

The Princess and the Pauper (Arabella)

Chapter 999



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The folks of Summerfield College always seemed to carry a certain air of pride in their bones, perpetually looking down on others. Even when they were in the wrong, they would never admit it.

“So someone messed up their performance earlier?” Someone from Westerly College began to jeer. “With that arrogant, self-important air about you, I thought you were something special. But this is all you’ve got?”

“So the musical genius of Summerfield College isn’t all that after all.”

This provoked the Summerfield crowd, who began to retort: “Who are you talking about?”

Westerly College fired back: “Whoever the cap fits. It seems the top-notch students the prestigious college churns out are all hot-headed and impatient. If I didn’t know any better, I’d think your cafeteria only serves jalapenos because everyone seems to be on a short fuse.”

Summerfield College retaliated, “Do you have any proof that Emma messed up? If not, you’d best apologize to her right now, or we, the people of Summerfield College, will not let this slide.”

Westerly College: “The top scorer says Emma messed up, so she messed up.

“Enough! Can’t you ever stop?” Emma could no longer hold back and snapped at them, “Would you all please shut up?”

She was tired of hearing them repeatedly bring up her mistake.

Serena, who was standing on the side, was left speechless by the whole spectacle.

Arabella was Maestro Melody. If she said Emma messed up, then she definitely did. She was a master pianist, for crying out loud!

Even if they couldn’t recognize Arabella as a master, Emma’s reaction should have been enough. Yet, they were oblivious and insensitively making a spectacle of themselves.

Serena was exasperated but tried her best to stay under the radar, not wanting to draw Arabella’s attention. Arabella was known for not giving face to anyone. It would be a huge embarrassment if she exposed Serena’s fake rich girl act in this large crowd.

The crowd fell silent once again, until surprise gasps erupted from the Summerfield College group.

“Nancy Austin, your family is something else. Another \$3 million for a piece by Ms. Mirabelle.”

“Wow, this painting is incredible.”

"Is \$3 million just pocket change for the Austin family?"

"They're so rich.

Mirabelle was a master artist renowned in the art world. She was highly respected in the art world.

With her exquisite painting skills, fluid strokes, and bold creations, she single-handedly elevated the art of painting to new heights.

Every piece of her work achieved a balance of form and spirit, filled with life and vitality. She was a significant figure in the art world, admired by many.

“Mirabelle is my favorite artist, bar none.” Nancy smiled gently and said, “My parents know how much I love her work, so they try to acquire her pieces for me whenever they can. This is her latest work, ‘Mountain River’. Her technique is simply incomparable.”

The crowd admired the new piece on her phone, nodding in agreement.

"Yes, capturing the spirit and form, which are the most challenging aspects of a painting, she does it so well. Truly admirable."

“Other artists either lack in expression or fail to capture the spirit. But with Mirabelle’s work, not only is the style refreshing, but it’s also distinctively personal. I’m one of her fans, too.”

“Your parents are so good to you, helping you collect Mirabelle’s work.

They're like the perfect parents."

“My parents don’t seem to be like yours.”