

## **Arabella 1941**

### Chapter 1941

"Come on, I don't need it to be pretty! Even if it looks like it was scribbled by a dog, I don't mind! You write as a pastime, a hobby, but for me, it's like going through hell! I hate writing so much, I don't even want to touch a pen. Please, Bella, help me out. You're the best sister-in-law in the whole wide world."

Cathy clung to Arabella's hand, her voice dripping with sweetness. "I was waiting for you all evening, my stomach was growling louder than a bear, and I was a little bit upset, but now that you're here, it's all gone! Honest, I swear!"

"Cathy."

When Romeo saw her holding on to Arabella's hand, seemingly begging for something, he stepped forward and interjected, "Are you done yet?"

"Just about."

"Well, then I'll take it as you're done." Romeo drew Arabella into his arms, his tone softening as he spoke to her, "Grandma and Grandpa said they have something for you, let's go see."

"Romeo." Cathy's voice was tinged with urgency as she watched their retreating figures, "Bella."

"You asked her copy the family rules?" Arabella looked up, her interest piqued as she spoke to the man

beside her.

"She came to you with her complaints?" Romeo glanced back, giving Cathy a stern look that sent a shiver down her spine.

Cathy felt a surge of panic. Maybe even with her sister-in-law's intervention, her brother was set on punishing her.

What now? With the holidays upon them, there was no chance to find someone to write it for her at the last minute.

Then she saw her sister Luna nearby and clung to a glimmer of hope.

Luna, ever so nonchalant, said as she walked, "Don't even think about it. If Romeo finds out, I'd end up writing it four hundred times."

"Please, Luna, you're my true family. Can you do just ten pages for me? Ten? Is that okay?"

"Not a single word." Luna's icy demeanor left no room for negotiation.

Cathy's gaze turned to her brother Jeffrey, who helplessly said, "If Romeo finds out, he'll break my legs."

"Are you all so afraid of him? After all these years, haven't you ever thought about standing up to him?"

Luna gave her a look reserved for fools, while Jeffrey clearly hadn't entertained the thought either.

"Jeffery, Luna." Cathy's spirits sank further as she realized that even her own siblings were as

apprehensive as she was.

Meanwhile.

Arabella spoke in a calm voice, "Let's just drop it, no more punishment."

Romeo's gaze shifted to his fiancée, "She won her way into your good graces that quickly?"

"I think she just finds you more approachable."

Hearing her brother call her full name, Cathy's heart skipped a beat, and she braced herself for a

scolding.

She hurried over to them, ready to take her lumps.

"Since Bella has pleaded on your behalf, we'll leave it at that. But let this be the last time."

Chapter 1942

"Thanks, Romeo! And a million thanks, Bella!"

She was beside herself with excitement, her eyes brimming with gratitude as she looked at Arabella.

Sure enough, whatever Arabella said was like a royal decree to her big brother.

Her sis-in-law was seriously something else!

"Bella! You're the best!" Cathy exclaimed, unable to contain herself as she rushed forward and hugged

Arabella tightly. "From this moment on, you're my true sis-in-law, Cathy's own flesh and blood. No one

else comes close! Nobody's gonna mess with you on my watch!"

"Sure are quick to claim family," Romeo remarked with a hint of sarcasm.

"Well, you're my big brother, and she's my sis-in-law. We're all part of the McMillian family. It's only right

I acknowledge that, isn't it?"

Romeo was at a loss for words, not expecting Cathy to be so eager to strengthen their ties.

"Bella, I owe you a dinner!" Cathy whispered to Arabella, then announced more formally, "Hey, let me

add you on WhatsApp, okay?"

"Nice try," Romeo interjected, pulling Arabella into his arms protectively. "Don't think you can start

paving the way for future favors."

How did he know she wanted to keep a line open to invite Arabella for dinner later? She had indeed

wanted to leave a contact option for future outings.

Arabella took out her phone and opened her WhatsApp.

"Don't give it to her."

Just as Romeo tried to block the QR code, Cathy swiftly scanned it and dashed away, promptly adding

Arabella as a contact.

Romeo was left dumbfounded.

"Bella, I'm gonna pull you into our sibling chat and the family group," Cathy announced, adding

Arabella to their tight-knit group chats, including the extended family one.

Romeo had previously been reluctant to add Bella to the family group, not wanting her to be pestered

by relatives.

The next thing they knew, Jennifer came looking for Arabella, overhearing their conversation. She

chimed in happily, "Yes, yes, yes, let's bring Bella in. We're all family here. I'll send more gifts"

"Yay!" Cathy was over the moon.

Jennifer then made a gift list in the group chat.

Cathy walked away, tapping her phone screen furiously to collect the gifts, and called out, "Bella, why

aren't you joining in? Get your phone out, quick!"

"What are you doing?" Romeo pulled Arabella closer, visibly annoyed by Cathy's touchy behavior.

Cathy had just patted Arabella's arm, trying to get her to join in the group.

"Keep your distance from my wife."

Arabella laughed softly and pulled out her phone, diving into her first gift grab frenzy.

In their private sibling chat, Jeffery and Luna also sent gifts as a warm welcome.

"You missed one," Romeo pointed out, indicating another gift card on Arabella's screen.

Jeffery watched them from a distance, a flicker of sadness dimming the light in his eyes.

Chapter 1943

Bella had just joined the family group chat, and Phillip couldn't have been more ecstatic as he lounged

on the living room couch. "I'm about to make it rain gift cards for her." he beamed with delight.

Shirley, too, was gripped by her phone, her fingers dancing as she typed in amounts, determined to

send more gifts that would outdo Phillip's. "My storm's gotta be bigger than yours."

"Could you two maybe leave some for the rest of us!" George grumbled, venting to his wife, "How do

their fingers move that fast? I just sent one, and it's like they buried it alive."

"Buried alive? Stop distracting me," Jennifer snapped, even more focused. "Tonight, I'm gonna make

sure Bella feels just how much we value her!"

Tomas and Donna were also busy in the group chat, sending their own gifts.

"You guys need to cool it." Tomas half-joked, "We're getting completely overshadowed here!"

"Yeah, hold off for a bit, will ya? Let us get a few in, okay?"

When Arabella walked into the living room, she was greeted by a scene of six adults, all engrossed in their phones, fiercely sending gift in the chat.

"Bella's right here, can't we just give her a big one in person?" Romeo, standing next to Arabella, was somewhat speechless at his relatives' antics.

It dawned on Phillip and Shirley then. Oh right, they'd prepared a hefty gift card for Arabella!

George and Jennifer, Tomas and Donna, all remembered and handed Arabella their generous gifts, wishing her a Happy New Year.

"Thanks, Grandma and Grandpa," Arabella said, accepting the gift cards and thanking each in turn,

"Thanks."

"Silly girl, no need for formalities with family." Jennifer was overjoyed to see her accept the gifts.

The other adults then distributed gifts to the younger family members. Cathy, upon seeing that her gift was smaller and less substantial than Arabella's, couldn't help but confront her own parents, "Dad, Mom, can't you be impartial? How can you be okay with giving such a tiny gift card?"

She was their own daughter, after all!

"Of course we're okay with it," Tomas and Donna responded, not seeing anything amiss.

Cathy then looked pleadingly towards her grandparents.

Her own parents might not dote on her, but surely her grandparents would be more generous. Yet even they handed over a gift card that was notably modest.

"Bella's new here, so naturally the gift is a bit more generous. You're old enough to appreciate getting one at all," Phillip said with a bias that might as well have stretched to the Pacific.

She was younger than Arabella!

Cathy felt a sting but then turned to her aunt and uncle.

Cathy was touched but then noticed that Jennifer's gift cards, like the others given to the younger family members, were different from Arabella's.

"Bella's going to be my daughter-in-law, so I gave a little extra. You don't mind, do you?" Jennifer's



smile didn't waver.

In the past, their family group chat was never this lively, nor did it ever 'rain' gift cards like this.

Seeing Cathy glued to Arabella's side, Romeo couldn't help but tease, "Can't you go count your bounty

somewhere else?"

Chapter 1944

"Can't I even chat with my sis-in-law for a minute?" Cathy retorted with a rebellious flair, her voice

tinged with defiance. "I hardly cling to her. Grandma and Grandpa chatted her up way more just now.

Why don't you send them off to count their gift in the corner?"

Romeo's gaze hardened, and Cathy quickly grabbed Arabella's hand, pleading for help. "Bella."

The unspoken message was clear: Save me! Romeo's about to go off on me again!

Arabella cracked a smile and glanced up at Romeo, "Where did you put the holiday presents I got for

Grandma and Grandpa?"

"I'll go get them."

Romeo shot Cathy a warning look before he left.

"Wow, Bella, you actually got him to move." Cathy was starstruck by Arabella's influence. "Wait, you

didn't even ask him, and off he went. Am I blind or has he changed. Is that really my big brother?"

No, her big brother was still the same—stern and aloof with them.

But with his wife, Arabella, he was all tenderness.

"Bella, you gotta cover for me in the future! Any tasty treats I get, they're all yours. Any cool spots I find,

you're the first one I'll take! Any perks come my way, you're the one I'll think of first—just protect me. If I

can avoid Romeo's claws—no, his 'educational' grip—for the rest of my life."

Arabella couldn't help but chuckle at Cathy's earnest appeal.

"Bella, you've got such a beautiful smile. You should do it more often." Cathy rambled on. "When you

first came around, you seemed so cool and distant, but then you smiled, and I was totally blown away. I

hereby declare, from today onwards, my sister Luna's beauty takes second place, and you're in the

lead!"

"Thanks for the ranking," Arabella said with a soft smile.

When Romeo returned with the holiday gifts Arabella had prepared for the elders, she personally

handed them out.

Phillip, Shirley, George, and Jennifer each received a fine painting.

As for Tomas and Donna.

Arabella hadn't expected them for the holiday dinner and had prepared nothing.

Although Tomas and Donna insisted it was fine, Arabella still excused herself to the study and penned a calligraphic piece for each of them.

"Bella, aren't you a bit too quick with that?" Cathy watched Arabella's brush dance across the paper, utterly amazed.

Seeing Arabella's work, Cathy suddenly yearned to learn how to write like that.

Jeffery and Luna, too, were completely taken aback by Arabella's talent. They couldn't believe that in such a short time, she could produce such beautiful script.

This was the work of a true calligrapher. The brushwork was commendable and awe-inspiring.

Once the ink was dry, Arabella brought the pieces down to Tomas and Donna, earning their surprise and praise.

It was past ten in the evening when she decided to head home.

Chapter 1945

"Finally, the day has come. It hasn't been easy, not at all," Shirley sighed with a sense of relief. "At long

last, the hardship has turned to sweetness."

"Bella, tomorrow I'll be in top form, dressed in my sharpest, youngest-looking suit to show you off!"

Phillip promised with gusto. "I'm going to make sure every reporter out there knows that you're my granddaughter-in-law, the darling of the McMillian family—someone they can only envy. No one can replace your place in our hearts, especially in Romeo's."

"Absolutely, at tomorrow's homecoming banquet, I heard it's going to be nationally televised. I will declare in front of everyone that you, Bella, are the McMillian family's and personally my most satisfactory, most beloved, and proudest daughter-in-law!"

"We'll all be there early to support you, as a united front," Tomas said, his charm undiminished by his warm smile. "We'll show everyone the esteemed place you hold within the McMillian and Collins families."

"Thank you all so much." Arabella's heart swelled with emotion as she thanked them for their kindness.

"Bella, before the banquet starts tomorrow, can I come over to Reflections Villa to see you?" Cathy asked eagerly.

Her request was met with a firm "No," from Romeo, with a chilling tone.

But Cathy was undeterred, her eyes pleading with Arabella for approval.

"Anytime is fine by me."

Arabella's response made Cathy beam with excitement. "I'll text you before I head out tomorrow!"

Having said her piece, Cathy then turned to her older brother Jeffery and sister Luna, "Jeffery, Luna,

let's head over early tomorrow! See if there's anything we can help with."

"You just better not cause any trouble," Romeo interjected, doubtful of her assistance.

"Hey! At least I can help with styling, makeup, carrying things, even holding up a dress hem!"

Jeffery smiled gently, "No problem, we'll go together."

Luna chimed in as well, "Sure, no problem."

Romeo hadn't expected such a rapid warming of relations between them and Arabella, who had only just met that evening.

Their fondness for Arabella seemed to surpass even their blood-related big brother.

"See you tomorrow, Bella," Cathy said cheerily, hurrying to open the car door for Arabella and buckling her in, essentially doing Romeo's job for him.

"Goodbye for now, Bella," Cathy said with a sweet smile.

Luna, too, smiled and waved goodbye to Arabella.

"See you tomorrow, Bella," Jeffery said respectfully.

"Have you noticed our families have a similar vibe?"

Chapter 1946

"I gotta say, they're a hoot to hang out with," Arabella said with a playful smile. "Especially Cathy, she's just a darling and a real firecracker."

"Just wait until she gets into trouble and you're left holding the bag," Romeo grumbled, smoothly turning the steering wheel as the car veered onto the next street.

Arabella chuckled lightly, "Sounds like she's given you a run for your money in the past."

"Trouble? She's a one-woman wrecking crew." Visions of Cathy's mischievous escapades over the years played through Romeo's mind. "Her parents couldn't rein her in, so it all fell to me. Once they saw I had some sway, even Jeffery and Luna stepped back. Any problem, they came straight to me."

"No wonder you guys are thick as thieves," Arabella laughed. "It's rare to see cousins bond like siblings."

"Is it, though?" Romeo shot her a glance and asked.

"Absolutely. It's clear as day that they look up to you. And in your heart, you see them as your little siblings, too. Your bond is just like that of real brothers and sisters."

"You've been smiling a lot tonight," Romeo observed, his own heart warming at her laughter. "Back when you were with the Murphys, you hardly ever did. But since you've returned to the Collins family, you've been all smiles."

"Maybe I've changed," Arabella mused, also aware of her transformation. "Feels like I've suddenly got a soft spot, yet at the same time, a suit of armor."

The conversation flowed between them until the car pulled up in front of Reflections Villa.

"Here they come! That's Romeo's ride! Romeo's bringing Bella home!" Louisa exclaimed, glued to the surveillance screen. "When do we set off the fireworks? Now, or when Bella steps in?"

Behind her, a small crowd had gathered—ten adults, five men, and Alma.

"The moment those fireworks go off, we all rush out and surprise her, wish her a Happy New Year,"

Chasel suggested.

"Should we be holding glow sticks or something when we go out?"

"We've got the light show planned right after the fireworks, remember? Let's not overcomplicate things.

We don't want her to miss the good stuff."

"Good point—oh my god, they're kissing!" David's eyes nearly popped out at the sight of the couple's

intimate embrace on the monitor.

"Dude," Sean couldn't believe this Romeo guy had the nerve to snatch a kiss from their little sister right

on their doorstep.

"Sean, you get back here." David grabbed Sean's shirt, trying to keep him from storming out. "Don't

ruin their moment, man."

"This is fantastic. I reckon we'll be handing out their wedding candy before the year's out!" Grandma

Cornelia was overjoyed at the sight.

"If we could throw a big engagement party this year, that would be something," Grandpa Bernard said

with a twinkle in his eye.

Kenneth felt a tug at his heart, torn between reluctance to let his little girl go and hope for her

happiness.



"Are they ever gonna stop kissing."

Sean's grumbling earned him a stern look from the elders.

"That hypocritical man." Sean muttered under his breath, watching the lengthy kiss unfold.

Chapter 1947

"What did you just say?" Louisa raised her hand to swat at him, but Sean quickly dodged with a nimble sidestep.

Romeo held onto the girl in front of him, the haze of enchantment still lingering in his eyes, his voice a smooth caress.

"Tomorrow, everyone will know you're my fiancée."

With that, he couldn't resist but to lean in and kiss her jelly-like lips, whispering, "I've been waiting for this day forever."

"See you tomorrow," Arabella said as she started to head inside.

But Romeo pulled her back for another tight embrace. "I'll be there earlier than any of them."

"There's no need to come early. Just meet me at the venue," she replied.

"No way, this is a huge moment in our lives. I want to be there with you, to experience it together."

Romeo gently brushed a strand of hair from her face. "Get some rest tonight, I'll text you when I get

home."

"Alright."

Just then, the lights at Reflections Villa dimmed, and the night sky erupted with dozens of brilliant fireworks, their booming echoes deafening.

"How about that? Setting off the fireworks now was a perfect touch, right? It'll give them an unforgettable memory." Louisa had been monitoring the entire scene, watching the young couple gaze up at the fireworks. "Can someone capture this moment for me? It's just too beautiful!"

Because the sky was lit up, the grounds were shadowed, the surveillance feed only showed their elongated silhouettes and the way they looked up at the sky.

The scene was stunning, and David had already whipped out his phone to snap a photo.

Firework after firework exploded in the sky, a relentless cascade of color and light, until the last one had faded and Reflections Villa came alive with cheerful music. Spotlights illuminated the villa, and they started playing a montage of happy family videos from the past six months.

It was like a movie, frame by frame, scene by scene, a dazzling light show playing out for Arabella,

choreographed to the warmth of a family she never expected to have.

With Romeo's hand in hers, he glanced at her and saw the warm glow in her eyes, his own smile

mirroring hers.

The light show, synced to the rhythm of the music, displayed all the joy Arabella had experienced over

the last six months. She realized that, with her family's company, she smiled more often and more

brilliantly than she ever remembered.

As the light show concluded and the music faded, the video ended with her entire family's cheerful

blessings: "Bella, Happy New Year!"

Each family member's smiling face appeared in the video.

"Bella, Happy New Year!"

Arabella smiled, her eyes glistening with a hint of moisture.

"Your outfit for tomorrow is all set, I will show you," Sean chimed in, grabbing his sister's wrist.

Arabella didn't forget to turn back to Romeo, "Drive home safe, and take it slow."

Chapter 1948

On the other side of town, Dora and June had just helped Serena out of the bath. They dressed her in

comfortable clothes and wheeled her over to the vanity.

Looking at her reflection, Serena's eyes traced the swollen redness of her cheeks, a harsh reminder of the recent confrontations. Memories of Eunice dousing her with iced tea, Louisa's stinging slap, and Sean having someone do the same flooded back to her. Just thinking about it made her ears buzz with pain, and a wave of sadness washed over her.

"Serena, let me take care of your skin," Dora offered with a smile, picking up a bottle of toner. "These skincare products were personally picked out by Mr. Cooper himself. I recognize this brand—it's top of the line."

"Serena, you are really lucky," June chimed in softly as she brushed Serena's hair. "Mr. Cooper treats you so well."

Serena's eyes landed on the skincare brand's logo, her voice empty as she said, "Actually, the best brand is UO. It's not sold in stores. Only a select few can get their hands on it. I've used it before. It was quite good."

Dora was taken aback, feeling a bit out of the loop. All this time she thought Martin had bought the best and most expensive, not realizing Serena had experienced even better.

Serena's gaze drifted to the clock on the wall; it was almost midnight, and Martin still hadn't returned.

Since Martin had been called away by a family phone call, she had been eating lunch and dinner alone.

The usually bustling New Year was eerily quiet as if the whole world had left her behind.

All day long, not a single message or call from Martin.

She knew he cared for her, and it wasn't like him to leave her hanging. It had to be the pressure from the Cooper family.

Noticing the dimness in Serena's eyes, Dora suggested with understanding, "Mr. Cooper must be tied up with something. But look, it's almost midnight. Why don't we stay up with you and ring in the New Year?"

The mention of staying up brought back memories for Serena. Back when the Collins family would gather together, laughing and chatting, waiting until after 12 AM to sleep. The two large lights outside the villa had to stay lit all night, symbolizing the 'New Year's Fire'—the belief that as long as the fire didn't go out, the family's good fortune would continue.

How warm and beautiful those times were.

This year, Clark had posted a photo on Facebook: fifteen hands reaching for a dish.

All sleeves were a festive red, signaling they were wearing matching family outfits.

In past years, she would have joined Kenneth and Louisa in wearing coordinated clothes for the photo op, showcasing their wealth and status with glimpses of luxurious home decor, famous paintings on the walls, lavish gifts, money, and even the number of servants—all subtly included in the shot.

But this year, she was dependent on the kindness of others, alone and cold, while the Collins family was lavishing Arabella with a memorable New Year in matching outfits.

Even her brothers were part of it.

How could she not be envious? The Collins family seemed to favor Arabella so much more.

"Serena, besides staying up, we can do something else with you. Is there anything specific you want to do?" June asked gently.

"There is something I can't do it now," Serena's voice faded. "I want to pay tribute to my parents, but my mother's remains are lost, and I've never seen my father's body."

"Actually, your parents have a memorial set up in the house. Mr. Cooper had a master set it up for them." Dora revealed softly, hoping to offer some comfort on this lonely New Year.

Chapter 1949

Serena's eyes lit up in an instant when she heard June's words. "What did you say?"

"There's a room. It has your parents' memorial plaques. But Mr. Cooper didn't want to upset you, so he didn't tell you."

"Take me there now!"

June didn't dare delay, and wheeled Serena into the elevator, descending to the basement level.

The door opened, and Serena saw the memorial plaques of her biological father and mother hanging on the wall, complete with their photographs. On the table below were flowers.

Tears streamed down her face as she hadn't expected Martin to be so thoughtful, to set aside such a space in the mansion!

"Mr. Cooper has always kept you in his heart, treating your late parents with genuine respect."

"He instructed us to refresh the flowers every day. Just this morning, Mr. Cooper even paid his respects."

"Mr. Cooper is really good to you."

Serena couldn't stop her tears. Eventually, with the help of the servants, she put another batch of flowers and bowed deeply.

"Dad, Mom, forgive me for not being able to kneel before you. All these years you've endured so much, working in silence to give me a better life. I swear here, I will avenge you! Those two villains will pay!"

After Serena silently finished her vow, tears flooded her eyes once more as she gazed at her parents' plaques, her resolve for revenge growing even stronger.

Reflections Villa.

After Kenneth and Louisa finished discussing the next day's plans with Arabella, the family stayed up until half-past midnight, and then Arabella went to take a shower.

She emerged to find messages from Romeo, saying he'd made it home, and several gifts from her grandfathers, sent hours ago. She had been so busy, she'd only just noticed the messages.

In Grandpa Beck's living room, the 3D holographic fireplace flickered endlessly with its artificial flames.

The grandfathers were gathered together for warmth, some lying on rocking chairs, others leaning on the couch, and some snacking.

Without exception, each of them checked their phones, hoping for a reply from their darling girl.

Grandpa Beck, once again, unlocked his phone only to be met with disappointment, and couldn't help



asking the others, "Has Bella accepted the gifts we sent?"

Grandpa Charles replied immediately, "Not yet," his expression slightly forlorn.

The other grandfathers also reported that Arabella hadn't replied to their messages for a while, let alone accepted their gifts.

"Word has it Bella was bringing the McMillian boy home for dinner, then had to accompany him to the McMillian estate. She's probably just got back home to celebrate the New Year with her own family."

Grandpa Jarvis remarked with a lack of enthusiasm, "The New Year doesn't feel quite right without the youngster around."

"Now Bella is so busy she doesn't even have time to accept our gifts, let alone join us for dinner."

Grandpa Charles suddenly felt nostalgic for the past when Grannie Grace brought the girl to join them for the holiday meals, and one year, she even spent New Year's Eve with them alone.

Those were days of happiness, so distant and so dearly missed.

"Bella has more people caring for her now, her New Year's is busier than ever. We should be happy for her!" Grandpa Eugene chimed in optimistically, "Besides, we're in her heart, and once she's done, she'll surely accept our gifts."

Chapter 1950

"Yeah, Bella wished us a Happy New Year bright and early, and even had someone drop off gifts,"

Grandpa Beck mused, just as his smartphone chimed. Glancing down, he saw a notification - Arabella had accepted his cash gift!

"There we have it, she took it, she finally took it!" Grandpa Beck couldn't contain his joy. "Must've been too busy to check her phone until now. That girl, working hard even on the holidays. I wish I could take some of that workload off her shoulders."

"She accepted, she really did." Grandpa Charles joined in the merriment. "Beck, at our age, we might only be able to pitch in for a few more years. Besides, Bella's all grown up; she doesn't need an old-timer like you to share the burden. We should just make sure we're not holding her back."

"And let's not forget, she attends all sorts of events as a fiancée. We can't take that off her plate. But she's wise beyond her years. If she starts spinning like a top from all the busyness, she's got that McMillian boy to keep her in line, right?"

Grandpa Eugene's words sent Grandpa Beck into a fit of laughter. "That's right."

Arabella had accepted their gifts, knowing full well they'd be miffed if she didn't. She sent a voice

message thanking them for the gift and telling them to get some rest, promising they'd catch up the next day.

"Look at that, Bella's concerned about me!" Grandpa Beck cleared his throat, trying to sound his most affectionate, "Sweetheart, you get some rest too. Tomorrow's your big welcome home party, and we'll be there bright and early. I was going to ask for your help choosing a suit from the several I've picked out, but Mr. Eugene said not to bother you with such trifles. So we've all helped each other pick out our outfits."

"Okay, okay, enough about that. Weren't we telling Bella to get some rest? You're going on and on again." Grandpa Charles chuckled, interrupting him before addressing Arabella, "Sweetie, go get some sleep. From tomorrow on, everything's going to get better and better."

The grandpas were thrilled to catch a reply from Arabella and couldn't resist responding, each taking their turn. Arabella, with a gentle smile free of any impatience, even sent a video to chat with them for a while before finally saying goodnight.

The next morning, Arabella woke up to find the best stylists, makeup artists, and photographers had already arrived at Reflections Villa.

As she stepped out of her room after freshening up, everyone bowed in greeting and introduced themselves.

Arabella nodded in acknowledgment. "Thanks for all your hard work today."

"It's our pleasure to serve you and to witness one of the most important moments in your life!"

"Let's have Bella eat breakfast before we start on her look," Louisa suggested with a beaming smile, taking Arabella's hand and exchanging a few words with the team, radiating a contagious joy.

Descending the stairs with Louisa, Arabella was met by her five brothers and Romeo, all dapper in sharp suits.

"Why are you all up so early?" Arabella asked, touched by their warm smiles. "Don't tell me one of you was more excited than me and couldn't sleep all night?"

"That would be me! I was too thrilled to sleep a wink!" David confessed.

The mere thought of being able to go out and about with his sister from today, to openly share her photos on social media, filled him with glee.

Now everyone would know Arabella was his dear sister!

The others shared in the anticipation, each experiencing a restless night, all eagerly waiting for today's event. Once the welcome home party kicked off, the entire country would recognize Arabella as the true Collins family heiress!

"Ms. Bella, there are three people outside looking for you." a servant began, casting a knowing glance at Romeo.

"Cathy and the others have arrived?" Arabella's eyes shifted to Romeo, then back to the servant as she instructed, "Please, show them in."