

Arabella 1570

Chapter 1570

The applause thundered through the arena as David's second song ended, and he descended gracefully with the piano, disappearing from the crowd's view.

"David, this is the tea your sister prepared for you, to soothe your throat." his assistant said, promptly bringing him a mug.

Hearing it was made by his sister, David grabbed the mug and downed it in one gulp. "Is there more?"

"Yeah, she made plenty," Jossie said with a smile, taking the empty mug. "I'll brew you another."

In the meantime, the style team swooped in. One whisked away David's jacket, another swiftly helped him into a fresh outfit, while two more slipped off his pants and shoes. David quickly got dressed in the new attire, and at the same time, a hairstylist swiftly gave him a new 'do, while a makeup artist frantically touched up his face.

The lift was slowly rising, and an opening in the stage revealed the dazzling lights and the deafening screams of the fans.

"The mic's not ready yet." Jossie quickly adjusted it for him.

As the lift neared the stage level, the stylists, makeup artist, hairstylist, and Jossie hurried off, leaving David alone to ascend tranquilly to the stage.

The giant screen came to life, and countless pink petals fluttered across it. Soon after, real petals began to scatter down into the crowd.

gasped in delight, "They're

my gosh,

catch them - these were petals from David's concert,

tonight?" David announced, and the arena erupted, with fans screaming and waving their glow

we invite them

fans into another frenzy,

onto the stage hand-in-hand, some of the women even

be a proposal

There seemed to be at least a hundred

to want to re-propose to their wives,

Arabella onto the stage with him. "Cut it

lights are dim. Nobody will recognize us," Romeo

she didn't want the spotlight on them. However, Romeo just swept her up in his

Romeo really going to carry a girl onto the stage? Was he going
had captured his

make such an immature move, proposing to

Wasn't he afraid of losing his CEO dignity in public?

"Put me down." Arabella didn't want to draw attention.

There were other guys lifting their girls onto the stage, and the concert was filled with the fans' cheers.

"Romeo, did you hear me? I want to get down."

Even though Arabella raised her voice, it was drowned out by the noise of the crowd.

Romeo immediately sensed her discomfort and set her down, then took her hand and walked step by step up the stage stairs.

There were so many couples on stage that even when Romeo and Arabella tried to stand at the back, their height and presence drew attention.

"Those two at the back are such a good-looking couple."

"Yeah, even their masks can't hide their good looks. I'm dying to see the faces beneath those masks. They must be stunning."

"Are they some kind of influencer couple? Or maybe bloggers? They just have this aura about them."