

# Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 876 Queen Chapter 876 Queen

"Selena, just because of you, this year's perfume contest has become chaotic. Can't you just disappear on your own?"

"The champion is Lancelot, the runner-up is Leah. Let's congratulate them and stop paying attention to people who seek fame and fortune!"

The phone under the table vibrated with a "buzz". Selena leisurely glanced at the message on her phone, seemed to confirm something, then put it back and lifted her eyelids.

Her deep, dark eyes swept over the audience, cold and shining. The voices of those who were mocking and ridiculing her suddenly froze.

Leah's alertness was raised to the extreme. She had suffered too much at Selena's hands, especially at this critical moment. Any slight movement from Selena could trigger her vigilant response.

Under the attention of the public, Selena gracefully put down her raised legs and stood up slowly.

It was a strange feeling. When Selena sat motionless, those people didn't feel anything and just kept insulting her. But

when she stood up, almost everyone felt an indescribable and overwhelming pressure.

Under the tense gaze of the crowd, Selena walked towards the stage, her face that could cause chaos in the world

expressionless. Her breathtaking eyes fixed on Leah. Leah felt as if she was being stared at by a powerful and terrifying creature at the top of a pyramid, and her hair stood on end.

In the second-floor VIP room, all the city's power brokers were suddenly filled with fear.

At that moment, when everyone saw Selena, they knew with their first glance that she was a queen.

An angered queen.

The fearlessness and dignity radiating from her entire body gave people a tremendous shock and pressure.

Unless they

were idiots, no one would dare to think that this seemingly weak and vulnerable woman could be easily bullied.

Selena stood on the stage and extended her uninjured left hand. The host on the stage almost instinctively handed her a microphone.

Selena calmly withdrew her hand and faced the audience, her voice icy, "Is it enough?"  
This sentence hung over the entire venue.  
Cold, calm, and full of natural contempt.  
The atmosphere suddenly froze.  
Those who had witnessed Selena's anger before felt their hearts tighten upon hearing this sentence.  
They had seen Selena lose her temper before.  
Whether it was the incident with the top student at Creephia University or the domestic fragrance competition, both had caused quite a stir, and her strong yet gentle style had long been engraved in people's hearts.  
Therefore, everyone could feel it clearly -  
This time... it's different!  
In Selena's calm eyes, there seemed to be some kind of terrifying thing about to break free and burst out.  
This indescribable pressure made everyone inexplicably afraid.  
And those audience members who didn't know Selena and had just cursed her with Leah a moment ago were shocked and puzzled.  
In their impression, Selena was just a perfumer.  
Her biggest advantage was her good looks.  
When she was sitting in her seat earlier, she seemed more delicate and arrogant... but in any case, she was just an ordinary rich girl.

No one could have imagined that this woman's aura would be so terrifying?

At this moment, the entire fragrance competition venue was dead silent.

"It seems like you've said enough," Selena's tone was icy, "Now it's my turn."

Selena stared at the group of foreign audience members who had just been targeting her, sneering, "I disrupted the

order of the fragrance competition? I caused a lot of trouble for the perfume competition? Where do these accusations come from?"

Although the group was initially shocked, they still had a watching-the-show attitude. But when they heard Selena's sharp words, their indifferent expressions paused.

The cameras of all the media on site almost instantly swept past them, exposing them all to the audience.

These people's temperament was not good to begin with, and when Selena questioned them, the most hotheaded one

suddenly jumped up, raised his middle finger towards Selena, and roared, "Trash--"

Before he could finish his sentence, Selena suddenly lifted her eyelids and her gaze fell accurately on his face.

The man was caught off guard and, meeting those dark and cold eyes, the words he wanted to say got stuck in his throat.

Selena smiled and spoke with a cold tone, "This is an international competition, irrelevant topics should not be brought

up repeatedly. You only need to-

"Just answer my question seriously!"

The already silent atmosphere in the venue became even more tense in an instant.

...

Inside the VIP room on the second floor.

Winnie's throat tightened as she stared at Selena on the stage, her expression dark and complicated.

Before Selena appeared, Winnie was the most dazzling woman among them.

But after Selena came, her radiance dimmed significantly.

She had originally thought that she could compete with Selena in terms of beauty and grace tonight, but she was outdone.

And at this moment, Selena standing on the stage with her magnificent and oppressive aura made Winnie even more jealous.

Because Winnie suddenly had a clear realization.

No matter how beautiful or talented she was, she could never compare to Selena.

Like her brother, Selena was a king who held the power of life and death.

And even if she was excellent, she was just a wealthy young lady relying on her family's protection!

This huge sense of imbalance made Winnie feel like crying with envy.

She instinctively looked towards Christ beside her.

But she found that Christ was staring at Selena on the stage motionlessly, his expression somewhat trance-like with an

inexplicable mix of emotions.

Winnie's strange feeling became even stronger.

She suddenly realized something.

It seemed that since Christ sat here, his attention had never shifted away from Selena, and his eyes had been fixed on her

the whole time.

This reaction, no matter how you looked at it, didn't seem to have anything to do with hatred.

It was more like...

## **Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 877 So You Actually Like Me**

## Chapter 877 So You Actually Like Me

A sudden thought flashed through Winnie's mind, and she was startled by Christ's eyes, which were filled with an extreme incredulity.

At that moment, Christ's sharp gaze suddenly swept over.

He smiled, his tone casual but his voice cold, "What are you thinking?"

Winnie's spine chilled, and she shook her head hastily, "Nothing."

Christ looked at her meaningfully, "Claudia, don't make your big brother angry."

With that, he withdrew his gaze.

Winnie was already sweating profusely from being scared.

She lowered her head in a fluster, saying softly, "I understand, big brother."

Meanwhile, in her heart, she frantically denied that sudden thought.

Christ likes Selena...

This couldn't be true!

The idea was too absurd, and it couldn't possibly happen.

Yes!

She must have been mistaken. Apart from Isabel, Selena had never had any interaction with Christ, and there was no way he could like her.

Moreover, as far as Winnie knew, her brother had little affection for his family other than Isabel, and his cruelty was no

less than that of the young master of the Anderson family.

How could he possibly fall in love with a woman? Winnie seemed to have finally convinced herself and looked up towards the fragrance competition scene. At this moment, the venue fell silent because of Selena's oppressive aura.

No one dared to answer her question.

The audience members who were being stared at by Selena were even more silent, unable to utter a single word.

Just as the atmosphere was becoming increasingly tense, the host took the microphone and walked onto the stage,

"Please calm down, everyone. Due to the large number of audience members at the fragrance competition, disorder is

inevitable. Please be mindful of your words and actions from now on! Alright, let's continue with the competition!"

As soon as the host spoke, the atmosphere instantly became less tense.



The audience looked at Selena with a touch of awe and fear in their eyes.

The audience who had just prepared to sing in opposition to Selena now looked pale and dared not show any dissatisfaction. Even many judges on the judging panel turned pale when they saw this scene.

Cronin looked at Selena, then at Leah, and finally sat back in his seat.

Selena, seeing this scene, suddenly realized her own loss of composure. She lowered her curled eyelashes and a hint of

confusion appeared on her expressionless face. The sudden and indescribable confusion and sadness in her heart

weighed heavily on Selena.

When she realized that she couldn't temporarily regulate and suppress the empty emotions, Selena almost

subconsciously looked up at a room in the VIP room on the second floor. Then, she met eyes with Osvaldo, who was

standing in front of the French window and staring at her without blinking.

The man seemed to sense her unusual emotions, and his deep, dark and mysterious eyes were gazing at her intensely.

Although his face was still expressionless, Selena had an inexplicable feeling of being cherished from his expression.

The way the man looked at her was too poignant and gentle. A late and inexplicable palpitation suddenly stirred in

Selena's heart at this moment. Her long eyelashes trembled uncontrollably.

For the first time, she clearly peeled away the ambiguous clouds and her own deliberate avoidance, and saw through the

thoughts of this man. Even a gentleman could not unconditionally take care of a woman in every aspect, unless she was

someone very, very important to him.

A sourness crawled over Selena's heart. She looked at Osvaldo, a hint of confusion in her eyes. Since the moment she

died and left her homeland, she had never felt this feeling of being cherished, protected, and able to disdain everything.

Perhaps to everyone's eyes, she was already recklessly lawless.

Whether it was the Turner family or Osvaldo, their indulgence and love for her had reached the level of spoiling her to the extreme.

But that was because no one knew what kind of existence Miss Riddle had been in her past eighteen years.

She was born as a person in the clouds on the other side, always looked up to by others.

Those who disrespected her didn't need her to waste her thoughts, as countless people would help her take care of them.

Her past was not just lofty, but also distinguished and unparalleled!

Until today, Selena had never felt that anything was wrong.

To become a god, one must go through tribulations, and a phoenix must undergo rebirth.

She fell from the clouds and wanted to climb back up, so she must go through all of this.

However, this scene today suddenly made Selena realize a faint sense of injustice that she had never felt before.

How could she not feel wronged?

Betrayed, seeing so many companions die in front of her one by one, being pierced in the heart by the person she

trusted the most, dying alone... not even able to rest in peace!

Later, she was reborn into another girl's body, a girl who was not only lonely, but also burdened with deep hatred... How

could she not feel wronged with two lifetimes of such a life?

Perhaps because she had never felt this kind of emotion before, after Selena was at a loss, a faint panic rose in her heart.

She shouldn't have such a weak emotion!

Selena hastily suppressed the fleeting sense of injustice and vulnerability, smiled at Osvaldo, and gently said, "I'm sorry,

thank you. I didn't know you liked me all this time.

Thank you for liking me." Osvaldo seemed to hear her words, and a

trace of panic ignited in his eerie black eyes. He vaguely sensed that Selena seemed to have discovered something, and

his slender hands unconsciously clenched the railing as he stared intently at her eyes.

Then he saw clearly that she softly said, "Thank you, I'm sorry. Thank you for liking me. I'm sorry... I don't know if I can like you."

Osvaldo's heart sank suddenly, and a pale panic and confusion appeared in his eyes. He couldn't control his emotions...

# **Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 878 Heartfelt Is My Perfume! Chapter 878 Heartfelt is My Perfume!**

When Osvaldo couldn't control his emotions and wanted to say something to Selena, she suddenly moved her gaze away.

Osvaldo's face grew paler and his gaze was firmly fixed on Selena, as if he was being fatally attracted by her. She had promised not to say those two words to him again.

But in that instant just now, she said them to him twice. Did she discover something?

Selena suppressed her emotions and looked calmly at the audience. "Can we quiet down now and answer my question seriously?"

The whole room fell silent.

Although they knew that, in a live broadcast, those individuals could not arbitrarily harm others unless they committed a

crime. However, those who were stared at by Selena still felt afraid, panic-stricken, and lost their previous arrogance and impatience.

Selena smiled and looked at the frightened crowd. "When did I disrupt the order of the competition? And what trouble did I bring to the fragrance competition?"

Some people were dissatisfied with being questioned and wanted to fight back, but after careful consideration, they suddenly realized they had nothing to say.

Except for a few words she said at the beginning when she came on stage, Selena remained quiet and did not have any unnecessary words or actions.

From beginning to end, it was Leah and the crowd incited by Leah, who had been dragging Selena into the conflict.

Those audience members who had just cursed Selena had faces that turned pale and white in an instant.

"I'm sorry..." someone couldn't bear the suffocating pressure and began to apologize. "We were wrong. We shouldn't

have accused you without evidence."

But there were still many people who glared at Selena with a frustrated and angry look.

Selena spoke slowly. "Article 101 of the Civil Law provides that the dignity of citizens is protected by law, and it is forbidden to use any insulting or defamatory speech to infringe on the reputation of others. Violators will be held legally responsible..."

Selena's eyes were filled with darkness as she smiled elegantly. "Do you understand?"

The lone soldier who stood guard at the door heard the last two words and almost immediately responded through the

loudspeaker, "Miss, rest assured, we will not fail you."

After he finished speaking, he stared at Selena and froze.

What was going on?

She was just girl, but why did he instinctively take her words as a military order?

And when the command took over the conversation, those who were glaring at Selena with their necks stretched out and

anger on their faces all changed their expressions.

Even the most arrogant person would not want to be targeted by the military.

Even if they insulted Selena, they were just being educated. But who could guarantee that their past wouldn't be investigated?

The other people on the scene finally witnessed firsthand the rumored vengeful personality of the Turner family's Miss.

As Selena had described. She held grudges, and she would seek revenge for every bit that others offended her!

Selena smiled and ignored everyone else, turning her head and staring at Leah with her dark, cold eyes.

Leah's face turned pale, and her body trembled. She seemed weak enough to fall down in the wind. She clearly sensed

that Selena's eyes on her this time were different from before, which made her feel scared.

Without a doubt, Selena had completely angered her! Selena would no longer be merciful to her subordinates for the sake of her unborn child. Her eyes were cold, and her

expression was full of blatant malice. "You just told me to stand up and tell everyone, whose perfume 'Heartfelt' really is.

Is that right?"

Leah panicked and stared at Selena tightly, her voice rising with a hint of sharp fear. "Yes, this is a global broadcast. Your

family, boyfriend, classmates, those who like you, and those who hate you are all watching you. You must think carefully

and speak carefully!"

The two words "family" were particularly emphasized.



Selena smiled, and a touch of heart-stopping emotion flickered in her eyes. "Okay."

Those who knew Miss Riddle knew that when she said "okay," it meant that her opponent's situation would not be good.

Under Leah's vigilant gaze, Selena raised her eyebrows. "As you wish."

Leah trembled even harder, staring at Selena with sharp fingertips that were dripping with blood from her palms.

Her eyes, hidden behind her gentle tears, were full of threats and resentment. Selena smiled lightly, her tone audible

throughout the room. " 'Heartfelt' is my perfume. I developed it by studying the formulation of 'City of Charm' with my

mother. My boyfriend personally named it, and it shares the same name as the orphanage I built in Creephia...

Is that

clear enough?"

Leah suddenly looked up, her eyes widened to the extreme, staring fixedly at Selena, her body twitching violently. The

dead silence was instantly shattered by the commotion.

Although most people had already guessed it, they were still

shocked to hear Selena casually say those words.

The calmness of the entire world seemed to have been shattered into pieces in an instant. When the students from

Creephia University regained their senses, they were furious.

"'Heartfelt' is indeed Lady Selena's perfume, and Leah is shamelessly stealing it!"

"I'm so angry! Lady Selena is sitting right below the stage, yet Leah still dares to openly steal her perfume and even

incites others to force Lady Selena to admit that 'Heartfelt' belongs to her... How despicable can this woman be?"

"Leah, this shameless woman, keeps pushing my boundaries of what I think a person can be!"

Dominic also looked up in shock. He stared at Selena and Leah on the stage, his face turning pale. The contrast between

Selena's dignity and Leah's guilt was striking. He was shocked by the result, but at the same time, he, like everyone else,

had a feeling of inevitability.

Even if he wanted to be biased towards Leah, he couldn't deny that she didn't seem like someone who could create such

a sacred and beautiful perfume like 'Heartfelt'. Just the name 'Heartfelt' clearly expressed who its owner was.

So it was true after all. He had given up on the girl he liked and was talented, and had chosen a thief instead.

Dominic lowered his head, his eyes turning red, and he clasped his hair with his hands, feeling overwhelmed with regret and despair.

On the stage, facing the curses that were pouring in from all over the world, Leah was terrifyingly pale. She stood there,

swaying, tears streaming from her eyes. Upon closer inspection, she seemed full of resentment and cruelty, yelling

hoarsely, "Selena, do you have any evidence that 'Heartfelt' belongs to you? It's mine! It's clearly mine!"

Selena's red lips under her black hair curved slightly, "You want evidence? Alright... I'll give it to you!"

## **Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 879 Don'T Even**

### **Think About Framing Me For Selena!**

### **Chapter 879 Don't even think about framing me for Selena!**

Leah's temple twitched, and she glared at Selena with a fierce expression. During the national fragrance competition,

Selena had told her that the fragrance formulas she had used were just flawed products that Nevaeh had discarded.

Selena had no evidence to prove that Leah had plagiarized Nevaeh. Furthermore, Leah had investigated all the perfumes left by Nevaeh, and none of them matched the formulas she had used.

Selena's method of confronting her perfume with Nevaeh's was impossible to succeed unless Nevaeh came back to life.

No one could prove that Leah had stolen Nevaeh's formula. Otherwise, Leah would not dare to appear in the

international fragrance competition. Under the gaze of hundreds of millions of shocked people, Selena turned around

and walked back to her seat with her head held high.

"Leia, bring her up!" With a cold voice, a person was suddenly thrown onto the stage from below and landed heavily at

Leah's feet. Leah instinctively looked down, but at first, she didn't recognize the person's identity, even though they were

extremely dirty. She could only vaguely recognize that it was a woman from her body shape.

The woman was wearing a blue prison uniform, with tangled hair full of knots, and scars covering the exposed skin. After

being thrown onto the stage, it took her a while to raise her head. When she finally saw the woman's face, the entire

audience burst into a chorus of gasps. It was a face that was emaciated and unrecognizable, covered in burns and knife wounds, incredibly terrifying.

The woman crawled towards a direction on the stage, shouting wildly, "Selena, I'll tell you everything, please spare me..."

Leah was initially taken aback, but when she recognized the woman's voice, her face turned pale with panic. Her slender

body staggered back a step, and the students from Cloud University suddenly remembered something.

"Isn't this Georgia from Olmrith University?"

"It's her!"

As soon as her name was mentioned, the H country audience also remembered her. After all, the news about Georgia's

conviction for mental torture and assault was just as well-known as the national fragrance competition.

"Selena had Georgia come to identify Leah's plagiarism, which means Georgia and Leah know each other. Oh my god..."

"If Georgia can really produce evidence of Leah's plagiarism, then it won't just be proving that she committed plagiarism.

That scandal may also be exposed..."

In an instant, everyone's gaze on Leah was filled with strong skepticism and anger. Leah trembled as she stared at

Georgia, her long hair covering the panic and ferocity in her eyes.

Wasn't Georgia dead? David had told her that Georgia was dead... why was this woman appearing here?

If Georgia wasn't dead, what she was about to say next... Leah's face was full of resentment and horror, and she shook all over with anger.

Georgia crawled towards Selena, but just as she was about to approach Selena, Leia, who was guarding Selena, kicked her

back, "Get away! You're filthy, don't touch our Lady Selena!"

Georgia was kicked back and didn't dare to move again. Tears slid down her eyes as she stared at Selena and hoarsely

begged, "Selena, I know I was wrong, it was all my fault in the past. I won't dare to oppose you again in the future. Please spare me..."

Selena sneered and lazily glanced at Leah, "Are you thinking that Georgia should be dead already, why is she still alive here?"

Leah's face was extremely resentful and twisted, but her voice was still calm, "I don't understand what you're talking about..."

Selena's gaze was like a knife, scraping across Leah's face, "On this point, the person behind you wouldn't have lied to

you about such a trivial matter. Georgia did almost die, but she was lucky. My boyfriend had someone watching her all

the time, and because of that, she was saved in time."

Leah's heart twitched violently, and she was almost scared out of her wits by Selena's words. Sure enough...

The audience below was stunned by the bomb Selena casually dropped.

"What does Selena mean by this? Did Leah kill Georgia?"

"My goodness, this woman is too terrifying..."

Leah's face was full of pain and hysteria, "Selena, you're slandering me! Georgia was your classmate, I don't even know

her, why would I harm her? How could I harm her?"

During the domestic competition in M City, the new Mrs. Riddle had promised Georgia that if she helped Leah take the

blame, she would give her some money and send her abroad.

After the fragrance competition, Georgia was imprisoned, and the new Mrs. Riddle tried every means to get her released, but in the end, she failed. David came to her, and Leah naturally wouldn't be foolish enough to overlook such an important leverage. She mentioned Georgia to David, who told her that Georgia was dead. Leah thought she could finally rest easy. Little did she know, she would witness the person who should have been dead appear before her during the global competition live broadcast. Leah was in tears, feeling the bone-chilling cold and fear for the first time in her life. Selena smiled, her eyes shining with a cold light. The person in Osvaldo's hands could never be easily dealt with by David. Selena lowered her head, her gaze drifting lightly onto Georgia's body, and her red lips curled up. "My boyfriend can either save you or abandon you. Whether you can survive or not depends on what you say today, and whether it's enough to keep Leah from turning the tables on us." Upon hearing this, Leah was overwhelmed with fear. She stared at Selena with wide eyes, full of ferocity and resentment.



Georgia resented Leah for not fulfilling their agreement to get her out of prison, causing her to suffer torture and pain, and for even finding someone to ruthlessly take her life. The overwhelming hatred almost drove her mad. Georgia turned her head and looked at Leah with a cold gaze, her hatred evident in her voice. "I know all the despicable things this woman has done!" Leah was horrified by the hatred in the woman's eyes, shaking her head frantically and almost screaming, "I don't even know you! You can't help Selena falsely accuse me!"

## **Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 880 Regretting It Chapter 880 Regretting It**

"Do you not know me?" Georgia laughed wildly, her eyes filled with madness. "If you don't know me, how could you have used me to exploit Selena's gratitude towards me, to alienate her from her classmates, and subject her to mental torture?"

"If you don't know me, how could you have contacted those thugs through me, and purposely feigned illness to lure

Dominic away on Selena's nineteenth birthday, almost causing her to be ruined by that group of people?"

"If you don't know me, how could you have persuaded me to collude with Beatrix, and make Selena infamous by getting

her expelled from the Perfume Competition?"

"If you don't know me, how could you have worked with me to frame Selena with those fake photos online, attempting

to steal Selena's current boyfriend?"

"If you don't know me, how could you have deliberately shown Dominic those photos I gave you at Selena's wedding,

causing Selena to be dumped and kicked out of her home?"

"If you don't know me--"

As Georgia shouted out the truth filled with hatred word by word, Leah's face flushed with blood, and she pounced on

Georgia, tearing at her with crimson eyes. "Shut up! Shut up! Shut up!!!"

In the silent space, everyone stared at Leah on stage with a fierce and venomous expression, their mouths gaping open, unable to speak for a long time.

In the VIP room on the second floor, Hattie's eyes turned red, Osvaldo's eyes filled with chilling killing intent, and Christ narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Dominic sat dumbfounded in his seat, Georgia's sharp and piercing laughter ringing in his mind over and over again, his expression blank.

This can't be real...

It must not be real...

Dominic stared at Leah in agony, every word Georgia said felt like a cold knife, fiercely cutting into his heart and causing him to bleed.

He cried out in pain and strode up to the stage, trembling hands pulling Leah in front of him, his eyes bloodshot. "Is what she said true? Tell me, is it true?"

Leah met Dominic's pained and twisted expression, her entire body trembling with fear, tears streaming down her face as

she frantically shook her head. "No, no, no!! It's not true! They slandered me with Selena! It was all their fault!!"

Selena was dressed in gorgeous clothes, watching the scene with cold and reckless eyes. Her expression was icy and

bloody, with a hint of ruthlessness in her eyes, as if the next moment would make the place flow with blood.

In Dominic's mind, however, he thought of the past Selena. The innocent and kind girl whose gaze was always as clear as ever, revealing an undisguised eagerness. There was not a trace of similarity with the noble and cold girl sitting there now.

Nevertheless, he could still vividly recall the girl in his memory who was clean and fragile, recalling every smile and frown in the past. He remembered the night of the wedding cancellation banquet, she was wearing a wedding dress and crying repeatedly, explaining to him that those things were not true, and she really wanted to marry him. He also remembered the sadness in her eyes every time he rebuked her with cruel words.

Recalling the incident of "improper personal life," he cursed her as disgusting and shameless. Recalling Leah's suicide due to guilt, he cursed her as malicious, and when he almost hit her, he saw the tolerance and sorrow in her eyes. He recalled the naive words of "Dominic, I like you, and when I grow up, I want to marry you."

However, the cold reality was that he had lost the girl who liked him purely for the sake of a snake and a scorpion, and he

could never find her again. Dominic's face turned pale and terrifying, and his tall body trembled violently.

Selena, who was being stared at by him, glanced at him with disgust and indifference, as if she were looking at a stone or

a blade of grass by the roadside, without any extra emotion except for cruelty. For a moment, Dominic felt that

everything around him suddenly became distant, and his once painful heart suddenly seemed to have no feeling at all.

However, this numbness that didn't hurt made him even more panicked than the pain.

He suddenly realized that what he had lost might not just be Selena's former liking, but also something that made him

regret and fear even more. Dominic's pupils contracted, and he almost withdrew his gaze like an escape, staring at Leah

with a grim hatred on his face...

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