

The Princess and the Paupers Chapter 71 - 80

Chapter 71

Gotcha!” Arabella took the gift and said, “Let’s eat first.”

Attlee finally made it to the restaurant, only to find out from the staff that Dylan had gone to a private room on the second floor. As soon as he went up, he saw Mario guarding the door of Room One.

Mario saw him too. He didn’t expect Attlee to follow them here. Mario’s first reaction was that Attlee wanted to barge into the private room, so he immediately stood in front of the door to block him.

“Mario!” Attlee came up to him, smiling, and saying. “You’ve got the wrong idea, man, I’m not planning on going in. I just want to catch Mr. Dylan after his meeting I’ve got something to say to him.”

“Mr. Dylan has nothing more to say to you”

“How could that be?” Attlee **kept** smiling. “We’ve always had such a blast working together”

Who the hell would work with Attlee if it weren’t for Ms. Bennett? And their past collaborations weren’t exactly a **walk** in the park!

“Mario, can you spill the beans on who’s dining with Mr. Dylan?” Attlee asked, buttering him up.

But Mario coldly replied, “Sorry, I can’t do it.”

“Mario.”

Attlee wanted to say something else but was immediately cut off by Mand’s frosty tone “Mr. Dylan won’t see you, Mr. Murphy. Please go home.”

Attlee didn’t get pissed, he just stood at the door, waiting. After a while, a waiter wanted to go in to serve dishes, and Attlee tried to peek inside. Mario did his best to block the view, but sharp-eyed Attlee still caught a glimpse of a familiar figure!

Arabella? What's she doing in there? Dylan rushed to see her? No way.

After a while, the waiter went in to serve dishes again. Attlee took a closer look, and that person was indeed Arabella!

What's more, Dylan, who's always so serious and cold, was actually showing a bit of respect and politeness in front of Arabella!

No way?!

"Isn't that Arabella?"

After the private room door was closed, Attlee looked at Mario in shock, but Mario was used to all this and didn't respond to him.

Attlee was shocked to his core, remembering how his company's cooperation was inexplicably terminated by someone, and one of them happened to be Dylan. Could this have something to do with Arabella?

What's the deal between Arabella and Dylan?

Thinking of this, he was startled Arabella, Allbara Investment.

Could there be some deep connection between Arabella and Allbara Investment Group?

His breathing became rapid, he couldn't believe this hypothesis. It's impossible, how could Arabella have such power?

The names must be a coincidence

But recalling just now, Dylan was indeed very polite to Arabella, he seemed to be trying to please her

The more Attlee thought about it, the more he felt something was off. After waiting outside the private room for a long time, he noticed that Mario had suddenly left

He rushed forward and turned the doorknob!

The people inside had finished eating and left through another passage.

He hadn't expected there to be other exits in this private room!

No, he had to find Arabella and get to the bottom of this!

Chapter 72

On her way home after meeting Dylan, Arabella suddenly received a call. Recognizing the familiar number on the screen, she hit the button on her steering wheel to hang up

But Attlee **was** persistent, calling again and again.

“What do you want?” Finally, Arabella picked up, her tone laced with irritation,

“Bella. I’ll cut to the chase. I saw you having dinner with the head honcho of Allbara Investment Group tonight. Are you two acquainted?”

“What’s it to you?” Arabella was surprised that he called to ask such a trivial question and was about to hang up.”

“Bella, straight up, is Dylan into you? Is he wooing you?”

Arabella was speechless.

“Don’t tell me you’re the one who told him not to collaborate with our company. If you want to marry into a rich family, you’ve got to have some dough too, right?” Arabella’s icy eyes flashed with coldness, “What are you implying?”

“Your biological parents are in the countryside, they **could** never afford this lifestyle. It’s embarrassing! But I could have your back; imagine how it sounds: the richest man in Tranquil City is your father. Eve got all the gifts sorted. That way you could marry into the wealthy family without a hitch!”

Arabella said coldly, “What do you want?”

“As long as you get me in touch with Dylan, arrange a meeting, and facilitate our collaboration again..

“No can do.”

Just **as** Arabella was about to hang up, she heard him pleading. “Bella, I raised you for eighteen years! Are you really going to leave me high and dry? The company is in crisi

“What’s that got to do with me?” Arabella said coldly, “I don’t know where you get off telling me this. My grandma raised me, not you. Have you ever contributed a dime to me in these years? Have you ever visited me?”

Every year during the holidays, she was sent to learn various things from a bunch of old guys. Her so-called parents never noticed how she spent her holidays! It’s easy to guess how often they came home!

was busy making money; I had no choice.”

Arabella ended the call, she couldn’t be bothered wasting her time with him.

“What did Arabella say?” Waiting nearby, Olga saw Attlee’s depressed look after he hung up and immediately understood what happened ‘She refused?’

“I told you! Be nicer to her! But you didn’t listen, and now she doesn’t want to help us! Attlee sighed, unsure what to do next.

Olga was fuming: “It’s not like we only have her to rely on! And she definitely won’t help us, what about Yoli? The VIP ward must have been arranged by the Panter family. Let’s invite the Panter family out for dinner tomorrow night and explain our situation to them. Besides Allbara Investment, there are two other groups that refuse to work with us,

right? Those two groups are close with the Panter family, so let's ask the Panter family to be our go-between."

"That's the only way."

Thinking about the Panter family's help, Attlee felt a little better. "Someone, call Yolu

He had something to say

Just then, Yolanda came running down the stairs, excitedly saying, "Dad, Mom, I won second place in the national piano competition!"

"What?" Attlee and Olga didn't expect their daughter to be so talented. Wasn't she raised by a cleaning **lady** since she was little? How could she play the piano? And win awards?

Yolanda quickly brought her phone to them and **said**, "Look, these are the results! Serena won first place, and I won second!"

"You're only second to a billionaire's daughter" Olga was so proud of her that she couldn't help but say, "This is a golden opportunity"

Attlee also realized, "Yoli, with the award, do you think you could invite Zachary and his family out for dinner?"

"Invite Zachary's parents too." Yolanda was a bit surprised.

Chapter 73

When Attlee disclosed the company's predicament to her, she immediately assured him, "Mom, Dad, I'll help the company out!"

"What a good kid!"

After Arabella got home, she found a crowd in the living room, all showering Serena with praises.

“Serena, you’re amazing! You won first place in the piano competition!”

“It’s such a blessing to work in this household, getting to listen to such refined piano playing every day.”

“Serena’s piano playing is truly enchanting!”

Louisa was the first to notice Arabella’s return. “Honey, you’re home from work? Was your first day exhausting? Did anyone at the company give you a tough time?” “Ms. Bennett is home?”

“Folks at the company were saying that the person who took charge today was really impressive. They don’t even know they’re talking about my precious daughter, haha.”

Noticing all the attention on Arabella, Serena, feeling a bit **jealous**, walked over

“Sis, you’re back“?” She put on a gracious smile and said, “How about we all go out for a meal tomorrow? On one hand, to celebrate your taking over the company, and on the other, to welcome you back home! What do you think?”

She purposely didn’t mention her first place win, feigning concern for Arabella.

“We haven’t really taken you around since you got back, and you’ve been working hard. Let’s go out for a meal,”

Serena, seizing the opportunity, took Louisa and Kenneth’s arms and cooed, “Dad, Mom, what do you think?”

“I think it’s a good idea.” Louisa looked at Kenneth, who also nodded, and **said**, “Bella, what do you think?”

“Whatever is fine” Arabella didn’t want to upset her parents. Seeing them cheerfully making reservations, she absentmindedly went upstairs, freshened up, and went to bed!

The next day, Romeo dropped her off at work. On the way, he sounded a bit upset upon hearing about the family dinner “Didn’t you promise to spend your free time with me?”

Arabella hesitated. “I forgot.”

She genuinely hadn’t thought of him when she agreed.

“You’re not taking me to the family dinner?”

“Next time”

“Then you owe me double” Romeo held her hand tighter and said, “If you’re not having dinner with me, then let’s have lunch together.” “Alright”

After a day’s work, Arabella arrived at The Happy Chef with Romeo, saying. “Okay, no need to pick me up later, I’ll go home with my parents”

“Call me when you get home.”

“Sure.”

Meanwhile.

It took Attlee a lot of effort to

richest person in Tranquil City!

* room at The Happy Chef. Even though it was the lowest tier, it wasn’t something just anyone could book, unless they were the

Mrs. Panter didn’t think much of Yolanda, who was raised by a cleaner and had an aura of poverty about her, even when dressed in designer clothes. The occasional glimpse of self-doubt and sensitivity in her eyes couldn’t be concealed

However, upon hearing that Yolanda won second place in a piano competition, Mrs. Panter’s attitude improved slightly. But when she heard Attlee’s request, she wiped her mouth with a napkin and said, “Mr. Murphy, I’m afraid we can’t help with this.”

“What?” Attlee thought he’d heard wrong

Chapter 74

Mrs. Panter said with superiority. “Those corporations have made it clear. Anyone who helps will meet the same fate.”

Mrs. Panter wouldn’t gamble everything the Panter family had for the girl her son liked and this impossible engagement!

Yolanda didn’t expect Mrs. Panter to refuse outright. Her hands clenched into fists under the table. This was blatant disrespect to their family!

Zachary also let out a low, “Mom!”

Zachary’s father quickly said. “Let’s think this through. Let’s eat first and talk later!”

“Right.” Attlee got his message, poured a glass of wine to toast him, and said, “I almost forgot to thank you for helping to book a VIP room for Yoli’s grandma and asking the doctor to take extra care of her.”

Upon hearing this, Mr. Panter said, “No, we didn’t. It’s really hard to book a VIP room at Hope Hospital. How could we possibly do that? We don’t have any

connections there”

The Murphy family was stunned. Who booked it? Who asked the doctor to take good care of the elderly woman?

Suddenly, Attlee and Olga both remembered what Caden had said. Could it really be Arabella?

No way?

On the other side.

After having dinner with her parents, Arabella was **about** to leave when her phone buzzed. She had some business to take care of

“Dad, Mom, you guys go ahead. I’m going to use the restroom. I’ll be right there.”

“Take your time, no rush!” After Louisa left, she whispered to Edith, “You **wait** for her and leave with herf

“Alright.” Edith waited in the private room. After a while, she saw Arabella coming out of the restroom. She went up and respectfully said, “Ms Bennett, the car is waiting for you outside!”

“Alright, let’s go.” Arabella was replying to a message on her phone as she walked.

Just as they left the private room, a few people appeared in the corner. Edith quickly tugged at her sleeve and said, “Ms. Bennett, watch out!”

The people who came out were from the Panter family and the Murphy family

Olga saw Arabella coming out of the top-tier private room, and when she saw the well dressed woman who called her “Ms. Bennett,” she was taken aback “Hold on.” Olga hadn’t quite digested the title, pointing at Arabella, she asked Edith, “What did **you** just call her? Is she your young lady?”

“Who are you?” Edith was wary; these people obviously weren’t good news.

Why should it matter to them how she addressed Arabella?

Yolanda, still in shock, forced a smile and explained, “She grew up with us.

“Oh, you’re Arabella’s foster parents?”

Edith finally understood. She didn’t know how these people had bullied her young lady before, but politely said, “Our madam was just saying the other day, why didn’t you accept those gifts and all that cash?”

“What are you talking about?” Olga was stunned, thinking she’d misheard.

“It was the gifts the driver delivered on behalf of our master and madam! Those thirty shops are in the best locations downtown, and those thirty villas have the best views, not to mention the cash.”

The Murphy family and the Panter family were dumbfounded. What was this woman talking about? Why didn’t they understand her?

“All those gifts in the boxes were just a token of appreciation from our master and madam! You declined them, you’re too kind!”

After hearing this, Olga **was** completely stunned!

Those few crappy gift boxes actually contained so many valuable things. Why didn't the driver clarify?

Wait, wasn't Arabella's real family really poor?

Chapter 75

Why did they sound richer than they actually were?

"Aren't you guys from Willow Creek?"

"Willow Creek is the birthplace of our family's matriarch, we're now in,"

Seeing Edith about to continue, Arabella interrupted indifferently. "Let's go, we don't owe them any explanations"

Edith glanced at Ms. Bennett's expression, it seemed like she didn't like them.

Did they not get along before?

Realizing this possibility, Edith's attitude soured, and she followed Arabella to leave,

"Wait, don't leave

Olga wanted to catch up and clarify but saw Aiden, the driver who delivered gifts to them last time, personally opening the car door for Arabella.

It was a stretch limo, British green in color, it made the news a few days ago, made exclusively for a tycoon by Rolls Royce!

There's only one in the world!

Before they could see who else was in the car, the limo sped off, leaving the Murphy and Panter families in shock

The woman's clothes and shoes were all high-end

What kind of family could afford such a car?

Olga didn't dare to think more, Attlee's expression was equally complex!

"You guys didn't appreciate your daughter, Arabella, you've really lost out now" Mrs. Panter coldly **said**, leaving with a smirk.

"I'm really sorry, my wife's not in a good mood, I need to go home and pacify her" Zachary's father said, grabbing his son's arm, "We'll catch up next time, okay?"

The Murphys felt quite uncomfortable, mainly because of Arabella. They didn't care about Mrs. Panter's attitude, they hurriedly made their excuses and went home. In the limo, Louisa asked with concern, "Bella, are you not feeling well? Was the food not fresh?"

"Maybe my sister isn't used to such expensive food, she should be fine after some time."

Hearing Serena say this, Edith quickly explained, "Ma'am, it's because we ran into Ms. Bennett's adoptive parents, so we were delayed."

"You ran into Attlee and Olga?" Louisa was somewhat surprised.

Edith was equally surprised: "Ma'am, you know them?"

How did she even know their names?

Louisa didn't want to mention them, just thinking about them made her angry!

She had heard from Aiden that the gifts they sent were not accepted by the Murphys, she thought they were decent people!

But after seeing her daughter's simple outfit, they had someone investigate and found out that their precious daughter had suffered a lot at the Murphys! They didn't love her, if it wasn't for Grace.

For the sake of her fondness for Grace, Louisa held back from confronting the Murphys, but she didn't expect her daughter to run into them today. What a mood killer!

"In the future, you don't have to be so polite to them, and don't reveal our family situation."

The information showed that the Murphys were greedy, they only liked nigh people. If they knew Bella's real situation, they would definitely cling on to her

Chapter 76

Edith got the lady's worries and respectfully nodded in response.

Arabella was somewhat surprised. Had her parents previously investigated the Murphy family? Otherwise, why did they become so **serious** when Attlee and Olga were mentioned?

Did they know about the Murphy family's past treatment of her?

"Bella, if the Murphy family contacts you, let me know. I'll deal with it." Louisa didn't want to say it directly and tactfully said, "If the Murphy family wants to **pay** back for fostering you, I'll discuss it with them."

"The old lady of the Murphy family has been kind to you, and we won't forget it." Kenneth kindly said, "If the hospital needs help, such as paying fees or changing to a better ward, just tell me, and I'll arrange it."

"I heard that the old lady's condition is very serious; if you need a doctor, you can also tell us! We know that you were raised by the old lady of the Murphy family over the years, if you want to repay her, you can also bring her to our house, which we will fully **support**."

“Thank you.” Arabella was more certain in her heart that her parents must have investigated the Murphy family

“Sir, madam, Mr. McMillan’s car has been following us. The driver, Aiden, glanced at the rearview mirror and said nervously, “It’s been following for a long time” That conspicuous license plate—anyone could recognize it.

Arabella didn’t understand, why was he following them?

Serena clenched her fist. Why was Romeo following them? Was it because of Arabella?

Thinking of this, she wished Arabella **would** disappear!

“Do I need to stop the car?” The driver was somewhat embarrassed

But Louisa was very happy: “Romeo must be here for Bella! Bella, you get off first! Your dad and I have other places to go; our routes are not the same” “Yes, let Romeo send you home first.” Kenneth told the driver to stop the car and said to Arabella with a smile, “Go ahead, don’t let Romeo wait too long ”

Louisa directly opened the car door and let Arabella get off the car.

Arabella felt helpless, was she being kicked out of the car by her parents?

“Mr. McMillan, Miss Arabella seems to have been kicked out of the car?” Carl said this in surprise, unable to believe what he was seeing.

Romeo walked up quickly with a smile on his face, pulled Arabella into his arms, looked at the luxury car that had already gone far, and laughed, “Your parents are really sensible”

Arabella was annoyed.

If it weren’t for him, would she be kicked out of the car?

“Your parents—aren’t they my parents?” Romeo looked down at Arabella in his arms and smiled. “Aren’t we a family?”

His skin was getting thicker and thicker!

“Didn’t I tell you to go home first?” Arabella was pulled into the car by him and said helplessly, “Haven’t you guys eaten yet?”

Carl explained in time: “Mr. McMillan has been waiting for you here, he hasn’t even eaten.”

Arabella had a headache and said, “Then you guys go find something to eat first, Stop, I’ll go home myself.”

Carl was stunned. Where did he go wrong?!

“Come with me.” Romeo held her hand tightly and said, “You owe me your company, pay me back now.”

Arabella didn’t say a word, thinking. Can he really make such a demand??

Just then, Arabella’s phone vibrated a few times. She took it out and saw that it was Attlee

Without any hesitation, Arabella directly blacklisted this number

After a while, Attlee sent a WhatsApp message:

[Bella, why did you blacklist your dad’s phone number? Unblock me quickly! I have something to tell you!]

Arabella sneered. Just two days ago, when he sent her **back** to the countryside, he deliberately distanced himself from her, but now he called himself dad? Seeing that she didn’t reply, Attlee sent several more messages:

[The car you got in tonight, is it your family’s? I heard it’s worth thirty million dollars)

[What do your parents do? How can they afford servants and drivers?]

[is everything the servant said tonight true? Did your parents really prepare so many valuable gifts for us? Why didn’t you remind us?]

[How about this? Do you **have** time now? let’s find a place to talk.]

[Didn’t you like Yolis necklace? Dad will bring it to you! It’s for you!]

At the end, Attlee hypocritically added, [Mostly because **dad** misses you and wants to see you.]

Arabella pulled a sardonic smile, blacklisted this WhatsApp account too, put away her phone, and acted as if nothing had happened

“Is someone harassing you?” Homeo asked, “Do you want me to deal with it?”

“No need “Arabella didn’t take the Murphy family seriously and looked indifferent.

“If you need anything, you can come to me? Romeo looked at her and said, “All the things you don’t want to deal with or are too lazy to deal with, you can leave them to me.”

“Do you have a lot of free time?”

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No matter how busy I am, I’ll make time for your things” Romeo’s tone was a bit spoiling: “You’re still young, don’t deal with everything by yourself. I’ll take care of everything” Romeo patted her head and said, “Remember that”

Arabella helplessly said, “I remember”

“Remember what?”

“Remember to find you if anything happens.”

“Remember you have a fiancée; spend more time with him when you’re free, and think about him even when you’re not. He’ll protect you and get you through all difficulties.” Romeo stroked her face and said, “You have to remember”

“7 got it!”

Meanwhile, on the other side,

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“That cheeky gal even blocked your WhatsApp?” Olga stared at Attlee’s undelivered messages, grinding her teeth in fury. “We raised her for eighteen years, we might as well have raised a dog!”

“This is all on you! I told you to be nicer to her. Look at us nothing’s been going right since she left.”

Right now, they still didn’t know what’s up with her real parents’ background. Could it be because of them that all these corporations didn’t want to play ball with them?

The posh British car tonight, and what **that** servant said.

He always felt like her family was more loaded than theirs

“Her mom called us once, we should still have the number

Before Attlee could finish, Olga cut him off. “I thought her family was some broke bumpkins, so I deleted all the contacts. I didn’t keep any.”

“Your” Attlee was really antsy.

“Don’t get your knickers in a twist Olga **had** an idea. “Some big shots are in the hospital these days; lots of high-profile folks are dropping by. This could be a good opportunity.”

Chapter 77

“A big shot?” Attlee had heard no such news.

“This big shot is quite a character, made him famous in the business world when he was young and built a massive business empire! His grandson took over later and expanded the business even more. He’s young and already the richest man in the worldTM*

“You mean Romeo?”

Romeo being the wealthiest man in the world was no secret! But the guy himself rarely made public appearances, and even the media never published his picture. “The big shot you’re talking about, is it Mr. McMillian? Is he sick and in the hospital?”

How did he miss such major news?

“There’s no such thing as a secret.” Olga explained how things went down, “Mr. McMillian was critically ill a while back, his life was hanging by a thread, luckily a high school student was passing by and performed surgery on him.”

Because this news got out, many people found out that Mr. McMillian was staying at Hope Hospital and flocked to visit him.

“A high school student, that good?”

Attlee thought to himself, if someone could save Mr. McMillian, they must have a bright future ahead of them.

A high school student, probably only seventeen or eighteen, had the guts to perform surgery on Mr. McMillian?! And they successfully saved Mr. McMillian?! And then there's Arabella, whom he's been raising for eighteen years, not only had she achieved nothing, but she'd also brought him all sorts of trouble! “Apparently, Mr. McMillian is about to be discharged. We must seize the opportunity and offer our assistance Olga strategized

“But will Mr. McMillian agree to meet us?” Attlee seemed a bit worried.

Would someone as important like Mr. McMillian meet a city man like him?

“We can give it a shot! How will we know if we don't try?” Olga thought, if Mr. McMillan was willing to help them, then the Panter family wouldn't dare to act so cocky in their presence.

“What are we waiting for then? Let's prepare some gifts ourselves and find a suitable time to visit him tomorrow,” Attlee regained his confidence and dug out all the valuables from his house.

Arabella had been working at the company all day, and **as** soon as she **walked** out of the building, she received a friend request.

[Bella, it's your Grandpa.]

Arabella was surprised, could it be that Phillip had added her on WhatsApp?

“Bella hasn't accepted my friend request yet.”

In the hospital room, Phillip kept checking his phone and asked Brodie, “Didn't you say that girls would like it if **you** added modal particles at the end of a sentence? Could Bella think I'm a creepy old man since she hasn't accepted my friend request

Brodie held back his laughter and said, “I heard that Ms: Bennett went to work She may be busy and hasn’t seen the message yet.”

“Work? What kind of job? Is she trying to gain life experience or is she short on pocket money?” Before Phillip could get a clear answer, his phone lit up, he saw it and excitedly said, “She accepted! She accepted my friend request!”

Arabella’s slender fingers lightly touched the screen, expressing her confusion
[Grandpa?]

[Hey, Bella, it’s me. I got your number from Romeo, he didn’t want to give it to me at first) Phillip sent a message.

Arabella smiled faintly and asked with concern. [How are you feeling today?]

[Much better!]

Phillip was about to send this message, but quickly deleted it and sent a sad emoji instead:

[I’m not doing too well today, no one came to visit me! I feel very lonely! Bella, when are you coming to take me out of the hospital?]

Arabella found this amusing. [Tomorrow]

[Great, great! **What** time tomorrow?] Phillip eagerly waited for a while but received no reply

At this time, Romeo’s car **was** already waiting outside the company.

Chapter 78

As **soon** as Arabella got in the car, Romeo swooped her up into his arms and asked, “Who are you texting?” He noticed Arabella smiling while replying to a text in front of the office.

“Aren’t you the one who gave my WhatsApp number to Grandpa?” Arabella responded.

“He has been blowing up my phone all day, Romeo complained, “He can’t stop talking. Just ignore him when he’s being too much.”

Arabella found this quite amusing. Was that something a grandson should say?

[Bella, are you busy right now?]

I heard you’re working. Are you trying to gain life experience or are you short on pocket money?]

[If you’re broke, you can ask Grandpa How much do you need? I can transfer you some money!]

Romeo found it hilarious that his usually serious grandpa actually used emoticons in his text, “He even learned how to text for you”

That’s a big change.

Arabella leaned back in her seat and casually replied: I’m good, I just want to experience life. The summer vacation is too long: I need something to do]

[If you’re bored, you can come and visit me! I can take you around the world! Or do you want to stay in Summerfield? There are many sights to see in Summerfield, I can show you around]

Just as Arabella was about to reply, Romeo snatched her phone away. He pressed the screen and said excitedly, “Grandpa, you’re cramping our style.”

Phillip was surprised to find out that his grandson and Arabella were together. He was thrilled, quickly put away his phone, and stopped intruding on them,

It seemed that their relationship was progressing nicely.

“What time are we picking up Grandpa tomorrow?” **Arabella** asked.

“You decide,” Romeo returned her phone and gently stroked her hand, “I’m all yours.”

“Shall we go after lunch?”

She had to work in the afternoon and didn’t want Grandpa to wait too long.

“Sure”

Romeo gently stroked her slender fingers, each one was beautiful, and even her nails were neatly trimmed.

It was like this girl had some sort of magic, once he held her hand, he didn’t want to let go.

Phillip, dressed neatly and full of energy, was waiting for Arabella.

The butler entered again, helplessly saying, “Sir, two CEOs, and their families have come to visit you. Also, two rich gentlemen have brought their daughters.” “No, no, no!” The only person Phillip wanted to see was Arabella, not these people.

Their intentions were clear, weren’t they just trying to marry their daughters or granddaughters into the McMillian family?

How could he not see through that!

“Then I’ll find a polite way to turn them down, saying you’re still resting”

“Tell them, I’m not seeing anyone today!”

Unless it’s Arabella.

Phillip thought for a moment, adding, “Don’t let them block the door, don’t block Arabella’s way”

“Alright,” Although Brodie verbally agreed, he still found an excuse to politely turn away the people at the door

Until noon, the people waiting outside the hospital room changed round after round, all coming to visit Phillip.

Whether they were acquaintances or strangers, they all filled the long comidor

Chapter 79

Phillip had been waiting, but Arabella was a no-show, and he was feeling peckish.

“Sir.” The butler entered again.

Phillip McMillian perked up instantly, asking with anticipation, “Has Arabella arved?”

Where was she? Why can’t he see her?

He looked **outside**, only to see the backs of a few bodyguards.

They stood like a wall and through the gaps between them, he could see a crowd waiting outside.

Phillip’s spirits dropped immediately

“Those are some small companies you’ve probably never heard of. They must’ve heard you’re hem resting so they came to pay their respects”

“I already said I don’t want to see them!” Phillip was irked by these people, “Did Romeo say when he’s coming?”

was already **half** past twelve and he was nowhere to be seen!

“The young master went for lunch with the madam. They’ll come after they finish”

Brodie saw that Phillip hadn't touched the delicious food in front of him and couldn't help but advise, "Sir, why don't you eat something first? The young master and madam may take a while"

Those two young folks, nobody knew when they would arrive.

"Romeo even left me behind to go out for a meal!" Phillip felt neglected, mumbling to himself, "Left me all alone here."

Outside.

Olga, in her ten-centimeter heels, was in pain from standing for so long.

She was tired and hungry, trying to butter up the emotionless bodyguards, "Gentlemen, we've been waiting here for an hour! It's lunchtime, and the meal prepared for the Sir is getting cold, can we go in and see him?"

"Madam Mrs. Panter, standing next to her, sneered at the food bag in her hand, "Would Mr. Phillip be eating a lunch of this standard?"

After saying that, she turned to the bodyguards, "Gentlemen, can we go in now? You must've heard of the Panter family. Look at these food boxes we've brought, so high-class"

Indeed, the reputation of the restaurant Mrs. Panter ordered from far exceeded the one Olga chose.

Seeing that others' lunches were better, Olga took out several envelopes she had prepared and pushed them into the guards hands.

"This is for you guys, we hope you'll let us in to see the Sir, Olga said with a smile, she didn't care about dignity anymore, "When we're better off in the future, we won't forget you"

Mrs. Panter, seeing Olga pulling this trick, immediately took out several bank cards from her bag. "Gentlemen, paper envelopes can't hold much, but our bank cards are different

"Mrs. Panter, what are you trying to do?"

"Mrs. Olga, don't try to cozy up to me, the marriage isn't set in stone yet!"

“Mrs. Panter, this engagement was decided by the elders of our two families, are you planning to back out now?”

“If the elders of my family knew that your biological daughter was raised by a janitor, I’m sure they would strongly oppose this mamage”

“How can you say something like that”

As they spoke, they kept stuffing things into the bodyguards’ hands, neither of them willing to back down.

The bodyguards remained unmoved, the envelopes and bank cards stuffed into their hands all fell to the ground

Attlee personally picked them up and forcefully stuffed the envelopes into the bodyguards’ pockets, “Gentlemen, don’t be shy...”

One of the bodyguards noticed the gifts Attlee was holding in one hand.

Chapter 80

The bodyguards were thinking, did Attlee look down on Phillip? Or did he think these cheap gifts were enough to win the gentleman’s favor?

So, they all yanked out the envelopes Attlee gave them and tossed them on the ground.

The money in these envelopes was maybe a few hundred bucks, while they made ten grand a month

How could they ditch their job for such a chump change?

Mrs Panter watched this scene with a satisfied smirk on her face.

Olga noticed the bodyguards turning down the cash and the suddenly looked at her daughter, who was beautiful

She quickly tugged at Yolanda, Yoli, why don’t you go and have a chat with those guys.”

“Madam, allow me!” Zachary, knowing Olga’s intentions, quickly stepped forward to protect Yolanda, “Yoli is still young, I shall handle this”

“How dare I bother the young master of the Panter family!” Olga’s in turned to **Zachary**, “You heard your mother just now, didn’t you? Your marriage to Yoli hasn’t been settled yet!”

Just then, Brodie emerged from the patient’s room: “Make way! Make way!”

A girl stepped out of the elevator, instantly drawing everyone’s attention.

Her enchanting eyes were bright and clear, her beautiful face was outstanding, and she exuded a cool and aloof aura.

Seeing her, Brodie immediately approached and addressed her in a soft, respectful voice: “Ms. Bennett!”

He kept his voice down because there were too many people around and Ms. Bennett’s identity was still under wraps. If word got out, it could cause her a lot of trouble

“Grandpa Brodie Arabella greeted him politely.

The warmth in Brodie’s heart was palpable, Ms. Bennett’s form of address felt so intimate. Everyone else just called him Brodie, but the way she addressed him was endearing

“He has been waiting for you! Please, this way”

Seeing Brodie treat Arabella with such respect, the Murphy family, the Panter family, and a few others who came to visit the old man were all dumbfounded.

Attlee rubbed his eyes, unable to believe the sight before him;

Olga was so shocked that she was at a loss for words, her mouth agape.

Yolanda was also stunned, biting her lower lip, her fists clenched, and unable to believe Arabella was being led by Brodie into the patient’s room under everyone’s gaze.

That room was like a holy shrine to them!

At that moment, Arabella was responding to something on her phone completely oblivious to the bustling crowd around her.

People in the crowd cast envious, jealous, and hateful glances, all while wondering who she was

Who was she to receive such treatment from Brodie!

Mrs. Panter also didn't expect that the usually arrogant Brodie would be so respectful and polite to that girl.

Zachary showed a mix of emotions, all tangled up.

What made Arabella worthy of being personally greeted by Brodie.

She could even go into that room!

Everyone else **was** unable to see Phillip, but she just strolled in behind Brodie

“Arabella!” Olga couldn't help but shout out