

Arabella 1595

Chapter 1595

"Spotted something you like?" Carol noticed her friend pausing; linking arms with her, she suggested, "Shall we go in and have a look?"

The mannequins were adorned with tags that declared "New Arrival".

"See anything you fancy, just try it on. It's on me today!" Carol declared with a generous laugh.

"Did you come into some money?" Arabella asked with a light chuckle.

"A bit," Carol whispered, "Splurging on a few outfits isn't a big deal."

Arabella had known for a long time that Carol mastered the "Deadly Seven Steps" - a drug she had once used against Arabella. So Arabella guessed, "Pharmaceuticals?"

but how did you know I dabble in little concoctions?" Carol said; then suddenly remembering something, she laughed again, "It was my artwork, actually. Sold a piece on the underground market weren't masters of their craft, her

a calligraphy piece for 30 grand, so today you pick whatever you want, my treat!" Carol's smile had dripped with disdain, "What are you doing in a place like this? Dad's been giving you too much pocket Arabella's hand, eager

said with even more scorn, "Your mom's been dead for how many years now, and you're still wasting money on that? Just looking

anger sparked, but she held it in,

wrong? Your mom's long gone, and you're squandering money on something for a dead person. Think the family fortune is yours to waste?" Katherine's words

fall to the ground and felt

Katherine stomped on the bouquet, "Pick up something

in under a minute, but the problem was, Katherine was

Katherine, still feeling unsatisfied, kicked the ruined flowers at Carol's feet, "Pick up every petal and get out with your bad luck charm! This place is out of your league!"

As Katherine turned to leave, Carol's hand shot up, delivering a stinging slap, "Didn't your mom teach you manners? Living in my house for so long, you never learned decency?"

Katherine clutched her face in disbelief, staring at Carol, "You weakling!"

When had she become so strong?

"The ruined flowers, 19 bucks." Carol said, taking out her phone and displaying the payment code, "Scan it."

"You dare ask me for money." Katherine seemed to be encountering such audacity for the first time, "Isn't dad's money enough for you? Now you're after mine too."