

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) #Chapter 2141 - Read The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) Chapter 2141

Louisa looked haggard as she muttered, “I just can’t wrap my head around it. How could Erik, with his skills, make those Chesters obey him? And after his death, how could Chesters listen to Serena?” Arabella explained, “In his phone, Erik mentioned that during the disintegration of Doom, he secretly hid some Chesters in his territory. At first, he didn’t know how to control them, to make them follow orders. None of his associates knew anything about pharmacology. Then he stumbled upon a robotic surgeon, and had that doctor implant robot brain chips into the back of the Chesters’ black heads. It was through this lucky mistake that he managed to make Chesters work for him.” As Arabella spoke, she brought up another matter, “In that phone, Erik also mentioned his and Martha’s private treasury. It totaled a few million dollars, which was left as Serena’s wedding gift.” Nobody imagined that a steward and a “nursemaid” could have saved so much money secretly. Just then, Louisa’s phone buzzed with a message from her dear friend Amelia, a note of concern. She was about to reply, before even opening WhatsApp, she suddenly found that her favorite wallpaper was gone, replaced by a picture of the starry sky. She then found her top contact—her beloved daughter’s name, had been changed to: Trash. It wasn’t just that. Her phone contacts had been altered to that too! The background of her chat with her daughter was now blank white, and her photo album had been wiped clean. She was livid. That Serena was utterly despicable! After fixing the names back, she finally sent a message to Amelia, “Sorry Amelia, I couldn’t make it to your birthday. I was a bit unwell on the way there yesterday, and something happened at home, I didn’t have time to tell you.” “No worries. I just wanted to check if you’re feeling better?” Amelia replied. “I called your home yesterday, and it was your daughter who picked up. She’s so sweet and thoughtful. The first thing she said was ‘Happy Birthday’ to me.” “Alright, let’s eat first,” Bernard took the charge of the situation. “I was thinking of letting them spend some time in jail to reflect on their actions, but since Kenneth made the decision to kick them out. Let’s all, from now on, just pretend that this family never existed. Let’s eat.” That afternoon, two headlines hit the trending list. One was the execution of Yolanda Murphy, and the other was about Serena being suspected of murder. The online community was in shock. [Martin loved her so much, even hosted her such a lavish engagement party, and she had someone push his mother down the stairs on the day of their engagement. I heard his mother had a heart disease.] [She also orchestrated a car accident to kill Martin’s sister, just because she opposed their relationship.] [In that case, the most innocent one in the car accident was the truck driver!]

[It’s said that the truck driver had elderly parents and three kids dm support. His wife o Haka Stay Hote me to t5Ra Gale bFthe youngest and tend to her in-laws. Now all the pressures on her, it’s just heartbreaking.] Please read the original content at .

Along with these revelations, there was also news about S gengsO 1) PRiRgaf Keheth Luisa, ecigh and Cornelia. Please read original content at .

At that time, a button on Stinger’s shirt had been a miniature camera given by Arabella. Sere & s qtire(1) we © prqsess Wad Vecorded but beCause of Chester’s terrifying situation could easily

cause social panic, the Collins family only provided one kidnapping photo to the press. Please read the original content at [. But that one photo was enough to cause an uproar.](#)

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Insane is no longer sufficient to describe Serena. The Collins family treated her so well, and she had the nerve to turn on them. those were once her closest relatives!] She wanted to force Arabella and her five brothers show up, just to blow them all. If she couldn't have it all, neither could Arabella. That's just pure evil!] It all makes sense now, haven't you noticed? If she could correct her ways, the Collins family wouldn't have kicked her out. They only gave up on her because she was beyond saving. We've been so wrong about the Collins family, thinking they were cold- hearted for pushing her away after having their own daughter. But actually, the one who is truly ruthless is Serena.] | owe the Collins family an apology. | used to trash-talk them online.] | had them all wrong, too.] Is it too late for me to say sorry now.] Then a new headline explodes across social media: #MartinSerenaCalledOffEngagement. | went to middle school with Serena. Martin chased her for years. If she was even slightly redeemable, he wouldn't have called off the engagement. It just shows how much of a letdown she really is!] Martin would've walked through fire for her. He stood by her when she hit rock bottom, but she dared to plot against his own mother and sister.] [Thank God Martin's not blinded by love.] Speaking of which, is Martin in the market for a new girlfriend? 'Cause I'm available.] I'd love to be Martin's girl.] At the hospital. Ansel Cooper sat on a chair between two hospital beds, his heart full of longing. At last, his wife and daughter wake up. Overwhelmed with joy, he exclaimed, "Florence, Diana, you're finally awake." Florence was still in the dark about what she had been through. It felt as though she had been in deep sleep for a long period, her body aching all over. Flashes of a car accident flickered in Diana's mind. She began to remember certain events — how her brother had insisted on marrying Serena, leading to their mother's "suicide" by jumping from a building. She had been on her way to confront her brother when a truck came barreling towards her, and in a failed attempt to dodge, both she and her car had tumbled off the road. The TV in the room was airing the breaking news about Martin and Serena's engagement being called off. Florence and Diana thought they were dreaming as they stared at what was on the screen.

They couldn't hear what the reporter was saying; all they saw was the picture of Martin and Sgn their eagavamti party. They were kissing sweetly on stage then, but now, there was a clear crack in the middle of the photo, indicating their separation. Please read the original content at [. Florence and Diana couldn't tear their eyes away from that crack, hardly believing it was real. It wasn't until June and Dora came over to explain that tears began to well up in their eyes.](#)

"The young master found out that Madam didn't jump off the building on her own; Serena h sentCOT opataplaiher The accident of the Ms. Cooper was also not accidental; Serena had drugged the truck driver, causing him to lose control." Please read the original content at [.](#)

“After learning about these things, the young master beat her up, threw out, and transf, (rate Estate back IAYING ate. verything she ever touched was either burned or donated. He's blacklisted her number, t00.”” Please read the original content at . Hearing this, Florence couldn't help but rush into her husband's arms and burst into tears. Her foolish son had finally came to his senses. As a mother, how could she not be moved or emotional. Diana's tears followed suit. She never thought that all of this was planned by Serena.

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It was good that all troubles were over. Her younger brother finally saw the true colors of that manipulative witch. At that moment, Martin came to visit them as usual. Upon entering the door and seeing their tears, he looked at the news report and somehow understood what happened. He walked over and hugged them. “Mom, sis, | was at fault before. | made you suffer.” Florence and Diana sobbed even harder at Martin's words. Meanwhile, across town. In a dingy, dilapidated shack, Serena weakly lifted her eyelids. The fading light outside told her dusk was approaching. She kind of recognized this place — it was on the outskirts of a sprawling thirty-acre fish farm owned by the Collins family. The shack used to store fishing gear, fold-out chairs, and other odds and ends. Later, when it became too old, Kenneth had a place fixed up next to it, providing a spot for fishing, resting, and entertainment. And so, this little shack was left abandoned and desolate. It had a tiled roof, a rough concrete floor, and those common red bricks you find in rural areas. Serena knew being locked here by the Collins family meant she was in a place where her screams would fall on deaf ears. She had been starving for a full day, her left cheek sliced by shrapnel from an explosion, compounded by the slap Jack had given her. The wound was still agonizingly painful. The door creaked open, and in walked Kenneth and Louisa, followed by a posse of burly bodyguards. Serena shrank back in fear, her spine pressing against a wooden post. Louisa always appeared so dignified and graceful. Her noble poise, her elegant mannerisms remained, even after experiencing kidnapping, frights, and such. The next day, she still looked like a fine lady. Several subordinates punched and kicked Serena. After a while, Kenneth stepped up and slapped her hard across the face, kicking her for good measure. Louisa didn't hold back either. She took a baton from one of the men and striking Serena with force. It was only when they had vented their rage that Louisa spat out, teeth gritted, “You tried to kill us, you didn't even spare your grandparents. Not only that, you hurt innocent people, caused so many deaths.” The chief bodyguard had died a gruesome death, and the young guard Cookie had been beaten to a pulp by Chester. Not to mention the numerous other guards and Arabella's own crew.

“| won't let you off easy, | want you to understand what happens when you hurt Bella hep, you 67953 the Collins fatirtyatciui Louisa and her husband stormed out. Please read the original content at .

Before long, Hans arrived with his crew. They stuffed Serena into a sack and repeated! ee fighiparid, dling her out just before she'd suffocate, over and over to make her feel the terror of drowning. Please read the original content at .

Then Chasel showed up. Knowing Serena prized her looks, he had her head and eyebrows shawsd aan ang set is@od br her. The beast nearly tore a chunk out of her calf and left her arms a bloody mess. Pain blacked out her vision, and she fainted. Please read the original content at . Clark, aware of her lingering feelings for Romeo, hired a bunch of hobos to “take good care of her”. Sean arrived with a switchblade, letting his men carve words into her face.

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When David arrived, he saw a person on the ground being tormented beyond recognition, a shadow of her former self. Without hesitation, he ordered someone to splash saltwater and chili water on her, and Serena's screams filled the air. But this was just the beginning. Time and again, they had given her countless chances, yet she never learned her lesson, only becoming more audacious repetitively. If she hadn't brought this upon herself, she would still be the darling daughter of the Collins family, attending Summerfield College, with her beloved Martin by her side, her future bright as day. The Collins family would have continued to treat her kindly as before, and the Coopers family, seeing this, would have welcomed her into the family as their daughter-in-law. Even after Martha and Erik had secretly helped her sell off her clothes, shoes, bags, and jewelry, if she had just stopped in time, she would still have over a hundred million dollars in her bank account. When she married Martin, the wedding gifts would have easily pushed her net worth over three hundred million dollars. How many heiresses could boast a fortune of three hundred million. But she was never satisfied, always stirring trouble, until she ended up with nothing. Elsewhere. Arabella visited her base to check on Jack and Wolf, and the brothers were overjoyed to see her. Some of the brothers were getting better, some pretended to be in unbearable pain, hoping for their boss's attention. Stinger, waking up on his hospital bed, was surprised to find himself alive. He heard from those around him that Arabella had tried to carry him out of the church just before the explosion, but in the end, it was Romeo who had carried him away to safety. “Buddy, you should feel lucky being carried by Mr. McMillian. Not just anyone gets that privilege.” “Yeah, what's it like to be carried by Mr. McMillian? He is the richest man in the world.” They teased. Stinger looked at Arabella with gratitude and was about to bow down in gratitude, but Arabella noticed and promptly supported him. Arabella looked at him and said calmly, “I promised you. | would provide you with a new identity and a new life. Once you're healed, you can leave here.” Her words touched Stinger once again. She was a good boss, unlike Erik who only used them for dirty deeds, then acting as though he was the good guy. For a moment, he envied Jack and the others for having such a great boss. “Those who can get out of bed, come with me to give them their final send-off.” At Arabella's words, even those who couldn't get out of bed were helped into wheelchairs, following her lead. “Boss, what about

Amos and his people?" Jones asked, walking beside Arabella. Amos wasn't one of Arabella's men; he was a bodyguard for the Collins family.

"I've already sent their families a sum of money as consolation for their funeral expenses a few days, and we should pay our respects." Please read the original content at [. "Yes, boss."](#) At Reflections Villa. A servant rushed in with a report.

"Sir, ma'am, someone just delivered this box, specifically addressed to you." Please read the original content at [. "Yes, boss."](#) | GRR HANAN is. | didn't get to ask; the person left immediately."

Louisa saw that the servant was holding an exquisitely carved wooden box, slightly larger than the one she had won at an auction and given to Lucas as a gift. Please read the original content at [. Lucas had loved collecting such antiquated items. When he received this box, he had treasured it for a long time, treating it like a prized possession.](#)

Unfolding the contents of the box, Kenneth and Louisa discovered a thick stack of property deeds, share transfer documents, villa keys, and a set of car keys, and so forth. There was also a letter. "Dear Brother and sister-in-law, please allow us this one last occasion to address you as such. We acknowledge that we no longer deserve the titles of your siblings. Enclosed you'll find all of our assets, which have been transferred into your names. The bank cards are already in your possession, and the PIN is Beverly's birthday. We wish you all the best in everything and feel incredibly fortunate to have been part of your family. We can only hope that in another life, the heavens grant me and Beverly the chance to repay your kindness. Take care, brother and sister-in-law, and to everyone, we are truly, profoundly sorry." After reading the letter, Kenneth and Louisa couldn't help but feel a mix of emotions. At that moment, Kenneth's phone rang, and an urgent voice came from on the other end. "Mr. Collins. Your brother and sister-in-law have turned themselves in at the station. They confessed everything." How should he handle this. It sounded like a private family matter for the Collins family, yet it entailed serious crimes like hiring someone to commit murder, each of them sounding like a capital crime. "Let them be," Kenneth said, not wanting to get too involved and was about to end the call. "Mr. Collins. They could be detained. If the facts of the case are confirmed to be their doing, they might be sentenced to life imprisonment, or even death." "Whatever happens to them from now on, it's not my concern. Handle it as you see fit." With that, Kenneth hung up the phone. As the new school year began, Arabella returned to a campus abuzz. Her previously hidden identity now revealed, she had become somewhat of a celebrity within the school. The holiday period had seen her friends Yolanda and Serena frequently trending on social media, almost all of the posts related to her. Everyone was curious about the drama within the grand households and impressed that she could survive amidst all the scheming, living so gloriously. Ever since they found out that she was a distinguished professor at Summerfield College, Arabella was no longer urged by her instructor to attend regular classes. Inspired by Chester's brain chip, she and Grandpa Beck collaborated on a new smart chip designed to help more patients, such as controlling seizures in those with epilepsy. The initial success of their first experiment made headlines, catapulting Arabella's fame even further. Until one day, Jack called her. "Boss, I found something. I'm not sure if I should bring it up."

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Arabella flashed a nonchalant smile. "Just put it there, thank you." "Sure." Steward set the afternoon tea on the nearby table, his eyes widening at the sight of the various gadgets and machines scattered throughout the lab. Each was a mystery to him, and he silently marveled at Miss Bella's ability to operate such complex equipment. "Do you have anything else to say?" Arabella asked, noticing he hadn't left yet. "Miss Bella, allow me to." Steward proceeded to unwrap all the items of the afternoon tea, smiling and saying, "Why don't you come over and have a sip? Just for show, so | can snap a picture and report back." Arabella strolled over and picked up a cup of coffee, taking a sip. Steward quickly took out his phone and took a selfie, grinning like a Cheshire cat and throwing up a 'peace' sign; he captured both himself and Arabella in the background and sent the picture to Sean. "Why are you blocking my sister?" came Sean's disgruntled text, followed shortly by another jab, "Time to diet, big guy. Who wants to see you??" Steward was about to explain when another message from Sean arrived, slightly accusatory, "Does my sister look unhappy? Did you force her to eat?" "May the heavens bear witness. Even Master Sean, with such an honorable status, wouldn't dare to bully Miss Bella, do you think | have the guts?" "You do know yourself well." Sean's next message popped up, "Does she like it? Is there any flavor she doesn't want??" "She loves it," Steward lied smoothly. "She said your care for her is like these afternoon teas, which warms her heart. She also said having you as a brother is the best, way better than any other." "Nonsense." Sean's response was swift, piercing through the lie, "Are you itching for a beating? You think you can fool me with those tall tales??" He knew his darling sister would never say such things. "Come join me." Arabella's invitation made Steward swallow hard; truth be told, he was a bit hungry indeed. "Miss Bella asked me to join her for afternoon tea:) " Steward reported back to Sean before grabbing a piece of cake and savoring the heavenly taste. "Eat more," Arabella urged, pushing the food closer to him. "They're too much for just me." "Miss Bella, you're too kind. Not only are you a beauty with a heart of gold and intelligence to match, but you also have the wisdom of a sage," Steward

praised as he ate. “Take that fire at the health department, for example. Sean was on it for ages with no leads, and then you step in and single-handedly reveal the mastermind behind it all. You're incredible, Miss Bella, truly an inspiration!”

He continued without any reservations, “Back then, Sean and I went through a lot of twists and turns in order to investigate the fire! Remember when you and Sean were fighting over a man named Sam? You two even came to blows, but then someone shot Sam out of nowhere. You examined his wound and said the bullet was poisoned!” Please read the original content at . Arabella recalled this, nodding her head, indeed such a thing happened.novelbin

Steward savored another piece of cake, then went on, “Because of the poison, you said he was beyond hope, and you left him lying on the floor away after throwing a smoke bomb. I thought I had picked up a treasure and believed that he could be saved, so I hurriedly drove him to the hospital, and guess what, he kept shaking as if he was about to pass.” Please read the original content at .

Steward seemed to get carried away, vividly recounting the past events, ‘I told him if he revealed the truth I would get the world’s best doctors to save him. He suddenly grabbed my hand, wanting to say something desperately.’ Please read the original content at . At the time, Steward thought the truth was within reach, and his voice mirrored his excitement, “He was clutching me with one hand, pointing outside with the other, lips moving but no words coming out. It drove me crazy.” Arabella knew that someone poisoned with venom couldn't speak or write, their bodies would uncontrollably tremble, which was why she hadn't bothered to take him away with her. Because it would have been futile.

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“Then all of a sudden, he stopped breathing. | recalled how he clung to me with one hand while pointing outside with the other, gasping for breath. “Maybe he was trying to give me a clue. So, | immediately reported to Sean. He also thought it was possible, so we were all thinking: could the

person he was hinting at have ‘sky’ or ‘night’ or ‘moon’ or ‘star’ in his name?” Steward's voice trailed off into a sullen tone, “In the end, we followed this clue for a long time but found nothing. Now | think about it, he was probably just pointing at nothing in particular. Got us running around for nothing.” All that time and effort wasted. Arabella, however, pressed on, “What was outside at that moment?” “Nothing really, from where he was lying in the car, he could probably only see the sky. I'm not even sure if the moon or stars were out.” Now think about it, the masterminds behind all this are Lucas and Beverly, but what does that have to do with him pointing at the sky? He was just pointing randomly. Suddenly, Arabella was lost in thought, remembering how Lucas and Beverly had looked back repeatedly before leaving Reflections Villa. It was Beverly who stopped first, her eyes brimming with complex tears as she looked at Arabella. Those eyes seemingly wanting to say a thousand words, yet in the end, they only turned into two light words, “Take care.” That didn’t sound like something an aunt would typically say to her niece at farewell. It was as if she was warning that something might happen to her. And Lucas shed tears too, insisting that she take care of herself. Now she was the Collins family’s golden girl, with a loving family, a brilliant fiancé, and a bright future ahead. Wasn't that good enough? Why did they tell her to take care of herself. That phrase sounded more like a wish for her safety. Suddenly, Martha's words flashed through her mind. “I just happened to catch such a good thing and seized the opportunity.”

“You can't handle him, don't think too highly of yourself, even yeh Bé Bhtire : On) Gojling fanidy ddimbined, you're no match for him.” Please read the original content at . With that thought, Arabella immediately stood up and said, “Enjoy your meal. Please close the lab door when you leave.”

“Hey, Ms. Bella, where are you going.” Steward looked confus d-witlosd') ehiedan mente, how could he fi oh it all by himself? Please read the original content at . As Arabella stepped out of the lab, her phone rang. It was from Jack.

“Boss, I've done some digging. Before Romeo's parents went to Tulip Road, they bought a bunch of fruit bouquet {foyer asin Visit soe e. But they turned their vehicle around shortly after getting on Tulip Road. On their way back, George McMillian stopped at a supermarket and bought a pack of sanitary pads.” Please read the original content at .

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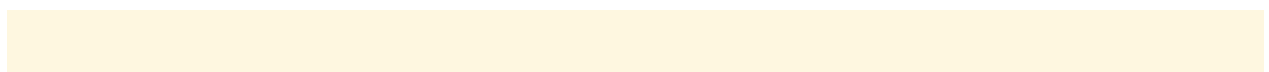
Back in the day, George, a grown man, dashed to buy sanitary pads—threw down a hundred dollar bill without waiting for change, and hopped into a luxury car—that was an unusual scene, which impressed people. “Nothing else has been found for now.” But Arabella already had her suspicions. She was certain that the masterminds weren't George and Jennifer. After finishing the call, she made her way to the detention center, requesting to see Beverly specifically. When Beverly was brought out, her eyes were calm, almost serene, like a tranquil lake, and she exuded

an aura of peace. Arabella waited for her to sit before taking her place across the table. She studied Beverly's composed and gentle demeanor, a presence that neither boasted nor hid anything, her emotions as still as the surface of a placid pond. "How have you been?" Beverly was the first to speak. "I'm doing well," Arabella replied, looking into her eyes with a soft concern. "Auntie, have you settled in alright here?" "You still call me 'Auntie'?" A ripple crossed Beverly's still waters, her gaze on her niece filled with layers of complicated feelings. "I'm doing fine." After all, the Collins family hadn't torn her apart for her unforgivable sins, nor had they made things difficult for her inside. She was already incredibly fortunate. "How are your grandparents and parents doing recently?" Beverly asked with concern. "They're all well," Arabella answered, her voice steady and sincere. "That's good." "Frederica and Alma are doing well too," Arabella seemed to know what she was worried about and offered the information. "On Memorial Day, they came to pay their respects, and for our family reunion day, my parents invited them over for the barbecue, and they came." Because they were innocent, Kenneth and Louisa did not blame them. Beverly hadn't expected her brother and sister-in-law to still include her children in family gatherings. Tears suddenly welled up in her eyes. "At other times, Frederica is still studying abroad, and Alma is in school here. Before you turned yourselves in, you left them that house. Alma sometimes stays there on weekends." Beverly's tears fell. She hadn't expected her niece to share these things with her. "Alma can cook and do the dishes by herself now. Auntie, you can rest assured, she's taking good care of herself." Beverly was moved to tears again. "Thank you." Her voice was choked, and she struggled with her emotions. "Thank you all." Other than thanks, she didn't know what else to say to express how touched she felt. Both she and her husband were imprisoned, but Kenneth and Louisa hadn't turned on them, nor had arranged for someone inside to deal with them. Outside, no one bullied their children. "Thank you for coming to see me and telling me all this." Beverly's last traces of worry dissipated. "I have to go now, but I'll come to visit you again," Arabella didn't stay much longer. Beverly nodded, her eyes brimming with tears. As Arabella stood up to leave, Beverly suddenly called out to her, "Bella." Arabella paused, turning to look at her.

"Take care." It was the same phrase Beverly said again, 'Auntie wares waffing for gor ex visit.' Please read the original content at . It was the same sentence again. Telling her to take care again. "Auntie, do you have any regrets?"

Perhaps unexpected that Arabella would ask like this, Beverly was stunned for a moment, then gave a bitter smile, "More theniregrezs1 eye sermedningS left undone. | remember when your parents planned a family trip for the holidays. Since you've been back, | never got the chance to spend time with you, not even a short visit to a nearby attraction. Now that | think about it, | really do regret it." Please read the original content at . She looked at Arabella again, her eyes shining with affection.

"When you have the time, you and Romeo can read poems written by Thomas Gray and Joh Rongacui)} SP otra of them are tatented. | love reading their poems. It's too bad I'll never have that chance again. If possible, I'll just have to take my regrets to the grave." Please read the original content at .



The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) #Chapter 2149 - Read The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) Chapter 2149

Arabella's eyes lingered with disbelief, the message from Aunt Beverly had passed on was... She could hardly believe it. That was impossible?! How could it be them? "Could you read those poems for me or buy me a book of poetry?" Tears welled up in Beverly's eyes, her voice quivering like a fragile crystal in the quiet room. "Are those poems fascinating as Auntie says?" "When you read it, Arabella, you'll be blown away. It's even more stunning than you could imagine," Beverly added, "It's worth reading, I promise." "Alright," Arabella nodded, "Romeo and I will definitely read it. If it's as stunning as you claim, I'll come back and talk about the poem and poets with you." "I'll hold you to that," Beverly couldn't help but remind her. "Stay safe." Arabella knew her aunt was worried about her safety. With a nod of understanding, Arabella reassured her, "Don't worry, Auntie." "Until next time." "Goodbye." Arabella stood up and walked out. Watching Arabella's departing figure, tears suddenly fell from Beverly's eyes like rain. Her niece was too smart, too sharp, indeed. As soon as Arabella stepped out of the detention center, she immediately dialed Stewart's number. Stewart was midway through a mouthful of pastries, speaking through a muffled voice, "Hello, Ms. Bella." "Before Sam passed, he pointed outside. Had he seen a book of poetry written by Thomas?" Arabella cut to the chase. "Book of poetry?" Stewart swallowed his food with effort, racking his brain, "I don't think so. Oh, wait, I just remember that before he died, we had walked through a bookstore, of course there are collections of poems. Holy smokes, Ms. Bella, you got some kind of sixth sense? How did you know that?" Arabella didn't linger on the phone. She hung up and called Romeo, who picked up shortly after. "Have you boarded the plane yet?" she asked straight up.

Romeo, about to board, smiled at her voice, "Missing me? I'm coming back soon and we can have breakfast together before school." Please read the original content at [.](#)

"Romeo, there's something I need to tell you," Arabella's voice washes! wait THEA people behind to save your uncle and aunt." Please read the original content at [.](#) Romeo's smile froze. Arabella relayed the clues she had gathered.

Beverly had mentioned two brilliant poets, Thomas Gray and John Donne. Thomas m preter 16 fokas Moiliam @néh'she mentioned John Donne, she intentionally made a mistake, saying Donna, so she wanted to say it's Donna McMillan. Please read the original content at [.](#)

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) #Chapter 2150 - Read The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella) Chapter 2150

Beverly repeatedly emphasized that when she and Romeo had a chance, they definitely needed to read those poems written by Thomas and Donne. Beverly had also told her that once she discovered the true colors, she'd be shocked. It would be more surprising than she could ever imagine, and she'd feel that the trip was worth it. So, the masterminds behind the scenes had to be Tomas and Donna. Arabella didn't understand why they had done those things, but her first reaction was to ask, "Where are Grandma and Grandpa?" "Before they left, Tomas and Donna said they were taking them abroad for vacation." Hearing this, Arabella's heart sank. They might take advantage of the name of travel to emigrate abroad, beyond the reach of the law. In doing so, Grandma and Grandpa could become their best hostages!! "We better not tip them off. Let's find out where they are now first, then we can go back together," Arabella said reassuringly. "Okay, wait for my message." An hour later, Phillip and Shirley hurried over to Reflections Villa. Shirley anxiously asked Edith, who was leading the way, "How's Bella?" "What did the doctor say? Is it serious?" Phillip was clearly just as worried; they had been about to board a plane for a vacation when they heard their beloved granddaughter-in-law had an accident during an experiment. They were so worried that they insisted on visiting Reflections Villa first. "I'm not sure about the specifics, the doctor just arrived. Please don't worry, Sir and Madam, Ms. Bella is blessed with good fortune." "I just hope she's not in too much pain or too frightened," said Shirley, quickening her pace out of concern, "Has Romeo arrived yet?" "Mr. McMillian has not arrived yet." Edith led them into the main house. Following Phillip and Shirley were Tomas and Donna. They had been about to whisk the elderly couple off on an overseas trip. They were already on the plane's staircase when Romeo said Arabella had an accident. The two elders insisted on seeing Arabella no matter what, and they also required that Tomas and Donna come along to show their care. In the end, unable to dissuade the seniors, Tomas and Donna had to show up together. After changing into slippers, Donna, following the group into the living room, only to find it empty. She quietly asked, "Where are Kenneth and Louisa?" "After Ms. Bella's accident, they've been looking after her in her room." Edith couldn't help but show a concerned expression, clearly worried about Ms. Bella's condition. Upon reaching the upstairs, Edith brought them to Arabella's room and knocked on the door. "Sir, Madam, Ms. Bella." Edith reported from outside, "the McMillians are here to visit Ms. Bella."

The one who opened the door was Louisa, her eyes still moist with tears, her face etched with worry, "You' come all this Way Theor Said 159 riafy people are not good, so Grandpa and Grandma can come in first. Tomas, Donna, why don't you wait downstairs for now. Edith, could you please make sure

they're comfortable? I'll be right down." Please read the original content at .
"But Bella, she." Donna was just about to ask how Arabella was.

Shirley, overcome with urgency, rushed into the room. "Ay svedd bir, Bete Yolrve been through so much!" Please read the original content at .
"Grandpa's here; don't be afraid, I'm here to back you up." Phillip hastened inside as well. Louisa then closed the room door.

"Sir, Madam, please don't worry. Ms. Bella has been through a lot before and she's come through as well." Edith extended her hand, inviting them, "Please, follow me downstairs for a cup of tea and something to eat." Please read the original content at .