

Chapter 680 The Most Amazing Surprise

Seeing no possible way out of the crisis, the manager gave up all hope. He slumped onto the floor in complete defeat, ready to accept whatever terrible consequences were about to unfold.

Taylor had already accepted his impending career decline. By tomorrow morning, he wouldn't be the beloved superstar millions of fans adored. He'd be the man responsible for a deadly stampede, his name forever linked with tragedy instead of music.

Drowning in hopelessness, Taylor quietly opened Stellara's official music profile and began streaming her songs in sequence.

Stellara had only one official account in the world, used exclusively for releasing her musical compositions. Nothing else appeared on her feed. No matter how passionate or heated the fan discussions became in the comment sections, she remained completely absent from all interactions.

Her profile description was elegantly minimal, offering just a brief explanation of what her stage name represented: a distant star, beautiful but unreachable.

This bare-bones account, with absolutely zero fan engagement from the artist herself, had somehow attracted hundreds of millions of devoted followers.

As Stellara's ethereal voice began flowing through the backstage speakers, a profound quiet descended upon everyone present.

Emmanuel and Lance wore expressions of deep concern. The thought of people getting crushed in a panicked stampede made their stomachs turn—even one person dying would haunt them for the rest of their lives. Since this entire disaster had begun with Taylor's situation, they couldn't help feeling partially responsible for whatever would happen next.

Feeling completely at a loss, both men looked toward Elliana for guidance.

Elliana, however, remained perfectly composed, like a serene lake on a windless day. She studied Taylor carefully and asked, "Do you truly admire Stellara's music?"

Taylor raised his head to meet her gaze, and then quickly typed his response on his phone screen. "Of course. I'm her most loyal fan. I'd even give my life for her."

Elliana nearly laughed. Who on earth wanted his life? Masking her amusement, she turned to the manager. "Are you sure the audience would calm down if Stellara appeared?"

"One hundred percent certain," the manager responded without hesitation. "You're not in the industry, so you don't understand what she means to people. If she suddenly appeared at this venue tonight, the audience wouldn't just forgive the technical problems—they'd consider themselves lucky for securing the seats at her live performance."

Elliana said nothing more in response. She simply rose from her seat and disappeared into the adjacent dressing room.

Half an hour later, she stepped out wearing a flowing white gown. A peculiar hat crowned her head, with a veil cascading from its brim to hide her face completely.

Everyone in the room stared in stunned confusion, trying to process what they were seeing.

At that very moment, fresh commotion rippled through the audience.

Exactly as Elliana had anticipated, after enduring Cole's well-meaning but lengthy speech for over an hour, the audience was becoming restless and irritated. The planted agitators recognized this as their perfect opportunity to reignite the anger.

"Mr. Evans, we appreciate your eloquence when delivering your speech, but we didn't come here for your lecture—we paid to see Taylor perform! You can't seriously expect to talk all night, can you?"

"That's right! Even with technical difficulties, Taylor should have had the



decency to face his audience and offer an explanation! What kind of performer hides backstage and plays his own fans for fools?"

"I bet something bigger is going on here, and they're feeding us lies while frantically trying to figure out how to cover it up!"

"Are we really going to let them get away with this? Let's rush the stage and tear the whole place down!"

Before the words sank into the air, more than a dozen planted instigators were already sprinting toward the front stage, bellowing at the top of their lungs.

Caught up in the sudden surge of energy, several fans who had been growing increasingly frustrated leaped from their seats, ready to join the rush. The entire situation was seconds away from complete pandemonium.

Monitoring the unfolding disaster from the backstage screens, Elliana quickly turned to the bewildered manager. "Start playing Stellara's first major hit song."

"What?" The manager blinked at her, baffled.

"Just do exactly what I'm telling you! We don't have a single second to spare!" As Elliana barked out the instruction, she snatched the microphone that had been resting beside Taylor.

Though still bewildered, the manager obeyed. Within moments, the iconic opening melody of Stellara's breakthrough single began resonating throughout the massive venue.

Microphone firmly in her grasp, Elliana made her way toward the stage entrance. The musical introduction reached its conclusion precisely as she stepped into the shadowy wings. She brought the mic close to her mouth and began to sing.

Her otherworldly voice floated across the stadium like magic.

The fans who had been charging forward came to an immediate standstill. Even the planted agitators who were leading the angry mob suddenly stopped dead in their tracks, their furious shouting cut off mid-sentence.

It was as though someone had pressed a giant pause button on the entire audience, every pair of eyes now riveted to the illuminated stage.

On the platform, Cole whirled around, trying to locate where the incredible sound was coming from.

Elliana stepped gracefully out of the wings, gliding slowly to Cole's side to share the spotlight.

Cole cut a striking figure in his perfectly tailored dark suit. Elliana appeared like a fairy in her flowing white gown. Standing together, they looked like something from a romantic dream.

Yet, as visually stunning as the pair appeared, it wasn't their striking presence that left twenty thousand audience completely speechless. It was the intoxicating, unmistakable voice that wrapped around them.

"Oh my, can this really be happening? Are we actually hearing Stellara sing live?"

"It has to be! That voice is impossible to fake! No one else sounds like that!"

"The concert organizers somehow managed to get Stellara herself to rescue this disaster? This is beyond incredible!"

"This has to be the most amazing surprise in entertainment history!"

"Someone please tell me you're recording this!"