

Arabella 1566

Chapter 1566

"David is like a breath of fresh air in showbiz, I swear," a fan said with a chuckle. "All the celebs my friends used to like have had their scandals, but David's still standing strong. Now they've all hopped on the David bandwagon with me."

"He's an amazing guy. The more you explore, the more attractive he will be."

"No kidding. Can you imagine the lucky person who ends up with him? They'd be so blessed. David's the kind of guy who takes care of you, a real warmhearted hunk."

"Whoever it is, as long as David's happy, they'll have my heartfelt blessings."

"Same here."

"I just want David to be happy."

Arabella's own heart softened at the chorus of support for David. His popularity among his fans was no mystery.

Romeo leaned in close to Arabella, whispering tenderly, "You've got a good brother there."

grew, Arabella, sitting in the front row, watched as people began to take their vice presidents with long-standing deals with David's company. Others were veterans of the entertainment industry. When they spotted Romeo, masked and unassuming, surprise and recognition flickered across

McMillian." Several people wanted to strike up

the crowd noticed he was accompanied by his girlfriend. Both were clad in sleek black coats,

many that the typically stoic Romeo had a

more surprising that he would bring her to a

in greeting and understanding before taking their seats, careful

spot, followed by their agent's seat. However,

those seats, two

of them, catching sight of Arabella,

glanced at the man beside Arabella. Romeo? He was actually accompanying Arabella

The show's about to start," urged

Upon hearing the name "Alma," Arabella turned and, sure enough, found the source of her discomfort. There was Alma, disguised in a hat and mask, but the bruise on her forehead was unmistakable. Had she been in a fight?

Alma was debating whether to greet Arabella when, in the next moment, Arabella turned away, leaning in to listen to something Romeo was saying.

Watching them so close together, Alma felt a twinge of discomfort.

"Alma, you haven't explained these bruises. How did you end up getting beaten up like this? Do your folks know? Have they found out who did it? I mean, you're a Collins. Someone actually had the nerve to attack a Collins, right outside your own home."

Hannah looked at Alma with concern, clearly upset on her behalf.

"My parents are on it, but no word yet. I have a hunch who's responsible, though."

At Mr. Eugene's birthday party, she dumped cake on Serena's face and caused her to fall off the swing, and she even poured wine all over her.

It had to be Serena seeking revenge.