

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 1107

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Chapter 1107

A bodyguard suggested, 'Let's have a medical examination.'

Left with no choice, both families had to allow the girls to be taken into the restaurant's restroom for the doctor to examine any injuries.

After a while, the doctor emerged, medical bag in hand, and bowed respectfully to the gathered crowd.

"Apologies for the wait. I can assure you, on my honor and professional reputation, there are no bruises or wounds on them, not

even minor injuries. They were complaining of pain, but upon examination, I found nothing wrong."

At this, Darlene emerged from the restroom, anxiously running towards the group, "She really did hit us! I feel pain in my chest,

stomach, back, everywhere hurts! How is it possible that you can't find any injuries?"

Angela, having finished changing, also suspected foul play. Logically, if Arabella had hit them so hard, there should be some

visible signs of injury. at least some bruises.

If the doctor was hired by Sampson, she would suspect that he had bribed the doctor.

But Dr. Alan, was known for his honesty and never bowed to any influential figures. Both families have known him for years, and

he always told the truth about any medical conditions.

Once, Angela tried to bribe him with a million dollars to get a sick note so she could take a month off school, but he declined.

How could such a person lie?

But if he was telling the truth, how could Arabella hit them so hard without leaving even a single bruise?

Angela ran to her parents, anxiously insisting, "We really are hurt, if you don't believe us, we can go to the hospital to check."

Upon hearing this, her father slapped her harshly.

"Enough with these antics! When will you stop?"

The sound of the slap was so crisp, it startled even Darlene.

She never expected Angela's father to be so harsh.

“What on earth have you two been doing? First, you claim Mr. Sampson's niece attacked you, then you insist on getting a medical examination. What is going on?”

Darlene's father also demanded sternly, "Speak up now!"

Both girls were so scared they couldn't speak.

Angela covered her face, tears streaming down her cheeks.

“Let me explain,’ Sampson, sitting in his chair, finally spoke. “Today is Christmas Eve, and I brought my niece to my ski resort for some fun. Then these two young ladies approached and provoked her, claiming that my niece was the reason I was invited to this event, and even insinuating that she has been used and abused numerous times.”

At these words, the parents of Angela and Darlene were stunned, a mix of fear and anger coursing through them.

“When they harassed my niece on the cruise last time, I warned them to be mindful of their actions and their surroundings.

Today, they told my niece they thought this was a good occasion and started to bully her.”

At Sampson's ski resort, they dared to say such things about his niece, and even attack her!

The parents of Darlene and Angela were furious to the point of faintness.

They each scolded their children.

“Are you out of your minds? What kind of nonsense are you spouting? You already troubled the girl once and Mr.

Sampson saw it, yet you didn't learn your lesson.

She's here today to enjoy her uncle's ski resort.

What business is it of yours?”

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The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 1108

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Chapter 1108

Both sets of parents were fuming mad. Sampson claimed that Arabella was his niece, while Kenneth and Louisa sat there, as if waiting for an explanation.

What did this mean?

It meant that Arabella was their child!

Not just in Solterra, but also overseas, some tycoons only announce one child to the public, while the others grow up under their wings, unbeknownst to the media. Arabella could have been one of these children, protected since she was little, which was why not many people knew she was the daughter of Solterra's wealthiest couple.

Why did Angela and Darlene have to provoke her?

They provoked and even started spouting nonsense, saying how Sampson was a playboy and Arabella was a slut. Could they just say such things out of the blue?

They were too reckless.

At this point, a staff member remembered something and quickly took out his cell phone.

"Mr. Sampson, when we saw Ms. Angela and Miss Darlene attacking Ms. Bella, we also blew a whistle to stop them, and I even filmed it while running."

He opened the video. The camera was shaking badly, but he could hear his panting and scolding of Darlene and Angela.

In the footage, it was indeed Angela and Darlene who were attacking.

Arabella was dodging them, finally picking up her ski poles and sliding away, but Angela and Darlene were still relentless. They even chased after her.

With this conclusive evidence, Darlene's mother fainted on the spot.

Her husband quickly supported her.

"Mom, Mom."

Darlene wanted to rush forward but was slapped twice by her father, "Look at what you've done!"

Angela's parents were also furious, scolding her non-stop, "You just said in front of Mr. Sampson and his family that it was their niece who started it, you apologize now, apologize immediately!"

"Dad, Mom, stop hitting, I apologize, I'm apologizing right now." Angela, seeing the evidence was clear, didn't dare to argue and

came to Sampson, crying, "I'm sorry, Mr. Sampson."

"Kneel down!" Angela's mother smacked her back fiercely.

Angela's legs gave out from fear, and she knelt in front of Sampson, "I'm sorry, really sorry."

Her parents also bowed deeply, constantly apologizing, "We're really sorry, we failed in teaching our daughter.

Mr. Sampson, Mr and Mrs Collins, Ms. Bella, we're truly sorry! We'll make sure to discipline her at home and this won't happen

again. Also, our corporation recently opened a new villa district, we're willing to give the three best villas to Serena as an apology."

"I know Serena won't fancy ordinary cars. Today is Christmas Eve. I ordered a Rolls Royce for my wife, it's a new custom model,

I'm willing to give it to Ms. Bella, please forgive my daughter." Darlene's father hurriedly tried to appease.

Sampson remained silent. Darlene's father added, "If Ms. Bella doesn't mind, I'm willing to cash out 10% of the corporation's

shares and give it to her, just as long as Arabella can forget today's unpleasantness."

"I'm also willing to cash out 10% of the corporation's shares for Ms. Bella. requesting her forgiveness."

Angela's father quickly followed suit.

Sampson's expression remained inscrutable.

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The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 1109

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Chapter 1109

Angela's parents and Darlene's father were a bundle of nerves as they berated their own daughters, instructing them to apologize to Arabella.

"I'm sorry, Arabella."

Angela's words were cut short by a sharp slap on her shoulder from her mother. "You're not worthy to utter her name!"

"I'm sorry, Ms. Bella." Angela was in tears. "I promise I won't bother you again. If I ever cross paths with you, I will keep my head

down. Please, show us mercy and forgive us."

At a forceful nudge from her father, Darlene also knelt down in front of Arabella, offering a string of apologies.

"How much stake did you just mention?" Arabella asked suddenly.

Caught off guard, the fathers of both girls hurriedly repeated their offers.

"15% of the company, plus a Rolls-Royce." As he spoke, Darlene's father observed Arabella's reactions, sweetening the pot as he went. "And another car, a custom-made Koenigsegg, plus, ten stores downtown."

"I, too, offered 15% of the company, and three luxury villas." Angela's father, also closely watching Arabella's reactions, added,

"And, a Pagani, and a Bugatti."

"That's quite generous."

"Oh no, as long as you are willing to give them another chance, it's us who are gaining!" Both sets of parents kept heaping praises.

"If you gentlemen are sincere, then let's leave it at that."

Hearing Arabella's words, the parents erupted with joy, expressing their gratitude.

“We will have everything delivered to Mr. Sampson's corporation today. Please, Ms. Bella, accept our apologies and thank you for your generosity. We'll take these miscreant girls home and deal with them.”

They dragged their daughters by their ears and left. Before they left, they apologized once again to everyone present.

Louisa looked at her daughter with confusion. “Bella, have you been short on money lately?”

“Damn it, I haven't given you any pocket money for the past two weeks!” Kenneth suddenly realized his negligence, blaming

himself. “Is there something you wanted to buy? I'll buy it for you! I'll transfer your pocket money right away”

“Mom, Dad, they started it, but they didn't lay a finger on me. I was the one who beat them. Now their parents have compensated us around 50 to 60 million dollars. I'd say we made a profit”

She had asked around and found out that if these two families went bankrupt directly, not only would she gain nothing, but other families in Lidaria would rise up, which would be disadvantageous to her uncle.

Now, with these two families keeping the others in check, her uncle didn't have to deal with this mess himself, and they've even gained several million dollars. Who wouldn't find this appealing?

Sampson seemed to understand his niece's thoughts, looking at her with a softer gaze.

Having experienced such an event, Louisa lost her mood for leisure. The group quickly returned to the Sampson residence.

Even the windows and stair railings were not spared, covered in beautiful blossoms.

Seeing Kenneth and Louisa walking in front, Sampson chuckled. "I was a bit surprised when Dr. Alan said there were no bruises on them, but then I remembered you are Dr. Bell, and it all made sense."

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Chapter 1110

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Chapter 1110

Making them writhe in agony without any detectable injury was something Dr. Bell could achieve with ease.

"Uncle Sampson noticed it too?" Arabella couldn't help but chuckle.

"They probably still can't figure out what's going on,' Sampson laughed. His refined demeanor was juxtaposed with his easy charm.

"What do you think, Bella?" Sampson's gaze landed on his niece.

Arabella knew that many tycoons, in a bid to make their Christmas Eve and Christmas Day celebrations stand out, would hire experienced event organizers to create themes and decoration.

Some would even go on vacations or splurge on exclusive luxury items to enjoy the perks of being wealthy.

Arabella observed as the entire venue was transformed into a dreamy Christmas wonderland. All the maids were dressed as elves, and ballet dancers were entering from another door, it seemed a dance performance was on the cards for the evening.

"Pretty good."

Arabella's approval led to a hefty bonus for the event organizers.

The head organizer thanked her profusely, brimming with joy, before rushing off to manage the next segment of the event.

"Bella, dinner won't be ready for another hour.

Would you like to go back to your room and rest?"

Sampson offered gently. "Or, I

could have May show you around. We have a movie theater and game room here. Would you like to go and play?"

"I'm good. I'll just look around on my own, Arabella placed her baseball cap on the couch, her attention inadvertently caught by

the numerous Christmas trees around the room.

She could tell that every ornament on the trees was handcrafted and unique.

The stars at the top of Christmas trees were made of dazzling diamonds, roughly a hundred in total.

Putting aside everything else, just one of these

Christmas trees would cost more than \$200,000.

And that's not even mentioning other trees scattering around the room that had various styles and height. Arabella then wandered into the garden, which was populated by seven or eight three-meter-tall toy soldiers, adding a touch of childlike gaiety to the setting. String lights adorned the plants, and there were beautiful ribbons, Christmas trees, and decorations everywhere.

Several maids were hustling around the garden. They were pushing racks of neatly hung clothes, every piece without a wrinkle.

Arabella's beautiful face held a touch of confusion as she asked a passing maid, "What's going on?"

"Ms. Bella! The maid greeted her with utmost respect. "Mr. Griffith has picked out some more clothes, handbags, and shoes for you today, along with those from last night. They'll be too much to carry, so he asked us to wash, iron, and send them straight to the plane. The plane will arrive at Reflections Villa tomorrow. The staff there will put everything in your wardrobe."

The maid smiled warmly, "We've ironed everything to ensure there are no wrinkles. Now we're just counting and checking the styles to make sure nothing's missing, then they'll be sent to the plane."

Arabella was rendered speechless.
She hadn't expected Sampson to buy her so much
stuff today.

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