

## **Arabella 1707**

### Chapter 1707

It turned out that Summer was the fiancée of their good buddy.

Romeo caught the shocked and incredulous expressions on their faces and curled his lips into a smirk, "Scared already?"

His fiancée had more identities than they could imagine.

Each one was at the top of their game in the industry.

Timothy couldn't believe that the girl he liked was truly extraordinary.

As for Derrick, well, he never imagined that such an outstanding girl would only ever be his buddy's wife, leaving him with a heartache and a desire to cry.

"So, my fiancée might know the person you mentioned."

Romeo's words had Derrick waving his hands and chuckling, "She's no match for Melody and Summer."

of Melody, I've got something here for

he bought it at a premium from

big fans of Mirabelle's works, so I wanted to ask you how much you sold it to him for. He

that Timothy couldn't afford it, but that the seller was now claiming there were others willing to pay sixty, and

had the nagging feeling that he

at it

like this?"

noticed that the painting did resemble Arabella's style to a large extent in its

works so well, he might

Romeo ask about this, both Timothy and

like this, but the

one that was later displayed at

ended, it

"Someone must have taken a photo and replicated it."

Though Timothy wasn't an art connoisseur, he had been exposed to fine art from a young age. With original famous paintings hanging in his home all over, he had developed an eye for authenticity.

But this forger had done such a convincing job that he had mistaken it for the real thing, which was why he had considered buying it.

"So, you're also Mirabelle." Derrick couldn't believe that this woman was a jack-of-all-trades, and he was completely stunned into speechlessness.

"If your grandparents like this painting, I'll send some other pieces that I own later, and you can pick one you like."

Buying paintings directly from her was much cheaper than getting duped by forgeries flooding the market.

Meanwhile, Louisa had been calling Sean multiple times; without getting an answer, she grew more than frustrated and turned to call Steward.

Steward, terrified at the sight of her incoming call, fumbled with his phone. It slipped through his fingers and, after being juggled for a few seconds, it crashed to the floor and got disconnected.