

Below the stage, whispers started abounding.

“Who is Arielle Moore?”

“Isn't Shandie the champion? Why is she not the ambassador? Is Soir Coffee not following its precedence the previous years of selecting the champion as its ambassador?”

“Even if they don't choose the champion, they should pick among the top three winners, but the second and first runner-ups aren't named Arielle Moore.”

In the audience seating, Cindy could hardly remain seated. She jerked her head back and glared at Arielle in the row behind her.

However, Arielle was likewise stunned.

Why did he give me the position of ambassador?

“What exactly did you do, Arielle Moore? Why did you sabotage your sister in such a manner?” Cindy demanded through gritted teeth.

Her eyes were almost popping out of their sockets, and she seemed intent on ripping her into pieces.

Similarly, Henrick turned around in astonishment. But in the next second, a grin split his face. “Why didn't you tell me beforehand when this is such a joyous occasion, Sannie? I'm your father, after all.”

Arielle's heart went cold.

How did he forget that he was my father when he upgraded to the first class and left me all alone in the economy class?

No matter the repulsion within her, she still didn't let it show the slightest bit. Instead, she shrugged innocently and replied, "I just learned about this as well, Dad."

"You're lying! You deliberately kept us in the dark!" Cindy snarled with a clenched jaw.

She purposely kept it a secret until now to set Shandie and me up for disappointment!

Resentment deluged her.

"What are you doing, Cindy? Why are you being so calculative when we're a family? Both Sannie and Shandie are our kids, so it's the same. Don't speak of it anymore," Henrick interjected in displeasure.

Cindy was so livid that her chest heaved violently.

Unfortunately, Henrick was beside her, so she couldn't continue tearing into Arielle.

At the sight of her expression, the corners of Arielle's mouth lifted imperceptibly.

She didn't really want the position of ambassador, for it was too troublesome and would also delay her plan for revenge. But glimpsing the hatred in Cindy's eyes then, she suddenly felt that it was a form of revenge as well.

If I upset her and make Shandie break down, this family will crumble. Once a family doesn't get along well, there'll be cracks and fissures. Then, I can slip in and dig something out of it. That's exactly my wish!

Clocking the smile playing on her face, Cindy was all the more certain that Arielle did it on purpose.

I can't allow her to become the ambassador and steal something that belongs to my darling daughter!

At that precise moment, the host on the stage called out with the microphone in hand after discussing things with Vinson, “Please come on stage, Ms. Arielle Moore.”

Arielle cast her eyes to the stage. By a stroke of chance, she locked gazes with Vinson, who happened to look in her direction.

The man's ebony eyes were unfathomable, so she couldn't discern his thoughts.

Nonetheless, since the host had said so, she could only get to her feet and head to the stage.

As she walked toward the stage, everyone could only see a slender back.

From that back alone, however, she gave off a sense of grace. The way she moved was just like a flitting butterfly.

Yet, her aura was seemingly that of a queen, rendering others afraid to underestimate her.

On the stage, Shandie stared at Arielle. Although the latter was barefaced without any makeup, she still looked radiant, dazzling like the sun in the sky. At the same time, she was also lovely and pure as the crescent moon.

Shandie gritted her teeth so hard that she almost

shattered her back molars.

After getting on stage, Arielle slowly turned around.

The audience who were captivated by her back alone were promptly riveted.

Whoa! She's beautiful! She's simply stunning! Her features are defined and exquisite, her countenance flawlessly perfect. She also has an oval-shaped face, the most ideal face shape. Coupled with her perfect figure, Shandie becomes an ugly duckling beside her. Most importantly, she isn't wearing any makeup! If she were to apply makeup, she'd be a devastating beauty!

At that moment, Shandie was completely reduced to being the backdrop.

The gazes that were supposed to be hers were all

stolen by Arielle then.

She turned her gaze on Vinson, but the man's eyes were fixated on Arielle unblinkingly as though there was no one else in his eyes.

Such jealous gripped her that her eyes blazed scarlet.

Naturally, Arielle noticed the expression on Shandie's face. The latter was seething and hurting, which was exactly what she wanted.

However, she swiftly averted her eyes and walked right up to Vinson. In a low voice, she queried, "Vinson, why did you..."

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