

Arabella 2019

Chapter 2019

Back when Serena was still the heiress of the Collins family, she loved to pick on Martin, recklessly swiping his cards.

Marrying into the Cooper family? No way!

Martin had always been a model student, a paragon of academic excellence with dashing looks and an honest intelligence. Why would he need someone like Serena?

In the last six months, Serena's actions towards Arabella were publicly exposed by Louisa during the family's grand reunion. After eighteen years of nurturing Serena, the Collins treated her with nothing but kindness, yet she showed no gratitude, repeatedly attempting to bring Arabella down.

How could such a person be welcomed into the Cooper family?

If the Collins couldn't warm her heart in eighteen years, what chance would the Coopers have?

With those thoughts, Diana helped her mother into the car, and half an hour later, they arrived at the estate.

The sight of the estate's name alone was enough to infuriate Florence, but she reminded herself to stay calm, stay calm!

Serena, assisted by the maid Dora, sipped her afternoon tea in the lounge, visibly pleased with herself.

Just then, June rushed in, "Serena, Mr. Martin's mother and sister are here. They seem pretty riled up, and I think they're here for you."

Serena smirked, her lips curling in disdain. Just an hour ago, she had discussed engagement plans with Martin, and now the Coopers couldn't wait to confront her?

What speedy reaction.

Pretending to be worried, Serena said, "Martin just talked about getting engaged to me, and he wanted to inform his family. It seems they disagree and have come to persuade me to leave Martin. The current gossip about me is unfavorable, and if they dislike me because of it and want to push me away."

Serena's voice trembled with feigned concern, "I heard that Martin's mother has a heart condition; it would be terrible if she had an episode. If they tell Martin I've been bullying them, I'd be doomed, even if I jumped into the river, I couldn't cleanse myself. Dora, June, only you can help me now!"

She clutched the maids' hands earnestly, pleading, "If anything happens, you must record it, to prove I

haven't bullied them. Also, call Martin to come home quickly. I'm in a wheelchair now. I simply can't deal with them."

The maids nodded, a mix of nervousness and sympathy in their eyes; June left to make the call.

In the past, she had some of a rich girl's elegance, draped in exorbitantly priced clothes and jewelry, standing tall and graceful. But now, she looked utterly ordinary.

This woman, how could she ever be a part of the esteemed Cooper family?

No way!