

# The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 12



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Kelly continued, “If it wasn’t for you, how could their little factory have grown to this size? How could they have moved from a small town to a big city? How could Attlee become the richest man on the fringes of Summerfield? That’s all because of your hard work behind the scenes. Otherwise, with his business sense, he’d be lucky not to go bankrupt, let alone become the richest man. Because he has no talent for business, he always causes trouble for you, forcing you to solve his problems. With your abilities, you should be the richest! He shouldn’t even be involved! Unfortunately, all these years you’ve been doing this for them, and haven’t left anything for yourself.”

“What’s the big deal.” Arabella said lazily, as if unbothered, “I can make money whenever I want.”

“I just feel sorry for you! From childhood, they left you in the care of an old lady, and they barely visited home! Then when they found Yolanda, they kicked you aside. How cruel!” Kelly said.

“Enough, let’s not talk about them. Keep an eye on HeartEase Herb for me. One plant isn’t enough.” Arabella changed the subject, “Pay more attention to the upcoming auctions and let me know if there’s any news.”

“Don’t worry.” Kelly said.

They chatted for a bit more before hanging up.

Just then, Arabella’s phone vibrated. She looked at it and saw a message from one of her employees: [Boss! Big order! A super-rich guy ordered a hundred sets of clothes, a hundred bags, and a hundred pairs of shoes for his daughter, to be delivered today.]

[I’ve already sent all the limited edition items from our warehouse! We’re out of stock now!]

[When can you give me more designs?]

[Urgent! Urgent! Urgent! Three times isn’t enough for something this important!]

[Alright, waiting for your message. I’m about to arrive at the rich guy’s house. Let’s see what his daughter looks like. I hope she’s not too ugly to ruin your designs.]

Arabella was a bit surprised and replied: [You’re delivering it yourself?]

[For such a big order, of course, I have to provide the best service! What do you think?]

After reading the message, Arabella was puzzled. What kind of family would buy so many clothes and bags at once? Are they opening a store?

At this moment, a luxury RV pulled up in front of the villa.

Erik quickly stepped forward, respectfully opened the car door, and bowed, saying, “Miss Serena, you’re finally back for summer break? It’s going to be lively here again with you around.”

Serena exited the automobile with silky skin. She had a lovely face and a terrific body. Her brilliant eyes glittered with assurance, and her bangs were neatly cropped behind her ears to reveal a lovely forehead.

Several servants began moving her luggage into the house, with Erik following closely behind, “Miss Serena, you’ve been busy with exams, so I didn’t want to bother you. Now that you’ve finished your finals and have been travelling abroad with your girlfriends, I finally get a chance to chat with you.” Erik said, lowering his voice.

“What is it?” Serena had always looked quite ordinary, but growing up spoiled, she exuded an air of superiority and her voice was haughty, making her sound like a rich heiress. Today, she was wearing a fluffy dress, carrying a designer bag and wearing designer jewelry, looking like a graceful flower. This kind of beauty was crafted by money and skincare.

“The matter is…” Before Erik could finish, Serena noticed a dozen strangers in the garden. They were hanging beautiful clothes and bags on display racks, tidying them up a bit before taking them into the house.

The servants in the garden were blowing balloons and hanging star lights, and Martha was also busy directing them. Martha was essentially Serena’s personal maid, and had been with her since she was a child. After Louisa had five sons, when it came to Serena, she was both milkless and lacked energy.

So, Martha had always been by Serena’s side, caring for her, putting her to sleep, with the single task of taking good care of Serena. As a result, Martha’s status was a bit higher than the other servants, and their relationship was as intimate as mother and daughter.

Seeing her now, Serena’s face lit up with a bright smile, “Martha!”

7/2

“Miss Serena is back?” Martha’s smile grew even brighter when she saw Serena. She quickly walked over, “I’ve missed you! You stubborn child, I told you not to live in school, but you wouldn’t listen. Look at you, you’ve lost so much weight in just a month!”

“Haven’t you lost weight too, Martha? Did you miss me too much?” Serena asked.

“You silly girl!” Martha laughed at her teasing, taking a fresh look at her, “Well, you’ve lost some weight, but you’ve become prettier!”

Serena smiled sweetly, watching the bustling crowd, “Is this a surprise from mom and dad?”

Were they rewarding her for working hard on her exams? Or did they think she had grown up after her exams and wanted to throw her a coming-of-age ceremony? Or perhaps, they were celebrating her admission to Summerfield College in advance? Either way, she was delighted by such a grand gesture. No girl could resist beautiful clothes, shoes, and bags, especially when so many limited edition ones were prepared all of a sudden, and the venue was decorated.

Indeed, she was the apple of her parents’ eyes! Although she had five brothers, the attention her parents paid to her was no less than that to her brothers.

Hearing this, Martha’s expression became somewhat awkward.

“I’m going to check it out.” Serena’s tone was still full of joy.

But Martha quickly called out, “Miss Serena, those items weren’t prepared for you.”

After she finished, she glanced at Erik. Neither of them wanted to hurt the girl who had grown up in a loving environment. But Martha was more qualified to say these things than Erik.

“Martha, I know. You guys probably didn’t expect me to come back early on my friend’s plane. I know you haven’t finished setting up. It’s okay. I’ll pretend I didn’t know. You guys carry on. I didn’t see anything.” Serena said.

“Miss Serena.” Martha said.

Serena sauntered into the house, grinning from ear to ear. She was the only girl in the family, so who else could all these things be for if not her? Her brothers? Pfft. Her folks must have wanted to surprise her, and the servants were too chicken to spill the beans. Pretty standard stuff, right?

Serena walked into the main hall and spotted dozens of neat display racks. Each dress, each bag, seemed like it was made just for her. She darted from one rack to the other, joy spreading through her like wildfire.

Martha wanted to set the record straight, but seeing Serena’s beaming face, she just couldn’t bring herself to burst her bubble.

Arabella had just finished up some work in her room and was about to kick back and relax when her door was knocked on.