

## Arabella 1552

### Chapter 1552

"I've already had Serena move to the condo next door to reflect on her actions. After the holidays, we'll ask her to leave our home for good."

Louisa's words caught Arabella off guard. Was Mom really ready to kick Serena out?

"Eighteen years ago, we mistakenly brought home the wrong child, raising her as our own daughter. To say we felt no affection would be a lie, but after hearing about her antics, we are truly disheartened."

Louisa patted Arabella on the back, "In about a week or so, when everyone's gathered, your true identity will be revealed, and everyone will know that you are our real daughter. As for Serena, she never appreciated what she had, so there's no point in her staying."

"Absolutely, let her leave," Kenneth agreed, feeling the same.

"Do you really want to let her go?" Arabella asked.

Louisa smiled and explained, "It's been eighteen years, so to say we can let go completely would be deceiving you. But the way she struts around you, acting all high and mighty, that's something we can't stand. You are our real daughter, and she has no clue. To think, after eighteen years, it turns out we've been nurturing an ingrate."

If Serena could find her place and be grateful, there would be room for her in this family. But her jealousy blinded her.

but we're not sure

since she returned home, she was either at school, managing her own ventures, or out on dates with  
left for them was

on her, welcoming her home, cooking her favorite meals, giving her massages, providing spending money, and customizing clothes and accessories for her, they really didn't know what

said, looking at his daughter with hope. "We want to improve

have some time in about ten days to go out with you. As for Serena, you make the

the hug, "You guys should get

needed to finish up the paperwork tonight so

What kind of documents are they? I can help you out. I've been running the company for years and have some experience." Kenneth offered, raising his voice as he watched his

work haven't you finished?

upstairs, turned

[Headed to bed?]

It was Romeo.

[Almost,] Arabella replied and then added, [Mom and Dad moved Serena to the condo next door.]

[Did they finally catch on to her little schemes? Congratulations, you'll finally be free of her drama.]

[Do I detect a hint of pleasure in your text?] Arabella noticed he seemed a bit too happy about it.

[If she were to be kicked out entirely, I'd be even happier. I'd have to buy a bunch of firecrackers and set them off at your doorstep to celebrate.]

Arabella couldn't help but laugh, [Just don't blow up my house.]

[As if I could! If anything, I'd only want to blow her away.]

[The concert is at seven tomorrow night, can you pick me up at six-thirty?]