

## Chapter 0029

Richard nodded in agreement. "Alright as you wish," he said.

To be honest, he had already realized that Renea's main reason for wanting to wear a veil was to conceal her face.

Renea nodded in gratitude.

The crowd cheered when Richard worked on to stage in a white suit under the dim illumination.

Richard walks to the piano and takes her seat. The light fell from above, casting him in a surreal glow that made him seem untouchable.

As the enchanting melody of the piano began, a spotlight illuminated the other end of the stage. A woman dressed in a white, classical attire wearing a veil, moved gracefully in a dance.

The piano melody alternates between the gentle flow of a mountain stream and the grander river rushing through a mountain range, stirring the depths of hearts.

The dance followed the music with each step, akin to the blossoming of water lilies. Renea dances gracefully and beautifully, just like a picturesque scenery.

In particular, the veil was half concealing and half revealing, making Renea look like a scared angel.

As the piece concluded, the audience erupted in sustained and enthusiastic applause.

Both Sophia and Jasper were dumbfounded in the audience.

"Kailey's dance is so beautiful," Sophia praised.

On the other hand, Jasper still hadn't snapped out of his daze.

Suddenly, Sophia thought of something and began to feel indignant again.

"Kailey danced so well! How could it be Renea, who took the first place? I wonder if those judges were blind." she said.

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As soon as Renea arrived backstage, Stella approached her and said, "You dance very well!"

"Thank you!"

Stella looked at her veil and pouted in dissatisfaction. She said, "It's pity that the veil has hidden your radiance. You should have gone out there without it and given Sophia and her group a good taste of their own medicine." Stella said angrily.

"No need for that. Those superficial actions don't interest me. I prefer striking her right in the vulnerable spot instead," Renea replied calmly.

"No matter what, you should have revealed your appearance. That way you could have made your debut directly." She said.

Renea smiled and said, "My goal of joining the Dream High Academy isn't to be in the spotlight."

Stella was rendered speechless.

"Come on let's get changed," Renea said, as she pulled her away.

Even Renea herself didn't notice that her attitude towards Stella had gradually changed.

After changing out her outfit and handing it to the staff, Renea didn't rush to leave. Instead, she waited in the dressing room for Richard to finish his show.

When Mike entered he saw Renea and was stunned. "Why have not you left yet?" he asked.

Then, he patted his forehead and said, "Oh, right your reward!"

As he spoke, he took out a stack of money and handed it to Renea.

Renea looked at it but didn't take it. She said coldly, "Mr. Brown, have you forgotten what you promised me just now?"

Upon being reminded, Mike recalled Renea's request. At that time he had assumed she was only saying it casually and hadn't taken it to heart. He had not expected her to be so persistent and still waiting here.

"Well... it's too late today, so how about..."

Before Mike could finish speaking, Renea interrupted. "What's the matter? Mr. Brown, are you going back on your words?"

"No, it's just that..." Mike looked conflicted.

'Loathing' was a piece that Richard was unwilling to perform. Back then, someone had offered a high price to have him play, yet he

declined it.

Mike could decide on behalf of Richard if it were other matters, but not this.

Renea saw through his thoughts and jeered, "What? Is the esteemed top-notch talent manager, changing his stance toward an amateur?"

"What's going on?" At this moment, Richard walked in and asked. After performing three consecutive pieces, he looked fatigued.

Before Mike could speak Renea preempted, "Just now, Mr. Brown asks me to step in. He promised that he would perform 'Loathing' for me."

Hearing that, Mike Brown wished he could just disappear. He thought to himself, 'Since I have taken the initiative on behalf of Richard. I'm sure he's going to kill me now.'

However, he waited...

'Huh?'

'What's going on? He isn't angry?'

After waiting for a while, Mike still didn't hear anything from Richard. Then, he looked over in confusion and saw Richard looking deeply at Renea.

His gaze contained implied meaning.

Richard asked, "Do you want her 'Loathing'?"

Renea nodded, "Yes."

"This piece holds too much resentment in its melody. Its not suitable for you to listen to." Richard said.

Richard was full of resentment when he composed this piece. Due to that, he never played it again.

"But I like it." Renea said briefly.

After a moment, Richard nodded, walked to the piano, and sat down. Even if he played it only once, the piece has etched itself into his mind, with every note clear in his memory.

The piano sounded gradually.

Renea sat down and listened attentively and grabbed every melody intricately. In her mind, she even constructed an entire music video for the composition.

For someone like Stella, who didn't understand the piano, she couldn't discern whether the piece was good or bad. However, she couldn't shake off signs of unease after listening to it.

As the piece concluded, Renea stood up and said, "Thank you."

Then she pulled Stella and was ready to leave.

"You can't leave yet."

As soon as they reach the door, Renea and Stella are stopped by a crew member.

"Mr. White, Mike, look at this costume was torn."

The crew member held the costume and revealed the torn part.

