

Arabella 1578

Chapter 1578

Sitting in the front row of the audience, Romeo couldn't believe that the lady on stage was actually Summer, his gaze instantly softened.

No wonder she insisted he stay to record the performance. She wanted to capture the moment of sharing the stage with her brother.

He pulled out his smartphone, a smile playing on his lips, and hit the record button.

He had thought she knew someone like Ms. Kiki or Summer and had managed to convince them to be the closing guest on such short notice. But it turned out, she herself was Summer, the enigmatic persona that had everyone's head spinning.

Meanwhile, Kenneth sat before his TV, a look of surprise crossing his face as he watched the big screen, "Honey, doesn't the gaze of this closing act look familiar? Where have we seen those eyes before."

"Isn't that Bella?" Louisa scrutinized the image before her, exclaiming in disbelief, "That's our darling daughter Bella! She's Summer? How can she be Summer? What other secrets about her identity are we not aware of?"

"It really is Bella." Kenneth observed the clear, bright eyes beneath the mask, "It's her! Our precious daughter! David, that boy, he didn't tell us."

hadn't expected their daughter to be Summer. Watching the throngs of fans in the lump in her throat, overwhelmed by her

David to keep it from us, but Chasel and Clark

a mix of pride and slight betrayal, couldn't help but pull out his phone to message his sons, [You guys are unbelievable, hiding the fact that Bella is Summer. If

pop up. He wasn't going to pay it much attention, but when he glimpsed Bella's name, he had to read it. a pause,

out of the conference room,

the evening, and nothing should be interrupting it. Was there a

he quickened his pace and asked in

into an armchair back in his office, handing over his phone, "I want to

in the

This was highly unusual behavior. Hans never showed interest in any concerts, not even his brother's.

What had changed tonight?

"Just a minute."

Though his mind was flooded with questions, Julian dutifully took the phone, fiddled with it for a moment, and handed it back.

On the stage, the masked girl was singing a duet with David, her clear, beautiful eyes unmistakably belonging to his sister Arabella!

A spark lit up in Hans' eyes, his sister was Summer? This was news to him.

It just went to show, his sister had many layers and secrets well-kept.