

Arabella 1575

Chapter 1575

"Look, I owe you one for bringing this up with your contacts, but this is a first for me. If you really want to thank someone, thank Summer. Gotta dash, bye."

After hanging up the call, Jossie looked at Arabella in astonishment. "Thank you, Summer. Oh, I mean, Bella. What should I call you now, Summer or Bella? You're amazing, you know? Just a moment ago, I thought you knew Ms. Kiki or Summer, but you are Summer herself."

Her gaze thoroughly appraised Arabella from head to toe. That figure really did resemble Summer's.

How had she not noticed this before?

"What about the outfit?" Arabella asked with a light smile.

"Right here." Jossie handed her the phone back and led her to the wardrobe area. "We've got some dresses here for the female guests. They're all brand new and tailored. You're so slim. Any of these should fit you perfectly."

Arabella's eyes settled on a beautiful, light blue gown, adorned with exquisite handmade floral patterns and ornate embroidery that made her look like a mermaid risen from the sea – noble, elegant, and ethereal.

astounded by how Arabella looked in the gown, "It's stunning on you. It's like that dress was

the look was passable. "Got any hair

call the stylist and the

swept her hair up into an

Arabella's dazzling presence, thinking of keeping it

Arabella turned, the fleeting look on her face

a thousand times over before presenting

that transformed her into a princess from the depths

look absolutely beautiful." Jossie

clear eyes showing through the mask, Arabella's

from within. It was hard to believe someone could look so

"We're set." Arabella checked the time; she was ready to make her entrance.

"I forgot to get you shoes. What size do you wear? Heels or flats?" Jossie was eager to fetch the perfect pair.

"No need." Arabella had no intention of changing her footwear. She was tall enough already, and with the gown's length grazing the floor, it neatly concealed her canvas sneakers.

"Then come with me. You're going to be on a lift that will gently lower you to the stage from above." Jossie began, but then she stopped and asked, "Are you afraid of heights? If you are, we can just lift you up from below the stage."

"I'm fine."

"Great, I'll take you up." Jossie carefully held up Arabella's gown and guided her to the lift that would take her to the stage's heights, helping her onto the platform. "I'll change the giant screen to an ocean scene. From the audience's perspective, you'll look like a mermaid surfacing from the depths. Maybe add a few gestures for effect."

As Jossie finished her instructions, she realized her advice might be superfluous. After all, she was assisting Summer, the icon who knew all about captivating an audience.