



Worlds Collide: A Stage Secret

Clover



Under the brilliant, dazzling spotlights of the arena stage, Freya and Malachi take center stage during the Descendants Zombies Worlds Collide Tour. The energetic music swells around them as thousands of cheering fans wave glow sticks across the darkened stadium. They sing with captivating passion, harmonizing beautifully as the high-energy show reaches its grand finale.



As the closing notes of Dream Come True begin, Malachi steps in closer until their faces are mere inches apart. While singing their sweet final harmony, Freya's eyes lock onto his, darting down to his lips before drifting back up to his warm gaze. Malachi returns the exact same lingering look, both fighting off nervous, smitten smiles as the undeniable chemistry fills the stage.



The crowd goes wild with excitement, completely enchanted by the visible romance radiating between the two young performers. Though their offstage relationship remains a private secret from the public, the romantic spark between them is impossible to hide under the bright lights. Separating just as the music fades, they share a subtle, knowing smirk that sends the arena into a roaring frenzy.



Stepping off the stage into the cool, bustling backstage corridor, Liamani immediately intercepts Freya with a knowing grin. Freya tries her absolute best to play it cool, crossing her arms and innocently asking what all the fuss is about. Liamani just chuckles, teasingly pointing out how lingering and romantic those stolen glances were during the finale.



After an exciting evening of wrapping up post-show duties and greeting the crew, the group makes their way back to the hotel. Deep down, Freya and Malachi are both buzzing with quiet anticipation, waiting patiently for the busy night to settle. Passing through the carpeted hallways, they exchange sly, hidden smiles whenever no one else is looking.



Back at the hotel rooms, luck finally swings in their favor. MK has headed over to Freya's room to watch a late-night movie with Liamani, leaving Malachi's room peaceful and completely quiet. Freya softly turns the doorknob and steps inside, greeted by the cozy glow of the room lamp and Malachi standing there waiting for her.



Standing in the calm silence of the room, the overwhelming adrenaline of the concert gives way to a sweet, gentle atmosphere. They look at each other, their smiles breaking through naturally after hours of holding back onstage. Malachi takes a soft step forward and softly says, 'Please kiss me.'



Freya smiles warmly, stepping up to close the remaining distance between them. She lightly catches his shirt collar, pulling him down gently to press a sweet, tender kiss to his lips. The quiet tension of the long night instantly melts away into cozy, pure warmth as they stand together in the peaceful room.



Pulling back with bright smiles, they break into soft, breathless laughter and wrap their arms around each other in a warm hug. The whirlwind of performing for thousands melts into the quiet comfort of being together without any spotlight or audience. Malachi beams happily, enjoying the sweet simplicity of the quiet moment.



Suddenly, the hotel room door pops wide open, and MK casually strolls back inside. He freezes in his tracks, taking in the scene before his face splits into a massive grin as he points at them and shouts 'FRALACHI!' Freya buries her face in her hands with unstoppable laughter while Malachi groans in playful defeat, knowing he will never hear the end of it.