

Chapter 877 Ironclad Evidence

The excitement online had not yet seeped into the venue itself.

After the tie-breaker round, all doubt faded away. Adah stood alone as the true champion.

Even the two judges who had accepted bribes from Gia to favor Rowena felt compelled to side with Adah, the gulf in ability so obvious that tampering with the outcome was out of the question.

It didn't take the panel long to settle the results. Adah was officially named champion, while Rowena claimed second place.

Applause thundered throughout the hall as the audience cheered the winners. The host was ready to move on to the next part of the event when Adah suddenly raised her voice, capturing everyone's attention. "Rowena is unworthy of the runner-up title!"

Instantly, the room fell silent. Every head turned toward Adah.

Rowena's eyes darted nervously around the room. She leaned close, whispering through clenched teeth, "What do you think you're doing?"

Adah fixed Rowena with a steady glare before shifting her focus to the host. "Pardon me, but I'd like to ask something. What happens if a contestant is discovered to have bribed the judges before the competition?"

Rowena's panic showed in the flush that crept up her cheeks. "Adah, stop making things up!" she blurted out. "This is a respected competition; we won't tolerate your reckless behavior!"

The two compromised judges instantly tensed, their faces clouding with anxiety as they tried to regain control.

"You can't make wild accusations! Since the very beginning, the Ubento Dance Competition has maintained strict oversight, with every result audited. What you're suggesting is out of the question!"

"Precisely! Winning the title doesn't give you free rein to create scandals or seek attention in this shameless way. If you keep this up, you could lose your championship and be blacklisted from the dance world for good!"

A heavy tension swept through the hall. The crowd looked around in confusion, trying to piece together what was happening.

Acting swiftly, the host addressed Adah with a warning, "We take defamation very seriously at the Ublento Dance Competition. Please choose your words wisely. Without proof, your claims could have serious legal consequences."

Adah didn't flinch, a sly edge to her voice as she looked at the two judges. "You two seem rather agitated. Could it be you're hiding something?"

"You!" The two judges sputtered, their words dissolving into a mess of frustration and panic.

With a calm glance at Rowena, Adah continued, "I never actually said it was you who bribed the judges. So, why are you so nervous?"

"I..." Rowena was caught completely off guard, realizing too late that Adah had trapped her. She fumbled for words, desperate to recover. "I'm just thinking of you! Don't let this win go to your head. If you keep this up, you could end up with a lawsuit!"

Adah let out a quiet laugh and then faced the host again. "I'll repeat my question. What is the official response if a contestant bribes the judges before the competition?"

The host, keeping his composure, began reciting the rules in a level tone. "If any contestant is found guilty of bribing judges, their ranking will be revoked, and they will be banned from all future competitions without exception. Judges caught accepting bribes are permanently removed from the panel and prohibited from serving at any future events. For severe breaches, the organizers may also initiate legal proceedings against everyone involved."

"Excellent," Adah said, raising her hand and gesturing toward the enormous screen behind her. "Let's all take a look."

At that moment, the screen blazed to life, displaying undeniable

proof: Rowena's bank transfers and clear financial records showing payments to the two judges.

Elliana had helped Adah compile every shred of evidence needed, everything from transaction logs to surveillance footage, leaving no gaps in the story.

The crowd rippled with shocked gasps as the truth played out for all to see.

The two guilty judges went rigid, their faces drained of all color. They could not fathom why their discreet deal had been laid bare with such clarity.

Of course, they had no idea who they were dealing with. Once Thorn Rose's leader decided to dig up dirt, uncovering the truth was all too easy.

Consumed by fury, Rowena lost all control, lunging at Adah with wild, clawed hands. "You witch! I'll tear you apart!"

Unfazed, Adah met Rowena's attack with a swift, forceful kick, sending the latter crashing down in front of everyone.

Meanwhile, Kimberly was a bundle of nerves in the crowd, shaking Westley's arm and whispering frantically, "What now? What can we do? Think of something—quick!"

Westley could only stare blankly, his mind racing. When Kimberly begged again, he turned to Gia, panic seeping into his words. "Mom, help us! Do something, please!"

There was nothing Gia could say to fix this mess, but true to form, her first instinct was to boss Leonel around. "Leonel! You must make Adah apologize to Rowena! Make Adah announce to everyone that she lied and tried to ruin Rowena's name!"

But Leonel didn't even react. Gone was the man who once bowed to Gia's every demand. Now, no matter how loudly she screamed, he ignored her completely.

Back on stage, Adah calmly addressed the host, "Would you say this evidence is enough?"

Before the host could respond, a man in a sharp black suit strode onto

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🎁 +120 Points at most

the stage, exuding authority. Everyone instantly recognized him, Tristan Crawford, the chief organizer.

Tristan spoke without hesitation, his voice ringing out for all to hear. 'We have thoroughly investigated and confirmed that Rowena bribed two judges ahead of the competition. On behalf of the organizers, I am pleased to deliver the verdict. The two judges are dismissed immediately, all ties are cut, and they will never officiate again. Legal action may follow for the damage they've done to the competition's reputation!'

A squad of security guards stepped up and escorted the two disgraced judges away in front of the stunned audience.



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