

## Arabella 1584

### Chapter 1584

Hannah couldn't get enough of the performance, her mind replaying every little moment with a hint of regret for being so absorbed that she hadn't captured their duet on her phone.

"I'll have to scour the internet for a video later, I need to relive that performance at least ten thousand times, it was just too good," Hannah said, her voice bubbling with excitement.

But Alma's smile was strained, as she forced herself to look away, determined not to focus on the excitement still buzzing nearby.

Back at Reflections Villa, Arabella was greeted by Louisa, who was inexplicably wielding a glow stick and ran up to her, practically vibrating with excitement.

"Bella, you were amazing out there. I hereby declare myself your number one fan starting today!"

"I'm on board too! I was whooping and hollering up a storm!" Kenneth joined in, brandishing his own glow stick.

The staff, caught up in the excitement, crowded around.

"Ms. Bella, you were phenomenal! Between 'Melody' and 'Summer'."

"You really surprised us in the best way possible!"

thought you'd

the best from this family, and then some,

Arabella noticed the last servant's voice was hoarse, she couldn't help but ask, "What happened

little too excited cheering,"

straight to my room and listen to your songs," confessed the maid Coco, mustering the courage to pull out a notebook from behind her back. "Would it be too much to ask for your autograph? I promise it'll be just for

I'd love an autograph too." another maid, Ilana, held out her own

Bella, I'd like more than an autograph, I'd love to take a picture

Kenneth cheerfully suggested, "Well, what are

were hoping for a moment alone with Ms.

shyly, "Maybe we could take

who wouldn't want a pure

to take a picture with you? Go on,

a former tycoon? Didn't anyone want a keepsake

too tired for pictures? Would you like to?" Louisa respectfully asked her

"I'm good, no problem," Arabella had barely finished speaking when several maids lined up in front of her eagerly.

Louisa was amused all over again.

Arabella graciously wrote blessings in everyone's notebooks and signed "Summer's" name, then took turns posing for photos with them, much to their delight.

"My turn!" Louisa declared, waving her glow stick one moment and linking arms with her daughter the next, even pretending to plant a kiss on her cheek.

"I want in too." Kenneth, not to be outdone, squeezed in for his own photo with Arabella.

"You're blocking the shot. I'm not done yet! Just wait," Louisa pulled her daughter aside for another angle and continued to snap away.

Kenneth could only wait longingly until his wife was satisfied with her photos, then eagerly stepped forward to take several more with his daughter.

After the photo session, Arabella saw everyone busy editing their pictures and said with a soft smile, "I'm heading upstairs for a shower."

"I had the kitchen whip up some sweet almond soup for you. It'll be ready soon so we can bring it up to you."