

## **CHOSEN 491**

### Chapter 491

Suddenly, all the stage lights came on.

This caught everyone by surprise, even the shouting halted.

In that gap, the stage lights went off again, the square fell silent.

Time ticked by, just as everyone was about to get back into the shouting, a beautiful soprano voice broke through.

Despite the sea of people in the square, the voice seemed to float across the boundless night sky, drifting over vast grasslands, ethereal and clear.

It touched everyone's soul directly.

Then, heavy metal music blasted out, each note, more intense than the last, like a flame slowly igniting, eventually turning into a wildfire. At the climax of the music, everyone was so stunned by the music they couldn't react. It was then that the spotlight in the center of the stage suddenly lit up.

Under the spotlight, a slender figure in white was standing there.

At the same time, the big screen on the stage also lit up, showing Jeanette who was standing in the center of the stage.

The big screen gave a clear view of her full figure. She was wearing white tight leather pants and a white leather jacket, studded with twinkling crystals, with fringes of broken diamonds on her shoulders and chest..

This outfit was an eye-catcher, especially her exquisite makeup and rare red curls.

Jeanette, who usually went for a simple style, was now presenting a unique and beautiful look that dazzled everyone.

She was indeed the brightest star at this moment.

“Who is this?”

“She’s so beautiful.”

Backstage, Chloe was watching the live feed on the TV, her lips moving slightly.

The visual effects were working perfectly.

Damon took her cold hand in his.

Chloe glanced at him and blinked lightly, letting Damon’s warmth seep into her.

On stage, the music fell after a climax, and without giving anyone time to react, another wave of music mixed with heavy drum beats rose. Jeanette finally started to move.

Everyone was awed by the stunning music and the singer’s soaring and beautiful voice. Their eyes were glued to the moving slender and charming figure on the stage, eagerly anticipating the next surprise she would bring.

The fast-paced rock song didn’t skimp on the lyrics. The lyrics were displayed on the screen in front of the stage-

“They can’t hold me down

They can't shut me out

They're too busy with their own stuff

I'll stand out from the crowd

I'll clear people's doubts

One day, I'll make you believe

One day, I'll make my dreams come true.

That day, don't even try to tell me I can't Right now, I'm creating the future."

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This fast-paced music, coupled with those lyrics, had rocked everyone's world without them even realizing it!

No one was badmouthing or doubting her now. Everyone was vibing with the intense music, shaking their bodies freely to the rhythm! They were still shouting but now it was to let out their own passion!

"Watch me, I'm going to keep pushing forward

One day, you'll see me in a different light

I will soar in the sky

It's my destiny, just wait and see, one day

One day

One day..."

Onstage, Jeanette was singing her heart out, letting go of the emotions she had been bottling up, lost in her own music world.

Such a delicate, fragile body, but her voice was unexpectedly powerful and infectious.

The fiery song gradually softened, and the music also slowly calmed down. The final "one day" seemed to be on repeat, and as the tune got lower and lower, her deep voice slowly faded away.

Jeanette stood still, eyes closed tight, her slender body trembling, her chest heaving from the exertion.

Although the singing had stopped, all the audience felt like that "one day" was still echoing in their minds! The stage went quiet, and the over thirty thousand people in the audience were silent too, the entire Galaxy Stadium fell into a moment of hush.

After a while, Jeanette slowly opened her eyes, adjusted the mic at the corner of her mouth, took a deep breath and started to speak, "I never care how others doubt me, but the one thing I don't want doubted is my music. I'm not good with words, don't know how to express to you all, but I believe, for you music lovers, music can explain everything. I know you still have doubts about me, but since you're here, hope you can keep listening, and also, give me one more chance, a chance to sing, a chance to prove myself. Thank you!" Jeanette's voice trembled a bit. After she had done speaking, she bowed deeply!

The audience slowly came back to reality, some stunned, some exchanging smiles. They wanted to cling to their initial opinions and continued to hate her, but they couldn't deny the sincerity and passion Jeanette just showed for her music!

After a moment of silence-

"I believe in you! Jeanette, keep going!"

“Keep singing, Jeanette!”

“You rock!”

Jeanette couldn't help but teared up, covering her mouth, trying hard not to cry out loud!

Zoey had been at the stage entrance all along, watching the cheers gradually rise from the crowd, she was crying tears of joy. Chloe took a deep breath, and there was even a hint of tears in her eyes.

Damon Harper gently lifted her chin, seeing the tears in her eyes, he was slightly moved, “Are you getting emotional? Huh?”

Chloe bit her lip and buried her face in Damon Harper's chest.

And Kane was on the side, biting a handkerchief he got from who knew where, glued to the screen!

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Kane was glued to the screen.

“This young gal is something else!”

“She looks so pitiful.”

Keira and Lenard, who had been following the livestream, were on pins and needles, their eyes fixed on the screen.

Lenard's current demeanor was a far cry from his earlier cockiness. His drink was now abandoned on the coffee table; he was sitting up straight, staring at Jeanette in disbelief.

There was no denying it, Jeanette's song had him rattled.

But right now, Jeanette was calmly looking up, then directly into the camera, announcing, "Up next, No More Wasted Tears! Thank you!"

As her words trailed off, amidst the cheers, the slow rhythm of the music started playing-

"Did you go through professional lying training?

You don't wipe your mouth after eating.

Feels like a wire in my brain just snapped

Whether it's kindness or stupidity

It's reached its limit

Loving you is a waste of time, hating you a waste of tears

Believing in your promises

I better believe in ghosts in this world

When you put on a pitiful face

Even shed some tears

I got things to do tomorrow

So, do me a favor and stay away”

If there was one song that could clue Chloe into Jeanette’s past feelings for Lenard, it would undoubtedly be this one. The lyrics were just too telling.

Lenard was also vaguely getting the hint. The line “Believing in your promises I better believe in ghosts in this world” only added to his humiliation.

Some audience members noticed it too. Those who knew a bit about Jeanette’s blank love life could only connect these lyrics to one person: Lenard!

In their minds, Lenard was already a lousy guy. Now they were even more convinced that there must be a problem with Jeanette’s “plagiarism” issue!

He could imagine, with a crowd of thirty thousand, how quickly word would spread. Jeanette’s supporters were growing.

As the song finished, the crowd erupted in cheers!

“Don’t believe a man’s words!”

\*Scumbag men, drop dead!”

“Go, Jeanette!”

Jeanette simply gave a slight bow, then continued with a few more songs. Audience members who initially came to mock were regretting not bringing glow sticks to cheer on this spectacular concert!

So, they began to take out their phones, turning on colorful screens and raising them high!

The dark night sky was gradually lit up by the glow of mobile screens,

Rock, folk, pop. Jeanette even sang a jazz song.

\*Jeanette is amazing. She can ace any music genre!”

“Her songs are so emotional, I especially love her lyrics, so unique!”

“Who said she has no talent? She’s a future star in the music world!”

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Watching the astonishing turn of the atmosphere at the concert, Keira turned pale.

Carolina also had a gloomy expression. She turned her head to Keira, asking with a furrowed brow, “Did Jeanette write these songs?” Keira was taken aback, then shook her head, “I don’t know.”

From the side, Viviana snorted, “Even if she did write them, so what?”

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Viviana snorted on the side, “So what if she wrote it?”

“I really don’t get it,” Viviana continued, “What’s Chloe trying to prove by going all out for Jeanette’s concert? To show that Jeanette is talented? But that doesn’t change the fact that she’s a ‘copycat’, right? With that label, what future does she have? Won’t she just be unwelcome everywhere?”

Carolina’s face softened a bit, but she couldn’t help but sigh, “If these songs were really written by Jeanette, then it’s a real shame that she left Pulse Entertainment!”

Viviana nodded at this point, “True that. Despite her bad rep, sticking around Pulse Entertainment and writing songs for Keira wouldn’t have been a bad move.”



Carolina nodded thoughtfully. "That's what I think too!"

Viviana gave a laugh, "Anyway, what's done is done. Don't sweat it too much. Keira's doing great now, and with Lenard's help, she's way more talented than Jeanette!"

At that, Carolina glanced at Keira nearby and gave a slight smile, "Exactly, all Pulse Entertainment needs is Keira!"

Jeanette was always a woman of few words. After performing song after song, the concert had been going on for almost two hours. Finally, Jeanette walked to a piano on stage and slowly sat down.

The crowd was still buzzing, all eyes on her.

However, Jeanette just sat there in front of the piano, not moving or speaking for a long time!

Chloe watched Jeanette and stood up from Damon Harper's arms. Damon didn't try to stop her and watched as she walked into the control room.

Facing Jeanette's sudden silence, the crowd started to get worried.

"What's going on, Jeanette?"

"Don't cry, Jeanette!"

"Go Jeanette! We'll always back you up!"

Jeanette started to cry, too many emotions pouring out, receiving a response she never had before. And tonight, the final moment of decision was upon her.

She took a deep breath, leaned into the microphone on the piano. She hesitated for a moment, clenched her teeth, and finally began to speak, "The final song for tonight—A World of Love."

The whole venue fell into silence. It was as if they just remembered why they were here in the first place.

But right now, they just wanted to hear Jeanette keep singing, "A World of Love holds a special meaning for me, but I lost it. I didn't protect it."

Perhaps remembering something, Jeanette's tears fell. Her sobbing voice was heartbreaking. She said, "Whether you believe me or not, what follows is the original version of A World of Love. Please, bear with me for the last few minutes and let me finish it. I'd be forever grateful."

The crowd erupted in cheers of support!

"Sing! Sing! Sing forever!"

"Go on! You got this! We support you!"

"Jeanette! Jeanette!! Jeanette!!"

Everyone from Starlight International, whether they were on scene or watching the live stream, were anxiously watching Jeanette! The concert was about to end. This was a crucial moment for their company's future. Success meant endless glory, while failure meant

utter ruin!

Jeanette wiped the tears off her face. Her exquisite makeup was slightly smeared, her long red hair cascading down her back like a waterfall, almost completely covering her slender body.

She looked beautifully disheveled and serene.

Jeanette took a deep breath, looking up, then down at the piano in front of her.

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Jeanette took a big gulp of air, lowering her head to the piano before her.

The cheers from below gradually quieted down, all eyes on Jeanette, waiting for her move.

After a brief silence, the sweet sound of the piano poured out, echoing throughout the entire Galaxy Stadium.

Due to her previous performance, Jeanette's voice was somewhat hoarse, but it only added more depth to the emotion of the song:

"I open my eyes, the air changing like boiling water

Suddenly, I have many realizations

If dreams shatter once we wake

Then the world is just a layer of silent dust

I used to hide in the crowd

Only love, can push me forward

I only need a few minutes

To shout out my gratitude

Love, is the start of my life

Love, gives me direction

Love, is always by my side

Guiding me from the dim darkness

To the stage under the sunshine

Standing in the rain, the warmth

You once gave me

Remains in my heart

Love, is my future

Love, teaches me to chase my dreams

Love, makes me raise my head and see

Even the faintest star in the sky

Has the right to fight for the most brilliant glory”

The entire song was filled with emotion. Jeanette, while playing the piano, sang the song with full passion.

This song conveyed so much. A person who had been in the dark for a long time thought she was alone, but she didn't realize she was already surrounded by the warmth of love. She was just unaware until she had an epiphany.

At that moment, the regret and helplessness for the past, the hope and sense of responsibility for the future, were all fully expressed by Jeanette.

But the deep emotion in her singing was beyond words. No one knew where this deep love and emotion came from!

As the song ended, the last note of the piano also stopped. The stadium fell into silence.

Jeanette's hand remained on the piano keys. Her head slightly tilted back and eyes tightly closed, tears rolling down once again.

Then, after the silence, the crowd of thirty thousand began to stir.

"Why are you crying?"

"Huh? You're crying too!"

As people came to their senses, they realized their faces were wet with tears. Some were even crying uncontrollably.

"I love Keira's version too, but I like this one more, what do I do?"

"Me too! I really like it!"

"This version is more touching, I can't stop the tears."

Everyone was silently wiping their tears, their hearts filled with deep emotion.

Just then, the big screen on the stage started to flicker! People turned their heads to look. What was playing on the screen was the video Chloe had asked Jeanette to copy for her.

In the video, Jeanette's mother, Serena, was bedridden.

Jeanette was always by her side, massaging her, combing her hair, feeding her, giving her water.

Even when Serena was sound asleep, Jeanette would lay her head on the bed, tightly holding her mother's hand. She was pressing it against her face, silently crying.

She was afraid to wake her sleeping mother, so she bit her lip tightly, trying not to sob out loud. But in the video, people could still hear Jeanette's uncontrollable sobs of sorrow.

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Finally, Jeanette couldn't hold back her emotions any longer and bolted from the room. Little did she know, her mother, who had been sleeping, slowly opened her eyes after she left.

She stared at the ceiling, tears streaming down her cheeks as she watched Jeanette leave. She pulled out her phone from under her pillow and dialed a number.

Meanwhile, Lenard, who was watching the live stream, had a change of expression.

In the video, Serena's voice came through clearly after the call connected, "Lenard, I know you're busy, I don't blame you. I have a request. After I'm gone, Jeanette will be on her own. She's too innocent and naive. I can see that she has feelings for you. I won't force you two to be together, but can you take care of her for me? Don't let her suffer too much. She's incredibly talented in music. I've been too harsh on her, restricting her from fully utilizing her talents. If you could, can you guide her? She has the potential to be a remarkable musician. Lenard, I've never asked anyone for a favor, but this time, I'm begging you. Please take good care of Jeanette, take good care of my daughter."

Her voice broke. Serena covered her trembling lips and thanked Lenard earnestly before hanging up.

At this point, Jeanette on stage couldn't control her tears.

She had never seen this video before. Since her mother's death, she had been unable to break through her emotions and face her mother. This video was found by Chloe after she rescued her.

She knew her mother was always cold to her, and she also got used to hiding her emotions, but she had no idea. She was completely clueless.

She knew how difficult it was to organize this concert and as a public figure, she needed to spread positive messages. She knew she couldn't cry but...

How could she possibly not cry?

Downstage, over thirty thousand audience members were already in tears after seeing the video.

"Jeanette, keep it up! We'll always support you!"

"We'll always support you!"

\*Jeanette, keep it up!"

"Jeanette! Jeanette! Jeanette!"

They shouted at the top of their lungs, trying to comfort this heartbreaking girl. The whole Galazy Stadium was filled with their shouts. And it wasn't over yet. The screen switched to Serena sitting in a wheelchair, leaning slightly to one side, facing the window. With the sunlight falling gently on her, her profile was looking incredibly kind.

Jeanette sat in front of the piano, looking nervous, “Mom, this is a song I’ve been writing recently; can I play it for you?”

Serena nodded gently.

And so, Jeanette nervously rubbed her fingers together, took a deep breath, and gently placed her fingers on the piano keys.

Even though the song wasn’t mature yet, and had no lyrics, even those who don’t understand music could tell that the song Jeanette was playing in the video was A World of Love!

The audience got it in a flash!

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Everyone was stunned. They had mixed feelings earlier, as among the thirty thousand people, many of them were die-hard fans of Lenard and Keira.

They were just amazed by Jeanette’s talent, although they were leaning towards Jeanette, it didn’t mean they had stopped supporting Lenard and Keira. Not until now, they realized that their previous judgement was wrong, and they were filled with rage.

“Damn, we were duped by Lenard and Keira!”

“Poor Jeanette, she trusted Lenard so much!”

“What pisses me off the most is, Serena begged him to take care of Jeanette before she died! Is this how he takes care of her?!”

“He stole Jeanette’s song, took advantage of her trust, and then accused her! This guy is a disgrace to the music world!”

“He’s a total jerk! Poor Serena had such an ungrateful student, it’s heartrending!”



“I’m so pissed! I wish I could tear Lenard apart, how can there be such a shameless person in this world!”

“And what about Keira?! What’s going on between her and Lenard?! She said she also contributed to the song? How shameless!!”

The whole Galazy Stadium was boiling for a moment.

“Lenard, get out of the music industry!”

“Keira, get out of the showbiz!”

“Lenard, piss off!”

“Keira, fuck you!”

“Go Jeanette! Don’t cry, Jeanette!!”

“Jeanette! Jeanette!! Jeanette...”

Initially, everyone was cursing Lenard and Keira. Then, someone started cheering for Jeanette again! They channeled their anger towards Lenard and Keira into hundred-fold power, cheering and encouraging Jeanette!

Jeanette took a long time to suppress all the emotions. She wiped her tears; at that moment, she was like a child who just fell down. After crying enough, she wiped her tears and ready to stand up again.

Jeanette picked up the microphone, “Thank you all for your support! So, you believe I’m innocent, right?”

As soon as Jeanette's voice fell, there were screams and cheers from the audience.

"We believe you!"

"Jeanette, we will always support you!"

"So, I'm not a disgrace to my mother, right? I can also make her proud, right?" Jeanette asked.

The audience, with tears in their eyes, shouted, "Yes, you're not Serena's disgrace, you're Serena's pride!"

"Jeanette, I'm sorry, I misunderstood you."

"Jeanette, I'm sorry."

"I'm sorry."

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Jeanette shook her head, a genuine smile on her face, "Anyways, thank you guys for coming, listening to my songs, and loving music."

Jeanette didn't say the word "forgive." because she was truly hurt by their irrational behavior. How could someone who had been deeply wounded easily forgive those who hurt her?

But not forgiving didn't mean not appreciating.

Her fans understood Jeanette's feelings, they knew they hurt her before.

"Jeanette, keep on singing! We'll stay with you!"

When it came to singing, Jeanette seemed a bit more relaxed, "But the company only rented the venue for two hours, and time's up." "What? But we want more!"

\*Jeanette, sing a couple more!"

\*Jeanette."

All Jeanette could do was shake her head helplessly, and sighs of disappointment echoed from the audience.

Jeanette watched, and listened. She bit her lip, feeling a bit down.

She longed to sing and to have people really listen to her songs. It was her first big concert.

Then, a woman's voice came from somewhere, "Jeanette, can you keep going?"

The thirty thousand people in the audience glanced at each other, laughed, and looked around, wondering who was speaking. That voice...

Jeanette paused for a moment, then quickly replied, "I can! Chloe..."

Chloe was silent for a while. She was watching the monitors in the control room, observing Jeanette's state, then said, "Two hours have passed, you must be tired. Sing at most two more songs!"

Jeanette was overjoyed and nodded vigorously, "Thank you!"

"Mmm." Chloe answered.

No more sound came.

Downstage.

“Who was that speaking just now? Such a nice voice, sounds powerful!

“She allowed Jeanette to sing two more songs! Jeanette called her Chloe, must be Chloe from Starlight International!”

“Yeah, I’ve seen Starlight International’s press conference! She’s got a great aura, and she’s such a good person!”

Jeanette sighed in relief, holding the mic and said, “Yes, Ms. Summers is really a good person. If it weren’t for her, I might’ve left this world half a month ago! She gave me a new life, a new journey. Meeting her was my luck.”

She paused for a moment, then continued, “Alright, let’s relax for the next two songs!” “Great!!”

The upbeat music started-

“If a good cry could make me stronger

If this is an escape,

To a place where no one is,

Facing myself, I had to surrender.

Lessen some pain,

All I wished for was someone to lean on,

But you coldly rejected me.

Sometimes I think, without you,

I could still be just fine.

At most, I'd just shed a few more tears"

The happy song once again stirred everyone's emotions. At this moment, Jeanette's face was free from the previous unease and

tension. She looked completely relaxed, revealing a joyful and laid-back smile.

After finishing the song, Jeanette paused, "Thank you again, everyone! I really love music, no matter what happens in the future, I'll always remember—stay true to myself, and keep moving forward!"

"Last but not least, our final song, Fireworks!"

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"Doesn't matter if it's fleeting, doesn't matter if it lasts forever

Doesn't matter if it's happiness, maybe it even comes with pain

Doesn't matter if it's reckless, doesn't matter if it's impulsive.

As long as there was a touch

Write a short poem, write a novel

Just a moment, and you can have eternity

Write a memory, no matter how long it's been

I can still cry with a smile

Life is long like a desert

But at your feet, an oasis grows

Fate is no longer silent

Flowers bloom in the night sky

We silently look up together

Watching the fireworks in the sky

The brief but beautiful fireworks"

As the song reached its climax, colorful smoke and fireworks suddenly erupted in front of the stage!

Then, countless fireworks bloomed in the sky above the Galazy Stadium, completely lighting up the night sky! And below, thirty thousand people shouted in unison the words Jeanette just said-

"Stay true to yourself, and keep moving forward!"

"Stay true to yourself, and keep moving forward!"

“Stay true to yourself, and keep moving forward!”

Lenard sat slumped on the couch, his face pale and completely lost.

Why did it turn out like this? Jeanette, she still had that kind of thing?!

Meanwhile, Carolina and Viviana were completely stunned.

“Keira, what the hell is going on?!” Carolina Ptry shouted, smashing the cup in her hand to the ground!

Keira shrank back, her fists clenched, her chest heaving as she shook her head, “Granny, I don’t know! I don’t know why it turned out like this! It was Lenard, it was him! I asked him again and again; he said the song was fine.”

“Fine?! How do you explain what’s happening now?!” Carolina yelled.

Lance also frowned, “Keira, how did you get so close to a guy like Lenard?”

Keira looked at Lance with a hurt expression, “Lance, I told you. I met him by chance when I went to the B City last time. He is a big deal in the music scene, isn’t it normal for me to seize the opportunity to make friends with him?”

Lance didn’t seem to doubt her, but frowned and said, “Lenard obviously picked a fight with Chloe on purpose at Old Mr. Watson’s birthday party. You being so close with him, who has hostility towards Chloe, could it mean that you also have hostility towards her?” Keira was taken aback, and her tears fell down, “Lance, do you think I’m that kind of person? Who in the entertainment industry doesn’t know that Lenard is the most popular music producer today? I’m an artist, why can’t I be friends with him? Do I need to consider his relationship with Chloe before I do anything?”

“Why not!” Lance stood up with a stern face. “If you had thought about this beforehand, maybe today’s events wouldn’t have happened, Keira, I’m really fed up with how your problems always end up affecting Chloe!”

Keira looked up at him in disbelief and sadness, “Lance, are you saying that this is all my fault.”

Lance frowned, but said nothing more.

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A concert that no one had faith in from the start, ended up with a shocking twist.

Galaxy Stadium was jam-packed, and the atmosphere was insane!

It was livelier than any concert in the past.

Even after the concert ended, many people were still reeling from the shock.

The deeply shocked audience had already stirred up a buzz on the internet.

“I really witnessed history! I never thought that the famous producer Lenard would be such a person!”

“He only got a foothold in the entertainment industry because he was Serena’s student, but he ended up betraying his benefactor!”

“During an interview, he acted all high and mighty, saying he couldn’t accept Jeanette’s attitude toward music and that music and fame don’t go hand in hand. What a joke!”

“He almost drove the daughter his mentor entrusted to him to a dead end! He’s really too much, he’s the one who should drop dead!” “And then there’s Keira Summers, she clearly plagiarized someone else’s song, but she won’t admit it!”

“Pulse Entertainment is the worst company in the world, thank goodness Jeanette Randle left, otherwise, Pulse Entertainment would probably have oppressed her for Keira Summers’ sake her whole life!”



“Right, right, right! Ms. Chole is so sharp, she discovered the genius Jeanette Randle!”

Page after page of comments on the internet, all in support of Jeanette, this was rare.

That night, a large number of journalists and countless fans surrounded Pulse Entertainment and kept vigil all night, determined to block Keira Summers and Carolina Petry.

Even the employees who came to work in the morning couldn't enter the company building.

When Keira and Carolina arrived at the company, their car was surrounded before they could get out.

With the help of security, they barely got out of the car, and the journalists' questions came pouring down like rain.

“Ms. Keira, what's your take on the turnaround in the plagiarism case of 'A World of Love'?”

Keira was squeezed so hard that she couldn't stand still. She had to lower her head to avoid the questions.

“Ms. Keira, how do you explain plagiarizing a song from a fellow artist in the company and then slandering them?”

Since Keira wouldn't speak, the journalists turned their questions to Carolina.

“Ms. Petry, Keira Summers has oppressed fellow artists in the company for personal gain, disregarding the company's interests, and even horribly slandered Jeanette Randle. As the person in charge of Pulse Entertainment, shouldn't you fire Keira Summers?”

The color on Carolina's face suddenly turned cold.

The journalist who asked the question sneered and continued to ask sharply.

“Ms. Petry, you shouldn’t need to think too hard about this question, right? These are all things you said at a press conference half a month ago! You also said that Pulse Entertainment will not tolerate any artist with unethical behavior such as ‘plagiarism’. Not only that, but you also said that those who steal

the labor of others are unforgivable villains and should be boycotted by society. So, are you planning to have Keira Summers boycotted by society?”