

## Arabella 1708

### Chapter 1708

"Can you believe he just hung up on me??" Louisa fumed, jabbing the screen to redial.

Steward glanced at Sean who was still resting in the hospital bed, and with a heavy heart, he stepped into the hallway to answer the call, bracing himself for the onslaught.

"You ignored my calls? And hanged up on me?. Have you all grown too big for your britches? Is that you got too wild out there, and thought you can just hang up on me now?"

"Ma'am, I swear I didn't hang up. It was it dropped onto the floor."

"Blaming heaven and earth but never yourself, huh, Steward? After all these years shadowing Sean, you've learned nothing but shirking responsibility. You're trying to give me an ulcer, aren't you?"

Steward attempted to soothe her, "Please, ma'am, just cool down a bit."

"Cool down? I'm steaming right now!"

Louisa had been trying to get a hold of her fourth son for half a year now, but to no avail. He either dodged her calls, ignored her messages, or made up excuses to avoid her. Anyway there was no sign of him.

David have all visited their sister, except for that rascal Sean! Steward, I want a straight answer now, what

replied, "Ma'am, I

him back myself! Half a year without a peep; he gave no care for the family, let alone his parents. Nor did he

take it out on me,

wait, you'll get

visibly shook at the

is Sean?" Louisa's tone was a clear indication of her seriousness; she

hear Kenneth trying to

Year is coming, and we've got to plan a grand holiday feast for our darling daughter. Look at

snapped back, "Sean has crossed the line. I've called and messaged him countless times, but he was either making excuses or ignoring me. And Steward is no better,

knew she was adamant

slight noise came from the hospital

door lightly but urgently, and as he

Sean, who just came to his consciousness, was greeted by Steward's contorted face and wild gesticulations.

He raised an eyebrow, "Are you asking for trouble?"

Steward was speechless.

"Is Sean right there?" Louisa's voice tightened, demanding, "Put him on the phone now!"

Steward could only offer Sean a sympathetic glance as he silently handed over the phone.

Sean saw the caller ID and shot Steward a warning look.

Steward felt helpless; it wasn't his fault that Sean had been caught.

Seeing Sean still hooked up to the IV, Steward wisely switched to speakerphone.