

Arabella 1592

Chapter 1592

Serena's heart sank; she had never expected them to be so heartless this time. They didn't even consider her dignity in front of the staff; not a shred of respect was given!

"Serena, don't be too down. Mr. and Mrs. Collins just want you to realize your mistakes and straighten up. Give it a few days, and they'll cool off. Everything will be back to normal."

Serena knew it wouldn't be that easy this time, but she still managed a polite response, "Thanks, Betty. I'm okay. You've done me a solid already. The gift was delivered; it's their choice not to look at it or taste it. I was in the wrong from the start. It's not on them. You've done a great job."

Betty felt so sorry for Serena. Mr. and Mrs. Collins had never treated her like this before, but all she could offer was a few words of comfort.

Arabella parked her car in the underground level of a sprawling shopping mall and took

she saw Arabella, her face lit up with

and vibrant, a stark contrast to

caught up. I heard from your brother you've been overseas saving lives and back home juggling work, barely touching the ground. Catching you for a moment seems like a

this jet-setting lifestyle. Where's

to third-wheel our girls' day out." Carol led Arabella into a quaint flower shop next door, "I only found out later that Crystal loved ice-blue

Carol with familiarity and quickly apologized, "Sorry, we're out of

"Not even a single one?" Carol had hoped to buy some to join Arabella in paying tribute to Crystal.

"Afraid not. That couple just cleared us out."

The couple at the counter turned around after paying the bills, the man holding a lavish bunch of ice-blue roses. Upon seeing Arabella and Carol, the couple seemed taken aback, probably not expecting to run into them there.

"Mr. And Mrs. Temple," Arabella greeted first. They looked a few years older, perhaps burdened by bad news, their usual vitality seemingly dimmed.