

## Chapter 0027

Richard's piano concert was held grandly at the stadium, attracting a large number of fans on-site.

The ticketed checkpoint even formed a long queue.

"Stella, are you here yet? The concert is about to start." Renea called and asked.

"I will be there very soon."

Stella who was in the taxi said anxiously.

If her uncle hadn't forbidden her from going out at night, she wouldn't have been late.

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Kailey, who wore the same red dress from the preliminary exam, was led backstage by the staff.

As she walked inside, she couldn't suppress her joyful emotions. She had already envisioned the performance and honors that would follow.

By the end of the day, she would make her debut. As soon as the news was released, producers and directors would start approaching her.

Most importantly, her father had promised to launch her career after her performance.

Upon learning of Kailey's collaboration with Richard, Leon was

overjoyed. He eagerly pushed the company to formulate a post-debut plan for Kailey.

"Ms Morris, could you please wait a moment? The makeup artist will be here shortly to touch up your makeup," a staff member said respectfully.

Kailey nodded slightly.

In another private dressing room, Richard leaned back in a chair and relaxed with his eyes closed.

His assistant stood beside him and was ready to serve him at any time.

"Where is Mike? Richard asked feebly.

The assistant quickly replied, "Mike went to get the attire."

After that, the assistant received a text message.

"Mr. White, your partner, Miss Kailey Morris, has arrived. She is in the dressing room, next door," he said.

Richard opened his eyes and stood up. "Come on, let's go and meet her. We will put on a rehearsal while at it," he said.

"Alright." The assistant quickly followed him.

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At the ticket entrance, the crowd was dwindling. However, Stella still hadn't arrived.

"I am sorry... I am sorry..." Stella ran over while panting.

"Let's go." Renea said and pulled Stella toward the ticket entrance.

"I am sorry, but there seems to be an issue with your tickets. I am afraid you can't enter."

The ticket personnel stopped Renea and Stella.

"Renea frowned, "How could it be?"

The ticket checker added politely, "It's best to purchase tickets through legitimate channels. Tickets from scalpers or unofficial sources are often problematic."

"Damn it! I can't believe Kailey handed us fake tickets!" Stella couldn't help but curse.

Renea looked at the tickets in her hand and frowned. When Kailey gave them to her, she had already asked someone to verify their authenticity.

'It seems like they had gone to great lengths to humiliate her.' Renea thought to herself.

"Renea, why aren't you going in?" Sophia strode over and asked with a mocking smile.

"Could be that your tickets are fake?" she added.

"You..." Stella was about to lose her temper when Renea stopped her.

Sophia looked surprised and said, "Are they really fake? How could they be fake? Did you run out of money, sell the real tickets and buy fake ones to try and pass off?"

Sophia's voice was moderate, but it was enough for the fans of Richard who were queuing for ticket checks around them to hear her. They shot angry glances in response.

Then, Sophia proudly entered the venue with her ticket.

Stella clenched her fist and rebuked, "Renea, you shouldn't have stopped me. People like her deserve a good beating."

"Beating her up? Aren't you afraid of dirtying your hands. There are many ways for revenge, and violence isn't always necessary. Besides, physical pain is nothing compared to the agony of a shattered heart," Renea said indifferently.

Her gaze was profound and unfathomable, preventing one from seeing through it.

"Why are you still here?" Mike walked over and immediately saw Renea.

Since Renea's dance was deeply engraved in Mike's heart, he had a deep impression of her.

Hearing his words, Renea looked at Mike in confusion. She was certain that she didn't know him and had never met him before. Not in this life or past life.

Mike looked at the time on his watch and frowned. "The concert is about to start soon. You should go in for makeup now. It might be too late if you wait."

"Sir, have you mistaken me for someone else?" Renea asked politely.

Mike was stunned and asked, "Aren't you the student who performed the dance in the red dress during the preliminary exam?"

Hearing that Renea understood what was happening. It seemed like it wasn't a case of mistaken identity but a mix-up.

Just at that moment, Mike's phone rang. As he answered, Richard's furious voice came from the other end of the phone, "Mike, what kind of work are you doing? How could you mistake someone for another person?"

Now, Mike was even more certain that he had made a mistake.

"Without my desired effect, do you think the concert can still go on? Figure out a way to deal with this." Richard said angrily.

"Please don't do that to me, Richard. Can you not be so wilful?" Mike said in despair.


"How I am being wilful?"

Mike was rendered speechless.

He complained inwardly, 'Aren't you being wilful? It's just a dancing partner selection, yet you have to be so troublesome!'

'Alas, I guess that's how the affluent are.' Mike thought to himself.

Mike patiently tried to calm the situation. He spoke earnestly, "Richard let's calm down first. I understand that we were mixed up, and I've had the fortunate chance To meet the person who is truly looking for. I will bring her to see you right away. Can you please try to calm your anger?"

 +5 BONUS

Hearing that Richard hung up the phone.

Mike breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Renea as if he was looking at her savior.

"Miss there is something I need to discuss with you regarding the collaboration with Richard White. Our staff member made a mistake, and you're actually the one we're looking for. Can you kindly help us out?"

"Mistake?" Stella chuckled. 'Now I am eager to see how Kailey got embarrassed.'

"Uh... I don't think this is a good idea." Renea rejected his offer.



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