## The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 16

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They were in the same hospital, and even the room number was the same. There was a fire nearby, and in the chaos, they grabbed the wrong baby.

"Is that so?" Serena wondered.

Kenneth continued, "They sent us Bella's hair, we had it tested, and the similarity was 99.9%! When we met, your sister and your mom, they looked like the same person. They were just too similar!"

Hearing Kenneth's words, Serena felt a chill in her heart, her last bit of hope completely shattered. But she still couldn't accept it, "How do you know I'm not your biological daughter?"

"We did a paternity test with Bella first, then took some hair from your room for testing." Kenneth said.

In other words, Serena was indeed not related to the Collins family by blood. The last shred of hope in Serena's heart had been completely extinguished!

"Serena, even though you're not our biological child, we've been together for so many years, and we've always treated you as our own daughter." Louisa said.

Even though Louisa looked at her as always, but Serena knew better than anyone. Some things were not the same anymore!

If only she could have been the legitimate daughter of the country's richest family.

Now that Arabella was back, at best she could be considered an adopted daughter of the Collins family with no blood ties. In other words, she was the outsider in this family!

Her eyes dimmed for a few seconds, and she instinctively hugged Louisa, "Mom, I love you and Dad. I will take good care of you in this life."

After spending some sweet time with her parents, Serena went up to the second floor, and suddenly found that the layout of the entire floor had changed! The entire second floor was completely new, obviously renovated, with each room a different style.

Serena grabbed a maid and asked directly, "What's up with these rooms?"

"The master and madam wanted to welcome Ms. Bennett home, so they hired a famous international designer to design the rooms, and invited the best renovation team to come over. Apart from your room, the entire second floor has been renovated! Because they didn't know what style Ms. Bennett would like, so each room has a different theme." The maid said.

Serena's face turned a bit pale and twisted.

"However." The maid looked around and whispered, "Ms. Bennett grew up in a small family, and in the end, she only picked the most ordinary one."

Hearing the maid say this, Serena felt a bit better.

The maid looked around again, whispering, "Ms. Bennett is naive. She didn't know anything. I guess she hasn't seen famous paintings. That expensive 'Return of the Kings', was supposed to be hung in the living room for people to admire, but she had it moved to the lounge!"

Serena was a bit surprised, "She cares about this kind of thing?"

The master and madam seem to care a lot about her opinion, and they actually ordered it to be moved!" The maid said, "Today they even cooked themselves, and ordered so many beautiful clothes, shoes and bags for her. They even gave her ten million dollars, saying it was pocket money"

Under Serena's long eyelashes, a pair of bright eyes hid jealousy and resentment.

"Miss, forgive me for speaking out of turn. If you go abroad to college in the future, your family status may be precarious." The maid warned nervously.

Serena was very clear about her current situation, "Yeah, I know, you go ahead."

"Yes." The maid answered.

"Hold on, your name is Holly, right?" Serena suddenly called her back, took off the diamond bracelet from her wrist and gave it to her, "I heard your family is in the hospital, this bracelet might be able to help."

"Thank you, Miss Serena!" Holly immediately showed her loyalty, "I will serve you faithfully in the future."

This maid was pretty savvy.

Serena waved her hand to dismiss her, and a plan slowly formed in her heart. Even though Arabella was their biological daughter, she had spent all these years with Kenneth and Louisa, and her feelings for them were much deeper than Arabella's!

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Outside room 306 of Hope Hospital, a man pushed the door and walked in. He had clear eyes, delicate features, and an incomparable noble elegance emanated from his body.

The old man on the bed moved his fingers slightly, as if feeling someone coming over, and slowly opened his eyes.

Seeing that it was his grandson Romeo, the old man's gaze softened, and his voice was a bit weak, "You little brat."

Romeo spoke softly, "Awake?"

"Where am I?" The old man strained to open his eyes and looked around, "What happened to me?"

Why did his whole body hurt so much, and he didn't even have the strength to speak?

Romeo asked with a light laugh, "Wasn't it you who wanted to go on a hunger strike?"

He refused to eat or take medicine, forcing him to show up. And in the end, he almost lost his life.

Reminded by him, the old man seemed to remember something. It seemed that there was such a thing. Originally, he wanted to change his position, but his whole body was in so much pain, "Ouch, it hurts!"

Instead of helping him, Romeo complained, "You're lucky to be out of danger."

He should endure this little pain, who made him make such a fuss?

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"You, you little brat. I just woke up, can you be a little nicer? The old man felt a bit wronged, "It's all your fault. You tell me, how many days have you not

## come to see me"

If he hadn't refused to eat or take his medicine, and had such a big operation, this brat wouldn't have time to come and see him.

"Who asked you to keep saying things I don't want to hear? Romeo said.

Every time he came, the old man would mention Serena from the Collins family and talk about the marriage contract from the past.

"You! Humph, I don't care! The old man turned his head in anger, "I'm in this state. Maybe one day I'll kick the bucket. Tomorrow you must bring your fiancee to see mel"

Romeo stated firmly, "I don't have a fiancee."

"You're trying to give me a heart attack!" The old man couldn't help but blurt out angrily, "We have a marriage agreement with the Collins, so you must marry Serenal How else am I gonna explain this to them?"

"The marriage agreement was all your idea." Romeo replied coolly, "Figuring out how to fix this mess is your problem, not mine."

"You, you cheeky little. Oh my heart." The old man suddenly clutched his chest, grimacing in pain.

"Carl, get the doctor. Romeo said.

No sooner had Romeo spoken than the old man waved him off, "No need! I've said my piece. If you and Serena don't show up together tomorrow, you can forget about having a grandpal From then on, whether I live or die, it's none of your business!"

Seeing the two at each other's throats again, Carl quickly stepped in to defuse the situation, "Calm down, sir. Mr. Romeo has just been really busy recently."

"Hmph, you might as well be single for the rest of your life! You lot, always so busy with work. Can't you spare a little time to think about the big picture of your lives?" The old man said.

"..." How did he get dragged into this? Why was he destined to be single forever? All he did was love his work!

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