

Arabella 1594

Chapter 1594

Just the thought of that scene made Carol's heart ache.

"My aunt believes that if my mom hadn't been disabled, if she hadn't spent every day crying because she couldn't find us, her life would have been better. Our family wouldn't have fallen apart, and dad wouldn't have moved on so quickly with a new flame after she passed away."

Carol's eyes dimmed for a moment as she spoke, then she quickly added, "But I don't blame my aunt. None of this is her fault. If there's anyone to blame, it's that truck that swerved into our lane."

If it hadn't been for that truck changing lanes, the lady driving wouldn't have crashed, and mom wouldn't have ended up with a lifelong disability due to a steel rod piercing her leg. Dad wouldn't have been so frantic after getting the call about mom being in the ICU that he lost track of the kids.

It all seemed like it was written in the stars.

"How does your dad treat you?" Arabella asked softly, "Were he happy when you and your brother came home?"

to us for not taking better care of us, saying it was his fault we ended up alone for so many years." Carol's smile held no trace of blame; instead she

in understanding; after all, no one wanted their loved ones to live

kind couple. Later on, I reunited with my brother, and then Crystal suffered indecent assault for

Crystal weighed heavily on Carol, as if a mountain of stone pressed down on

last breath, made her parents promise

knowing her time was short, still used her last

Crystal had multiple fractures, breaks in her nerves, tendons, blood vessels, and her organs were damaged to varying degrees. Even if she had survived, she wouldn't have been able to move her arms and legs freely, and there was a high chance she would have needed amputations. Given her condition,

had always loved the arts, especially dancing. If she lost her arms and legs, it would have been a devastating blow. With her temperament, she truly would've preferred death over living

of my aunt and her husband, give them

Holding a bouquet of white roses in one hand and Arabella's hand in the other, Carol said, "For the New Year's dinner, I want to visit my aunt's house with Clark. We can't go empty-handed. They've seen their fair share of jewelry over the years, and they have plenty. I was thinking of gifting something practical. I heard there's this craft yarn shop at the mall which is all the rage with the girls. I want to buy some yarn and knit sweaters and scarves for them two."

"You know how to knit?" Arabella sounded surprised.

"Yeah, my adoptive parents taught me when I was little." Mentioning her adoptive parents made Carol's heart sink again, "Tomorrow, I'll pay my respects to them again."

As they passed a clothing store, Arabella suddenly noticed the clothes on the mannequin bore a striking resemblance to her own designs from a while back, about ninety percent similar.

She looked inside at the other mannequin displays, the clothes they wore were incredibly similar to her previous designs as well. She glanced at the store sign - 2F? Never heard of it.