

Arabella 1537

Chapter 1537

Kenneth noticed that Serena's eyes were rimmed with red from crying, and gently patted her shoulder. "Hey, why don't you get some rest, kiddo? We can talk about this tomorrow. If you're innocent, then it was your mom and I who jumped the gun tonight. You know we owe your sister a lot. We just want to make it up to her. We were worried she'd suffer where we can't see."

"It's okay," Serena sniffled, her voice showing a blend of resignation and understanding. "It's my lot, isn't it? I've been living the life that should've been hers. So a little misunderstanding and a little hardship on my part—it's nothing compared to what she's been through. I can handle it."

"That's not what we meant." Kenneth's guilt deepened. They had indeed rushed over to confront their injured daughter without getting the full picture, just taking someone else's word for it.

"This isn't the first time you've questioned me like this. It's fine, really. The truth will get out, right?" Serena attempted a brave smile, but tears betrayed her. "You could check, you know. It was Martin who carried me home tonight. If I still had any inappropriate feelings for my brother-in-law, I wouldn't let any other man get close."

Kenneth nodded, "We understand. Let's give Serena some space to rest."

embrace, Serena managed a

and pausing. A pang of remorse held him back.

floodgates of Serena, who

someone cares about my injuries. A nurse said it's

a kind-hearted man, felt

couldn't help but ask, "Who did this to you? That friend of yours, Lindsay? Or

care of it. You and mom don't have to trouble yourselves

Her words seemed to denote that in the whole wide world, Martin was now her sole pillar of support.

Her parents felt a million miles away.

Filled with regret, Kenneth replied softly, "Alright."

He closed her door with a heavy heart and went back to his room before saying to her wife, "Honey, did we wrong her tonight?"

"You heard her, besides her and Lindsay, no one really knows what they talked about," Louisa mused, sitting at her vanity for a long moment before pulling out her phone and dialing. "Hey, Alice, I've got a question about Lindsay. Was she trying to cozy up to Phillip tonight? Okay, okay, got it."