

Chapter

PRINCESS DOLL

“Here are your drinks, girls!” Mrs. Swancer placed a tray of cool lemonade on the red carpet.

“Thanks, Mrs. Swancer,” Claire thanked politely.

“Thanks, Mom!” Marina grinned.

“You’re welcome. Oh wait, Marina! Grandma left a box for you before she moved to Jakarta a couple months ago. I forgot to give you this when you came home two months ago,” Mrs. Swancer came back with a white box tied with a red velvet

ribbon.

“Grandma? Whoa, pretty box!” Marina said, taking the box from her mother’s hands.

Claire Robertson was on school vacation and she was spending her summer by staying over at Marina’s house in New York for two weeks. Marina lived in a huge mansion in an elite residential area. Both of them were best friends and roommates in Emerald High Boarding School.

Marina sat on the plush red carpet in the middle of the room, excitedly ransacking the box filled with antiques like locket, books, silverware, etc. However, there was one antique that made Marina surprised.

“Gosh! Claire! Look! Look!” Marina exclaimed

“What is it?” Claire asked.



“My Grandma’s antique FRP (Fashion Royal Princess) Doll!” Marina exclaimed as she held out a gorgeous blonde doll which was decorated with jewels from head to toe and wearing a golden ball gown.

“Whoa! I haven’t seen mine since I last played with it when I was seven!” Claire stared in awe.

“I have always admired this doll of hers so much! She even told me that she found this doll on the streets when she was playing with her friend,” Marina squealed.

Claire could see the twinkle of happiness in Marina’s eyes. She then asked, “Err... Marina, you don’t suppose to still play FRP dolls till now?”

“Of course not! I just admire this FRP doll of my grandma’s so much. I still remember when I

saw this gorgeous doll in her private wooden cabinet where she kept all her Ming vases, silverwares, and beautiful plates,” Marina daydreamed.

Claire laughed at her friend’s sudden nostalgia.