

Arabella 1599

Chapter 1599

Arabella bowed, murmured some words and it wasn't until an hour had passed that they set off to pay respects at the resting place of Carol's adoptive parents.

The plan was originally to visit them the next day, but as Carol pondered, she realized that New Year was fast approaching. She wanted to knit some cozy towels and scarves for her aunt and uncle, and time was running out.

As evening fell, Betty found Serena had fever; hastily, she went to Louisa, "Mrs. Collins, I went to deliver Ms. Serena's dinner and found her burning up with fever. May I call Dr. Osmond to check on her?"

Louisa, in the midst of a manicure, heard her words and responded in a nonchalant air without even looking up, "I sent her to the guesthouse to reflect, not to take her life. Call the doctor if you must."

Betty was taken aback by Louisa's cool and even a bit careless demeanor, a stark contrast to the flurry of worry she'd typically display if Serena so much as sneezed.

Without a moment to waste, Betty hurriedly called Dr. Osmond. After ending the call, she reported back, "Dr. Osmond will be here in half an hour. I'll go ahead and apply some fever patches to Ms. Serena."

still firmly on her nails, as if this trivia was a ripple

her lack of concern but knew better

concert. Last night it was the first time Summer arrived there as an airborne guest, and also for David, it was the first time he released his song for his sister. Hence, it had taken the internet by storm. Praise poured in for their voices, their style, their

Serena tossed her

the fever patches!" Betty rushed in, pressing the cool adhesive

bring these without telling my parents? You shouldn't bother. I don't want you to

knows. I've informed her and she gave the green light to call the

to catch Betty out so easily. There was still leverage with her parents; they still

worry Mom. Next time, don't mention it to her. I'd hate for

"Mrs. Collins wasn't really that worried. She continued her manicure and barely glanced at me when I told her," Betty tucked Serena in.

Hearing this, Serena felt a pang of disappointment and surprise. Her own mother seemed indifferent to her sickness.

Just then, Betty, who'd been delivering meals to Serena for the past couple of days, realized she hadn't seen any laundry out to dry.

"Ms. Serena, where are your dirty clothes?" she couldn't help but inquire.

Distractedly, Serena replied, "I haven't washed them yet," her thoughts were still fixated on her mother's reaction.