

Chapter 173 Fake Certificate

Camila stared at Lilith's back and smiled. Now, she was almost sure what Lilith wanted to do.

Meanwhile, the staff was checking the time as she waited in the lounge.

Out of the blue, someone approached her. "Are you a dance teacher?"

"No," Camila answered, shaking her head.

"So you are a judge?" the man asked.

It turned out that this man was also a judge. Generally speaking, male dancers had a slender physique. Thus, the clothes he was wearing didn't look weird on him. Apart from that, he also appeared very neat, and his hair was meticulously combed, highlighting his handsome face. Overall, he radiated a very positive energy.

Before Camila could answer, she caught a glimpse of Lilith coming towards her and pretended to be guilty. "Yes, I'm a judge, but I'm only here on behalf of someone else."

"Oh, I see. That's why I haven't seen you before. You know, I've seen all the judges of every dance competition. I know a lot of them, too! But this is the first time I've ever seen you."

Camila sank her head and replied, "Well, this is my first time here. I don't know anything to be perfectly honest."

"That's fine. You can sit next to me later." The man was extremely enthusiastic.

"Thank you." Camila flashed him a timid smile.

"I have a feeling that you're a shy person," the man guessed with a grin that almost reached his ears. "As a judge, your job is to determine whether others dance well or not. You have to evaluate whether their

movements are standard. But you don't need to worry about that. If there's anything that you don't understand, feel free to ask me. I'll help you out."

Not far away, Lilith was pretending to check the dancing clothes hanging on the shelf. But in reality, she was actually eavesdropping on their conversation. Of course, Camila knew this, which was why she was deliberately behaving as if she was afraid of being heard. She moved a little closer to the man and intentionally lowered her voice—low enough that Lilith could still hear what she was about to say. "Didn't I just tell you that I came here on behalf of someone else? I really don't know anything. In fact, I don't even know how to dance, so I'm not qualified to be a judge. Can you help me hide this to everyone?"

When the man heard this, a surprised expression crept up his face.

If she truly didn't know anything, then how could she be a judge?

Wasn't this a bit much?"

The man scratched his head and looked away. "Well, umm..." He didn't know what else to say.

"You must help me hide it." Camila shot him a pleading look, as though her life depended on whether he could keep this secret.

As the man stared at Camila's face, he finally understood why she was scared.

Seeing her pitiful look, he promised, "Okay. I won't tell the others."

"Thank you."

The man put on a reassuring face and, in a comforting voice, said, "I'm helping you because you're so beautiful. Not only that, I also think you have a very suitable body for dancing. Although it's better to learn dancing while you're still young, you can still learn and exercise so that you can keep your body's shape. If you're interested, I can be your dance teacher."

Camila smiled apologetically at him. "Sorry, but I'm already married. I also have a child that I have to take care of. I may not have time to learn how to dance."

The man paused. He didn't expect that this woman was already married and had a child!

"But you look so young! Do you really have a child already?" the man asked in disbelief.

Camila shook her head. "I'm not young anymore."

For a second, there was a look of disappointment in the man's eyes, but he quickly hid it with a beaming smile. "I beg to disagree. People who don't know you might think that you're a college student! If you don't have time to dance, then I'm assuming you're working for some company?"

Camila shook her head again. "I'm actually a doctor."

Once more, the man was surprised.

"Which department?" he asked.

"Surgery," Camila answered directly.

The man's eyes widened. He looked at her slender hands and thought they didn't look suitable to hold a scalpel.

Regardless of what kind of surgery she did, she had to perform on the operating table.

She had to hold a scalpel while still having a tolerant and strong heart.

Since this woman looked weak and fragile, she didn't come across as a surgeon at all!

"I see. Then your strength is..."

Before the man could finish his words, someone interrupted him. "The competition had already begun! Please follow me to the stage."

The man had no choice but to shut up. He then took the card for Camila and told her how to use it. "Later, the contestants will come on stage one by one. They all have number plates on their back. If you think a contestant dances well, just note the number on their back."

"Thank you," Camila said gratefully.

Once they arrived near the stage, the air was already filled with music. The lights were turned on, and everyone was in position.

The competition had begun!

The photographer next to them captured the charming moments of the contestants. Most of the audience were parents whose children were participants. They all cheered at their children and supported them from afar.

The competition featured different types of music and dance moves. Some performed passionate jazz, while some did a sexy and powerful Mexican dance. Nevertheless, they all looked very charming!

After every round, the competition only got better and better. As the stage became filled with people, the screams from the crowd grew louder as well.

Before the final competitor entered, the host's voice rang.

"The competition has almost come to a close! While I'm sure this is very important to many people here, it's a pity to say that the results of this competition were voided."

As soon as he said that, the audience let out a collective gasp before bursting into an uproar.

The parents were furious! They refused to accept what had just happened. After all, their children had worked hard for half a day only for the results of the competition to be voided.

"Why is that?! Our child has been working very hard for half a day, and we've been waiting here for so long. Why were the results voided?!"

"That's right! I specifically took a leave from work to watch my child's dance performance!"

"Why did you void the results? What happened? Shouldn't someone explain this to us?"

The parents could no longer sit still and do nothing. One after the other, they began storming the stage. It was utter chaos!

Even the participants themselves were also confused.

"Everyone, calm down! Here's the thing. We just received information that someone here is pretending to be a judge, which is why we had to void the results!"

Again, the crowd gasped.

"What's going on? How could someone pretend to be a judge?"

"Is there a loophole in your process?"

The parents all voiced their complaints simultaneously.

Their voices drowned one another, making it impossible to understand a single one of them.

The man who had just spoken to Camila seemed to have sensed something. Quietly, he approached her and asked, "Did someone find out about your secret?"

Camila knew in her heart that she was the reason why all of this was happening.

Right now, Lilith must be hiding somewhere, laughing at her.

Camila put on a scared face. "What should I do?"

"How about you leave first?" the man advised.

Even though she knew she couldn't leave, Camila still agreed. "Okay. That's a good idea."

Then, she stood up to leave when all of a sudden, Lilith appeared out of nowhere and grabbed her hand.

Then, Lilith turned to the dissatisfied parents and declared, "It's her! She's the one pretending to be a judge! She doesn't know how to dance nor does she have the qualification to be a judge. That's why the results were voided. It's her fault! Everyone should blame her!"

As soon as Lilith finished speaking, everyone turned their anger towards Camila.

Camila sank her head and pretended to be frightened. Only Isaac, who had arrived not long ago, saw the coldness in her eyes.

When he realized that she was confident, he decided not to interfere and just watch her from afar.

"How did you get the position? How can you be a judge if you know nothing about dancing?!"

"Are you using your face to get an advantage or..." The man didn't utter the word "body". Instead, he said, "Did you become a judge because of your connections?"

She didn't know anything, and yet, she became a judge. That meant she must have some strong connections!

"My child has been practicing hard for more than a month just for today's competition. Will her hard work be wasted? How will you compensate for our time as well as my child's efforts?"

Some of the more rowdy parents were ready to pounce on Camila. Thankfully, the man beside her stopped them.

"She has no connections! She just came here on behalf of someone else. She didn't mean to do that!" the man explained for Camila.

Actually, it would've been fine if he hadn't defended her. Because as soon as he explained, the crowd only grew angrier. "If she's not qualified, why is she the substitute? Isn't that harmful?"

"Yes! Since she has done harm to others, she must apologize!"

"She's such a dishonest person. It's not fair for her to only apologize!"

As the furious parents continued to scold Camila, Lilith couldn't help but smile in glee.

Just when Lilith thought she had already won, Camila raised her head and looked straight at the dissatisfied crowd. "When did I say that I don't have a qualification certificate?"

As soon as she said this, the crowd turned quiet.

At first, Lilith thought Camila was just bluffing to get out of this situation.

"You have the qualification certificate? Are you kidding me?" Lilith sneered. "Just apologize to everyone obediently!"

"No! It's not enough for her to apologize only. Because of her, the results of this competition have been voided! She also has to compensate for our loss!"

Suddenly, the scene turned chaotic again.

However, this didn't faze Camila. She calmly showed her qualification certificate to the crowd. "Look. You can see for yourself whether it's true or not."

Before this, she had asked Elva to get a certificate for her.

Lilith didn't anticipate this. "How could you have a certificate? You must be lying!"

"But I do," Camila said, waving the certificate in front of Lilith's face.

Something still didn't add up to Lilith. How could Camila own a certificate? Then, she thought that it was possible that Camila had bribed someone to get it. But even if that were the case, Camila definitely couldn't learn how to dance overnight! So, with this in mind, Lilith raised her chin confidently and said, "Even if you have a certificate, that doesn't prove that you can dance at all! Your certificate must be a fake!"