

Ceo's Mysterious Fiancee by Piper Dunlap

Chapter 120

Chapter 120 I Dare You

No, she could not admit that she plagiarized!

Otherwise, it would mark the end of her days as a pianist.

Her glory as the second place would also disappear

She would be despised by everyone.

And her reputation would be tarnished.

Other people would treat her as a joke.

Once she admitted it, her parents and Davon would be disappointed in her. Mr. and Mrs. Tate would dislike her and refuse her to step into the Tate's house. Her fans would become her haters.

She could never let it break her!

She gritted her teeth. "Well, that's your version of the truth. It's on textbooks? Who saw it?"

"You..." Malia found her so headstrong. She was furious. "Alright, I'll convince you with facts!"

She had someone take a picture of the latest textbook and project the score onto the big screen.

"This is Vallorie's 'Wish!"

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Malia looked at everyone. "Those who can understand the music score can see that there are so many similarities. They didn't happen to sound similar on several parts, but the whole salient points of the tunes were identical!"

"Yes, Ms. Ballard is right...

"The climax sounded the same

"Ms. Ballard was right about her. She did copy the 'Wish'.'

"The other parts composed by Vallorie are much better than Abbigail!"

"Those who don't understand the music score, please calm down. The climax of Wish' of Vallorie will be played. You can judge with your own ears if the two tunes sound identical!"

Malla's gaze swept across the audience and fell on Celia Lomas. "Play it."

Celia was the third place, and she was enough to humiliate Abbigail.

Celia was stunned when she was appointed by Malia, but she quickly gathered her senses and sat in front of the piano and played the climax of Wish, the scores of which were displayed on the screen

The exact same melody reached everyone's ears. Even Tyrell and Lindsey, who were protective of their daughter, were stunned.

Although they could not read the score, they heard identical music. They couldn't deny it.

Every time Cella played a note, it was like a slap to Abbigail's face. In the end, Abbigail could not resist, and her face turned extremely

pale.

Sitting in the first row were a few judges of the competition. They thought highly of Abbigail. One of them liked her so much.

She helped Abbigail a lot so that she was able to get second place.

But now, with irrefutable evidence, she was disappointed and angry. She once thought that Abbigail was a good student, but it turned

out not.

After Celia finished playing the climax of the tune, the host knew that Abbigail's plagiarism was already a certainty. He held the microphone and said earnestly, "predecessors have worked hard to plant a tree, but someone plucked the fruit without permission. Their rights were damaged."

He took a look at Abbigail and said firmly. "As the host of the competition, I'm sorry to announce that Abbigail fate, the second place has been disqualified because the plagiarized the work of Vallone. According to the rules of the competition, she won't be able to participate in competitions in the future "

Abbigail felt her whole body trembling

"Now, let's welcome our winner, third place and Ms. Ballard to take a picture. The host planned to divert others attention by saying

that

"I didn't plagiarize" Abbigail burst out

"There's evidence Why is she still denying it?"

"Is she really innocent? Look at her stubborn eyes. The plagiarizer should be feeling guilty unlike her..."

"But the climaxes of the two tunes are the same. Is she implying that Vallorie copied hers"

"This is plagiarism!"

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Malia did not expect that she would not give up even though there was enough evidence. She said angrily. "Nowadays, the pursuit of fame and profit has eroded the ethics away. You copied Vallone's work, and we removed you from the industry. You should leave here with your tail between your legs. How dare you insist on claiming that you did not plagiarize""

"I did not plagiarize!"

"This song was composed by me at home! Can you prove that I didn't compose it at home?" Abbigail insisted.

"Then, can you explain why your climax is the same as that of Vallarie? The other parts are not good as the climax. How can you explain that?"

Malia obviously did not believe her. "Do others believe your words? You said that you did not plagiarize. Do you have the audacity to say it in front of Vallorie?"

What?

Vallone?

Vallorie has always been elusive, and no one has ever seen her before....

Not only did Malia know her, but it seemed like she wanted to invite her out..

However, would a master show up for a trivial matter?

Abbigail did not expect that Malia would invite Vallorie to suppress her. Everyone knew that Vallorie never revealed her whereabouts.

Abbigail guessed that Vallo

want to get the spotlight, so she hid her identity for a long time.

Malia asked her to say it again before Vallorie. Would Malia call her? Or would it be a video chat?

No matter how Abbigail felt uneasy. Unconsciously, she clenched her fists tightly.

"Vallorie happened to be here today. She was in the audience and witnessed all. Yet you refused to admit it!"

As soon as this was said, the audience burst into an uproar, and everyone looked around for Vallorie.

The color on Abbigail's face was completely gone. Vallorie was here? No, impossible....

How could a big shot like her show up at such a small competition?

Malia looked at the good-looking girl in the audience and said respectfully. "I'm really sorry for disturbing you. I intended to solve it as

soon as possible..."

When she said this, she cast a fierce look at Abbigail. "I didn't expect this girl to deny it when she copied your tune! This is not only

disrespectful to you but also disrespectful to the creative environment."

Malia looked at Paige and said word by word, "We must punish plagiarism so that the plagiarist would have no place in this industry. And that would set an example for others. Otherwise, it will only embolden plagiarism and disappoint the creators. We can't allow plagiarism to happen again!"