

Arabella 1579

Chapter 1579

Like a treasure trove shrouded in mystery, it seemed to hold countless gems, each capable of delivering a tremendous jolt of awe when brought into the light.

"Isn't that Summer?" Julian's ears perked up at the familiar female voice. Glancing again at Hans' phone screen, he exclaimed, "It really is her! David is a legend for snagging her."

"Is she that hard to get?" Hans asked quietly.

"Super tough. There was this pop sensation who wanted her as a special guest for his concert, offering a whopping five million for just one song. But Summer flat-out rejected him, didn't even entertain the offer."

Julian's eyes were fixed on the phone as he spoke. "She never collaborates with anyone; this is a first."

He thought to himself that David must have shelled out a pretty penny, at least ten million, right? How else could he have swayed the diva?

"Not just anyone can get her." Julian added, "Clearly, she respects David's clout."

dime and just did it to back her brother. Their little sister was too kind,

on a mission when he received a message from his father that left him astounded. His sister was Summer? How had he not

he quickly tuned into the live stream and saw David performing a duet with a dazzling, radiant girl. Those eyes - they were unmistakably

couldn't believe his sister, who sang so beautifully and was even more famous than David, was done

coffee break when a

opened the concert live stream and saw his sister and

him in medicine, outdone him in hacking, and now

was truly a sight to

waving her glow stick, chanting non-stop,

turned a shade

seat next to Romeo was vacant as he fondly recorded the mysterious guest on stage with his phone. Her

Who else could it be but Arabella?

Alma was blindsided. Arabella, with such a formidable identity as an internationally acclaimed singer.

How could she master so much, stand at the pinnacle of every field?

"Alma! I just adore her!" Hannah shouted excitedly into Alma's ear, "It's her first time performing with another singer, it's thrilling!"

Alma's smile was frozen. She was still reeling from the shock.

"Aren't you a fan of her music? Or are you just starstruck?" Hannah grabbed Alma's hand, urging her to wave her glow stick. Alma herself used to listen to Summer's music and even said she'd love to meet Summer for an autograph and photo if she ever got the chance.

Little did she know, Arabella was Summer.