

Chapter 682 Her Actual Face

When Taylor witnessed Elliana stepping onto the platform and beginning to perform one of Stellara's signature pieces, he found himself staring vacantly at the backstage monitor, an amusing notion briefly crossing his consciousness. Given that Elliana was such a die-hard fan of his, had she perhaps developed her passion for Stellara's music simply because she discovered his own obsession with the artist?

But this fleeting idea never had a chance to develop fully. Within sixty seconds, he tumbled from his chair as though he'd been struck by an electrical current. How was it possible that Elliana's vocals were identical to Stellara's legendary voice? Could Elliana really be that masterful at vocal mimicry? So skilled that she could reproduce every subtle inflection and distinctive quality? Absolutely not. Such perfection was beyond human capability. Nobody could truly embody Stellara's musical essence.

Stellara's distinctive vocal quality was completely unprecedented, and her performance methods were entirely her own innovation—absolutely unique and extraordinarily challenging to replicate. No performer had ever managed to successfully copy her style. Every attempt by wannabe imitators resulted in nothing more than cheap, unconvincing parodies.

Therefore, Elliana actually was Stellara? Taylor widened his eyes. He had been strutting around for days, convinced he was Elliana's celebrity crush, when she had simply been playing along with his delusions the entire time. The truth was that he was the one who worshipped Stellara like a devoted fanatic! Stellara, the enigmatic, invisible musical genius, had actually appeared on stage in person to rescue his failing concert. What an extraordinary gift she had given him!

After Taylor's dramatic fall to the floor, nobody rushed to assist him—the entire crew remained completely hypnotized by what they were watching on the screen.

Taylor barely cared about his fall. His tailbone ached from the impact, but he dismissed the discomfort entirely. He gazed at the monitor in

stunned amazement for several moments and then jumped to his feet with such explosive energy that he bounded into the dressing area like a startled animal.

Once inside, he grabbed a glass, drained it in desperate gulps, and then clawed at his throat, begging for sound. He had to sing. He had to join Stellara. Stellara herself was out there performing as his substitute—he had finally encountered his ultimate idol! He couldn't possibly squander this extraordinary opportunity. He absolutely had to join her on stage to transform this evening into the most spectacular triumph of his entire career.

But try as he might, not a single sound escaped his lips. Perspiration began forming on his brow as panic and desperation consumed his thoughts. After numerous fruitless attempts, he brought his fist crashing down onto the table with such force that his entire arm went numb from the impact.

Meanwhile, Elliana remained completely unaware of the emotional chaos she had unleashed within Taylor. Having concluded the opening piece, she offered a warm smile to the massive audience. "Good evening, everyone. I am Stellara. How is everyone feeling tonight?"

"Absolutely incredible!" twenty thousand voices responded as one thunderous chorus.

"Stellara! Stellara! Stellara!" The stadium roared with a single voice, a sea of devotion rising higher with every chant. In that moment, she wasn't just a singer. She was their queen, and the world revolved around her.

Elliana's face radiated absolute joy, her expression glowing with genuine contentment. Music had always been her personal sanctuary, something she pursued for the sheer love of creation rather than any desire for public recognition or financial gain. Taking the stage tonight had been an act of pure desperation.

However, now that she found herself standing before this massive audience, she decided this might be the perfect moment to finally reveal the truth and put an end to all the confusion. This way, she and Cole could openly live as an item without constantly battling gossip and wild speculation from the media.

With this resolution firmly in place, she brought the microphone close to her mouth once more. "All of you know me through my songs," she declared, "but only by my stage name. You have no idea what my real identity is, where I actually come from, or what my true story might be. Tonight, I want to take off this veil. Do you want to see who's underneath?"

"Absolutely!" the massive audience responded with unified enthusiasm. Witnessing Stellara perform live had already fulfilled the wildest dreams of everyone present, but now she was offering to show them her actual face? The energy coursing through the stadium was absolutely explosive.

A thunderous wave of excited chatter rolled across the audience.

Cole's head snapped toward Elliana, eyes wide. He hadn't expected this. Revealing herself here, in front of the world, was more than he'd imagined.

But Elliana's decision was already made. With deliberate calm, she reached up, fingers brushing the rim of her hat. Then, slowly, she lifted it away.

In that instant, the deafening cheers from twenty thousand voices disappeared completely. The entire venue plunged into absolute silence. Nobody could have prepared themselves for what the veil had been concealing. A face that was deliberately, almost grotesquely, repulsive. Wild, disheveled hair surrounded facial features covered in elaborate, sprawling tattoo designs.

Cole's mouth fell open in shock. He hadn't anticipated that she would unveil the "old Elliana" disguise.

The enormous display screens positioned around the stage projected Elliana's deliberately unattractive appearance with crystal-clear, merciless precision.

A unified intake of breath swept through the audience before a single voice pierced the stunned quiet. "That's Elliana! That's the ugly Elliana!"

The "old" Elliana had briefly been a recognizable public personality. Her marriage to Cole had generated a massive media frenzy, and her participation with Paige on The Heiress' Graduation Trip had exposed her to hundreds of millions of television viewers worldwide.

The name "Elliana" had remained a topic of online discussion for quite

some time afterward, until Eva and Wanda launched an aggressive campaign to eliminate her digital presence, prohibiting any mention or conversation about her. Only after this systematic erasure did her name finally disappear from public discourse.

But memory was harder to erase than data. Now, seeing that identical face on the concert stage—revealed as Stellara, standing directly beside Cole—the audience exploded into a chaos of bewildered murmurs.

"Stellara is actually Elliana? This completely destroys everything I believed!"

"Hold on, some time ago, every piece of news about Elliana just vanished overnight. You couldn't even mention her name online. I remember hearing whispers that she had died. What in the world is happening here?"