

Arabella 1568

Chapter 1568

"Hey everyone, I'm David."

The moment David's voice rang out, the arena erupted in shrieks of excitement once again.

The stage lighting was a cascade of brilliance, with fireworks bursting forth, igniting the atmosphere as the fans' cheers filled the air.

David smiled with a tender indulgence, "I'm so thrilled to see all of you here at my concert tonight."

The crowd went wild again, every soul vibrating with excitement and joy.

"I see quite a few familiar faces in the audience—big thanks for showing up. And to my die-hard fans, I know some of you have been waiting outside for hours in the cold. Next time, don't come so early, okay?"

His words instantly warmed the hearts of the crowd, leaving many with a lump in their throat, moved by his genuine and unpretentious words.

My little

gaze softening as he looked towards Arabella in

audience was abuzz with excitement, some even started to look around, wondering who David's "little but most were in the dark,

beside herself with excitement, nudged Alma, "Is he talking about you? He seemed to look our way. How did he know you'd be here? Did you tell

gaze land on Arabella, which suggested Arabella held a place

after all, carried a

Arabella, or about her existence, so she mistook David's words and gaze as being meant for

have a blast tonight and leave with hearts

back in, with one of David's

had the entire crowd screaming in a frenzy, instantly

skill. His enunciation, tone, moves, and

At the climax of "Fire," the stage was graced by surprise guests, as spotlights converged on four heartthrobs from the hot boy band—KING!

They joined David in the dance, matching his moves and lyrics, each one's charisma sending the fans into a screaming rapture.

The atmosphere peaked!

Behind them, a giant screen provided a stunning visual experience.

The sea of glow sticks waved by the crowd looked like a blue ocean, offering a breathtaking visual sensation.

In the entire music industry, only a handful of artists could generate this level of fervor.

Arabella watched David, who shone like a star on the stage. Romeo gazed at her profile, captivated, while Alma watched Romeo, noticing the adoration and indulgence in his eyes as he looked at Arabella.