

Arabella 1597

Chapter 1597

At eighteen, Katherine was a college freshman, living the dream with a little business venture her dad had funded for her. The modest profits from the shop were her spending money, usually blown on life's luxuries.

"Our law grants us the right to demand a cessation of infringement, remediation of its effects, and compensation for losses." The representatives from QY spoke with grave seriousness, "Preliminary estimates put your compensation in the seven figures. Our lawyers will discuss the specifics with you."

Seven figures??? Who just casually drops seven figures???

Even if Maureen wasn't the sharpest tool in the shed, she could tell that Arabella came from serious clout. She turned to Carol, "Aren't you going to handle this? If we have to pay up, it's coming out of your dad's pocket! Don't let outsiders dip their hands in our cookie jar, get it?"

Carol bristled at her haughty tone and whipped out her phone, pulling up her payment app, "19 bucks. Pay up, then we'll talk."

flabbergasted by her pettiness over the money. It just proved that Carol was not ready for

Katherine stepped forward, transferring twenty bucks to Carol's

They had each other's contacts on WhatsApp, and

dare you!!" Katherine and Maureen shouted in unison, fuming with the urge to tear her

owed. I want a public apology from you!" Arabella dropped this bombshell and strode out

hadn't expected things to spiral this far, both Maureen and Katherine were livid. That untrustworthy Carol, they'd

Carol were alone, Bella

born alongside Katherine. He's a real piece of

to her family, only to encounter such a household. It made her

"Dad really wants us to stay, but that home is not the home it used to be." Carol's smile was tinged with bitterness, "The family name might suggest we're kin, but I know better. Dad isn't just mine anymore."

"Does your dad know they bully you?"

"At first, Dad thought we got along fine. But then Katherine and the rest couldn't keep up the act for long and showed their true colors. Whenever they clashed with me, Dad would scold them a bit much, which only made them despise my brother and me even more, especially the stepmom. She's always whispering in Dad's ear, trying to ensure my brother and I don't come back to claim an inheritance."

Truth be told, Carol couldn't care less about the inheritance, and her brother was equally indifferent. But the antics of her stepmom, stepsister, and stepbrother were just too absurd for words.

"They keep thinking Dad's given me a lot of money. Indeed, on the day I came back, he handed me a bank card, but I never took it."