

## Chapter 874 Ultimate Ace

Despite being completely overlooked by both the judges and the audience, Adah remained steady and composed.

Earlier, before her turn to dance, Adah, determined to outperform Rowena's Moonlight Shadow, had made the most of the precious moments she had backstage to prepare. Her last-minute switch from Moonlight Shadow to the Immortal's Awakening wasn't some reckless gamble; it was a carefully plotted move.

Moonlight Shadow was all about delicacy and grace, perfectly suited for light-colored costumes. Rowena's pink-and-white gown had embodied that ideal.

In stark contrast, the Immortal's Awakening blazed with energy and boldness, featuring rapid-fire rhythms and explosive choreography. The music, too, was electrifying, none other than Stellara's chart-topping hit.

And Stellara was none other than Elliana herself.

Back when Elliana had first released the song, Adah had been swept up in inspiration, putting together a dance to its lyrics right on the spot. She had never dreamed that, one day, she'd be performing it onstage after a decision made at the very last minute.

Adah chose this powerful routine to cut straight through the calm left by Rowena's act, determined to pull every wandering gaze right back to her.

Her original costume, soft pink and white, had been set aside. Now, she stood center stage in a gown of blazing red, glowing like a firestorm under the spotlight.

This was no ordinary dress. Crafted by the iconic designer Rosa, it was a one-of-a-kind creation: exquisite materials, meticulous detail, and a price tag that soared to thirty million. Only the most elite would ever hope to wear something so breathtaking.

Yet, Adah had it delivered to her without the slightest trouble. Because

Rosa, the mysterious genius behind the dress, was none other than her closest friend, Elliana.

As soon as Elliana found out that Adah had decided to switch her competition piece to the Immortal's Awakening, she had dispatched someone to deliver the gown to the venue without wasting a single moment.

Wearing the thirty-million-dollar creation, Adah, already breathtaking, seemed to shine with a brilliance that felt almost unreal. The gown sculpted her figure with precision, amplifying the powerful intensity of her performance in every possible way.

Adah slipped into her opening pose, let her gaze fall to the dazzling dress, and couldn't help but smile to herself. Having a best friend this gifted was a real blessing. Sometimes, the impossible was just a phone call away.

As the music thundered into motion, Adah's movements flowed with a magnetic, fluid power that drew all eyes to her.

A wave of surprise swept through the crowd. All talk of Rowena died instantly, replaced by hushed awe. Every head turned to the stage, unable to look away from Adah's mesmerizing entrance.

This was exactly the impact Adah had wanted.

The first bars of the Immortal's Awakening hit like lightning, commanding attention at once. Lured in by the driving beat, the audience stared in wonder as Adah's dance unfolded before them.

Stellara's hit song already had the crowd buzzing with excitement, and Adah more than delivered. She pulled off a string of dazzling, high-difficulty moves, each one landing perfectly with the beat, creating an effortless harmony between her dancing and the music.

"Wow!" The stadium exploded with applause.

"That was breathtaking!"

"This dancer is on another planet!"

"She's so talented that she should be sitting at the judges' table!"

Almost instantly, Rowena faded from everyone's minds. The audience was spellbound by Adah. Even the judges sat transfixed, eyes wide with astonishment.

During Rowena's set, the panel hadn't held back: they had all praised her choreography, though they'd pointed out her technique needed work. One judge had even volunteered to mentor her, promising to help her refine her skills.

Now, watching Adah, not a single judge dared make such an offer. They knew, in their hearts, that Adah's talent soared far beyond their reach. Her technique was out of their league, and her original choreography set a new standard altogether.

Someone like Adah didn't just compete; she changed the very definition of excellence. The moment she stepped onto the stage, she was marked for greatness.

Everyone thought Rowena would be impossible to top, but Adah's performance left her in the dust.

The difference in skill was glaring, yet all the judges had already handed Rowena perfect marks. What on earth could they give Adah?

Halfway through Adah's routine, the judges were already sweating, faced with a scoring crisis. To be honest, more than one of them had hesitated to give Rowena a perfect score. But the crowd's wild energy and relentless nudging from the two heavyweight judges Rowena had in her pocket swept them along. Now, with no way out, regret gnawed at them.

Meanwhile, as Adah's routine soared toward its finale, chaos broke out online.

Many viewers, convinced Rowena had clinched the win, had stopped watching the broadcast and jumped to her personal live stream.

But those who stayed were in for a shock. Blown away by Adah, they flooded the chat, shouting for everyone to tune back in. 'The last contestant is the ultimate ace—this is the real showstopper!'