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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 221 - 222

Chapter 221 No Expectation, No Disappointment

Becky sang a very upbeat, fast-paced song. Her lively, emotive voice and her quirky movements suited her sweet image perfectly. After she finished singing, the audience burst into a vibrant round of enthusiastic applause. She oozed confidence as she awaited the judgment and scoring. After all, she had bribed the judges apart from Lavinia. Nonetheless, she got the result “to be determined.” If one doesn’t have expectations then one does not get disappointed. A bit defeated, Becky thanked the judges and walked off the stage. The girls who got along with her immediately surrounded her as if they were trying to comfort her. After that, several other singers performed in succession. Finally, the host announced that the next singer was singer number eighteen, Cindy Draper, who would be performing a song called “Grey Space.” It was a somber song. The low prelude played, the lights dimmed and the entire audience fell into silence. Cindy’s voice could be heard but she wasn’t visible on the stage until she began singing the chorus. When the sad melody had reached its climax, only then did she walk on stage from one side.

As soon as she appeared, the audience burst into an uproar. I was quite stunned noon

She was wearing the ruined white dress that Becky had shown me.

Cindy walked out barefoot in her tattered dress, with her hair draped down her shoulders. She sang passionately into the microphone in her grasp. Felix asked under his breath, “What’s up with her dress? Is it a stage design?” After she finished singing another verse, she walked to the front of the stage and sat on the steps. The lower half of her legs were exposed through her cut up, shredded dress. She slowly raised the microphone to her lips and sang the next verse. “In my dream, I saw the grassland glowing, and with wounds all over my body, I returned to a time long ago...”

Her singing was very infectious. Her voice, coupled with the sad melody, made the performance pull at everyone’s heart strings even more.

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I suddenly appreciated her awkwardness. It added to the stage effect, both on a visual and auditory level, making people feel the sadness of the song. On the other side of the stage, the other singers were whispering to each other. Only Becky stared pointedly at the stage. I happened to notice the slightly sinister smile on her face. When the song came to a close, Cindy got to her feet and walked barefoot to center stage. Under the spotlight, all her awkwardness caused by the tattered dress was magnified tenfold instantly.

She was, however, so cool and collected.

There seemed to be a dispute among the judges, and Cindy's result was also announced as "to be determined".

She bowed calmly and left the stage. After all the singers finished their performances, several of them were determined to secure the last place to be promoted to the next round. In the end, however, only Becky and Cindy remained." According to the rules of the competition, the determination of the last singer to be promoted involved the audience, as well as the judges, voting for the singer of their choosing. Every audience member had a small remote device in their hands that would be used to submit their vote. When the host asked the audience to vote, Becky looked expectantly at us. I thought the decision was not only difficult for me, but also for Felix, Aaron and Derek. I didn't know who they had voted for, but when the host announced that voting had closed, I still hadn't pressed a button to vote. The votes from the audience were tallied and both Cindy and Becky had got a similar number of votes. In the end, the winner would be decided by the votes of the judges. Each judge's vote was equal to ten scores.

Finally, only Lavinia was left to vote from the judges, and the total scores of the two singers had a difference of less than ten. So it had come down to Lavinia to decide the winner of the competition. The whole competition had reached its climax. The host strategically stopped the show in its tracks for an advertisement. I went to the washroom during the advertisement. Just as I had finished washing my face at the sink, the door of the washroom was pushed open. I looked at who had come into the room in the mirror and turned around in surprise. "Mrs. Mayer." Lavinia nodded to me with a smile and walked over to wash her hands. She turned the tap to let the water run and suddenly asked me, "Who do you think should be promoted?"

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Chapter 222 The Final Result

I didn't expect Lavinia to ask such a question. I hesitated for a long time but didn't know what to say because I didn't have an answer in mind.

Seeing that I was in a dilemma, Lavinia smiled and asked, "Who is Becky to you?"

I knew she was grateful to me for saving her the other day, but I didn't want her gratitude to influence her judgment. "Mrs. Mayer, as a matter of fact, Becky and Cindy are both good friends of mine. I certainly hope for both to get promoted, but that's impossible. I won't judge their talent and influence your decision. I believe you have already made a choice in your heart. Do what you think is right."

Lavinia nodded with a smile. "Yes, I have made the decision."

As I opened the door of the washroom to leave, a girl stumbled backward and almost fell down. It looked like she had been leaning against the door.

Before I could see who it was, she sprinted off in the blink of an eye. It looked like she was one of the singers.

After I returned from the washroom and settled in my seat, the longest advertisement segment of the live broadcast ended. It was time to reveal the final result.

Lavinia stood up from her seat and looked at the two young girls waiting for the result on the stage. for more Daily updates visit :- www.noveljar.com After blowing out a loud breath, she said, "Well, to be honest, both of them were exceptionally good. It was a tough competition. I don't have the heart to eliminate anyone. But this is a competition, and there is only one place left. Well, Cindy gave a power-packed performance. I love her choice of clothing-brownie points for that. Her outfit resonated with the melancholy in her song. It touched my soul. So I vote for Cindy."

The result was decided. Becky got eliminated, and Cindy was promoted to the finals. Becky was a young girl, so she wasn't strong enough to cope with the failure. Tears streamed down her cheeks.

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I turned my head to look at Derek. He was staring at the stage with a serene look on his face.

“What do you think?” I asked him.

He looked at me and smiled. “It’s a competition; not everyone can win. Becky is upset because she isn’t mentally prepared for it. Everyone is bound to face setbacks in their lives. It’s not such a bad thing. How

else will she learn?” After the competition, the audience left one after the other for more Daily updates visit :- www.noveljar.com. We went backstage, looking for Becky. However, the people informed us that she had already left.

Just as we walked out, the judges came from the other end of the corridor, discussing the competition.

Movement to my right caught my attention. Becky darted toward the judges and blocked their way. Her bloodshot, puffy eyes revealed that she must have cried. “Dear judges, I want to know why. I don’t think I’m inferior to the other singers who got promoted to the next round.” – The judges exchanged glances. A moment later, one of the female judges stepped forward. “You are Becky, No. 12, right? Even if you didn’t come to us, we would have come to you.” Then, she opened her handbag, took out a bag from inside, and handed it to Becky:
12:39

“Becky, you were really good. You impressed us during the audition. But you didn’t take my words seriously. We want to choose singers who perform soulfully. You need to sing from your heart—that’s where the magic happens. Singing is important, but one shouldn’t lose their personality. Keep practicing.” Becky took the bag over and watched the judges walk past her with a horrified look on her face. It looked like she was holding back her tears. Some of her friends who had been flattering Becky came to comfort her. for more Daily updates visit :- www.noveljar.com I didn’t know what to say, so I walked ahead. Unexpectedly, I met Lavinia and Cindy at the gate of the TV station. Lavinia looked at Cindy in awe. “You did a wonderful job today. Winning or losing doesn’t matter; one’s mental strength and personality are important. I appreciate your disposition. The entertainment industry is complicated. We don’t accommodate impetuous people. Your calmness and tenacity will take you places.” Hearing that, Cindy smiled. She remained indifferent despite her success. I appreciated her attitude.

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