

Arabella 1580

Chapter 1580

It wasn't until that very moment that Alma pieced together the puzzle. The voice she heard in her head, Summer's soulful melodies, held an uncanny resemblance to Arabella's everyday chatter. Sure, when belting out a tune, Summer's vocals packed an unparalleled punch, with a power that could pierce through hearts and walls alike.

She had never seen the connection between Arabella and Summer before.

All she could think was that her cousin had truly outdone herself.

Jossie, stationed discreetly at the side of the stage, whipped out her smartphone to capture a candid shot of David and Arabella, their silhouettes etched against the spotlight.

Who would've guessed that Arabella, seemingly so frail, harbored such tremendous vigor within? She navigated the treacherous highs and lows with such finesse that it was nothing short of breathtaking—a sound that seemed to transcend, cleansing the soul.

As the final notes of "Angel" faded out, David's eyes shimmered with emotion. "Let's give it up for tonight's headliner, Summer, and her flawless rendition of this song," he announced.

He opened his arms and embraced his sister in a heartfelt hug.

ovation that seemed to roll on

laid eyes on it, Summer?" David asked, his voice a mix of hope

sister in the world, hearing this song, would be reminded of the good in their big brothers," Arabella said, her gaze

broadened at her

my sister is extraordinary." he said, his sincerity palpable. "She truly is the best sister in the world. I adore her. And right here, I want to tell her, just be herself. Like the

out, each one wishing they

to share the stage tonight. Have our fans had enough, or do y'all want another?" Arabella teased, her

guard by his sister's initiative, David

An unexpected encore.

with an emphatic,

with a confident grace. "So, what would you all

A mix of shouts and requests echoed from the audience, but one title rose above the rest—David's latest hit, "Loving Hug."

Arabella's smile widened. "Did I hear that right? 'Loving Hug'?"

"Yes!" The venue buzzed with renewed fervor, the atmosphere reaching fever pitch once again.

David hadn't anticipated his sister's knack for working the crowd, nor her adept spontaneity.

As the fans chanted with eager anticipation, Arabella's unique voice tenderly unfolded the song's verses. Then, David leaned into the mic, his voice infusing the melody with raw emotion.

Applause cascaded through the arena as the song concluded, and tears glistened on the cheeks of some fans—this extra performance was a treasure, a true jackpot for them.

"Who wants to see David bust a move?" Arabella's words sent the crowd into a frenzy, the energy reaching a crescendo that promised to linger long after the night was over.