

## Love Rats 431

### chapter 431

Is Selena crazy?

Does she know what she's talking about?

Selena seemed to be unaware of the impact her words had caused, creating a great shock.

Her eyes were cold and elusive, with a smile that was not really a smile. "Since I stand here today, no one can pull me down. I promised my boyfriend that I would give him this year's championship trophy as a gift."

Thinking of Osvaldo, a hint of sweetness appeared in Selena's eyes. She smiled with red lips and said happily, "So, ladies, open your eyes wide and be prepared to welcome the 'attack'!"

After she finished speaking, she put down the microphone and sat down gracefully.

Leaving the audience standing there like wooden stakes.

"What... what the f\*\*\*?"

What does this mean? Did she seduce the judges? Cheat? And got banned?

"Stupid. Selena's words can be translated to mean that this year she will use the championship trophy to openly tell everyone that three years ago, she did not seduce the judges to cheat!"

"Isn't this obvious? People who have the ability to win the championship don't need to bother with such things, do they?"

"So, if Selena really won the championship and seduced the judges to cheat, there must be some insider story behind it!"

"The competition has just begun and such a sensational scandal has already been exposed. It is conceivable what will happen next. It is truly a 'battle of the gods.'..."

"Who knows who the judge that she seduced is?"

Most people at the scene were momentarily stunned by Selena's seductive moves, which they had never seen before.

And those little girls who were being watched by Selena, their excited eyes were shining.

"Ah ah ah! The young lady smiled at me! She also asked us to prepare for the surprise!"

Lady Selena has strong favorable treatment from her fans! I bet she didn't intend to stand up at the beginning, but because we have been supporting her, she made such a statement specifically for us...

"This lady is indeed as domineering as ever, it should be this way. Miss Riddle, please demonstrate your hardcore strength to crush all the academic elites of the Creephia University with your own strength!"

Someone sneered disdainfully, "One person defeated all the top students in a school? What kind of joke is this?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he was besieged by a sudden onslaught of sounds and voices coming from all directions around him

"Who's joking with you! If you don't believe it, search for videos online!"

On the high platform, Leah glared at Selena, her face contorting for a moment.

She never expected that they had not yet started to exploit this matter, but Selena took the initiative to reveal this scandal herself.

This means that she has to make changes before her plan has even begun.

Selena's public statement made this matter widely known and successfully aroused everyone's suspicion. This means that she cannot use fan opinion to secretly defame Selena.

Strength...

Selena has the capability, but she also needs the opportunity to display it.

She would never let her take the championship!

Leah lowered her head, disguising the sinister and malicious color in her eyes.

The other perfumers also had a dark and gloomy expression on their faces.

Especially Adeline, glaring angrily at Selena with both eyes. If it were not inappropriate to make a scene in this occasion, she would have restrained herself from rushing forward and tearing Selena apart.

Originally, this segment was intended to be a solo performance, but Selena's unexpected appearance stole the show and created a huge buzz, diverting the audience's attention elsewhere.

Everyone is digging into the scandal's inside story. At this moment, who would still care about their upcoming self-introduction?

Adeline seethed with anger, but she still had to put on a smile and stand up to talk about her achievements.

There were indeed people applauding below, but it was evident that the enthusiasm was not as great as before Selena stood up.

As a result, this part that was supposed to be a competition among various beauties had to hastily come to an end.

Luke, who is watching the live broadcast, twitched his lips.

It seems that Selena doesn't understand human emotions and social etiquette very well. Look at how strong their hatred is...

The employees of Olympus Group openly skipped work today and gathered together in the hall with their boss to watch the live broadcast while munching on sunflower seeds.

Lady Selena looks quite favorably towards her fans. Do you think if I ask her for an autograph when she comes back, she will give it to me?

"I think so. Lady Selena seems very gentle and easy to talk to..."

At that time, she was already the champion of the perfume competition, and in the future, when her script is released... oh! How happy!

Luke looked on in silence as a group of girls gossiped with great interest.

He discovered that Selena's popularity is at two extremes – those who like her, really like her, while those who don't, hate her to the point of wishing ill upon her.

There are some people in the perfume department who are dissatisfied, "Has Lady Selena gone too far? She could have waited for Mandy and the others to introduce themselves before sharing her own information..."

The girls from the public relations department turned around and glanced at the person who spoke, but didn't respond.

Tina was also watching the live broadcast. Upon hearing this, he couldn't help but retort, "Didn't you see that it was Leah who handed the microphone to Lady Selena first to stir up trouble? Does Lady Selena have to endure for them just because Mandy and her friends didn't introduce themselves?"

"I didn't say it was wrong for her to retaliate, but she could have done it at a different time. She clearly knows that after she exposed that scandal, there won't be much attention from people anymore."

After all, people have a natural curiosity and gossip-seeking tendency. Compared to listening to well-rehearsed, irrelevant self-introductions, the majority of people would rather indulge in gossip first.

Tina laughed out of anger, "If Mandy and her crew can't stand out, it's their own lack of ability. How can they blame Lady Selena for it?"

Tina burst out laughing, "If Mandy and her group are not successful, it's because of their own lack of ability. How can they blame Lady Selena for it? Lady Selena became famous after her scandal was exposed. If Mandy has one, she can become famous too. Everyone has the same opportunities." The speaker turned pale and then green with anger when rebuked, but was unable to refute the criticism.

Tina sneered, "I know that because Mr. Jordon broke the rule and gave the recommendation quota to Lady Selena, everyone in the perfume department is supporting Mandy. But have you ever thought that Mr. Jordon has never made a mistake in hiring someone?"

He gave the spot to Lady Selena, which means that Lady Selena is definitely better than Mandy. Don't keep holding onto your bias and prejudices when judging people, or else you might get slapped in the face!

Isn't she a living example of a cautionary tale?

After Tina finished speaking, she withdrew her gaze and continued to watch the game.

At this moment, at the fragrance contest, the host probably noticed that the enthusiasm of the audience was dwindling. He stepped onto the stage, slowly revealing a mysterious smile.

In addition to the outstanding perfumers participating in this fragrance competition, we also welcomed a "special" judge.

The enthusiasm of the on-site audience was once again aroused upon hearing the news of new judges. Not only them, even the perfumers working there looked over curiously.

"New judge?"

"Who is it?"

"We haven't received any news about new judges this year..."

After arousing the curiosity of everyone, the host lifted his head and looked towards a certain direction on the second floor, and said with awe in his voice a heart-stirring sentence.

## **chapter 432**

Welcome Mr. Ghost as this year's chief judge. He will personally present the championship award for this year!

The host's impassioned and excited words were like a heavy mountain pressing down on everyone present, leaving them all stunned.

At this moment, everyone was shocked, including those on stage and behind the scenes, the live audience, and even the judges in their seats.

everyone subconsciously raised their heads and looked in the direction the host was looking, as if they were seeing someone at the top of a pyramid, high above them.

The more than thirty perfumers on site stood up directly from their seats and took a few steps forward with rapid breathing.

Even Patrick, who had been completely still, was startled and raised his eyelids to look in that direction. Except for Selena. Selena looked towards the second floor, but it was empty and there was nothing there.

She raised her eyebrows.

"Ghost is the 'god' in the fragrance industry," Patrick's voice came from beside her. Seeing her look bewildered, he explained, "Three years ago, he emerged out of nowhere and knocked your sister down from the position of international competition champion."

If Ghost's "God" is ready to be published, what has anything to do with her, Leah?

Selena's eyes lit up, and she felt a touch of good will towards the ghost she had never met before in her heart.

After all, knocking Leah off her champion position indirectly helped Selena.

Selena licked her lips and looked towards the direction of the second floor, a strong desire to win or lose suddenly appeared in her eyes.

Angels prefer goodness, while demons devour evil, and all beings admire strength. That Mr. Ghost, who has won the favor of so many people, must be the strongest entity in the fragrance world.

Patrick glanced at her with a slight surprise.

After the audience recovered from their shock, a sudden burst of wailing and howling.

"Ah ah ah ah!! I'm going crazy!! Ghost..."

"Oh my god! Just now we were talking about the 'God' this year, and now the real 'divinities' have arrived in the blink of an eye. I'm going crazy!"

"Your Majesty, welcome to your presence..."

While the audience were ecstatic and excited, the attending perfumers were astonished and overwhelmed by the special treatment they received.

Leah, Adeline, and Mandy, the seeded players who have the potential to win the championship, exchange glances, and see a strong sense of excitement and caution in each other's eyes.

There is one champion every year.

But there might only be one champion in this lifetime who can be awarded by "God" himself.

Amid the anticipation-filled gaze of the crowd, a figure finally appeared in the black-backgrounded hall of honor on the second floor.

That person has only one back view, but everyone in the fragrance industry knows this back view.

Selena was taken aback when she caught sight of that tall and slender figure.

This back figure, why does it feel a bit... familiar?

A man dressed in all black walks slowly under the intense and fervent gazes of thousands of eyes.

He held a slender and fair hand tightly onto a golden trophy, while the gust of wind blowing in from the window lifted the wide coat tail and fluttered behind him.

He walked up to the throne and solemnly placed the championship trophy in his hands on the luxurious velvet.

At that moment, the atmosphere on site completely rose.

"Your Majesty, please turn back!"

"Three years ago, you only left us with your back view, causing us to think about it crazily for such a long time. Now that you have become a judge, you should satisfy our curiosity..."

"If you don't turn around now, I'm going to start finding someone else to love."

Selena was a little dizzy from the sudden burst of screams that shook her ear, so she rubbed her ears.

The popularity of Mr. Ghost is so high that it is almost unreachable by anyone else.

Even in the entertainment industry, there are probably no male celebrities with such terrifying popularity.

As soon as he arrived, so many fans were present that they instantly threw their former idols into oblivion.

All see face.

Selena silently muttered to herself in her heart.

Amid the wave of excited and loud screams, Ghost, standing on the second floor, suddenly turned

around.

At that moment, all the sounds on the scene disappeared in an instant.

The atmosphere was like a stuck adhesive tape, suddenly solidified in place.

Selena looked at the familiar mask, slightly widening her eyes.

That's why he felt familiar.

So that's how it is.

She smiled slightly.

Nice to meet you.

Mr. Neighbor.

Selena finally understood why the other person gave her that gift.

s perfumers, only they can truly understand each other's craft.

Leah looking at Ghost couldn't help but tremble.

Her immediate reaction was, damn Selena, why is her luck always so good?

Three years ago, Ghost kicked her off the championship pedestal. Although she regretted it, she did not feel much anger.

After all, it's not shameful to lose to a man like this.

But he just saved Selena yesterday.

He obviously knows Selena already. As the chief judge, will he show favoritism towards Selena in the upcoming competition?

Leah was both jealous and angry, so much so that she felt like screaming.

In the audience seats.

Dominic's breath caught in his throat as he looked at the black mask he had just seen yesterday. His mind went blank.

Angie's face suddenly turned pale, her lips trembled, and a look of eagerness mixed with regret flashed in her eyes.

This man saved Selena yesterday and witnessed with his own eyes the scene of her being wilful and wanton, trying to kill Selena.

Damn Selena!

She was embarrassed in front of Ghost all because of her!

Angie gave Selena a resentful look, then glanced at Ghost's handsome face, which could not be hidden even with a mask. Suddenly, she didn't know what she was thinking and a strange light flashed in her eyes.

A man stood on the second floor with a well-tailored outfit. His deep voice sounded like a pleasing cello, "It's too noisy."

The scene fell silent.

Selena's obedience capability is truly astounding.

She glanced at the newly appointed judge and then looked away.

At that moment, perhaps due to an optical illusion caused by the light, Selena felt that the man standing high on the pedestal suddenly fixed his gaze.

She absurdly saw her own figure reflected in his eyes.

Selena was stunned for a moment. By the time she looked again, Ghost had already turned around and headed towards the judge's table.

Selena laughed, she probably overthought things.

She is not familiar with this neighbor.

Even so, the other person may not even realize that she is the neighbor who accepted his gift.  
However...

Selena's slender fingers brushed across her forehead, and her gaze slightly hardened.

She owed him a favor, and it was true.

Before leaving M City, she must make sure to return it.

Since knowing that Ghost is a perfume maker, this favor is now simple.

### **chapter 433**

Appealing to one's preferences is always a safe bet.

Selena was relieved of a burden and smiled slightly.

But on the scene, besides her and Patrick, the atmosphere between other perfumers could only be described as a battlefield, as they were all tense and uneasy.

Adeline stared at the back of Ghost as he left, lost in thought.

She comes from the prestigious M City family, with knowledge deeper than the average person. Rumors have it that she not only assumes the role of a perfumer, but also inherits the lineage of a certain prominent family, possibly as Ghost.

If she could win his favor...

Adeline's palms grew warm, she bit her lip and a hint of determination flashed in her eyes.

The champion of this year's fragrance competition is determined to win!

The same thought also crossed the minds of over thirty other perfumers present at the scene.

Selena could almost feel the tension in the air, which had already been high-strung, increase to its breaking point since the arrival of the new judge.

The audience below, surprisingly, still held their mouths shut, widened their eyes, and remained silent until now.

Selena was in awe as she looked on.

No wonder this being is regarded as a "divinity", a single sentence is taken by so many people as a divine oracle.

Such strong infectivity and appeal, so far, she has only seen it in the military.

And this man, clearly won this honor by unparalleled strength.

In addition to the natural beauty that men possess...

Ghost is really an amazing man.

Obviously, Ghost suddenly appeared on the scene of the Fragrance Contest, not only driving the audience at the scene crazy, but also causing the online viewers watching the live broadcast to go wild.

This year's fragrance competition was already somewhat special.

One month before it even began, the lawsuit between Selena and the Riddle family had already garnered attention from many outside the industry, with the Perfume Association openly taking Selena's side.

Afterwards, the Riddle family from the capital stepped forward openly to defend Selena, and took over the organization of the event, bringing along a large influx of followers.

And then the news of Selena's complete whitewashing and Mrs. Riddle's imprisonment gave her even more popularity.

After Selena came to M City for two days, she became a hot topic on Weibo twice, each time causing a sensation across the internet. It was hard for anyone to not know that she was there to participate in

the fragrance competition.

It can be said that just Selena alone brought in a lot of traffic for this year's fragrance competition. Thanks to Selena's involvement, this fragrance competition has already gained wide attention and popularity across various industries, with unprecedented levels of heat and traffic.

Therefore, when Ghost appeared, it caused a huge uproar on the internet.

[Ahhhh, I'm going to die, why did I have to be lazy? Mom, I'm sorry, I will never be lazy again...]

[What's the use of crying? The award ceremony is tomorrow, hurry up and buy your tickets!]

[it's already too late. The tickets for the live event were sold out in the instant that Ghost appeared.]

[This is the only person I have ever seen who can make my heart beat faster without even showing his face. His temperament is so charming... Mom, I'm in love!]

[Thank goodness he didn't show his face. If he did, how would we find a husband in the future?]

[Who is this man? Why do you all call him Your Majesty? And what is "God"?)

[It is his nickname in the industry, representing his unique position. "God" is the perfume he created three years ago when he participated in an international fragrance competition. The video has been blocked on the internet. If you have seen it with your own eyes, you would understand why he is called "God". Those hands are simply..]

[It's fortunate that I didn't see him, because if I did, I would regret it. A man like him is destined to be looked up to from afar.]

[Am I the only one who cares about Ghost being a judge? Who will be the final champion?]

[According to Ghost's pickiness, the one that remains in the end is definitely the strongest one, so everyone should stay tuned!]

For a while, the entire internet was filled with discussions about Ghost, causing the hype around the participating flavorists in the competition to diminish somewhat.

At the moment when Luke saw the ghost appear, he spurted out all the coffee in his mouth.

The girls around were all shining their eyes and watching the live broadcast, missing the rare sight of their own boss losing control.

In my lifetime, I am fortunate enough to have seen the legendary "God". It's not a wasted life!

"The aura of this person is too amazing... It completely shocked me!"

"Ghost rarely appears in the fragrance industry, in fact, almost never. Why did he break his habit this year and become a judge for the fragrance competition?"

Luke stared at the man on the judge's bench with a look of speechlessness.

He thought he was just going to protect Selena in secret, but instead he went and became a judge.

Isn't this cheating in a straightforward manner?

He had just finished drying his hands when the phone on the table suddenly rang.

Luke's lips twitched as soon as he saw that number.

He turned around, found a corner with no one around, and pressed the answer button.

Lady Lauren's calm and beautiful voice came through the phone, "Jinse, have you seen this year's fragrance competition?"

Luke turned around and looked at the big screen behind him, considering whether to deny it or not.

Before he could deny it, Lady Lauren's voice came through the phone, "I know that this year Olympus Group has five people who have advanced to the finals, and that child was recommended by you personally."

Luke, "Madam, I'm watching, what's wrong with you?"

Lady Lauren remained silent for a moment, but suddenly burst into tears. "I must have given birth to a

fake son. From childhood to adulthood, I have never drunk a cup of water that he personally served me.”

Doesn't that also have to do with your household's big shot being too jealous and disapproving of him because he is a son?

Lady Lauren was extremely sad as she cried, “He has never shown any other expression on that poker face of his since he was young. But when that little girl just rubbed her ear because of the noise, he got angry.”

Lady Lauren continued to accuse, “The butler said that he not only personally put the little girl to sleep, but also fed her by hand. He never showed a cold face in front of her to avoid scaring her. Is this really my son?”

There was a sudden sound of table tapping from the opposite side, “The most outrageous thing is that, he even sang a song to please her!”

This is too much!

Lady Lauren was very sad as she cried, “It turns out that my son wasn't born with a cold and heartless nature. He just chose to show all his coldness and cruelty to his mother and gave his kindness and compassion to the fox outside...”

Even Selena was called fox, indicating how distressed the lady must be.

“That fox was ready to dump him and run away at any time.”

#### **chapter 434**

Madam, you can choose to say something that will deeply hurt your son's feelings in front of him.

Luke noticed that the lady's emotional outburst was almost over, and he was about to say something to comfort her, when suddenly a cold and powerful voice came from the screen, saying, “I'll come back and help you beat him.”

...

The scene of the perfume competition.

As everyone watched ghost enter the judges' seat, the host saw that the enthusiasm of the audience was aroused, and he walked up to the stage with passion and announced that the fragrance competition had officially begun.

Immediately, more than thirty perfumers stood up and walked towards their respective workstations.

Selena and the others were almost done walking when they slowly stood up.

Leia bounced up onto the stage and placed the small box in her hands, beaming as she said, “Madam, you can do it!”

Selena smiled at Leia and carried her small suitcase towards the only available workstation.

As she passed by an operating table, she suddenly stumbled over a foot that had appeared out of nowhere, causing her body to sway slightly and almost dropping the box in her hand.

Selena's eyes turned cold as Angie had just tripped her yesterday, almost causing her to lose her life.

Selena is now particularly sensitive to this action.

She suddenly lifted her head, with a cold gaze.

The female perfumer who was standing on the side gave a sidelong glance and coldly snorted while muttering under her breath, “How come she didn't fall to her death...”

Selena grabbed the box that had just been placed on the worktable and threw it towards her face.

A loud “bang” sound-



A small red wooden box was heavily smashed onto the woman's face, and the colorful perfume instantly splattered all over her face.

The woman covered her face and let out a scream

The pitiful screams were especially jarring in the quiet conference room.

Capturing everyone's attention in an instant.

All the perfumers around looked at him with shock on their faces.

Selena stood coldly in the aisle, with a perfumer covering her face with both hands, her suitcase destroyed, and her body covered in a terrible mess of perfume.

The four perfumers from the Olympus Group all had darkened faces and stared at Selena.

At this critical juncture, why can't she be restless?

Leah's lips curled into a slightly malicious smile.

Two perfumers who were relatively close to Selena glared at her fiercely, rushed forward, and used a handkerchief to wipe the face of the perfumer.

Once flavorings get into the eyes, it poses a big problem.

Adeline frowned and complained, "Selena, will you ever stop? Our time is valuable, unlike you who rely on backstage antics to assert yourself. If you don't want to compete, then don't disturb us!"

Selena gave her a cold glance and said, "Oh, I'm sorry, Miss Watts, were you disturbed?"

Adeline angrily retorted, "With all this commotion and noise, how could I not be affected by your actions?"

Selena glanced in a certain direction with a half-smile and said, "That just means your cultivation isn't enough."

Adeline followed her gaze and immediately turned pale.

Patrick was positioned right behind the perfumer, closest to the exit, but at the moment he was completely focused on making the fragrance, his eyes fixated on the faintly cold mist that filled the air, showing no signs of the slightest distraction.

Doesn't it just admit that Adeline is inferior to Patrick if she is affected while Patrick is not?

In the audience seats, everyone saw this scene, first they were stunned, and then got irritated.

"Damn it! Selena is so out of line! She's intentionally hurting people!"

"Emilia has worked so hard to get to this point, and she's almost at the national competition stage..."

Selena's actions are equivalent to ruining all of her hard work and efforts over the years. It's too much!"

"Lady Selena wouldn't just attack without reason. Could it be that Emilia did something to provoke her?"

"Under the watchful eyes of the public, what can Emilia do? Besides, even if there are minor conflicts, there's no need to resort to such extreme measures. This is a domestic competition, the dream of many perfumers from childhood to adulthood..."

For a moment, the scene was filled with angry voices accusing Selena.

On the judges' panel, several judges witnessed this scene and their faces also showed displeasure.

"What's wrong with this Selena? Doesn't she know when and where to cause trouble?"

"She is protected by the Riddle family from the capital, surely she is arrogant."

"That's still no excuse for being so lawless!" One of the judges frowned, "This is a live broadcast on the internet. If we ignore such malicious behavior, how will the public perceive our fragrance evaluation organization?"

Several judges exchanged glances, and finally turned their gaze to a middle-aged man sitting at the very end. They respectfully asked, "Mr. Mitchell, what do you suggest we should do?"

Beatrix Mitchell gave a gentle smile and said, "After all, this is in front of the public, and we must ensure

fairness and impartiality in the competition, as well as the reputation of the Perfume Association. We cannot let it be compromised because of someone powerful and influential. So, in that case..."

He looked ambiguously at the beautiful and noble girl on the high platform and said in a gentle tone, "Then cancel Selena's qualification to participate and 'ask' her to leave."

At the moment when Beatrix finished speaking, the man in black sitting in the chief judge's seat suddenly turned around and gave him a glance.

How should he describe that expression?

He seemed to see his own rotten flesh and the tragic corpse that had been devoured by wild dogs...

Beatrix felt a huge chill run up her spine. When she looked again, the man was still sitting there, high and mighty, looking perfect and noble. It seemed that the feeling she had just now was just her imagination.

It should just be an illusion, right?

The security guard on the side had already received instructions from other judges and walked over to "ask" Selena to leave the stage.

Emilia finally managed to clean her face, although she didn't hurt her eyes, she couldn't help but feel resentful at the thought of her most embarrassing appearance being seen by the whole country.

She gave Selena a fierce glare and turned to the judges. "Mr. Judge, this woman has hurt someone for no reason, destroyed my fragrance tools, and violated the rules of the Fragrance competition. Please immediately expel her!"

Beatrix looked at Selena and nodded. "In view of Lady Selena's bad behavior, which has affected other perfumers, the judging panel has made a decision to disqualify her from the competition. Lady Selena, please leave."

Selena slowly lifted her eyelids and looked at the man sitting on the judge's bench, who appeared particularly gentle and elegant.

If Georgia can be sent directly to prison, and Leah can still be left to play slowly, then this beast in human skin must be completely destroyed.

She smiled, but her eyes were filled with coldness.

## **chapter 435**

Other people saw two security guards walking towards Selena, clearly intending to forcibly eject her. Their faces showed a smug and entertained expression, as if enjoying the spectacle.

The fans who support Selena below want to speak up for her, but the fact that Selena suddenly took action in full view of the public makes it difficult for them to defend her. They are anxious to help her but cannot find any reason to support her, so they can only watch in agony.

Leah cast a glance at Beatrix without any change in her expression, a hint of a cold smirk flashing across her eyes.

Angry at the slightest provocation, he really is a stupid fool!

She sneered and looked at Selena triumphantly, waiting for her to show her dissatisfaction or anger, and then be kicked out of the door in a miserable ending.

Adeline held her arms and sneered arrogantly.

Mandy saw this scene and vaguely noticed that something was not right. Her mouth moved, wanting to say something, but in the end, she didn't say anything.

The other three members of the Olympus Group lowered their heads as if they hadn't seen anything,

seemingly afraid of being found out. They are from the same company as Selena.

As the two security guards were about to touch Selena, she lifted her chin and a cold smile crossed her lips. She was about to speak when a commanding voice from the judges' stand interrupted, "Another one."

The voice was deep and dark, with a hint of grit, as if the speaker intentionally lowered their tone.

At first, everyone was stunned, but as soon as they realized who was speaking, the attention of the entire audience instantly shifted towards the speaker.

Mr. Ghost?"

"What does 'another one...' mean? I don't understand?"

A group of perfumers who were about to joke about Selena froze with a look of arrogance on their faces, and looked suspiciously at the judge's seat.

Emilia's expression froze, and she felt a sudden panic in her heart. She tried to focus and looked up at the man standing tall on the altar, biting her lip tightly.

Beatrix's back stiffened for a moment, but soon returned to its usual gentle and elegant state. She turned and looked towards the seat of the chief judge and asked, "Mr. Ghost, what do you mean by that?"

Selena raised her eyebrows and looked at her neighbor, who had just saved her life yesterday. Was he going to ask for another favor today?

She frowned, and a hint of unwillingness appeared on her pure white face. Just as she was about to speak, Ghost cut in first with a low and clear voice that was heard by everyone in the room, "Another one, get out!"

Emilia's face suddenly turned pale as if drained of all color.

Except for Patrick, who is still focused on blending fragrances, all the perfumers are stunned.

Leah bit her lip tightly, she was so angry that her liver hurt.

Why are there always so many people coming out to defend Selena?

Adeline's jealous eyes turned red, glaring fiercely at Selena.

Mandy looked stunned.

The whole audience was in an uproar.

If it were not said by Ghost, someone might have already started to curse, but facing that "God", no one dares to say any disrespectful words to him.

Emilia's mind went blank, her lips trembling as she screamed, "Mr. Ghost, I refuse to accept this! Selena was the one who attacked for no reason, disrupting the order on the scene. She is the one who should be thrown out!"

Adeline gracefully stood out from the crowd, looking up at Ghost and saying, "Mr. Ghost, regardless of the reason, Selena's behavior in such a public and formal setting is unbecoming of a perfumer."

"There are not only domestic media on site, but also many foreign media, so this matter is bound to be exposed."

"If people from other countries see that the fragrance organization in H Country is openly sheltering a perfumer who lacks even the most basic qualities and a sense of the overall situation, they will surely look down on and ridicule all the perfumers in H Country."

"Although Selena is of the Riddle family bloodline, given that it is evident that she is at fault, it is believed that in accordance with the Riddle family's sense of justice, they will not hold the Fragrance Investigation Department accountable."

Adeline's speech expressed the thoughts of countless audience members, and instantly garnered a lot of

appreciation from the crowd.

After all, this is the fragrance competition, and people from all walks of life across the country are watching. Selena's disregard for the occasion and her physical violence have brought shame to the entire fragrance association.

Did you not see that even the organizers did not intervene when the judging panel decided to kick Selena out?

Adeline received those admiring glances, lifted her chin proudly, and looked at Selena mockingly. Beatrix gave a gentle smile and looked at Ghost. "Mr. Ghost, the Perfume Association has regulations that prohibit anyone with moral defects from participating in the competition.

Lady Selena, who committed an act of violence against her peers in public, is not tolerated by the Perfume Organization. Therefore, she has been expelled from the competition, which is completely legitimate and without any issue.

A cold sarcasm flashed in Selena's eyes as she stared guardedly at the ghost who had interrupted her twice. Her gaze flickered as she prepared to speak for the third time, but suddenly ghost stood up from their seat.

As soon as he moved, the gaze of everyone present was subconsciously drawn to him, following his every move.

If she didn't know that the neighbor didn't know her, Selena would almost think it was deliberate.

Ghost walked down from the judges' stand, with a slender figure, strolling towards the stage where the perfumers were.

The atmosphere on site seemed to have frozen, and the sound of a pin dropping could be heard in the silence.

Adeline watched as he walked towards the direction where she was standing step by step. Although she tried to maintain a calm and relaxed expression, she couldn't hide the fact that her heart was racing.

Emilia stood in the same row with Adeline, and her previously pale and anxious face regained some color upon hearing so many people speak up for her.

She looked at the mesmerizing man walking towards her, clenched her fists, and her heart pounded as if it was about to jump out of her chest.

Two women sensed each other's excitement and coldly stared at each other, both seeing a thick guard and hostility in each other's eyes.

Selena narrowed her eyes and looked at the man with an inscrutable gaze.

Does he intentionally or coincidentally always take over the topic just one second before she speaks up?

If it's a coincidence, then it's fine.

If it's intentional... how well does he have to know her?

He is looking this way!

Adeline felt delighted inside, her hands were trembling with excitement. She watched as the ghost approached closer to her, causing her heart to beat faster and faster.

Emilia looked at Ghost and saw that he was looking at Adeline, and a pang of jealousy crossed her mind. But it doesn't matter, as long as we can take Selena out today, she will be guaranteed not to lose.

Adeline watched as Ghost walked up to her, a joyful and triumphant smile spreading across her face.

She took a step forward and said, "Mr. Ghost—"

And at that very moment –

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The man walked straight past her and headed towards behind her.

Adeline's joyful expression suddenly froze on her face.

There was a sneer nearby.

It is Emilia.

Adeline glared fiercely at her, turned around, and then her face turned green again.

The footsteps of Ghost ultimately stopped in front of Selena.

Selena's dark eyes were shining with a hint of intelligence, as she looked at the man in front of her.

Not only she was looking, but also the gaze of everyone in the room was now focused on Ghost and Selena.

After all, without discussing anything else, this combination of handsome and beautiful people is truly a rare and eye-catching sight.

Numerous media carried their cameras and frantically took pictures of the two people.

Leah looked guarded with a mixture of surprise and suspicion, as she watched the two people standing together, her gaze fixed on Ghost.

The feeling this man gave her was a bit... familiar?

Dominic's face darkened completely as he saw a strange man standing next to Selena.

In the past, Selena had no other man besides Talon around her. However, the current Selena seems to have no shortage of men showing interest in her wherever she goes.

This made Dominic particularly unhappy.

The woman whom he looks down upon is regarded as a treasure by so many men. Isn't this a clear irony that his taste is not good?

Angie has already shouted angrily, "Damn Selena! She has lured so many men in Creephia and is still not satisfied. Now, in M City, she dares to seduce the judges!"

Dominic was already annoyed, and when he heard Angie's words, he turned around and glared at her, saying, "Shut up!"

Angie looked at him and tears welled up in her eyes, "Brother, can't I even scold Selena for almost killing me yesterday?"

Dominic remembered Selena's cruelty from yesterday, his eyes became a little heavy as he looked at his sister's pale and frightened face. Suddenly, he softened, "Don't forget her warning, if there's another time, the Walson family won't be able to protect you."

Angie lowered her head, sobbing uncontrollably. Despite her seemingly meek appearance, her eyes harbored a deep resentment that Dominic couldn't see.

Selena almost cost her life and ruined her reputation. She would never let Selena win the fragrance competition!

On the control panel.

Just as everyone was guessing what Ghost was going to do, he suddenly appeared in front of Selena and bent down

In an instant, countless people both on and off stage widened their eyes and held their breath.

Even Selena was surprised and couldn't figure out what happened.

However, she did not realize that the man had malicious intentions towards her and stood still without moving.

The man's slender and fair fingers fell onto her high heels, and the warm and cool fingertips lightly stroked the delicate skin on her feet. Finally, he picked up a very small and red fluffy thread from the

edge of the shoes.

Emilia's face suddenly lost all its color when she saw that piece of woolen thread.

She shook her body and couldn't help but take a step back.

People in the distance only saw Ghost bend over and touch something on Selena's feet, seemingly wiping off something he found distasteful, but they couldn't see exactly what he had wiped off.

People who are closer, however, can see clearly what is in Ghost's hands.

Leah suddenly closed her eyes and bit out between her teeth.

Selena!

After a moment of confusion, everyone suddenly understood the man's meaning, and in an instant, all eyes turned sharp towards the shoes on Emilia's feet.

Emilia was trembling and wanted to hide her feet, but it was clearly too late.

On her feet were strikingly a pair of red high-heeled shoes with fur.

After a moment of deathly silence, someone has already realized what happened and their face has become especially complex.

Leia saw the perfumer standing on the stairs, and no one spoke up for Selena. She angrily bounced onto the stage and pointed at Emilia's nose, loudly questioning her.

"Can you explain why there is fur from your shoes on Lady Selena's shoes in our house?"

Emilia broke out in a cold sweat on her forehead and said, "I don't know..."

"You don't know, who knows?" Leia said loudly, with a murderous expression, "Lady Selena doesn't know you. From start to finish, there was no contact with you at all. The only interaction was just passing by you just now, and then the fluff from your shoes ran onto her shoes."

She coldly chuckled, "If you don't explain clearly, our Olympus Group will definitely sue you to bankruptcy!"

Emilia looked pale and distraught, as she stared at the evidence in Ghost's hands, but she couldn't find a suitable explanation.

After Leia loudly announced it, the audience immediately knew what had happened, and someone immediately said:

"Oh! I remember now. When Lady Selena passed by Miss Lin just now, her body seemed to sway a bit and she almost dropped the box she was carrying in her hand. It wasn't just my eyes playing tricks on me after all..."

"I saw it too!" Immediately someone chimed in.

"Because Lady Selena looked so good-looking, I kept staring at her just now. She was swaying very obviously, seemed to be startled, and then she started to hit Emilia..."

"Oh my god! This is disgusting. Everyone knows that Selena was tripped yesterday and almost fell off the elevator, which was a close call for her life. She must have been traumatized, so it's not surprising if she couldn't resist hitting back."

After all that fuss, it turned out to be a case of "the pot calling the kettle black." It's so disgusting that they would resort to such malicious tricks at the fragrance competition.

"Emilia needs to get out immediately! She does not deserve to be a perfumer at all!"

"Mr. Ghost is so careful and gentle. No one else in the room noticed it except him. He even personally bent down to find evidence for Lady Selena. This man... is simply perfect!"

Upon hearing the sweeping curses, Emilia shuddered all over and declared, "No, no, no, I didn't..."

"What?" Selena finally found a chance to speak and smiled, "You didn't accidentally trip me with your foot? Didn't curse me so I wouldn't fall to my death?"

She approached Emilia with a few steps, with a sharp and icy glare in her eyes.

“Emilia, the person who sent you to deal with me from behind probably didn’t tell you this, but those who usually offend me will eventually pay back ten or a hundred times more.”

Upon seeing her cold and beautiful little face, Emilia couldn’t help but shiver and say, “I don’t understand what you’re saying...”

Selena gave her an inscrutable look and smiled coldly, “It’s okay if you don’t understand now, you will soon.”

After she finished speaking, she smiled at Ghost and expressed her gratitude. Then she picked up her small suitcase and walked towards her workstation.

After all, it was a formal competition, and she conducted herself with the demeanor of a general, refraining from tearing into others.

Ghost watched as Selena walked away, dropping what was in his hand and taking out a handkerchief from his pocket. He wiped his slender fingers forcefully, as if he had touched something dirty.

Upon seeing this, Emilia’s face twitched, and she heard the other person’s ice-cold voice which sent shivers down her spine.

“Get out! Five-year ban from the game!”

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Upon hearing these words, Emilia’s entire face changed color and she exclaimed, “On what grounds? I refuse to accept this!”

She is already 25 years old this year, and it has been a difficult journey for her to reach the national competition. However, she has not yet won any prizes and has been banned from competitions for five years. By the time she is 30 years old, she will have lost the qualification to participate in the fragrance blending competition.

This sentence is equivalent to ruining her entire career.

Emilia dared to frame Selena in this situation, and she was mentally prepared for her actions to be exposed in advance, but she never expected the punishment to be so severe.

Ghost raised its butterfly-like black eyelashes and glanced over with cold and eerie indifference. “Do you have any objections?”

Emilia’s back suddenly chilled, and she staggered backwards a few steps, barely managing to stand steady. “No... I dare not...” she whispered.

Ghost withdrew his gaze and turned to walk towards the judge’s bench, leaving behind a casually cruel and brutal remark.

“Then just go away.”

Emilia’s face turned ashen in an instant.

The other perfumers on site looked at each other in confusion, but no one spoke up to defend Emilia.

Firstly, she was at fault from the beginning, and secondly, her punishment was personally determined by Ghost, and no one present had the courage to question that man’s decision.

The audience watched as Emilia, in a disheveled state, was escorted out by two security guards. Not a single person felt sympathy for her, on the contrary, they were applauding and cheering.

If it were other judges, perhaps some people would feel that the punishment is too severe, but the person who said this is Ghost.

Isn’t it seeking death to play such low and malicious schemes in front of their majesties?

With Emilia as a cautionary tale, the perfumers on site dared not make any more mischief and proceeded to compete quietly and in an orderly manner.

The domestic fragrance competition has finally kicked off.

After being kicked out of the art gallery, Emilia could no longer hold back, and immediately burst into tears.

This is a national competition, and people from all walks of life are watching. She was publicly exposed by ghost and not only lost face, but also had her reputation nailed to the pillar of shame.

Ghost not only ruined her career, but also blocked her way to switch to another profession in the future.

Emilia did not care about her disheveled appearance. She found a hidden spot and dialed a phone number. She shouted fiercely, "Didn't you say Selena was just an orphan with no one to support her? Did you see it for yourself? Now everything I have is destroyed, how will you compensate me?"

A calm and elegant voice came through the phone, "I will transfer ten million to your account. Take the money and leave M City immediately."

Emilia's unattractive expression finally showed a slight improvement, and she coldly sneered, "20 million!"

"Okay," the person across from me said calmly, "but I warn you, you better stay away from them and don't get caught. If it involves me..."

Emilia listens to the other person's unfinished words and remembers this woman's methods, shuddering. She says coldly, "I don't need your reminder! I will leave the country immediately as soon as I receive the money!"

Anyway, according to her current situation, there is no way out for her in the country.

After hanging up the phone, Emilia breathed a sigh of relief.

Although she received so much money, Emilia still couldn't help but feel angry and resentful when she thought about Selena and ghost, which had caused her notorious reputation.

"She said bitterly, 'Selena, I will not spare you!'"

As soon as she finished speaking, a hand suddenly patted her back from behind.

Emilia jumped up like a startled bird and turned around, only to see Leia behind her, holding a fortune cat plushie with a smile on her face. She was chewing on a lollipop, looking innocent and cute.

She blinked her large hazel eyes innocently and asked, "You said you wouldn't spare anyone, right?"

Emilia's facial expression changed instantly as soon as she saw her.

This is... the assistant who works with Selena.

When did she come?

Why didn't she hear any sound?

Cold sweat suddenly covered Emilia's forehead, and she suddenly remembered the words Selena had said before she left.

"Emilia, the person who asked you to deal with me may not have told you that those who usually offend me will ultimately pay back ten or hundred times over."

"It doesn't matter if you don't understand now, you will soon understand."

Emilia's eyes showed fear as she watched Leia approach her step by step. Even though Leia looked like she was not yet an adult, it was inexplicably chilling.

"What do you want to do?" Emilia threatened, "Don't come closer, or I'll call the police!"

Leia smiled and said, "Whatever you like."

Emilia's face is ashen.

If she dares to report to the police and make a big deal out of it, the woman on the phone will be the



first one to kill her.

Leia shook her head and said, "Lady Selena sent me to find out who's behind the one who ordered you to do this..."

Before Emilia could even breathe a sigh of relief, she heard Leia add in a relaxed and helpless tone, "But you know, my grandpa can't stand anyone bullying his wife, so let me break the foot that's tripping her." Isn't it sickening to harm Selena right under Osvaldo's nose?

Emilia's face changed dramatically, and she instinctively wanted to scream out loud, but the next second, a hand covered her mouth.

Immediately following, accompanied by a suppressed scream, there came a clear sound of bones breaking inside.

As they watched Selena turn the corner and get back on track, the fragrance competition officially began. However, not a single person was able to get excited.

The huge hall was terribly quiet except for the sound coming from the big screen.

Everyone turned their heads cautiously and glanced at the lazy boss standing at the back of the crowd. Luke's eyes have indeed cooled down.

He chuckled coldly and said, "After the competition is over, call those three and tell them they don't have to come back anymore!"

The people from the fragrance department all had a sudden change in their facial expressions.

"Mr. Jordon..."

"Hazel just..."

Just what?

Is it only when one's fellow countrymen encounter difficulties that one fails to defend or even ignores them, and feels ashamed to mention it?

Although Mandy didn't speak out, her face still showed some concern. However, no one knew if she was actually worried about Selena. Hazel and the others couldn't hide their schadenfreude.

Finally, we had to rely on an assistant who jumped on stage and spoke on behalf of Selena.

Not to mention people from other departments, even the employees in the perfume department find this scene too much.

Tina sneered, "It seems that you guys in the perfume department really think highly of yourselves, thinking that Lady Selena is embarrassing? Look in the mirror and see if you are even worthy!"

The people in the perfume department immediately stopped talking about love and shrunk their necks in fear.

After spending a long time in Olympus Group, everyone knows Luke's taboos.

He is very protective and never afraid of his employees causing trouble. On the contrary, as long as they are in the right, Luke will never let his own people suffer losses.

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Out of jealousy and resentment, Hazel and the other two completely forgot this principle and watched their colleagues being bullied and framed without any empathy, but rather with pleasure.

Especially Luke has publicly stated that Selena is a little princess held by Olympus Group, and no one should ever dare to mistreat her.

These three people were so blinded by the recent overwhelming compliments and praises that they momentarily forgot that Selena was not someone they had the right to criticize.

On the competition stage, numerous fragrance evaluators are busy like bees.

This group of people are currently the top young perfumers in H Country. Except for Leah, who is a fake and lacks authenticity, the rest of them have climbed to this position based on their absolute real strengths.

No one knows fragrance better than they do.

Especially in this generation, it has gathered champions and runners-up from the previous generations who were famous, and was called "The Battle of the Gods" by netizens. It is not an exaggeration at all. Therefore, the live audience watched with rapt attention, enjoying a feast for the eyes.

If it weren't for the presence of the ghostly deity presiding over the place and the taboos against making noise in the process of blending fragrances, the screams and cheers of the crowd would probably have been enough to bring down the roof of the art museum.

The older generation of perfumers sat in their seats, enjoying the view and discussing a few things from time to time.

"The temperament and perseverance of the young master of the Turner family make him a leader among his peers!"

"Miss Riddle, despite her unimpressive skills and techniques, has come up with a formula for fragrance that no one can match among the younger generation!"

"The girl from the Watts family has a bad temper, but she is really skilled at blending fragrances."

And just as the older generation of perfumers were discussing their comments, someone suddenly exclaimed, "Hey, look at that girl..."

"Which one?"

The speaker seemed to inhale a breath of cool air and said, "That girl who looks the prettiest, her technique... it's amazing!"

Upon hearing this, a group of senior experts immediately searched among the more than thirty perfumers present on the scene to find the most attractive one.

These are the old masters of perfumers, but most of their lives have been dedicated to this profession.

They are not very concerned about conspiracies, tricks, scandals and rumors.

Their minds cannot think that much.

Selena has an outstanding appearance, standing out among most of the female perfumers on site, one can say that she is exceptional.

If you want to find the most beautiful person in a crowd, she is definitely the one that catches everyone's eyes at first glance.

The attention of a group of elders was all focused on Selena's hand. Several of them were dazzled and couldn't help but let out a gasp of admiration.

"Wow! A talent!"

"This level of sophistication... Without a solid foundation of 10 to 20 years, one cannot possibly master it!"

"With this technique, the aroma produced will definitely not be inferior!"

"This year's fragrance competition has produced another genius!"

The older generation watched it with great fascination.

And soon, some of the on-site audience also noticed Selena's perfume mixing technique.

Even those who are biased against Selena cannot deny the charm of her hands.

Beautiful fingers, skilled and delicate fragrance blending techniques, make people reluctant to blink.

It quickly spread from one person to ten and from ten to a hundred, and soon the majority of people on

the scene were drawn to Selena's hands.

"Oh my god, oh my god! Miss's hands are really beautiful! How can there be such beautiful hands... It's like the legendary manga artist's hands!"

"The benefit of for hand lover, hurry and record it!"

"I am not a person who is obsessed with hands, but I have been infected by her charm. It's not just about her beautiful hands, but mainly her skills... It's really amazing!"

"Compared to Lady Selena's skill in blending fragrances, others pale in comparison, especially Leah's which is like dog poop..."

So, the scene appeared again just like at the beginning.

The situation that was supposed to be shared by many has once again become dominated by Selena.

Both onstage and backstage, countless people are staring at her hands.

Even some judges couldn't sit still on the judging panel and exclaimed with emotion.

"Thank you, Mr. Ghost. If it were not for your keen observation, we might have lost a genius perfumer."

"Just based on this technique, even if her fragrance recipe is not very good and does not achieve a ranking, it will definitely be sought after by major perfume companies."

Beatrix watched Selena skillfully blend the fragrance, remembering Ghost's open defense of Selena earlier. Her smile was a bit forced.

The perfumers on the high platform also noticed the atmosphere on the scene, and their faces were all a bit stiff.

Especially Leah, she couldn't maintain her calm when she heard everyone comparing her to Selena, who was seen as superior, while she felt like a piece of dog poop.

Although jealous, the group of perfumers had undeniable skills, and they quickly suppressed their emotions and focused on creating their own perfumes.

Ghost sits at the highest point, watching his girl, sitting there radiantly and enjoying the adoration and love of the world with a shallow smile on his face. His blood-red thin lips are slightly curved upwards.

This is the way his cherished treasure should look like in the palm of his hand.

Noble and strong.

Victory in all battles.

About an hour later, Patrick was the first to complete his own work.

He placed the prepared incense on the waiter's tray, picked up his coat, but instead of leaving as usual, he hesitated.

Instead, he found a chair and sat down, his eyes shrouded in a light mist, looking at Selena. It seemed like he was lost in thought, looking through her and seeing someone else, but it was unclear what he was thinking about.

After Patrick, Adeline completed it quickly.

She couldn't stand Selena stealing the spotlight and jealous, gave her a glare, "Selena, don't get too proud too soon. At tomorrow's awards ceremony, I will completely trample you underfoot!"

After speaking, he snorted coldly and turned to exit the stage.

Selena quietly adjusted her fragrance, ignoring her.

Leah was the third one to finish, and as she passed by Selena, she stopped and smiled, asking with a playful tone, "Selena, do you think our sister can win the championship tomorrow?"

Lady Nevaeh's fragrance is rare in the world.

Ghost with the power to argue became a judge, and these young people are not even rivals.

Unless Selena has the strength to surpass Lady Nevaeh, the champion's throne will still be firmly hers.

With a slight lift of her eyebrows and a cold gaze, Selena said, "No way!" Leah's smile widened at the corner of her lips, "Oh? How does Selena think that I lack the ability?" Selena curved her red lips and spoke in a cold tone, "Don't even think about the championship, the runner-up won't even be granted to you!" Leah's proud smile finally couldn't hold up. She sneered and said word by word, "Then we will... wait and see!" After speaking, he turned around and left. Other perfumers have also completed their works one after another and left the stage. The four people from Olympus Group had almost finished, and Mandy passed by Selena's side...

## **chapter 439**

Perhaps realizing that their behavior just now was inappropriate, out of a sense of remedial psychology, she said to Selena, "Lady Selena, don't worry, there's still time, take it slow." Selena lifted her eyelids and nodded at her. After four people walked off the stage. Hazel was dissatisfied and whispered, "Mandy, she took away your spot, why do you still want to encourage her?" Bethany also advised, "Inside the Olympus Group, there is still a pledge that she has made. If she really wins, it won't be beneficial for you. The fragrance department will have to apologize to her." Mandy watched Selena's skillful technique of blending fragrance and clenched her hands, "I'm a little worried..." "What are you worried about?" Ayah asked, "Are you worried that you can't beat her? No way, you're a disciple of Master Noch, Selena may only have better-looking techniques, but her strength is definitely inferior to yours." Mandy shook her head and paused before saying, "What worries me is that we turned a blind eye to Lady Selena's plight just now. Will this anger Mr. Jordon... She also realized later that this was being live streamed all over the internet and if Luke and his company saw their behavior, they would definitely be displeased. After all, Luke had long ago stated that Selena was the darling of Olympus Group, and everyone had to pamper her unconditionally. Three people suddenly remembered this matter upon hearing the words, and their faces immediately changed. They feel a little uneasy for no reason. Hazel said with a lack of confidence, "It shouldn't be... we just didn't help her, is that wrong?" Bethany and Ayah remembered Luke's style, but they regretted it a little bit. They were considering whether to go and speak to Selena to mend things, when suddenly their phones all buzzed simultaneously. Three people were stunned for a moment, they looked down and when they saw the text messages that came in at the same time, their faces suddenly turned pale. "Mandy, we have been fired by Mr. Jordon..." Mandy's face turned pale suddenly, and she hurriedly took out her own mobile phone. She did not receive the text message. So, she was not fired.

Mandy breathed a sigh of relief and lifted her eyes to the high platform where Selena, the only one left shining brilliantly, was still standing. She gripped her phone tightly in her palm.

All perfumers completed their own creations one after another during the entire morning.

Only Selena is still up there.

But there was no one anxiously waiting at the scene, nor was there anyone urging her on.

On the contrary, those girls spoke softly to encourage and comfort her.

“Lady Selena, please slow down and don’t be in a hurry.”

“Miss, don’t be nervous, it’s okay, even if you have to sit here all day, we will accompany you...”

“Miss, your hands are so beautiful and delicate. I wonder which lucky man will have the opportunity to touch them. Oh no, I can’t resist anymore.”

Another hour had passed, and Selena finally stood up.

Unlike other perfumers who only have one bottle of perfume, Selena is holding two bottles of perfume in her hand, one is red and the other is yellow.

“No wonder she was a little late, she had just finished spraying two bottles of perfume...”

“Is this a pair? They are so beautiful!”

Leia saw Selena finish her work and skipped over to help her tidy up and carry her suitcase downstairs.

Everyone on the scene craned their necks and stared intently as Selena placed the bottle of yellow perfume on the tray bearing her name.

Just when everyone thought she was about to leave the field, suddenly it was noticed that she hadn’t put that bottle of fiery red perfume in.

But instead, she held the bottle of perfume in her hand, put on her high heels, and walked towards the judges’ table.

This unusual behavior instantly aroused everyone’s curiosity.

It caused another sensation.

“What is Lady Selena doing”

“Does that bottle of fiery red perfume have any special significance?”

“Who do you plan to give that bottle of perfume to?”

On the judges’ bench, many judges were particularly curious.

She walked over holding a bottle of perfume, what was she preparing to do?

Ghost looked at his girl with a slight smile on his face, taking steps towards her proactively, and a hint of almost fiery heat overflowed from his eyes.

The closer he was, the clearer he could see her delicacy and beauty.

Whether it is her fair skin, or dark eyes, tender red lips, long hair... all make people want to hold tightly and never let go.

Despite his overwhelming inner joy, his expression and demeanor still exuded a sense of aloofness and detachment from others.

Selena walked up to him and tilted her small, white face upwards, looking directly into the unmoving ghostly eyes that stared back at her through the mask.

She gave a faint smile and handed over the bottle of perfume in her hand, saying, “It’s for you.”

In this moment, there were countless gasps of astonishment coming from both sides of the screen.

“What... Lady Selena, what does this mean?”

“Is giving perfume to the chief judge openly an attempt to bribe Mr. Ghost?”

“Stupid! Lady Selena is trying to bribe the judges, how could she possibly do it in such a fair and honest manner?”

“Right, so why did she openly give Mr. Ghost perfume?”

“Could it be that he’s trying to confess his love?”

“As for confessing love... based on their looks, I support them being together right where they are!”

“This is a treat for fans of attractive individuals. Both of them are too good-looking to be paired with anyone else. They should just marry each other, it would be so visually pleasing!”

“Lady Selena is wearing a crown, just like a queen. “Your Majesty” and “Queen” ... aren’t they a perfect match?”

At that moment, the scene became extremely noisy due to Selena’s sudden “gift-giving” behavior.

The fans of the couple are almost going crazy, crazily taking pictures of the two people standing together with their phones.

Sitting in the dominant position, the ghost silently watched her for a long time before slightly lowering his eyelids, calmly imprinting the girl in front of him in his mind. His tone was slightly distant.

“I don’t accept gifts.”

He knows what this bottle of perfume represents to her.

Do you just not want to have unnecessary relationships with anyone?

Selena furrowed her brow and noticed that the other person seemed to misunderstand something, so she explained again, “It’s about repaying the debt of saving my life.”

Others are even more confused.

Selena gave perfume, not to confess her love, but to repay a lifesaving favor?

“Mr. Ghost, have you ever saved Lady Selena before?”

“It makes sense now that it was to save her life...”

“I know, I know this!” There were audience members raising their hands on the spot, “Yesterday when Lady Selena was tripped by that wicked woman and fell down the elevator, Mr. Ghost happened to pass by and saved her.”

“Wow! Saving the beauty like a hero, perfume establishing affection, how romantic!”

#### **chapter 440**

Amidst a deafening roar and screams, Selena lifted her face and fixed her gaze on Ghost’s eerie and otherworldly gaze, motionless.

The man looked down at her from a high position, with a cold and silent gaze, but she felt no pressure at all.

Selena gave a slight blink with her eyes.

For a long time, Ghost bent slightly and stretched out his hand.

Ultimately, he couldn’t bear to part with it, as any expression of disappointment was revealed on that beautiful face.

It is even more intolerable to see others showing disdain and making derogatory remarks towards her because of her rejection.

Selena looked at the hand that stretched out in front of her, a slender and fair hand with fingertips emitting a strange scent.

Her clear eyes flickered secretly.

Oswaldo is in black and white.

Ghost is in black and white.

Oswaldo has beautiful hands.

Ghost has beautiful hands too.

Selena gently placed the brightly colored and passionate perfume bottle into the open palm of Ghost's hand.

Two hands of two people are linked together by a small bottle of perfume.

The fiery red perfume flowed in the pale hands of the man, emitting a dazzling color that could almost burn people. Even the man's fingertips seemed to be reflected with an illusionary joy and heat.

At this moment, the screams from the audience almost broke through the sky.

"Ahahah! Can't take it anymore! Too tempting!"

"Even though it's a completely innocent picture, why do I feel my heart racing and having shortness of breath while looking at it?"

"Mom... I feel like I want to fall in love, what's happening to me?"

After sending out the perfume, Selena smiled at Ghost and turned around to face the audience while being stared at by the man intently.

She smiled and said, "I have a boyfriend."

The screams that were soaring on the scene seemed to have been doused with a bucket of cold water, and suddenly came to an abrupt end.

In the silence, Selena tilted her head and said with a smile, "Mr. Ghost is handsome and good-looking, but in my heart..."

She had a sweet smile on her face and said, "My boyfriend is the best-looking."

After a moment's deliberation, he added, "Gentle and handsome, unrivaled in the world."

After finishing the speech, she walked down the platform while countless people watched her on the scene.

She didn't see it, but the man behind her, when he heard these words, his silent and icy gaze suddenly burned intensely.

If the gaze could be tangible, it would surely be clawing at her right now, wrapping around her whole being and pulling her tightly into its grasp.

Leia saw Selena approaching and bounced up to meet her, her steps much more cheerful than before.

Leia raised her eyebrows and shouted, "Lady Selena!"

Selena smiled and said, "Done, let's go back."

Leia guarded her and they walked towards the entrance of the art gallery.

Leah, Dominic and Angie stood in the corner below the dais and witnessed the entire process from start to finish.

Leah watched Selena's brilliant appearance, clenching her fists while her eyes turned red with jealousy.

Angie stomped her feet in anger and cursed out loudly, "Shameless! You've already stooped so low as to approach Mr. Ghost, and yet you say you didn't seduce the judges?"

Dominic looked at Selena with a somewhat absent-minded gaze.

He remembered the past decade or so, during which Selena had also followed him like a moth to a flame, ignoring everything else in her pursuit of his affection.

This woman's emotions were so vivid and decisive that they resembled a complete rupture.

When she likes someone, give it her all and love with all her heart and soul.

When she doesn't like someone, it is once again a rift and cruelty.

Dominic looked at Selena's back and felt a sour and melancholic feeling surging up in his heart, his eyes were mixed with a trace of confusion.

Once upon a time, this pure and innocent emotion belonged to him.

But it was destroyed by him single-handedly, lost, until it was completely gone.

Now, Selena doesn't like him anymore.

She treated him even worse than a stranger.

If he had been a little bit nicer to Selena back then, would this affection still belong to him now?

Will this girl still love him with all her heart and soul, and give her all to him like she did before?

A surge of sourness and regret welled up from the bottom of Dominic's heart, almost drowning him completely.

He turned to Leah in order to disguise the panic and said firmly, "It's alright, Leah. Once the awards ceremony begins tomorrow and you win the championship, those voices that are criticizing you will disappear!"

Leah looked at Dominic and easily saw the sadness and regret on his face.

Do you regret giving up Selena and choosing her?

Leah felt a strong resentment and jealousy in her heart, and she looked at Dominic with a pale smile.

"Do you even know what you're saying, Dominic?"

He is not comforting her.

He is just comforting himself.

He is desperately trying to find excuses, reasons, and places where Leah is better than Selena, in order to prove that his choice was not wrong.

He wouldn't regret choosing Leah over Selena.

In fact, from the moment he spoke these words, it signifies that he has already regretted.

No—

Or even earlier, Dominic started regretting from the moment Selena called off their engagement.

He just doesn't want to admit it.

Leah gave a bitter smile, pushed away Dominic's hand, turned around, and walked out.

Dominic watched her back as she walked away, wanting to reach out and grab her, but in the end, he didn't know what to say.

Angie watched Dominic's expression, feeling both angry and jealous. "Brother, why are you still thinking about that little bitch Selena even now?"

She didn't finish her words when Dominic slapped her heavily in the face.

Angie was stunned by the blow.

Dominic used to love her the most and couldn't even bring himself to say anything harsh to her, but for Selena, he has already hit her twice.

Angie screamed in anger, and tears instantly fell down her face. She was about to accuse Dominic, but as soon as she met his eyes, her expression froze in place.

Dominic looked at her with eyes filled with resentment, even he himself was unaware of it.

He stared at Angie firmly and spoke slowly, "If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have lost her..."

If it weren't for Angie's malicious instigation and her constant bullying of Selena, as well as her tendency to play the victim, he wouldn't have wrongly blamed Selena for many things and wouldn't have treated her badly.

Selena may not grow tired of him and leave him.

Angie was stunned.

She stared at Dominic dumbfounded, unable to believe that he would not only hit her for Selena's sake but also hold a grudge against her, his own sister.

After realizing what happened, she cried and wanted to make a scene. Dominic said coldly, "Go ahead



and make a scene, but as soon as you're done, you better leave!"

After speaking, he turned around and went to chase Leah.

Stayed behind, Angie stood still, feeling both angry and extremely wronged. She stared daggers at Selena's departing figure, with a thick layer of resentment in her eyes.