

Arabella 1574

Chapter 1574

"Thanks, I guess it's about time I got engaged, you know? My boyfriend's been breathing down my neck. He's paranoid I'll fall for one of these A-listers I work with." Jossie chuckled, "Especially since that time he saw Romeo waving at me, and David here bought me a burger. And all those young hunks goofing around with me – that very night, my guy dropped to one knee and popped the question. Hilarious, right?"

Arabella laughed, instantly understanding the boyfriend's predicament.

"You've got to come, okay? Even though we just met today, I really like you. Oh, right, did you need something? Wanted to ask if David got the tea? He drank it. Heard it was from you and was thrilled."

"No, it's not about the tea." Arabella smiled. "Ms. Kiki mentioned you had a mask for someone."

"Yeah, Summer's due any minute, and she never shows her face when she makes an entrance, so Ms. Kiki asked me to get a mask ready for her. Wait, how did you know what Ms. Kiki told me on WhatsApp?"

Arabella just smiled knowingly.

"You don't know Ms. Kiki, do you? Or is it Summer you're acquainted with? It seemed too coincidental. One second I'm telling you Merry couldn't make it because of some scandal, the next Summer's offering to step in. It's you, isn't it? You've done your brother a solid!"

Arabella's phone rang. It was a video call from Ms.

answered,

and makeup artists there, and a selection of dresses.

"No problem."

wrapped up things here, we'll catch

"Sure thing."

stood frozen, speechless

and are you backstage? Did you see Jossie? I want to have a word

handed the phone to

until Ms. Kiki finished talking. She couldn't believe it. David's sister

the kicker was, even David didn't

"Jossie, are you listening to me?" Ms. Kiki's voice came from the other end of the video call.

"Yes." Jossie snapped back to reality. "I've got everything you mentioned. There are plenty of masks and gowns for Summer to choose from. If she's not satisfied, our stylists can customize on the spot."

"As for the makeup and hair, we can use David's team. I'll also make sure the backstage crew keeps all details about Summer confidential. After her performance, we'll have security and a car ready to escort her out, no disturbances."

"I'm just worried, Summer's all by herself."

"Don't worry, I'll stick by her side. If she's thirsty, I'll get her a drink. Hungry, I'll fetch her something to eat. I promise to take good care of her."

"Thanks a bunch. I owe you dinner when I get back."

"Please, Ms. Kiki, it's I who should thank you for coming through in a pinch."