War Song 19

Chapter 19

After handing over the household management rights, Carissa shut herself in her mansion and refused to see anyone. She only met with the people from her own family, avoiding everyone else.

She even had her meals cooked in the small kitchen of Grace Mansion. Her servants, Lily and Holly, would personally buy ingredients and cook for her.

Once Carissa called back her staff, the entire Valor Estate plunged into chaos. Amelia had to step in, hastily promoting capable servants to fill the gaps left by the departing ones, trying to follow the old routines.

But with the upcoming wedding, there simply weren't enough hands. The servants Carissa had recalled left a noticeable void. Now, every part of the estate was left shorthanded.

Reporting the situation to Rebecca, Amelia saw the older woman grip her forehead in frustration.

"I never thought she'd be this inconsiderate. I must have been blind to treat her so well. I never even made her follow any rules," said Rebecca.

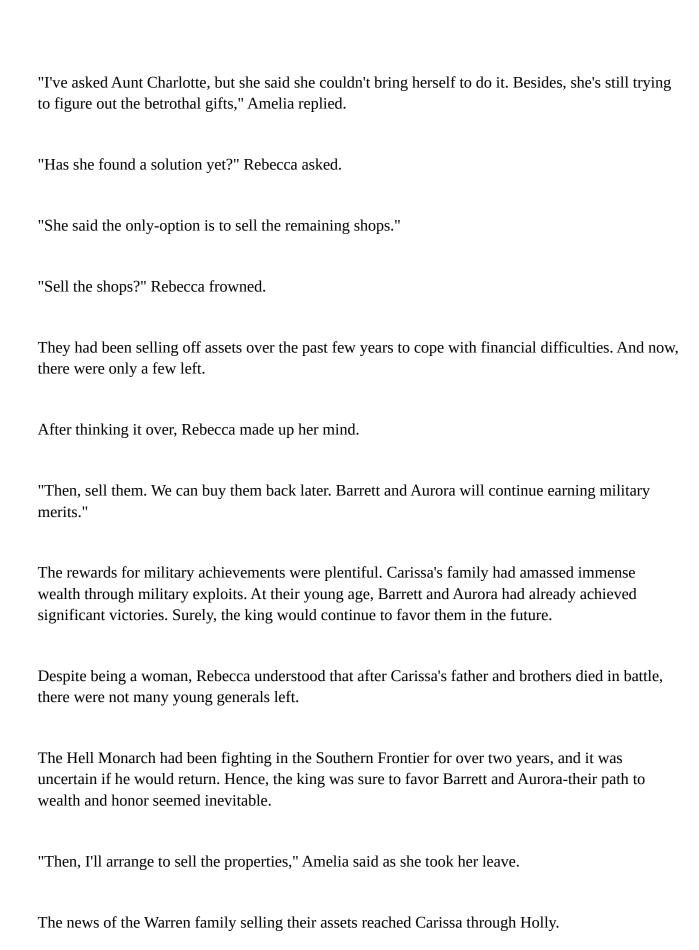
When Amelia heard this, she didn't feel the situation was unfair. When she herself married into the family, she had to follow the strict rules. But Carissa's situation was different. She had come in with a substantial dowry, managed the household, and personally taken care of Rebecca.

Of course, Amelia couldn't say this in front of her mother-in-law.

Instead, she worriedly asked, "Mother, we're already short on funds. Where will we get the money to hire new servants?"

Despite her anger, Rebecca still hoped to squeeze some coins out of Carissa.

After pondering for a while, she suggested, "Ask someone from the second branch of the family to talk to her. They have a good relationship with her."



Carissa was at her desk, practicing her calligraphy.

When she heard Holly's words, she looked up and commented, "Well, that's really their only option right now."

"When the household had no money before, they made you use your dowry to cover the expenses. Why didn't they sell the properties then?" Holly grumbled.

"How could that be the same?" Carissa smiled. "They're counting on Aurora joining the household and working with Barrett to earn more military merits. They think they'll be unstoppable and able to get whatever they want once that happens."

Lulu, who was fanning a small stove, snorted. "Back then, you used your dowry to help out, hoping that the general would win more rewards from the king to make up for it. Who knew he'd use his achievements to arrange a marriage instead?"

Tired of writing, Carissa set her brush down. "Well, I was foolish to think that way. I just hope the edict for our divorce comes soon, so we can leave this place and not hear any more about their affairs." But days passed-three, four days-and still no edict. 1

Instead, news came that Rebecca had fallen ill again. Without Sebastian's help or the pills he prescribed, she was suffering from chest pains.

Carissa sighed, feeling a twinge of sympathy. "If it helps us part on good terms, I might ask Sebastian to continue treating Rebecca. But I won't pay for it. They can pay him themselves if they can afford it." "