

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 883

Chapter 883

How could Clark do that to her?!

Tears welled up in Serena's eyes, filled with a blend of anger and heartbreak.

"Serena, as I've said before, they all have the Collins family blood running through their veins ."

Martha gazed in the direction where they had left, releasing a sigh.

"I never expected Clark to be so partial. Doesn't he even fear the news reaching you and shattering your heart?"

"Or perhaps, he simply doesn't care about your feelings. Whether you're heartbroken or in distress, he's indifferent. All he wants is to have fun with Arabella, after all, she's his biological sister ."

"Clark's behavior is utterly outrageous! He's even more biased than Hans and Chase!"

"I've told you before, their words are nothing but deceit ."

Tears trickled down Serena's cheeks as her mind replayed the joyful moments shared with Clark since their childhood.

"Serena, he's not worth it, Martha said sympathetically, "Stop crying thinking about him."

"How could Clark do this to me?" Serena wiped her tears, looking at the direction Clark had left, she uttered sorrowfully, "How could he! He always claimed that he treated me as his real sister, that he would cherish me for life, but it was all lies. They've all deceived me, treating me as a naive child."

"Now you understand the importance of money, don't you?"

Fortunately, you accepted the \$3 million. Although the affection is gone, at least you still have money. You felt guilty about Clark initially, but look, he doesn't have the same emotions for you at all!"

Serena wiped her tears and ran back to her room, not wanting to listen to those disheartening words anymore.

Watching her retreating figure, Martha knew that that incident would serve as a lesson for Serena. Painful as it was, it was better to have short-lived pain than prolonged suffering.

That family was only good at making money, talking about feelings was pointless!

Meanwhile.

Clark was staring at the luxurious private jet in front of him, completely dumbstruck.

That model was from two years ago, with only one in the world, purportedly purchased by a powerful magnate.

He never expected that this magnate would be his sister.

His sister's financial capability far exceeded his expectations.

Looking at the jet worth a fortune, Clark was filled with mixed feelings. Did he give his sister too little pocket money?

Would someone who could afford such a jet feel that the pocket money he had provided was too stingy?!

"Clark, why aren't you coming?" Arabella looked at him, puzzled.

Clark climbed the jet stairs and curiously asked, "Did you buy this jet two years ago?"

"It wasn't me who bought it; Arabella truthfully said, "It was gifted by one of the grandfathers I told you about."

A gift?!

Upon hearing that, Clark was taken aback. His own grandfather wasn't even that generous. Who was that mysterious person?

Giving away jets worth hundreds of millions?!

That person must be doting on her to an unimaginable extent.

"They often give me gifts,' Arabella explained.

She owned over a hundred properties under her name alone, not to mention other commercial properties and shares.

However, most of those were real estate and since they were gifts from her grandfathers, she never had the heart to sell them even when she was in need of money.

The pocket money her grandfather gave her were used for investment. Every time she made a profit, she would buy gifts for her grandfathers under various pretexts.

Including this time she came home, the pocket money she received from her parents and brothers, she also invested that money, planning to give them a little surprise after making a small profit.