

Desperation 28

Chapter 28

The host raised the microphone, loudly declaring, "Dear audiences, I now announce the first place of the grand finale of Show

Your Dance....

At this point, the host suddenly stopped.

The audience thought the host was intentionally building suspense, stretching their necks in anticipation of the announcement.

However, after waiting for over a minute, the host didn't continue.

"What's going on? Why is he building suspense for so long? What's wrong with him?" Some audiences began expressing their

dissatisfaction.

"Hey, look. The host seems to be listening to something in his earpiece."

"Yeah. That's true!"

"What's happening? What's going on?"

The host paused midway through the announcement because he had received a voice in his earpiece from the backstage

director. "Wait! We need to stop! We've received an audio message..."

The audience below was getting impatient and wondering what was happening.

The contestants on stage wore puzzled expressions, looking at each other. No one knew what was going on.

Noticing the confusion, Jessica frowned nervously. What's happening? The host was about to announce me as the first-place

winner, but why did he suddenly stop?' She thought.

In the livestream, viewers flooded the screen with question marks.

[What's going on? Livestream malfunction?]

When all the audience was puzzled, the host finally spoke again.

"Dear audiences, the production team of Show Your Dance received an audio message in our program email before the start of

the finals, but we didn't have time to check it. Just three minutes ago, a staff member discovered this audio. And now, we have

chosen to play this audio publicly. Please listen together!"

After the host finished his words, he stepped aside, revealing a large

screen behind him.

The staff member synchronized the screen of a laptop to the large

screen.

Everyone in the venue saw the program team's email on the big screen, displaying the anonymous audio message it had

received.

At this moment, Jessica suddenly had a bad premonition on the stage. 'Could this audio message be... No! Please don't play it!'

She prayed desperately and anxiously in her mind.

However, the staff member had already clicked on play in front of everyone.

After a series of buzzing electrical noises, the voice of a middle-aged man discussing emerged.

"Ashley and Jessica are both heiresses of the Ramos family, but they have vastly different destinies. Mr. Jeremy Ramos went to

great lengths for Jessica."

The audience below instantly recognized the voice. It was the voice of a judge from Show Your Dance!

And this judge was currently on the stage!

Everyone turned their eyes towards the judge.

The judge was sweating cold at this moment. It was indeed his voice, but he didn't know when it was recorded.

The audio continued to play.

"To ensure Jessica gets the first place, Mr. Jeremy Ramos has spared no expense. The amount of money he expense. The

amount of money he gave us is quite substantial."

"Then how should we score Ashley in the final a couple of days later?"

"Of course, we should give her low scores. Mr. Jeremy Ramos has paid us, and we need to do the job for him."

"Yeah. Jeremy is really generous. Each of us got ten hundred thousand dollars. That's a considerable profit!"

“Actually, Ashley dances really well. Unfortunately, she’s in Jessica’s way.
It’s reasonable for us to prioritize money over principles.”

“In the last round, during the semifinals, we specifically gave Ashley low scores. Never expected she would still secure the first place.”

“This time, let’s lower her scores even more in the finals. That can ensure Jessica takes the first place, right?”

Upon hearing this, the audience was no more confused.
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The venue erupted in a tumultuous response, and the livestream was also in an uproar.

[I can’t believe it! Bribery! The judges accepted bribes!]

[Mr. Jeremy Ramos? Did Jeremy bribe them?] Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read latest content.
If you want to read lightnovel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

[Definitely. Jeremy is Jessica’s brother!]

[No wonder these jerks deliberately gave Ashley low scores. It turns out they’ve been bought. How could they put their professional integrity out the window?]

[Did you hear that just now? During the semifinals, these jerks intentionally gave Ashley low scores. Fortunately, Ashley was excellent enough and secured first place.]

[Ashley is so pitiful. How did she end up with such family members? Her biological brother bribed the judges to prevent her from winning and let an unrelated girl win instead.]

[Damn! How ridiculous they are! Jeremy is truly worse than animals!]

At this moment, Jessica was in a panic. ‘How did this information get exposed? How did Jeremy’s bribery of the judges come to light? What a loser! He couldn’t even do such a simple thing!’ She thought.

In the backstage area, Jeremy angrily kicked over the chair beside him and looked exasperated. ‘Damn it! Who exposed this?’

Now everyone knows I bribed the judges! And it's on the livestream, broadcasted directly on the internet. How should I face the others?' He thought.

The host turned towards the direction of the four judges, questioning on the spot, "Dear judges, can you explain this situation?"

The four judges exchanged glances in panic, trembling nervously. They wanted to offer some defense, but the audio recording

was crystal clear. With such blatant evidence, they couldn't come up with any plausible explanations.

The revelation of their acceptance of bribes was exposed in front of everyone, causing a drastic fall in their reputation. Even their

future. careers as judges were completely ruined.

Following that, the host turned to Jessica, questioning again, "Jessica, do you know about Jeremy bribing the judges?"

At that moment, everyone turned their eyes towards Jessica.

She clenched her hands so tightly that it seemed as if she would crush her palms. The people around her looked at her with

disdain and disgust. Each glance was like a sword nailing her to the pillar of shame.