

Arabella 1596

Chapter 1596

"Taking someone's cash by force is called 'robbery,' and 'compensating' means you've got to cough up some dough because you messed something up." Arabella coolly explained, eyeing her with disdain, "Aren't you old enough to know the difference, or are you just retarded?"

Katherine fumed, her cheeks flushing red, "I can't believe it, Carol, siding with others to gang up on me. Just you wait."

"Think you can just leave without paying up? As if," Carol grabbed her arm to pull her back.

"What more do you want? You're gonna rob me in broad daylight? Help! Can't anyone see this? Help me! Mom, Carol's bullying me, Mom!" Katherine's voice was piercing, drawing the immediate attention of a couple of clerks who dashed over, with the fastest being a posh lady.

The lady stormed in, shoving Carol aside with furious strength, "You little brat, you dare to bring trouble to us? Unbelievable!"

phone call, "Your precious daughter is causing a scene in front of Katherine's boutique, disrupting business! When she demanded cash and Katherine refused, she grabbed Katherine by the collar, ready to throw punches! Her manners are atrocious! What, you don't give her enough allowance? She's so desperate she's resorted to daylight

spin more lies? I welcomed her and her brother into our home with open arms, treated them like my own, yet this is the

the call, raising

ice cold, "You're not the one to discipline me in

you dare defy me? Remember, I am your dad's wife! The moment you set foot here, you should be calling me 'Mom' and obeying my

moms, one who birthed me and one who raised me." Carol appraised callously, "And what do you

remember her words and tell her dad exactly what she said! I refuse to believe I can't put

clerks moved

on their way. You want a fight? Let's clear up the matter

Arabella's interjection left everyone momentarily stunned, and Katherine's eyes darted around a bit guiltily, "And who might you be?"

"Your worst nightmare. All these designs could bankrupt you," Arabella stated coldly. QY wasn't known for playing nice. She knew exactly how long the shop had been profiting from their boutique in the mall, and the sum to settle might be more than they could afford, not to mention the impending compensation.

"What's this QY? And what about 'knocking off' designs? These clothes are all my daughter's original creations, so stop trying to confuse everyone!" Maureen was desperate to find an excuse to discipline Carol. But then, the representatives from QY actually arrived!

They bowed respectfully to Arabella, whispering something to her, and then approached Maureen and Katherine.

Upon Katherine realized these were indeed QY's people, her bravado evaporated, replaced by a creeping fear.