

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chaper 975



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Carol had been pestered by him for quite a while, ultimately surrendering to his persistence with a weary sigh.

Meanwhile.

Serena dragged Louisa to the shopping mall. Her mood finally improved after swiping her card for about a million dollars.

Clasping her mother's hand fondly, she cooed, "Mom, you're the best! You bought me so many things. Even though I'm not your biological child, you treat me so well."

Serena had used the excuse of not knowing what to wear or accessorize with for her date with Martin as if everything in her wardrobe was not fancy or mature enough.

So, Louisa took her on a shopping spree.

"Mom, I'm so lucky to be your child." Serena clung to Louisa's hand, standing at the mall entrance, waiting for their chauffeur to pull up with the car.

"Does Martin's family know about your relationship?" Louisa inquired.

"Yeah, he's already told his family. They were pleased to hear about the Collins family and thought they were punching above their weight. They're even pushing Martin to come over for dinner. He's also very eager, and he's mentioned it to me several times."

Serena lowered her head, feigning a shy smile, "I had been stalling him before, but he's been treating me better and better.

"Why don't you invite him over so your dad and I could have a proper chat with him." Louisa's face lit up with affectionate laughter, "You're growing up.

It's about time you had a boyfriend. Once your relationship gets more stable, you could consider getting engaged."

This warm smile was like a thorn in Serena's heart, piercing her brutally.

Previously, her betrothed was Romeo, but now it had switched to a lad from the Cooper family. Was this enough to satisfy Louisa? To make her happy?

In Louisa's eyes, was her biological daughter, Arabella, the only one worthy of Romeo, and her adopted daughter, Serena, only deserved a young master from the Cooper family?

"If you get engaged, the Collins family will surely put on a grand celebration for you." Louisa's face beamed with indulgence.

Serena forced a smile onto her face, "Mom, our car's here."

She didn't want to continue this conversation.

As the chauffeur held the door open for them, seeing the joy on Louisa's face, he couldn't help but ask, "Madam, what's making you so happy?"

"Serena's found a good match. Wasn't that a reason to be happy?"

The chauffeur glanced at Serena, "Congratulations, Serena."

Yeah, right.

Congratulations, my foot!

What a good match!

Martin was miles behind Romeo in comparison.

Serena was disgruntled internally, but she managed to maintain her poise, smiling gracefully, "Thank you."

Just then, Louisa received a call, "Clark? You're on your way back? Oh? Are you staying at your place? Is it because of work? Alright, okay. So, is Bella going back to school directly? Alright, I'll call her later, ask her when she's coming back. I need to discuss something with her, okay"

Upon hearing this, Serena thought, Clark's back? Why wasn't he coming home? Was he intentionally avoiding her.

Was he reneging on his promise to take her abroad?

Or was he planning to show Arabella his private villa?

It must be Arabella speaking ill of her to Clark again!

Damon it!

As soon as Louisa hung up, Serena couldn't help but ask, "Mom, isn't Clark coming home? I picked out a belt for him, thinking of giving it to him when he's back."

"He's got some work, won't be coming home for a while. Crystal keeps coming over now and then. I need to ask Clark if he's interested or not. If not, we can't keep a good girl like her hanging"