## The Killer Queen with Multiple Disguises by Novia Ford Chapter 16

The Killer Queen with Multiple Disguises by Novia Ford Chapter 16

Chapter 16 She Sets the Stage on Fire!

Laughter filled the room as everyone joked and laughed together.

In the front row, Hedy closed her eyes and, when she opened them again, she saw the information panel from the system.

"Trial mission (1) completed."

"A new mission will be released tomorrow. Stay tuned."

Mr. Evan appeared at the classroom door. "It's our turn for makeup. Hurry to the dressing room and get ready for the performance!"

"Wow!" Sun exclaimed, leading the students as they rushed out.

The classroom was now empty, with only Hedy flipping through her books.

"Hedy, why don't you go to the dressing room as well? See if you can help with anything ," Mr. Evan suggested with a smile.

He wanted Hedy to integrate into the group.

She was always so solitary.

Hedy nodded. There was nothing else for her to do anyway.

Watching Hedy's retreating figure, Mr. Evan pursed his lips.

As he reflected on the transformation of

these students in recent days, an idea slowly formed in his mind.

0.00%

## 17:06

Chapter 16 She Sets the Stage on Fire!

288 Vouchers

In the dressing room.

A professional makeup artist hired by the school was applying various cosmetics on the faces of Class 7 students.

Hedy leaned against the wall, arms crossed. There was no need for her to help in this area.

Occasionally, girls from other classes blushed as they approached the makeup artist, as king questions like, "Is my eye makeup smudged?" or "Can you touch up my makeup?" or even "Will I look prettier like this?"

Their cautious yet excited behavior had one reason: Childe King, the new trustee of Low ell High School, would be attending the party.

Childe King was the dream man desired by countless girls worldwide!

If they caught Childe King's attention during this performance, they would instantly climb up the social ladder.

Any San Francisco corporation that stood before the King Family would have to bow down!

"If I were a girl, I'd want to marry Childe King too!" A boy from Class 7 exclaimed.

"Unlike you, I just want to marry Goddess Hedy!" the girls from Class 7 said, their voices filled with admiration.

Men couldn't hold a candle to Goddess Hedy!

They were completely conquered by her.

On the stage, the host began to liven up the atmosphere.

After an impassioned speech, the students took turns performing

13.45%

17.06

Chapter 16 She Sets the Stage on Fire!

288 Vouchers

according to the order determined by the draw.

Regardless of the quality of their performances, everyone received a certain amount of applause.

When the

host announced the names "Gloria" and "Oliver," the applause reached its peak in the a udience.

The students erupted in excited cheers.

"Gloria, Goddess Gloria!"

"Oliver, Oliver!"

These two people were the most popular students at Lowell High School.

Even though Oliver had his engagement with Hedy called off, and Gloria had been criticized for the library incident, their status at Lowell High School remained unshakable.

On stage, Gloria wore a pue evening gown as she gracefully played the piano, her neck arched elegantly like a swan.

Oliver, dressed in a tailcoat, accompanied her with his violin, his focused expression ma king him look even more handsome.

They created a harmonious scene with their instruments.

As the music concluded, the applause grew even more fervent.

Some bold boys shouted their love for Gloria, while others rested their chins in their han ds, bored and pursing their lips.

"What's wrong? Wasn't Gloria's performance good?"

"It's wonderful. I've just heard it too many times."

30.19%

17:06

Chapter 16 She Sets the Stage on Firel

288 Vouchers

It had been three years since Gloria played the piano at every celebration.

Although the pieces she played were different each time, the piano was always there, and he wasn't exactly a loyal fan of piano music. He had indeed grown a bit tired of it.

He wanted to see something new and exciting.

Backstage.

The students from Class 7 were getting ready, but just as they were about to perform on stage, the music teacher in charge of playing the drums came over, clutching his stomach.

"Ouch, my stomach hurts. I can't accompany you on the drums. You'll have to find some one else."

Then he quickly ran away.

The faces of the students changed.

"In the piece we chose, the drums are the main accompanying instrument. Without the drums, the entire style of the piece will change, right?"

"Why does it have to be this critical moment? Where can we find someone who can play the drums?"

"I'll do it," Hedy walked over and extended her hand. "Give me the metronome."

The drums, also known as the jazz drums, were rhythmic instruments.

Since the beats of the majority of songs were regular, drummers often

45.83**%** 

17:06

Chapter 16 She Sets the Stage on Fire!

288 Vouchers

didn't need to look at sheet music. Instead, they relied on a metronome preset in their headphones.

With fixed-

frequency pulses, they could accurately control the rhythm of the entire piece.

"You can play the drums?" Sun widened his eyes and handed Hedy the headphones.

"A little bit," Hedy replied, putting on the headphones.

Playing the drums used to be her only outlet for releasing her emotions.

And she unexpectedly earned the title of "the greatest drummer of the century" accordin g to media rankings.

On stage, the female host beamed with a smile and announced, "Next up, we have the students from Class 7 of the senior year. They will be performing a song called 'Natural.' Let's give it up for them!"

Applause erupted, filling the air with enthusiasm.

Class 7 students took the stage, and the lights dimmed, leaving only a spotlight on Sun.

He began singing softly:

"Will you hold the line

When every one of them is giving up or giving in tell me

In this house of mine

Nothing ever comes without a consequence or cost tell me..."

As the introductory singing came to an end, a second spotlight

60.62%

17:06

Chapter 16 She Sets the Stage on Firel

288 Vouchers

illuminated

the pianist, and the deep and classical sound of the piano filled the air. The rhythm grad ually intensified, and Sun's voice grew louder.

"That's the price you pay

Leave behind your heartache and cast away

Rather be the hunter than the prey

And you're standing on the edge face up

'Cause you're a..."

The third spotlight directly illuminated Hedy.

She struck the drums, driving the rhythm to a climax.

At that moment, Sun also sang out loudly:

"Natural!

A beating heart of stone

You gotta be so cold!

To make it in this world

Yeah, you're a natural!

Living your life cutthroat

You gotta be so cold

Yeah, you're a natural!

The piano retreated to a secondary role, and the main rhythm was controlled by the drums. The tight and orderly beats resonated like

75.47%

## 17-06

Chapter 16 She Sets the Stage on Fire!

288 Vouchers

strikes to the core of one's heart.

Under the spotlight, Hedy's gaze appeared somewhat unfocused and fragmented. Her entire focus was on the metronome in her headphones.

This was an incredibly fiery song.

Despite its intensity, her beautiful face remained calm, creating a stark contrast with the passionate lead singer, Sun, in front of her.

This contrast perfectly aligned with the theme of the song itself:

No matter how cruel reality may be, one must be calm and powerful like a hunter, taking the initiative, because you are extraordinary by birth!

In the audience.

Preston leaned back in his chair, his long legs crossed, ignoring the flattery and small talk from other shareholders as he focused intently on the perform ance on stage.

In his deep, narrow eyes, the image of Hedy's solo under the lights was imprinted.

That girl had set the stage on fire.

If she spared a moment to observe the audience, she would see countless expressions of shock and admiration.

But she paid no attention to them.

And that only made her more captivating.

Chute he tags Cel