Arabella 1554

Chapter 1554

The next morning, David bombarded his sister with messages.

[Hey Bella, you're coming to my concert tonight, right? Whether Romeo can make it or not doesn't matter, but I need you there!]

[It's your first time at one of my gigs! No need to queue, I'll have my assistant add you on WhatsApp and she'll sneak you in through the side door.]

[Any songs you're dying to hear tonight? I'll belt out any tune for you. Plus, we've got some special guests joining me on stage — I bet some of them are your idols! Want their autographs? I'll make sure they sign everything for you in person.]

[Seven o'clock sharp, you'll be there, won't you?]

At the end of his messages, David included a puppy-eyed emoji full of anticipation.

Arabella didn't finish work until after two and didn't hit the sack until after three, only to be woken up by David's texts just after six.

[David, you're up early?] she typed back groggily.

[What choice do I have, you workaholic! Hans said you'd rather slave away at the office than come to my show. I've been worried sick all night, and only dared to message you once the sun was up. Why are you up so early, too? I hope I didn't wake you.]

[Romeo and

screenshot to Hans before telling Arabella, [Then how about dinner backstage with me? What's

to eat before the show

[We'll eat with Romeo.]

the rejection, but still replied, [Alright, see you tonight then. Don't forget,

[Got it.]

office, and started a meeting. But before it was over, she noticed several young department heads minds clearly elsewhere as they kept checking the

gave a sheepish smile, "David's got a concert in Summerfield tonight. I managed to score tickets after a looked on with hopeful eyes, clearly already at the concert in their

allure. She asked evenly, "Isn't the concert

only ten in the morning

know you kept tabs

"Fan?"

"Yeah, fan."

Arabella was speechless.

"I'm a fan too, but I only managed to get lawn tickets," another female employee lamented.

"Be glad you got a ticket at all. I had to buy mine from a scalper – eighteen hundred a pop."

Arabella was amazed.

"So, are we meeting at four at the supermarket across from the stadium?"

"Yeah, yeah, I've even brought my suitcase with banners, glow sticks, and all. We'll put up the banners together and chant in unison."

Arabella had no idea there was so much involved in attending a concert.

"Ms. Bennett, please let us go early this afternoon. It's a once in a lifetime event!" They all pleaded with Arabella.