## Arabella 1593

## Chapter 1593

Alger and Celeste couldn't help but reminisce about the past when they ran into Arabella, who had once been their daughter Crystal's lifesaver. They remembered how Arabella had fought tirelessly for hours on end in the operating room to save her.

"Bella." Celeste greeted her warmly with a nod, before turning to Carol, "Carol, are you here to buy flowers too?"

Arabella was surprised to hear Celeste call Carol by her first name, speaking with the kind of tender concern usually reserved for someone much younger.

Back in the day, Alger and Celeste believed that Carol was responsible for their daughter's death. They harbored immense hostility towards her, treating her no better than an enemy. To think that now, their relationship had thawed to such an extent was baffling.

Although confused, Arabella didn't want to reignite any past animosity, so she quickly added, "The holidays are just around the corner, and New Year is only few days away. Carol asked me out to pick some flowers for visiting Crystal's grave, and to choose some New Year's gifts for you both."

to say, "That's very thoughtful of you, but there's no need for flowers or gifts. Why don't

Celeste was inviting Carol over for dinner? And during such an important holiday as New Year. What exactly had happened

with Clark, and we'll let you know in advance which day, Aunt

even further. Was there really a blood relation there, or

a far cry from the aggressive stance she once held. She nodded gently and, along with her husband, walked

began to explain, "Surprised I call them aunt and uncle? I didn't find out until after

felt as if the universe had its own plans. Heaven had taken Crystal but hadn't left her parents alone and

that story my brother once told you, about when we got lost as kids?" Carol recounted, "I only found out later that the day we were separated was Crystal's birthday. My aunt had invited our family to the amusement park to celebrate. It was crowded that day, and shortly after we arrived, my mom received a

woman driving was either too scared to react properly or something else happened, but she died instantly. My mom, who was sitting directly behind the driver, realized what was happening and shielded my aunt, protecting Crystal in her arms. After that, my mom was on death's door and ended up with a lifelong disability, unable to walk.

Arabella sighed by the tale, which she had never fully known before.

"My mom spent years searching for us but never succeeded. In the end, she died of illness." Carol's eyes dimmed as she spoke, "All these years, my aunt felt she owed my mom her life. If it hadn't been for her invitation, if my mom hadn't been rushing them to the hospital, if she hadn't been there to hold my aunt

and protect Crystal during the crash. legs."	They say the steel	rod from the truck	pierced my mom	's back and