was

I’m sure Ms. Bennett will be thrilled to receive the bonus! It’s not only the company’s recognition

“Make it happen.”

hastily went

thought it was her parents’ doing and didn’t give it a second thought. After a while of being busy in the office, she got the news that SY Fashion was suing them, and she

her side,

“Got it.”

Chapter 244

She spilled the beans about everything, and people started to drop comments criticizing Oscar, Jason, and SY Fashion,

They even went to their personal Twitter accounts, their official Twitter account, and their official live streams to bash them.

Lots **of** fans started boycotting SY Fashion, which even became a trending topic.

Some eager beavers even called the cops.

SY Fashion thought they could win the case against Collins Fashion by sending their best legal eagles.

They never expected their dirty laundry to be aired out like this. Faced with the damning evidence, the bigwigs at SY Fashion demanded **an** explanation **from** Monica and Jason,

Monica and Jason were up the creek without a paddle.

party. They chipped

even sent the best, most expensive coffee

our bacon this time. Without you, the company’s losses would’ve been in the

a few steps and turned the design into

let Oscar's arrest leak. You were planning to take down SY Fashion

down SY Fashion, but we also sent a warning to other companies. Our company is not one to be messed with!" Seeing her

their

was over

the company had really turned a new leaf! No more being

By evening.

all by himself, showed up at Collins Corporation headquarters, cheerfully saying to the receptionist, "Have an appointment?"

"No."

receptionist was taken aback for a moment, then quickly smiled and said, "Sorry, our CEO doesn't see anyone without an appointment." Attlee started to panic: "I have something very

receptionist politely declined, saying, "I'm sorry, but I can't

Whether or not someone could see the CEO was not up to her. If she disturbed the CEO because of this, she'd be in hot water!

"Miss, **it's** really urgent. I need to see your CEO. Could you do me a favor, please? Here's a small token of my appreciation."

Attlee took out an envelope he had prepared earlier, trying to press it into the receptionist's hands.

The receptionist was scared stiff. She felt all eyes were on her. She quickly pushed it back, saying, "You're mistaken! It's not about money. By coming here, you must follow our rules."

"Please take **this!**" Attlee stubbornly pushed the envelope into her hands, not caring whether anyone was watching.

In his persistence, he accidentally touched her hand.

The receptionist was startled. She had just graduated from university and had just started her internship. This was the first time she had encountered something like this.

She immediately pressed the panic button.

Chapter 245

The two security guards standing at the **door** immediately approached and grabbed Attlee's hand. "What **are you** up to?" "Please escort this gentleman **out,**" the receptionist stammered, her face pale with fear.

"**Let** go of me. I need to see Mr. **Collins**. I have something **to** say."

The two guards grabbed his arms and shoved him out the **door**, barring him from re-entering the company.

Through the towering glass door, Attlee saw a few receptionists comforting the girl, who was still pale from fright.

Innocent, speechless, and helpless, Attlee pleaded, "Guys, I mean no harm. Have you heard of Murphy Fashion? I'm the CEO. Here's **my** business card."

He pulled out his business card, but the guards didn't even spare him a glance, completely ignoring him.

Attlee tried to move forward, but the two guards immediately blocked him. "What are you trying to do? Get embarrassed again?"

Attlee had never been so humble in his life. If not for the company's crisis, he wouldn't be wasting his time here with two security guards.

me pass. I really have business matters to discuss

down, his clothes in disarray, his demeanor downcast. He did not look like a client of their

the CEO's private

stepped out, glancing at the time. It was six in the afternoon; his sister should

he was about to step out of the building, he heard

Fashion.

finally saw his target and tried to approach him, but was blocked by

to break free from the guards, Attlee could only yell, "I don't know how I have offended you. If it's about the Maestro Melody incident, I'm sorry. I'll pay

Collins was confused.

chance? Give us a break. To be honest, our company is in deep trouble, and with what you had your

know that the maestro was from our company. Can you be magnanimous and

was

hell was this man talking about? He didn't understand a

up in front of Hans Collins and opened the door for

Hans Collins got into the **car**, completely ignoring Attlee behind him.

"Mr. Collins, please wait. Give me a chance. I promise I won't make the same mistake." Before Attlee could finish, he was choked by the car's exhaust fumes.

The two security guards looked at him as if they were looking at a homeless dog who had lost its home.

“What are you looking at? Do you even have the right to gawk at the misfortunes of Tranquil City’s richest man?”

“Do you have a death wish?”

“Heh, what are you up to? Dare to hit me? ”

From the rear-

view mirror, the driver, Julian, saw Attlee being beaten up by the two guards and thrown out of the door. He asked in confusion, “Boss, what happened?”

“I **don’t** know,” Hans Collins replied, looking straight ahead and sitting upright. He didn’t take this little incident seriously, thinking that Attlee had mistaken **him** for some one else. **He** just wanted to go home and see his sister.

Chapter 246

Attlee came home **looking** pretty bummed out.

Olga Murphy took one look at him and gasped, “What on earth happened to you? Did the Collins family lay hands on you?”

They’re all big shots. How could **they** stoop so low as to mess **with** the richest man in Tranquil City?

Talk about uncivilized!

“It was two security guards.” Attlee didn’t feel like elaborating.

“I **can’t** believe Arabella would dare to air Yoli’s dirty laundry in public!”

Attlee sighed heavily without saying a word. He knew Arabella’s character all too well. When push came to shove, she wouldn’t hesitate to throw her family under the bus.

It was nine o’clock at night, and Attlee’s 14 stores and four mansions were still on the market.

Melody’s lawyer called. “Sir, if we don’t receive your compensation by midnight, we’ll have no choice but to expose your daughter’s plagiarism of Melody’s work”

“Wait, give me some more time. I **can’t** control the fact that these properties aren’t selling.”

“You’ve got three hours left.” The lawyer said this before hanging up.

Attlee was freaking out. He had been trying to sell his properties for three days without any luck. How was he supposed to sell them in three hours? And who would househunt or shop for commercial properties in the middle of the night? And pay the full amount **at** once?

He hurriedly called the agent. “What’s the holdup? Why **can’t** we sell these properties?”

“Sir, it might be because the price is too high and you’re asking for full payment upfront.”

14 stores and four mansions valued at 18 million were hardly affordable to the average Joe.

Interesting For You

We must sell these properties before midnight, no matter what!"

watched as the time

10 o'clock.

10:30.

11 o'clock.

and Yolanda Murphy sat on the

agent still

with fear. "Mom, am I going to

talking nonsense!" Even though Olga tried to comfort her, she felt completely defeated. It was already 11 o'clock, and they probably wouldn't

Attlee's phone rang. It was the agent.

Olga and Yolanda perked up. Finally, someone's interested!

with a sigh of relief, saying,

of inquiries, but only one person has made an offer." The agent said awkwardly, "He said he would buy if the total price was 8

18 million. He wants to buy them for 8

late. Maybe you

Attlee hung up in anger.

Interesting For You

the conversation, Olga couldn't suppress her rage. "He wants us to drop the price by 10 million? Is he

wait a little longer. No need to panic." Attlee tried to calm everyone down, but he

Attlee had refused to sell,

11 o'clock.

phone suddenly rang, and everyone's hopes soared again. Without checking the caller ID, Attlee

the statement we're going to release. If

could finish, the lawyer

message painted Yolanda in a very unflattering light. If this information were leaked, the Murphy family would definitely get

phone and read the message to Yolanda. Their

It was 11:45.

the properties for 8 million? Yolanda's

knew it would be a huge

Yolanda's misconduct, the whole country would know.

Promoted Content

Chapter 247

"Dude. He's saying that he'll consider buying it only if it's six million. Otherwise, he's off to bed"

"Say what? Six million?" Attlee was almost jumping out of his **skin.**

"Yes, if it's six million, he'll **pay in full.** Otherwise, he's calling it a night."

Attlee was fit to be tied. **Just** when he was about **to say 'no deal',** Olga fell to her knees, pleading quietly, "Six million is okay. As long as we have a glimmer **of hope, we're not** dead in the water."

The clock was ticking; **it was already 11:55 p.m.**

With a heavy heart, Attlee gritted his teeth and said, **"Sold!"**

"Thank God!" The **agent** heaved a sigh of relief and quickly arranged the deal.

By 11:58 p.m., Attlee's phone pinged with a transfer of six million.

girl." Olga hurriedly said, "Time is running out!"

back tears, Attlee transferred the money just as the

checked online. No news. Arabella didn't blow the whistle on the plagiarism!

finally

worth eighteen million, had been sold for only six

What a rip-off!

head in his hands in utter despair.

five million to

all, she's had a tough life out there for

it's my fault." Yolanda teared

her further. He simply said, 'Remember, if it's not yours, don't take it, okay?'

If it's not mine, I won't take it," Yolanda said, biting her lip, her heart filled with hate for her phone rang.

thought it was Zachary Panter, as

expression changed. "What? You're QY's customer service? You're working so late? 24/7? Why are you calling me?" "Our customer

Chapter 248

"Mom, what am I going to do? **I can't** wear QY products anymore."

"It's just a brand, hun. I can get you more limited editions later." Olga tried to comfort **her**; "Stop crying already, kiddo. Is a brand really worth all these **tears?**"

"Mom, you don't get me."

QY was a top-

tier international brand loved by many celebrities, socialites, and rich girls for its innovative designs.

Wearing QY products, she'd be the center of attention wherever she went.

But now, everything's ruined by Arabella!

"Alright." Olga could only continue to soothe.

Meanwhile.

days. He didn't expect that he could actually hold out

said in these three days or how many calls she made, Zachary

him come out of the bath, and coldly said, "Hold

"Mom, what's up?"

break up with that Murphy family girl; did

didn't say it, their relationship was pretty much

to chase after

eyes widened, thinking

betrothal with her; she must have considered you her fiance on some level and harbored feelings for you. But then Yolanda butted in, and with Yolanda being so

Yolanda's not scheming." Zachary couldn't help but correct

see?" Zachary's mom had put up with Yolanda thinking she was talented because Attlee was the richest man

in decline, and Yolanda's talent

Totally infuriating!

to be with her, regardless of whether she's a Murphy family daughter or not; even if her birth family is dirt poor, the Panter family is willing to lower their status. As long as during the engagement, she publicly announces

Chapter 249

Early **the** next morning.

Just as Arabella

was about to head **out**, she heard Edith saying, "Ms. Bella, **your** bro has been waiting **for** you **for** two nights straight."

"Bro?" Arabella was a **bit** surprised. "He's back?"

"Yes, your brother rushed back to see you as soon as he finished all his business abroad. But you've been out early and back late these past two days; he hasn't seen you yet."

With that, Edith asked softly, "Can you make it home for dinner tonight?"

She could tell her brother really wanted to see his sister.

But Arabella remembered she had to tutor Molly in her professional knowledge after work: "I might be a bit late for dinner; **I'll try to** get home as early as possible."

"Great!" Edith smiled. "Your brother will be thrilled to see you."

was swamped, which gave Serena an

she saw Romeo leaning

tall and elegant, and every move he made exuded

Arabella approached, she heard him say, "Yeah,

Romeo opened the passenger door for her; his aura naturally softened. "Have you had breakfast?"

Arabella looked up and asked, "Got something on in

leaned down to fasten her seatbelt. "I'll be back tomorrow afternoon. Take care of yourself

arch appeared in Romeo's brows. "I'll try to wrap things up and

"Uh-huh."

for just one day." Arabella knew he was overly concerned about her. "Don't worry, I'll take good care

bag next to

found not only the things she needed for her period but

might not have prepared these for her since

I'll get

Chapter 250

"See you tomorrow." Romeo lifted her face and gave her a peck, then left.

She had a busy day at the company.

After work, Arabella taught Molly some design techniques and tips. Before they knew it, it was already past eight in the evening.

"Ms. Bennett, let me treat you to dinner." Molly felt really guilty. "You've taught me so many methods and tricks, and you have a competition tomorrow. I have to treat you tonight."

"Let's just grab something quick." Arabella checked the time; she still had to go home and see her brother. "What's good around here?"

"The only thing nearby is a barbecue joint, but their food is super tasty."

Molly was happily saying this when she suddenly realized something and quickly stopped herself. "Never mind, let's go somewhere else." "Let's just go there."

"Huh?" Molly felt that the environment there didn't suit Ms. Bennett's status.

Romeo had prepared for her

Molly had never seen her carry such

good in

thought of that man,

the company to the barbecue joint,

Molly asked about Arabella's preferences and ordered quite a bit of food. She sat at the small table, took out two tissues, and wiped Arabella's

nervous about the competition tomorrow." Molly was afraid she wouldn't do well

treat it like any other day."

a few small plates and said, "Miss, your

picked up a wing and handed it

it:

seemed like she was pretty

I work until eleven or twelve at night, I'd stop by here for

to say something about her family background