

Arabella 481

Chapter 481

Attlee tried to reason with a friendly tone: “Knock before you barge in, okay?”

After closing the door, he knocked again, but there was no response from Mom.

Unable to endure this, Olga stormed in, fuming, “Mom, didn’t you hear the knocking? Are you so sick that even your ears can’t work? We’ve been knocking forever! How long do you plan to keep us out here? You owe Attlee, me, and Yoli an explanation for all this!”

With that, she pulled Yolanda from behind her. Yolanda’s eyes were red; she was clearly upset about the whole situation. She looked like the whole world had wronged her.

“What did you do to Casey?” Grace shot back instead of answering, “Is Casey with you?”

Casey was Grace’s personal advisor, specifically the one who helped with the will.

never reveal the contents of the will unless forced

Attlee pulled Olga out, Grace frantically dialed Casey’s

Casey’s safety, Grace got even angrier, pointing a trembling finger

bit. Man, she’s stubborn, she wouldn’t spill the beans

threatened her with her daughter, didn’t

and her daughter was her

you do to

her! Why are you so worked up?” Olga couldn’t understand why Grace was more concerned about others than her own family. Was she really so sick that her

banged a book on the bed rail, making a racket..“I order you to

“If she’d just complied from the start,

will was already kept in a will bank, and nobody could access or nullify it unless Grace

had to confront Grace.

Chapter 482

“Mom, **we** weren’t fair to Bella before, **and** we want **to make it up to** her, **but** we **need you to** back us up. **Isn’t** it a given **that** someone’s assets should **go** to their next of **kin**?”

Without waiting for

a response, Olga **continued**, riled up: “You know we’re in a **tight** spot. We’ve asked for your **help** several times, and you’ve ignored us. We can’t figure out why you would secretly draft a will and give everything to Bella. What were you thinking?”

Olga was so furious that she was practically shaking. “Yoli’s engagement party with **Zachary** is in just a couple of days, and she doesn’t have a decent dress. She’s going to be a laughingstock if she shows up in some old rag! Plus, she’ll be graduating from college in a couple of years and marrying into the Panter family. How can she do that without a proper dowry?”

Without giving Grace a chance to reply, Olga **continued** accusing, saying, “If you had divided your assets evenly among us, I wouldn’t have said **a word**. But you gave everything to Bella. You ignore us when we need your help and help her when she **doesn’t** need it. What’s the deal?”

Yolanda was silently crying on the side, seemingly upset and disappointed by her grandmother’s favoritism.

Grace was so infuriated that she clutched her chest; the pain was too much.

rushed forward, asking, “Mom, are you okay? Is there something wrong for all this!

Olga with her arms crossed and looking unyielding, Attlee shot her a glare. The old lady bedside table, a heated cup pad, a tissue box, reading glasses and started throwing them at the hell?! What

to kick them out. But before her hand could reach the button,

what are you doing? Take a deep breath.” He quickly comforted her, then turned to Olga

argue, but noticing Grace’s pale face, she finally left

was in so much pain that she couldn’t speak for a while. Attlee poured her a glass of water, but she took it and splashed it all over his

like you; get

with his wife,

Chapter 483

“Dad?” Yolanda covered her mouth in horror. She never imagined her grandma could be so cold-hearted, even **hurting her** own dad.

She quickly moved **to** help stop her dad’s bleeding with **a tissue**, anger flashing across her face. “Grandma, is this really okay with you? Can’t **we** just have a civil conversation? One minute you’re throwing stuff, the next you’re **hitting** someone. He’s not **just** your son; he’s my dad too! How could you do this to him?”

“Yoli, kneel.”

Yolanda’s hands froze. “Dad?”

“Kneel!”

she was wearing long pants today, so kneeling didn't hurt her
suffered so many humiliations, and finally came home. Don't you feel any sympathy for
she not love her? How
her head, always plotting something, always against
Bella and be more understanding and well-behaved, she would definitely
attitude, along with Attlee's and Olga's ambitions, made Grace determined not to leave them a
kids, only Bella has been there for me, taking care of me
with water, massages, bathing, turning over, and changing my catheter. You've done
weren't for the recent problems at home, you
also try to drive away my old friends at the company. If you
like one! To you, I'm just an ATM. All I'm worth to you is my inheritance!

“Stop talking about the inheritance. I'll give it to whoever I want.”

Grace's face grew colder, her voice lower. “Get out. Don't come back.”

“Mom.”

“If you disturb my rest again, I'll have Bella take me to another hospital, one you can't find!”

“Mom, don't be angry. Please think about what I've said.” Attlee was still trying to
make his case. “If I were able, if I were rich, if I didn't have to worry about food
and clothing, you could leave your inheritance to whoever you want, and I wouldn't mind! But the probl
em now is that the company is facing an unprecedented crisis.”

Chapter 484

“I want you gone.” Grace pounded **on** the nightstand, her entire body shaking with rage.

“Mum, don't get riled up; just **cool** it.”

“**Get out! Can't** you understand what I'm saying? **I want you two to leave now!**” Grace
screamed with all her might.

Worried that this would only worsen her condition, Attlee started
to get up, pulling Yolanda with him. “Alright, you rest up; we'll come see you in a few **days.**”

“**Get out!**” Grace was so angry that she was nearly voiceless, her body shaking
violently. After they left, she realized her face was wet.

She laughed bitterly at herself. She never imagined she'd end up so alone in her old age.

Blood ties didn't mean squat.

Arabella could tell something was off

just miss you. What are you up

at the massager on her table, and said gently, "Nothing much, just some

By the

"In three days."

Touching her chest, Grace repeated the date, unsure

Attlee had enraged her to the point where her heart was constantly hurting and she was having difficulty breathing.

As long as the surgery is successful, you'll be much stronger. Just focus on

would I want to live that long? I'd be content just

say that; we'll get through the tough times."

life countless times when she

a minor operation; you rest easy. When

easy." Grace said with a laugh, showing great trust in Arabella's medical skills, "By the way, when I get out of

see Attlee

I'll have it cleaned

"After I've recovered a bit, arrange a meeting with your parents. I want **to** talk to them face-to-face."

"Sure, no problem."

"You carry on; I need to rest."

"Okay, bye, Granny."

After hanging up, Arabella looked at Jack *and* said, "Check if Attlee went to the hospital today."

"Did something happen to the old lady?"

"No." Arabella just thought her voice sounded a

bit down and, wasn't sure if it had anything to do with Attlee. "Also, have Caden check on her **to** see if s he's feeling unwell."

"Alright." After completing the task, Jack reported back, "Boss, Attlee did go to the hospital today with Olga and Yolanda. I guess they were there to visit **a** patient!"

Chapter 485

"What did Caden say?"

“He said the old

lady’s mood has been **a bit** up and down, **but** there’s nothing majorly wrong with her. Probably pissed off by those three numbskulls.”

“Do we still have those miniature surveillance devices we used before?”

“Boss, are you planning to install surveillance in the hospital room?” Jack immediately caught on, saying, “We should have done **this** ages ago.”

“I’m **on** it!”

After a while, Jack found the last miniature surveillance device. **It** was developed by Arabella a long time ago and looked like a grain **of** rice, so **it’s** virtually invisible no matter where they stuck it.

“Boss, this is the last one. Here you go.”

hospital tomorrow. Keep

“You got it.”

Meanwhile.

Yolanda coming out of the room and couldn’t help but ask, “What happened? You’re out already? What did the old lady say? How

looked like he

hag still won’t cough up a dime, huh?” Olga asked, then noticed a wound on his forehead: “What happened to your

wouldn’t believe it. Grandma threw a massive fit and hit Dad in the head. Even when we were on our knees begging, she still wouldn’t change

her mind, “I’ll go talk to her.”

was about to

Why do they keep

out why the Collins family kept

even a threat to the Collins! Why were

Olga couldn’t help asking, “What did the

almost all of our material suppliers have refused to work with us. We haven’t had new stock

“Though we still have some inventory and some old orders in production, a bunch of manufacturers called today saying they won’t work with us anymore and to stop production. It took us a while to find out that it’s the Collins pulling the strings.”

“Also, many of the malls that our brick-and-

mortar stores are located in are forcing us out, even offering compensation for breaking the lease. And f

or our leases that are about to expire, they're not planning on renewing unless we're willing to pay ten times the rent."

"Ten times? Why don't they just rob us?" Olga couldn't believe it.

"Also, all our loyal customers are gone."

"And our employees. The word is that if they go to any of the Collins' subsidiaries, they get double the salary and even double the vacation days. Now a lot of them are suddenly quitting."

"Could it be because of what happened last time?" Olga suddenly remembered how they had blocked Kenneth and Louisa at the Dawn Restaurant, and Louisa didn't look happy.

Could that be why the Collins have intensified their attacks **on** the Murphy family?

"Now we're under multiple pressures, and we heard that there's an insider leaking our secrets," Attlee said, anxious and at a loss. "Now our capital chain is broken again, and if we don't **fix it**, the Murphy family is really going to go belly up."

Chapter 486

Yolanda went pale the moment she heard the news.

No, the Murphy family can't go bankrupt, at least not now!

Her engagement party with Zachary was just around the corner, and if they went bankrupt now, she wouldn't even be able to marry a regular rich kid like Zachary!

Her future would be just like any other ordinary person's. No, she couldn't let that happen!

"I'll go talk to her," Olga said, getting ready to walk into the sick room in her high heels.

"Right now, we should start selling off my shares. The more we can stall, the better. Don't bother with her; she won't help, Attlee sighed, seemingly having foreseen the outcome.

Olga wanted to say something, but Attlee cut her off. "You know her temperament; the more we want her help, the less likely she is to give it. Let's wait a few days before we approach her."

she won't help

already. After all, she hadn't contributed anything to their descendants and always favored

dead, she wouldn't be

if anyone we know is willing to

Murphy family was selling off shares, they would definitely think the Murphy family was going under. Once

to end up having to sell her

got the news not long after Olga spread the

intensified. Attlee can't hold out any longer; he's started selling off his shares,"

her parents would attack the Murphy family for no reason.

word that the Murphy family is going bankrupt. Create some negative news to add pressure and make the stock price plummet.

"Alright, no problem!"

once Arabella took

They had been too lenient with the Murphy family in the past.

"Besides the shares, what other assets do they have?" Arabella asked, lifting her head.

"If we don't count what the old lady has, Attlee only has some real estate and a Maybach left. But Olga also has some shares, plus houses, cars, **etc.**"

This time, they were selling Attlee's shares, but Olga's were still retained and not up for sale.

"We need to find a way to make them give up everything at once."

Since they kept harassing the old lady and making her angry, they deserved a lesson.

After all, they would never learn their lesson in their lifetime.

Chapter 487

"**Boss**, Olga is a real money-grubber. There's no way she'd give up her assets easily at this crucial moment," **Jack** said.

"Weren't we planning to bid on a **plot** of land **in** the suburbs?" Arabella already had a plan in motion.

"Yeah." Jack nodded. "Dylan's interested in the same plot. He wants to help you win the bid, but the McMillan Corporation **is** also eyeing it. They want to build the biggest cultural and tourism complex in Summerfield there."

Rumor had it that the McMillan Corporation wanted to build the nation's largest Ferris wheel on that plot, alongside a bustling seaside opera house, a large commercial street, luxury hotels, and so on.

Arabella analyzed, "Attlee is in desperate need of money. He's already sold off his shares and definitely wants to make a **hefty** profit. We can spread the word that the land is very valuable and would bring a lot of money once bought. On the day of the auction, I'll discuss it **with** the others and get Attlee to buy the land."

"Boss, you, Jack had to express his admiration, "your strategy is brilliant."

The price of the land would require Attlee to use all of his assets, including loans, just to barely afford it.

catch with the land; Attlee would definitely

the land is very popular and valuable. Have more people around Attlee to create a tense

immediately

The next day.

fruits and snacks for the old lady, and installed surveillance equipment in a room where they wouldn't notice

in all, Arabella always satisfied the old lady's needs. The old lady had been wanting to install surveillance equipment for

the room through my phone. If you ever get bored, I can chat with you through the surveillance, but you

your voice, I'm satisfied." Grace's mood improved due to Arabella's visit. She wanted to peel an apple for her.

do these things. You need to rest now. After

long wanted to see other countries. "Whenever you

problem." Arabella peeled more fruits for her.

and recalling Yolanda's cunning eyes, Grace felt that there was no

you like the most?" Arabella handed

"I like any country as long as you take me there." Grace also handed her some fruits. "Have some."

Arabella took the

fruits from Grace and tasted one, saying, "We'll go to Dawnstar first. I'll book the hotels and restaurants; you just need to come with

me."

"Alright, I'd love to." Grace replied with a smile. "Oh, find a time for me to meet your boyfriend."

Arabella smiled and said, "Alright, after **your** surgery, I'll bring him to see you."

"He must be a great guy

if you approve of him." Grace couldn't wait to see them walk into the wedding hall. "I just don't know what to prepare as a gift for the first meeting."

All she had were the things Arabella had given her. After several months of hospital treatment, she didn't have any valuable items with her.

Chapter 488

"He doesn't really care about formalities." Arabella reassured her in a soft voice.

"A gift is a must for the first meeting. When you get a chance, go to the apartment I used to live in. Open the safe and bring back

the ring inside. It was **your** grandfather's favorite treasure when he was alive. He always said he wanted to pass it down to his future grandson-in-law."

Arabella knew the value of the ring. "No, you should keep it as a keepsake."

“Things only have value when they’re passed down. Consider it a little token of affection from me.” Grace patted her hand with a smile on her face, “You must get it for me. It’s for him, not you.”

“Okay.” Arabella laughed and stayed a while longer with Grace until she seemed tired. After she fell asleep, Arabella finally got up to leave.

Two days later.

money from several rural banks under the group’s name, and after several rounds of financing, they finally

international ones, including QY, Allbara Investment, McMillan Corporation,

groups, the Murphy group was the least prestigious and

at the entrance, looking at the majestic gate before him, and couldn’t help saying, “Olga, we must

as they had this plot, the Murphy group

was excited. “Our net worth will soon multiply by hundreds, even thousands of times. By then, the Panter family will be irrelevant! Yoli, that’s why I told you to dress up carefully

Yoli could catch the eye of one of them,

Panter family and Zachary were nothing compared to these top-tier

accidental encounter last time, she felt that Zachary was too ordinary and not good enough for her. If she could find a

entrance, representatives of other groups passed by. Seeing the three of them dressed

a land auction, but the three of them were dressed very formally, as if they

!

a sore thumb among the

eye-catching. She smiled and greeted the people who passed by her, but no one paid her

Yolanda was a bit confused and didn’t know where the problem was.

Just then, a luxurious RV pulled up at the entrance. The formally-dressed driver respectfully opened the door.

The first to get out was Kenneth, followed by Louisa, whom he helped out of the car.

Attlee’s first

reaction upon seeing them was to straighten his clothes. He took a couple of steps forward with a beaming smile on his face. “Mr. Collins, Mrs. Collins, what a coincidence! Are you also here for today’s auction?”

The money he brought today made him stand tall, as if he had the confidence to interact with them.

But Louisa gave him a cold look. This fool was almost bankrupt and still laughing so happily.

She said coldly, "You should laugh while you can; you might not have a chance later."

Attlee was stunned. He thought Louisa was saying that the Murphy group couldn't afford the land, so he laughed even more happily.

Chapter 489

"Mrs. Collins, **you** might **not** get it, **but** we Murphys have to nail this piece of land **today**."

"So what?" Louisa couldn't **care** less about whether they got it or not; she just walked right past them.

The four **security** guards at the entrance recognized Kenneth and Louisa, bending over backwards to welcome them: "Mr. Collins, Mrs. Collins, welcome! Come on in."

"Has the founder of QY arrived?" Louisa asked coolly.

"**She** hasn't arrived yet, but I'll send someone to let you know as **soon** as she does."

They've been to these auctions a bunch of times. The security guards all knew Arabella, **the** young founder of QY.

"Alright." Louisa, arm in arm with her husband, went in.

to have a bee in her bonnet about us. She's always so

the Collins did have money, the gap between them and the Murphys wasn't small. Louisa always talked down to the Murphys, making them feel pretty damn small.

get in there, you better be on your best behavior. Try to get on

thinking, How the hell did she get so lucky

a car pulled up nearby.

impressive man got out, and Yolanda couldn't

What a hunk!

she had met at Dawn Restaurant. This man was tall and handsome, radiating a strong

before. She knew he was the big shot of the Collins Group, the current

saw your parents had

just gave him a glance and looked away. Clearly, he didn't

Hans simply held out a hand

felt a little awkward. No matter who they greeted today, they all seemed indifferent.

at the of the heap. Let's see if they dared to treat

Thinking of this, Olga noticed her daughter's smitten look and couldn't help but say, "Smitten, huh? That's the kind of man you should aim for, not Zachary! You need to think big; reel him in like you did with Zachary."

"Mom, don't worry; I know what I'm doing." Yolanda watched the man's retreating figure and made up her mind. If she found someone better, she'd blow off Zachary in a heartbeat.

"Let's not stand around here. Let's go in."

There was still half an hour before the auction officially started. Attlee planned to mingle with the big corporations after they got in.

"I have to tell you this **in** advance; be as friendly as you **can** when you see Bella. Got it?"

"Whether Bella is willing to make peace with us or not doesn't really matter if we manage to buy this land."

"That's short-sighted. Considering Bella's resources and connections, we're better off making a friend than an enemy!"

Hearing Attlee say this, Olga nodded, "True that."

Chapter 490

Just as Attlee was trying **to** walk through the entrance with his wife and daughter, with the invitation in hand, one of the security guards stopped him on the spot.

"Sorry, sir, which corporation do you represent?"

Attlee was taken aback. "Didn't you see my text just now? Haven't you heard of the Murphy group?"

"The Murphy group?" The security guard seemed genuinely clueless. Today's auction was filled with top-notch corporations, and he had never heard of smaller ones like the Murphy Group.

He hurriedly asked his colleague, "Is the Murphy group also participating in the auction today?"

"I'm not sure. It doesn't ring a bell. Let me check."

"Sorry, could you please wait a moment?"

the gate. "This is the text you guys sent me to remind me to come over

couldn't help but blurt out, "He's

in charge was visibly dumbfounded. He hadn't heard of such a place.

guard also looked lost. "Tranquil City?

the least developed one is the North District. The North District has four counties, and the least developed one is Seraphim Haven. Within Seraphim Haven, there are four towns,

left speechless. They finally realized that he was the richest man from a small town in Summerfield, not some big shot

speechless expressions on the faces of the guards, Attlee and Olga

embarrassment. Apparently, these guards were pretty clueless, not even knowing about Tranquil

though Tranquil City was just a small town in Summerfield, it shouldn't be overlooked!

to wait?" Olga didn't expect a hiccup, even before

who had gone to verify the information swiftly returned, "Sorry for the

more attention in the future. Remember, we're the Murphy Group. We're going to win this auction today! We'll be seeing each

know where their confidence came from. The presence of corporations like the McMillan Corporation alone was sufficient to put pressure on them, let alone other big

say much and made way for

"Yoli, did you see that? The way those four guards were falling over themselves to accommodate Kenneth and Louisa. We need to elevate our status and become part of high society, so we won't have to go through such embarrassments!"

"Mmm, I'll remember that." Yolanda also wanted to uplift her status. She made up her mind to attract a wealthier man than Zachary today.

Attlee looked at the seat number in the text message and kept searching, **only** to find their seats were in the last row.

"Isn't this too far?" Olga was a bit worried: "Can the auctioneer see us when we bid?"

"We'll have to make do." Attlee didn't expect the organizers to put them in such a remote spot, especially close to the restroom. Although dissatisfied, they couldn't do much about it. At least they could attend the auction.

"At least we have seats. Look at all the companies outside **that** want to participate but don't qualify." Attlee tried to comfort himself.

When they entered, they noticed many representatives from small companies waiting outside, hoping to meet important figures after the auction.