

## Chapter 174 Camila's Ploy

Lilith appeared to have caught something on Camila and proceeded to reprimand her with a smug tone. "I'm confident that you're just a hypocrite. You can't dance and yet pretend to judge others. Your presence has been a waste of contestants' efforts and their parents' time. I'm curious as to how you even obtained your qualification."

It was apparent that Lilith was implying something else.

"What other response could she give? She looks so weak. She must have sold herself out—"

Before the man could finish his sentence, Camila cast a sharp and intimidating glare in his direction, making him shut up at once.

Even the male judge, who had been trying his best to defend her, was startled when he saw her gaze.

Camila had previously displayed a delicate and feminine demeanor. But all of a sudden, a steely determination shone through her eyes.

It was as if she had become a different person.

"You said I can't dance. What if I can?" Camila asked with a sly smile.

"I don't think so," Lilith said with distrust. "If you can, I'll clean the entire sports center with my bare hands."

"Are you sure about that?" Camila timidly asked.

Upon observing the expression on Camila's face, Lilith concluded that Camila was bluffing, so she confidently promised, "I stand by my word. Everyone present can attest to that."

"Yes. We'll testify," somebody echoed.

The truth was, some hoped that Camila could dance so that their children would not have to compete again.

But, of course, some children did not perform well, so their parents hoped their children would have a chance to prove themselves again.

The parents who did not want their children to compete again outnumbered those who wanted to do so.

"What song do you need?" the male judge asked. It was then that he realized that Camila's timidity was all an act.

Given that she spoke so boldly, she must be sure of herself. Otherwise, she would not have spoken with such confidence.

Without further ado, Camila picked a song she was good at.

Meanwhile, Lilith was stunned. She did not expect Camila would do so far as picking a song.

"Y-you'll really dance?" she stammered.

"Why not?" Camila unbuttoned her coat, revealing a dancing dress inside.

Lilith's eyes widened in shock. She wondered if Camila had known this would happen. Otherwise, why would she wear such a fancy dress?

"You—"

"The competition can't be halted. Let's see if Miss Haynes can dance, shall we?" the male judge said, interrupting Lilith.

He and the audience had the same idea in mind.

Camila made her way to the platform. And when the music started, all eyes were on her.

Despite not having a strong preference for dancing, Camila was adept at it due to her years of practice since childhood.

She slowly danced to the music, transitioning smoothly from low to high notes. Her movements were precise and elegant. Along with her attractive physique and facial features, she created a visually stunning performance.

The male judge's eyes widened in astonishment.

Isaac, who was sitting in the corner, was amazed as well. He was aware Camila could dance, but he did not know how well until he saw it with his own eyes.

Camila captivated everyone's attention. She looked so tantalizing when she was confident.

Meanwhile, Lilith went from utter shock to silence. Her face also turned from pale to livid.

When Camila's dance ended, everyone now believed she could dance.

Despite what Lilith had told them, Camila turned out that she possessed a qualification certificate and was a skilled dancer, completely different from what they had been led to believe.

Camila proved her capabilities through her actions.

"It appears that somebody wants to make things difficult for Miss Haynes," the male judge suddenly said.

A chorus of agreement was heard from the audience. It was evident from Lilith's impassioned and forceful vow moments ago that she was the one seeking to intentionally humiliate Camila. As a result, all eyes turned toward Lilith at once.

Lilith had intended to embarrass Camila, but what happened was the other way around.

Her blood was boiling in anger.

But then, everything eventually fell into place.

This was a ploy orchestrated by Camila.

She acted as if she could not dance in front of Lilith, only to strike back when the timing was right.

Lilith had never been humiliated like this. Enraged, she clenched her fists and stared daggers at Camila. "You! You keep setting me up! This time, I won't let you go!"

Camila stared back at Lilith with a more intense gaze.

"Me too. Remember when you said you'd clean up the entire field with your bare hands if I couldn't dance?"

"Y-you did it on purpose, so I won't do it," Lilith reasoned out.

The sports center was enormous. Two days was not enough to clean it up, especially with her hands. Besides, she could not humiliate herself up to that point. How could she have the face to stay in her company?

What would others think of her?

Camila had taken advantage of Lilith's kindness and quick trust, and this resulted in Lilith harming Travis. Unable to bear the guilt, Lilith framed Camila to embarrass herself, but...

How she wished she could rush over to Camila and strangle her!

At this moment, Camila slowly made her way to Lilith and said, "I won't ask you to clean the center as long as you answer my question truthfully."

"What is it?" Lilith eagerly asked, thinking that she had other choices.

"Did you message Aldrin and got Trudy out of prison and hid her?" Camila asked without beating around the bush.

"Aldrin who? And who's Trudy?"

Camila looked at Lilith with narrowed eyes to see if she was lying. "Don't lie to me."

"Why should I?" Lilith feigned innocence and added, "Who are you talking about anyway? Aldrin and Trudy—who are they? If I did do what you're accusing me of, what's in it for me?"

There was not a tell on Lilith's face, so Camila should believe her words.

"Well, since you don't want to tell the truth, fulfill your promise then. I want you to clean every inch of this place. Everyone heard your promise and can testify. Don't you dare break your word."

Camila walked down the field and said to the staff, "It's getting late. Don't waste everyone's time anymore. Let the contestants compete for the last round."



It did not take a genius to notice that something was fishy.

It was all Lilith's fault. She tried framing Camila, but the latter was the one who came out victorious.

Meanwhile, Lilith felt as if her heart was going to jump out of her throat. Even so, she tried her best to stay calm and composed.

She had just become a laughing stock in the blink of an eye.

And now, her face was as red as a ripe apple.

Her hatred for Camila had grown stronger.

Sadly, she had to endure it for now.

When the competition had come to an end, Camila submitted her score to the male judge and informed him, "I have to go now. I have other matters to attend to. Thank you for your help."

"Don't worry. I'll handle it," the judge replied.

After expressing her gratitude, Camila turned around and left.

As Camila was about to exit through the side door, Lilith suddenly appeared out of nowhere and blocked her path. "Camila!" she exclaimed.

Lilith's appearance did not surprise Camila. The latter looked at her and calmly said, "I'm sorry for using you at the beginning. But honestly, if I had a chance, I'd do it again. Travis took my child, and you even used Aldrin to poison the baby. I know you have a grudge against me, but I don't fucking care. I'll take my loathing for you to my grave."

Although Lilith did not admit it, Camila was certain it was her.

After all, Lilith was still furious at Camila for using her.

More importantly, she was Travis' woman. If there was anyone who had the motive to do such a thing, it would be her.

Besides Lilith, who else could have gone to such great lengths to deal with her?

"Don't point your finger at me. I didn't hurt your child. Remember this: I will never forget what you've done to me."

"If that's so, you'd better clean the floor before you take revenge on me." Camila walked past Lilith and went out of the door, not wanting to waste any more words.

Lilith just felt that Camila had humiliated her for the second time. But this time, it was worse.

Lilith's anger blinded her reason. All she wanted to do right now was tear Camila up right then and there.

"Camila!" she bellowed as she rushed over and grabbed a handful of Camila's hair.

Camila had known that Lilith would probably be resentful, but she never expected Lilith would actually make a commotion and act like a shrew.

What Lilith had done made Camila stumble backward. But just as she was about to fall, a black figure of a man appeared out of nowhere. With one hand, he held her waist to stop her from falling and yanked her hair away from Lilith with the other. Lilith instinctively let go of Camila's hair. And then, the man kicked her away from Camila.

Lilith staggered a few steps back and fell to the floor with quite an impact. She lay awkwardly sprawled on the floor for a long time.

It took her willpower to stand up as her legs and behind hurt like hell.

In addition, the pain in her stomach was unbearable. It felt like her intestines were in knots due to the man's kick.

Her face, too, was as white as a sheet.

Camila lifted her gaze and saw the man who had saved her. His expression was cold, yet one could see the gentleness on his features. At that moment, his piercing gaze was fixed on Lilith.

Camila's face eased into a relaxed smile, and her previously tense body also loosened up.

In the corner, there was a man watching the scene. He paused for a brief

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moment and then strode over.



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