

# Spoiled by Mr. Russell

Chapter 364

• • •

Chapter 364

In the face of everyone's doubts, Lily's face remained neutral. She still looked indifferent, as if what these people were discussing had nothing to do with her.

The examiner glanced at Mr. Parker, then said, "Please be quiet. You wanted to know why Ms. Christian could win first place, right? That's back to the final question itself. The last question in the competition, do

you all believe your answer was correct?"

"Could it be that both those bottles are Mr. Parker's works?" Someone suddenly realized.

If Mr. Parker disagreed with what the person said just now, it was incorrect.

Since it was not mentioned that neither of the two bottles belonged to him, then it meant that it did.

The examiner smiled, then picked up a stack of the test papers they had just finished answering, "Here's the answer sheet for everyone. After analyzing the raw materials and ingredients, almost everyone wrote a detailed description and wrote their judgments at the end.

"Many people thought that these two bottles did not belong to Mr. Parker, and of course, some people thought that they did. However, Ms. Christian's answers did not include this point."

Everyone looked at each other.

"Was it wrong to analyze it? Just because we added our own judgment, whether the answer was right or not, it's still wrong?"

"It's better to let Ms. Christian share about it herself," he moved to the side, motioned her to come forward, and added, "By the way, Ms. Christian's composition analysis was the most comprehensive. Yes, it can be said to be word for word. If you're still not convinced, you can take a look for yourself later."

Lily was a little depressed. She thought it would be over after the test, and she could go back after the results were obtained. She did not expect that to happen, and it was starting to get a little too troublesome.

Feeling helpless, she stood in front of the microphone.

Without rushing to express her opinion, she turned to look at Mr. Parker, sitting on the side, "Before answering, I want to ask Mr. Parker a question."

Glancing back at her, Mr. Parker raised his hand and motioned her to ask.

"I wanted to ask, what was your intention of asking those questions in the competition?"

As soon as that came out, everyone gasped. How dare Lily speak to Mr. Parker like that? It proved that they had something going on.

Taking a deep look at her, Mr. Parker responded with the same answer, "What do you think?"

Everyone was silent.

"I think you're testing whether everyone will be troubled by external factors and affect their judgment," she said directly, "Actually, the last question could have been left unlabeled and simply let us analyze and judge. It doesn't matter whose work it is. However, the label on the bottle is specially labeled, clearly

identifying who the creator was. It's nothing more than trying to interfere with us, so everyone is preconceived about the work itself and adds meanings that do not belong."

"We knew that, so that's why we questioned it. We'll deny the answer given by the competition and judge ourselves."

It was the one who asked the question earlier, and his dissatisfaction was evident.

"No, you didn't."

Lily directly denied his answer, which made the man upset.

After taking a quick deek around, Lily began talking, "True to what the gentleman said, you doubted the organizer's label, but you were unaffected. Instead, you became too entangled in it. You spent too much

time thinking about the label, analyzing and guessing its authenticity. Due to it alone, your judgment is clouded. Spending a lot of time pondering this label, whether to question it or make educated guesses, is counterproductive."

Everyone was silent.

Despite their initial skepticism, they gradually began to believe Lily after hearing her response.

Someone then asked, "Ms. Christian, how did you answer? Haven't you ever wondered who created these two works?"

• • •