

## Love Rats 451

### chapter 451

Leia instantly looked in the direction of Selena's finger and was stunned.

The one referred to by Selena happens to be the cheapest belt in this store.

The main thing is this belt store, which is not a big brand itself. The cheapest one you can get is probably less than ten yuan.

This level... doesn't seem quite right...

Their patriarch is noble and obsessed with cleanliness, with the total value of all the things he uses from head to toe adding up to a sky-high figure.

He has never seen anything so cheap, let alone used it, from childhood to adulthood.

Although Osvaldo may treasure it as a gift from his young wife, but...

Leia was so conflicted. Osvaldo is such a handsome and noble man, even if he doesn't care himself, it would be sad for them to watch.

Madam, are you out of money?

It's impossible.

There is no heiress richer than Selena in Creephia.

But this gift, it's just...

Leia had several moments where she almost couldn't resist speaking out, but in the end she managed to hold her tongue.

Selena rarely takes the initiative to buy a "gift" for her husband, and the fact that she bought something so suggestive is even more thought-provoking. If she were to speak out recklessly and mess things up, how could the head of their family forgive her?

Amidst Leia's intense agitation, Selena paid the bill and calmly walked out holding the belt.

Leia followed her weakly and asked, "Madam, do you want to take this...?"

he pointed to the belt on Selena's hand and asked, "Do you want to return it?"

Although the gift is a bit shabby, the young master of their family will definitely be very happy to receive it.

Selena gave a meaningful smile and said, "No need." There was a profound chill in her eyes as she added, "I have a use."

After speaking, she turned around and walked towards the direction of the hotel.

Does this actually... not for Osvaldo?

The sky quickly became dark.

Nightfall is approaching.

The bustling M City has entered into a night of melodious music and lively dance.

The venue for the perfume association's banquet happens to be the hotel where Selena is staying.

Selena, wearing high heels and accompanied by the bouncy Leia, walked through the garden towards the hotel lobby at a leisurely pace. The two young and delicate girls were looking around as they walked.

In the quiet space, suddenly there were footsteps from another person.

Leia's breath suddenly became tense, and at the moment before she was about to rush forward, Selena suddenly turned her head slightly and glanced at her.

Leia quickly suppressed her killing intent, squinted her eyes slightly, and stared at the path ahead with nobody around. She held the stuffed toy in her arms tightly.

With the sound of footsteps gradually approaching, a figure appeared in Selena and Leia's sight, blocking their way.

Selena's gaze turned cold as she slowly lifted her eyelids.

A man stands not far ahead, dressed in a decent gray suit, with glasses, average height and build, with a gentle and refined temperament.

He stared at Selena with a strange and blatant expression in his eyes, but his tone was gentle and he even added a smile, "Lady Selena, long time no see, you are truly... unexpected..."

If he had known earlier that she would look so beautiful without makeup, he should have...

What a pity.

It doesn't matter.

There is a ready-made opportunity right in front of you, isn't there?

Selena's slender arms were covered in disgusting goosebumps, with a hint of coldness in the corner of her eyes, but she didn't say a word.

There was a hint of malice in Leia's eyes.

If it weren't for Selena restraining her, she would have already pounced on that despicable person who dared to blaspheme their Madam, and torn them apart in an instant.

"Three years have passed, and you still haven't learned your lesson, have you?" Beatrix took a few steps closer with that uncomfortable smile still on her face.

"I have clearly given you opportunities, why don't you repent and reform yourself? Young people are prone to make mistakes, but if they keep making the same mistakes, they are not worth forgiving..."

Selena slowly lowers her long eyelashes.

Suddenly, some painful and desperate images flashed through her mind.

A sixteen-year-old girl was stopped by Leah on her way home from school one day. Leah proudly told her that she was going to use Selena's mother's fragrance formula to participate in a perfume-making competition.

As she stepped forward to argue and fight for it, Leah turned the tables on them and the Riddle family and Dominic took turns to criticize her.

She cried in vain, and had to choose to participate in the competition in order to regain her mother's belongings.

And then, on the night before the competition, it was suddenly heard that the judges for the selection elimination round were the most fair and strict people from the Perfume Association.

Most importantly, he seems to know Lady Nevaeh.

Because she believed in the man's "good reputation" in front of her eyes and was instigated by her so-called friends in Georgia, Selena knocked on his door alone at midnight, hoping to tell the truth and hoping that her mother's friend could help her recover her mother's belongings.

Following the man into the room, there was no expected exoneration, but rather a close call with sexual assault.

After finally escaping, in a blink of an eye, I was immediately overwhelmed by a torrent of curses.

Everyone is accusing her of seducing the judges to cheat and criticizing her for having no shame.

Georgia broke away from her so-called "friends" publicly with a group of people.

She was subjected to a tarnished reputation, disqualification from competition, and a three-year ban for her misconduct.

She can only watch Leah hold onto her mother's possessions, becoming internationally renowned and achieving both fame and fortune.

A hint of bloody hostility seeped through Selena's eyes.

Standing next to her, Leia shuddered in fear, with her hair standing on end and her body covered in cold sweat.

Beatrix was unaware of the impending danger and continued to approach Selena, saying, "Lady Selena, can't we just let bygones be bygones?"

He gave Selena a nauseating smile and stared at her with an unfriendly expression, "If you don't mention it, I won't mention it, and no one else will either... Once it's over, it's over for all of us, isn't it?" "I'm doing it for your own good, after all, the fact is that you seduced me."

Beatrix slowly approached Selena and said, "I have already helped clarify things for everyone regarding you. If you continue to bring it up, I will have to reveal more 'truths', and then you will become the victim."

In his voice, there was a hint of threat, "As long as you don't bring up this matter again, I can also guarantee that this matter will sink into oblivion, and no third person will ever know what really happened in that room back then..."

Selena slowly clenched the thing in her hand, feeling a nauseous revulsion rising in her heart.

Feeling nauseous.

Beatrix gazed at her pale complexion, a mix of regret and ferocity passing through her eyes, and continued to speak confidently, "After all, you are now a girl who has a boyfriend, and you are still the miss of the Riddle family from the capital.

If any bad scandal is leaked out, the boyfriend and the dignified young lady's status may all be ruined.

"I say these words for your own good."

Unspoken words turned into a sharp, chilling scream.

## **chapter 452**

A belt swooped across and heavily whipped Beatrix's face.

With a loud smack, the man was thrown to the ground by the belt, clutching his face and screaming in agony.

Leia took a sharp breath of cold air.

Wow!

She finally knows what the belt is for.

Leia patted her chest and heaved a sigh of relief.

Thankfully it was not bought for her boss.

Madam's taste can't be that bad.

She looked at Beatrix disdainfully and kicked her with her foot.

To fix this kind of garbage, of course you have to use the lowest-grade materials.

Selena's eyes revealed a dark and fierce rage as she raised the belt again and aimed it at Beatrix's face, delivering a harsh and brutal blow.

With a loud "bang", it seemed like sparks were flying in the air.

Beatrix screamed in pain, strangely though, despite rolling on the ground in agony, there was not a single scratch on her face.

Leia looked at it in amazement and admiration.

What a scary force!

This force may appear intact from the outside, but inside, it has already caused the skin to crack and the

flesh to split.

It's the most painful way, but unfortunately it's also the way that leaves no trace or evidence to catch. Selena's gaze was cold and condescending as she looked down on the people below, as if she were looking at a dead mouse.

She raised her hand again and aimed at his face, then gave it a hard slap.

Beatrix was writhing in pain on the ground, "Selena, how dare you –"

With a "snap" sound, it fell heavily on his face again.

Beatrix's face twisted in pain, her expression contorted, "You—"

With a "slap" sound, it was a solid and heavy hit that landed fiercely on his face.

Beatrix's eyes were tearing from the pain, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't escape the whips that were raining down on her face like drops of water.

Selena's eyes were dark, and her cheeks gradually dyed a few strands of flushing due to her effort.

She had an icy expression on her face and her convulsions became increasingly fierce.

Beatrix's whole body was writhing in pain, and her face was twisted in a grimace as she threatened, "I'll tell your boyfriend that you've already been—"

The belt on Selena's hand coiled like a snake and struck heavily on his mouth.

Beatrix's words came to a sudden halt, and she let out a hoarse and mournful scream, immediately spitting out a mouthful of blood.

He covered his mouth, writhing in pain, glared at Selena viciously. Suddenly, he didn't know what he saw, his ferocious expression changed slightly.

He groaned in pain and shouted intermittently, "Quick... call the police..."

Selena's movement of drawing someone paused slightly, and she slowly turned her head.

Under the dim street light, a slender figure appeared out of nowhere.

Ghost stood not far behind her, still wearing Ghostly and dignified mask, looking at this scene with cold eyes.

Beatrix finally freed herself from the intense pain and glared at Selena with a sneer, "Mr. Ghost, call the police quickly. This woman is heartless and malicious, intentionally causing harm..."

Selena heavily stepped on his face, causing Beatrix to convulse all over.

His face was already torn apart by Selena's slap, and when she stomped down, he was in so much pain that he almost passed out.

Selena's dark eyes looked at Ghost and she smiled without much warmth, "I just taught a scumbag a lesson. If it bothered Mr. Ghost, I apologize."

Ghost watched quietly as this scene unfolded.

A woman with a cold and glamorous appearance, using a leather belt, brutally whipped a man to death. She stepped on the trash beneath her feet, the ground was filled with bright red blood, setting off her snow-white ankle with a tempting touch that was enough to make hearts stop.

Ghost lowered its eerie eyes, concealing the hostility within them, and whispered softly, "No one will come."

Selena looked stunned for a moment and said, "What?"

She was prepared to face public criticism because her actions had caused a big uproar.

After all, any normal person would, upon seeing this scene, regardless of the reason, have a natural first reaction to criticize her.

The fact is that she physically assaulted the judges and intentionally caused harm to others.

If it escalates to the police station and she gets checked for injuries, she may have to withdraw from this

year's fragrance competition. But she never expected the man to say such a thing.

Ghost held a face, emitting an air of "keep out" that could frighten people away. "At least until you drop that belt from your hand, no one will come near," he said.

Selena stared at his cold and strange profile, squinting slightly, "Why do you want to help me?"

Since this person is not Osvaldo, there is no reason to help her.

And the feeling that Ghost gives her is too dangerous. It is best to stay away.

But she seems to be a bit unlucky, everything she does is always caught by this person.

Ghost glanced at the "trash" under her feet and said coldly, "I don't like him."

Dirtied her shoes, damn it!

Selena looked down at Beatrix struggling beneath her feet and, upon hearing Ghost's words, suddenly laughed.

This reason suits her too well.

This guy at her feet is undoubtedly the most disgusting thing for her over the years.

Selena's anger slowly dissipated from her eyes, as she kicked Beatrix away and casually threw the weapon into the nearby trash bin.

Then she took out a handkerchief, wiped her hands, and said to Leia, "Go and call the person over."

Leia's eyes lit up, she turned around and ran.

Selena said at noon that she was going to beat the bastard hard today. It turned out that she was not joking. This beating was really satisfying.

As a "delicate" beauty, Madam in their family naturally needed their master's help to destroy the evidence and clean up the mess after committing a crime.

After Leia left, only Beatrix lay on the ground, unaware of anything. The only ones left on the scene were Ghost and Selena, standing facing each other.

For a moment, there was silence, and then Ghost suddenly curved her red lips and walked towards Selena. "Do you know what a bullied girl should look like?"

Selena's eyelashes trembled slightly.

When Ghost approached, they took a step back without any sign of fear.

This man's aggressiveness towards her is too strong, making her feel especially endangered.

She shook her head and said, "No, it's not necessary."

Ghost recognized her retreat, and the bottomless black eyes seemed to exude ripples.

He chuckled lowly, suddenly approaching, his slender fingers wrapping around her slender waist and pulling her whole body into his arms.

He firmly held the back of her head and leaned her against his shoulder, his lips close to her ear, and said in a low voice, "No, you will need it."

The bewitching and alluring scent quickly occupied her nerve endings in a strong and dominant manner.

Selena suddenly looked up, but her breath caught in her throat for a moment.

In front of her, there are only two colors, black and white. The black is the man's clothes and the white is the man's skin.

The man was wearing a cool and smooth black shirt with the top button undone. His slender and fair neck revealed delicate collarbones.

Extreme visual contrast outlines a picture that makes people excited.

Selena's heart trembled.

This man... is so beautiful!

She finally came to her senses from being mesmerized by his charm, and her gaze turned cold. She

raised her hand to push him away, but suddenly heard a loud sound of footsteps coming from behind her.

### **chapter 453**

Time goes back to a few minutes ago.

In the banquet hall.

The Perfume Association has been eagerly looking forward to Selena's appearance ever since they witnessed her perfumery skills firsthand and learned that she is Lady Nevaeh's daughter.

But after waiting for a long time, all the other perfumers came except Selena, who hadn't shown up yet.

The chairman paced anxiously for two rounds, remembering that Mr. Jenkins and his group, who were eagerly anticipating their arrival, were still seated on the second floor. He asked his assistant, "What did Lady Selena say when you called her earlier?"

After all, Selena has a history of being banned, and the perfume organization had openly offended her before, coupled with the recent public opinion these few days...

Leia will hold a grudge against them, which doesn't seem strange at all.

The assistant was embarrassed, "The call was answered by Lady Selena's assistant, and the other party was very impolite in their speech..."

Seeing the president's face grow increasingly dark, he quickly added, "But she said that Lady Selena will definitely come to the banquet."

The president glanced at the second floor and thought to himself that if Selena didn't come soon, they would have to go invite her personally.

Just as he was thinking this, an urgent voice suddenly came from outside the door.

"Help!!"

The crisp and loud voice of the young girl immediately attracted the attention of everyone in the hall.

Everyone looked up and saw a 17-18 year old Leia running in from outside the door.

She was holding a beckoning cat doll in her hands, her large tea-black eyes filled with anxiety. Pointing outside, she had a frightened expression, almost on the verge of tears, and said, "There's a jerk... bullying Lady Selena..."

After a few seconds of silence, Patrick, who was originally standing in the corner and looking down without knowing what he was thinking, suddenly looked up and briskly walked towards the direction pointed out by Leia.

The group from the Perfume Association, upon realizing the situation, quickly hurried out to follow.

The perfumers present looked at each other hesitantly for a moment before following suit.

They don't like Selena, so they take pleasure in watching her make a fool of herself.

Leah's face darkened and she bit her lip tightly.

Others may not know, but she is aware.

Selena's assistant is terrifyingly skilled, and an ordinary person would be no match for her.

How could such a person leave Selena behind and run for help alone when facing danger?

Leah had an extremely bad premonition in her heart.

She watched Dominic anxiously chasing after her with a look of concern on his face, and she suppressed her resentment and malice, only able to lift her feet and follow after him.

Selena heard footsteps and froze in her tracks, pausing in her actions of pushing.

Ghost whispered in Selena's ear, "If your boyfriend has any issues, tell him to come find me," and

chuckled lowly.

Selena's face turned white.

The group of people who had just arrived on the scene were also stunned by the situation in front of them.

Beatrix was seen lying on the ground, looking disheveled with blood all over her mouth and a terrifying expression on her face.

Not far away, stood a man in black clothes, his slim hands gently holding the beautiful young girl in his arms, soothing her tenderly.

Selena leaned against the man's chest, her slender white fingers clutching his shirt tightly, as if she was terrified.

The scene, combined with the assistant's words just now, quickly gave rise to some conjecture when viewed by others.

Beatrix intended to harm Selena, so Selena asked her assistant for help. However, while calling for help, she was coincidentally bumped into by Ghost, who then attacked and beat her.

The group of perfumers who came over specifically to see Selena being ridiculed were caught off guard when they saw Selena being embraced by ghost. The expressions of schadenfreude on their faces were instantly frozen.

They had thought that they would be able to see Selena in a miserable scene if they followed her, but they did not expect that Ghost would be here.

Moreover, judging from the situation, it is clearly a scene of "hero saving beauty."

Damn it!

Why is Selena always so lucky to have Ghost save her again and again?

A group of women who were truly jealous to the point of feeling the pain deep in their hearts.

Adeline glared fiercely at Selena, her hair standing on end with anger.

Upon seeing this scene, Leah's face instantly turned extremely unpleasant.

She looked at Beatrix, whose mouth was full of blood, and felt dizzy.

What should she do to execute her plan if this man is invalidated?

He then heard the sound of relief in Dominic's voice upon hearing that Selena was unharmed, which made his jealousy reach an unprecedented level.

The most unpleasant facial expressions were those of the members of the Perfume Association.

The president angrily shouted at Beatrix, "Why are you here?"

The members of the Perfume Association are all in the hall. They didn't see Beatrix just now and thought that she didn't come to avoid suspicion.

However, to their surprise, he actually appeared late at night and went out alone to intercept Selena.

Then, in light of the recent scandal of Selena allegedly seducing the judges to cheat...

In an instant, everyone's gaze towards Beatrix carried a hint of peculiarity.

Beatrix opened her mouth to speak, but with each movement, blood oozed out continuously.

He trembled as he raised his hand and pointed at Selena and ghost with a face full of resentment. He was about to say something when Leia suddenly rushed over and kicked him.

"You bastard, how dare you bully Lady Selena!"

"How dare you disgust her!"

"How dare you threaten her!"

"How dare you scare her!"

"How dare you have improper thoughts about her!"

Leia kicked wildly and randomly, aiming for the most painful spots on Beatrix's body. Beatrix's face twisted in pain.

Leah was afraid that Beatrix would really be disabled, so she hurriedly stepped forward and said softly, "Selena, your assistant is a professional bodyguard who even Dominic cannot beat... if she continues to fight, she may end up killing Mr. Mitchell. You should stop her quickly."

Upon hearing Leah's words, the crowd on site was once again stunned.

All eyes turned to Leia.

Is this a professional bodyguard?

As a professional bodyguard, why would he be afraid enough to abandon Selena and run out to seek help?

Adeline sneered, "Lady Selena has professional bodyguards to protect her. How could she be afraid enough to seek help from Mr. Ghost? Could it be a premeditated act of calling out for help to divert attention?"

Leia narrowed her big eyes slightly, pointed at Leah and Adeline, and said loudly, "You two bad women, always slandering and bullying Lady Selena whenever you have the chance. Your hearts are so malicious, be careful to face retribution in the future!"

Leah had long known that Leia despised her, but upon hearing those words, she was able to maintain a poker face.

Adeline's face turned black with a retort, "I am only stating my doubts based on facts, where have I slandered her?"

She looked at Selena with a proud expression and said indignantly, "Mr. Mitchell is well-respected and has a high reputation. He even made a video to clear Selena's name. How could he possibly have any intention of bullying her?"

She looked at Ghost and poured out her jealousy in a sneer, "Maybe she's using a new method of seducing the judges, specifically waiting for Mr. Ghost to pass by and trap Mr. Mitchell intentionally, putting on an act to gain favor from Mr. Ghost."

#### **chapter 454**

Adeline said with a mocking expression on her face, but she saw that ghost, who had been holding Selena without any movement, suddenly looked up and gave her a glance.

Adeline was caught off guard when she met those cold and strange eyes, her face slightly stiffened. More sarcastic words, inexplicably unable to speak again.

She unwillingly closed her mouth, and her jealousy towards Selena deepened even more.

Adeline stopped talking, but her words were greeted with a chorus of agreement.

"Miss Watts has a point there. After all, we haven't seen with our own eyes what happened, so we shouldn't jump to conclusions."

"Mr. Mitchell is a well-respected figure. How could he possibly do such a despicable thing? There must be some misunderstanding involved."

"Lady Selena, Mr. Mitchell is injured, but you are not. Please tell us what happened!"

Selena wanted to push the man away long ago, but unfortunately, Ghost's arms were wrapped too tightly around her, and she couldn't break free no matter how hard she struggled, making her so angry that she wanted to bite him.

Just as Selena was about to announce that she was out of patience, ghost suddenly let go.



He gentlemanly let go of Selena, took a step back, his deep black eyes as quiet and cold as a black hole in the universe.

Once again became the untouchable “God” among the living.

Selena closed her eyes and suppressed the urge to hit someone that was brewing inside her.

Although this man helped her, but...

She remembered him!

Selena controlled her temper, turned gracefully, and cast a disgusted glance at Beatrix on the ground.

She looks proud with her eye brows raised, and there is a thin layer of watery color in her eyes, which is from being tired after beating him just now.

But in the eyes of others, it is a look of great grievance and fright.

Selena looked at the group of people from the perfume organization with cold eyes and said coldly, “Leia, call the police!”

The crowd was suddenly startled.

Leia points at the person from the fragrance association and swears loudly.

“You bunch of bastards, three years ago you let this scumbag bully Lady Selena, causing her reputation to be tarnished, being disqualified from the competition, and suffering so much grievance...”

“Why won’t you even give her a chance to prove herself with the championship trophy she said at the beginning of this year’s competition she would use to earn her reputation?”

Leia’s eyes were red, full of heartache and indignation.

“You have allowed this animal to disgust her online and plot against her, and now you dare to let him appear in front of Lady Selena again, threaten her, and bully her...”

“If Mr. Ghost hadn’t appeared tonight, Lady Selena might have been threatened and harassed by this animal on the ground. You guys, instead of trusting Leah, that vicious woman’s instigation, questioned her immediately.”

“Can’t you see the garbage lying on the ground with blood all over its mouth? Lady Selena is startled and needs comforting, don’t you have eyes?”

Leia looked coldly at the person who was forcing Selena to speak, and said angrily, “Do you deserve an explanation from Lady Selena?”

The faces of the people who just echoed Adeline’s words stiffened up.

“And as for you,” Leia pointed angrily at Adeline, “you are malicious and arrogant.”

Adeline’s complexion turned several shades darker, just as she was about to retort, Leia angrily spat out the following words.

“You are ridiculously foolish and laughable! Mr. Ghost doesn’t need your intelligence to teach him right from wrong. Who do you think you are?”

Adeline’s face suddenly changed color.

Because of jealousy, she repeatedly questioned Selena’s actions while Ghost was maintaining her, isn’t that the same as questioning and accusing Ghost?

No wonder he looked at her with such cold eyes...

Adeline suddenly felt a regret in her heart.

In the silence, Leia said coldly, “Since you won’t spare Lady Selena, then none of you will have a good reputation. Let’s ruin our reputations together!”

“Let the police investigate everything and let everyone in the world see for themselves what kind of clueless and ignorant old things are in the perfume organization that cannot distinguish right from wrong!”

Leia spoke out and pulled out her phone to call the police.

Leah's face twisted.

The perfume organization panicked as soon as everyone was gathered.

The president immediately stepped forward and said, "Lady Selena, we truly had no idea about Beatrix coming to see you tonight. We promise to investigate and handle this matter fairly and justly."

Selena coldly snorted, "If you had such abilities, how could I have ended up with a stained reputation and disqualified from the competition three years ago?"

How could I have experienced such a severe online violence incident again this year, almost being disqualified from the competition by you without any fault committed?

The president broke out in a cold sweat and lowered his head in shame, "I'm sorry, it was a severe oversight on our part. If it's true that someone slandered you three years ago, the Perfume Organization guarantees that we will make it right and we will not let anyone involved go unpunished!"

Selena's face has not improved in the slightest, and it is frighteningly cold.

The president bent down to her and said, "Lady Selena, we did make a mistake initially, but now, except for Mr. Ghost, all the judges have been replaced with senior members of the Perfume Association. They will definitely not let anything like that happen again."

Everyone gaped in shock as the leader of the perfume organization humbly apologized and admitted their mistake to Selena.

Why did the President himself apologize to Selena, even though it was the members of the Fragrance Organization who were beaten?

Selena raised her eyebrows.

There is also a hint of surprise.

"Did they really apologize to her?"

However, she cannot afford to accept this.

After all, these people are also to blame for Selena's injustice due to their negligence.

The on-site perfumers looked at this scene with complex and jealous eyes.

But they openly sided with Adeline and opposed Selena, attempting to threaten the organization... In the end, they were collectively exposed by the Perfume organization.

At this moment, everyone is feeling a little embarrassed and hesitant to speak up.

They remained silent, but Angie couldn't hold back. She disliked Selena's haughty demeanor.

"Why do you apologize to Selena when she's clearly behaving like a slut and seducing the judges?"

Her voice was sharp and piercing, almost as if it could tear through eardrums.

Selena lifted her eyelids and slowly looked at Angie.

It seems that the last lesson did not teach Angie to restrain herself, but instead made her even more intensified.

Angie's heart skipped a beat when she met Selena's gaze.

But when she glanced at Ghost standing beside Selena and saw the expression on its face, she suddenly became innocent and harmless again.

She said with a straight face, "Mr. Ghost, don't be fooled by Selena's appearance. Selena is a manipulative, heartless and vicious woman."

"In our Creephia, everyone knows that Selena is extremely cruel, sending her own mother to prison and causing her biological father to become sick and hospitalized out of anger..."

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Angie pouted her lips and innocently counted Selena's "crimes" one by one.

Ghost listened quietly, its eyes seeming to gather all the darkness in the world, completely unmoved.

On the contrary, it is the others who cannot bear to listen anymore.

"Before Miss Walson talks about Lady Selena, she might as well take a look in the mirror and see what kind of thing she is."

"This is fooling everyone as if they were all Dominic, talking as if no one knew what she had done to Lady Selena. When it comes to malice, who can compare to Miss Walson..."

Angie suddenly froze, glaring at Selena fiercely.

With her seductive red lips, Selena slowly said, "I told you, if there's a next time, I'll kill you... Does Miss Walson think I'm joking?"

Angie shuddered suddenly at the chilling iciness in Selena's eyes.

Dominic's face turned white as he pulled her behind him and said, "Will you please shut up?"

He regretted bringing Angie with him.

This girl has been spoiled since she was young, she is arrogant and domineering, and she doesn't even know the most basic sense of responsibility.

Angie watched Ghost from head to toe, but he only stared at Selena with concentrated eyes, completely ignoring the situation of Angie, which made her cry with grievances.

Confronted with the disdainful looks of the crowd, one can only begrudgingly keep their mouth shut.

Despite being embarrassed and ashamed by Selena's accusations, the members of the Fragrance Association still need to ask the tough questions that need to be asked.

After all, Beatrix is still a member of the Perfume Association.

There is currently no concrete evidence to prove that he really falsely accused Selena.

The president looked serious and said, "Lady Selena, we are willing to help you investigate the truth. Please tell us what happened tonight."

Selena looked arrogant and coldly said, "Wasn't what my assistant just said clear enough?"

She gave a cold laugh. "As for why I had Leia go for help -"

Selena paused and looked at him with an icy and sarcastic gaze. "If the person who hit him today was my assistant, not Mr. Ghost. I believe all the perfumers must have already eagerly reported and done their best to ridicule, embarrass, and curse me, joining together to kick me out of the competition."

The group of perfumers were first taken aback, then their faces changed and they wanted to say something, but were unable to refute.

Because what Selena said is true.

If it was Selena's assistants who did it, regardless of the truth, they would have already united to criticize and blame her, boldly demanding that she be kicked out of the competition.

"But when hitting someone is replaced by ghosting, who dares to accuse him of hitting someone?"

Men who play the hero to save a damsel in distress are only applauded and cheered on by others.

Members of the Perfume Association are increasingly feeling ashamed.

Finally, they can understand why Selena and Leia had such a strong resentment earlier.

Just because of their negligence and mistakes, her assistant, who had the ability to protect her, had to endure it so that she could continue to compete.

It doesn't matter who it is, they will get angry if something is put on them.

They just listened to Leah's provocation and responded by questioning her.

Someone who was not happy with the lack of attention turned around and glared at Leah in

dissatisfaction.

"I have long heard that this Miss from Creephia University has excellent eloquence and has led more than 50 students in her class astray... Now it seems that her reputation is indeed well-deserved."

"Oh my god? Is it true or false?"

"Seriously, I just watched the video about Creephia University yesterday, and those students are still receiving regular psychological treatment now..."

"Oh my God, it's so scary. We'd better stay away from this woman, lest she brainwashes us..."

Leah lowered her head with an unpleasant expression upon hearing the whispering voices from around her.

Beatrix who was lying on the ground heard Selena's "turning wrong and right" words, her face became even more twisted.

He gritted his teeth in extreme pain, trying to hold back the cry that was about to escape his mouth.

Leia kicked him and said, "If it weren't for Lady Selena stopping me, I would have killed this bastard!"

Beatrix spat out another mouthful of blood, her whole body trembling with anger.

Adeline had a sarcastic and gloomy expression on her face.

After all, everyone knows that she is the one who led the charge to kick Selena out of the competition and threatened the Perfume Association.

The Perfume Association doesn't know how many people are dissatisfied with her, but at this moment, they are all looking at her coldly.

Adeline has never been so wronged and can't stand Selena's arrogant attitude.

Try to be gentle in front of Ghost, but couldn't help it in the end.

"But this is only your word, why should we believe it is a fact?"

"Mr. Mitchell is well-known for his high reputation. If he suddenly came out and tried to harm you, do you have any evidence to support that?"

"Maybe all of this is just for you to cover up the fact that you seduced Mr. Mitchell and deliberately framed him!"

Selena gave her a faint glance, and her red lips curved into a cold arc.

She stood upright there, with slender fingers pointing at Beatrix on the ground, her tone filled with coldness and sarcasm.

"What qualification does this garbage on the ground have to make this lady seduce him?"

"Is he qualified?"

As soon as this remark was made, the atmosphere quieted down abruptly.

Although it may sound unpleasant, but...

Everyone looked at the haughty and stunningly beautiful girl, for a moment, no one could come up with any words to refute her.

Selena's grace, beauty, and abundant talent are apparent to everyone.

She is still the young lady of the Riddle family from the capital, with money and power at her disposal.

Would a woman like her really stoop so low as to seduce a middle-aged man just to secure a championship for herself?

Especially everyone present witnessed Selena's extremely excellent perfuming technique firsthand.

In the world of perfumery, fragrance formulas and rankings can be faked, but one thing remains true – the craftsmanship and technical skills required are the result of hard work and dedication.

Her technique has already told everyone that she is a skilled professional.

At that moment, everyone at the scene had deep doubts about the authenticity of the matter.

Adeline's face turned white.

But precisely because she is also a lady from a prestigious family, she knows even better that Selena's reason is more irrefutable than the so-called evidence.

Leah wants to loudly tell everyone that Selena three years ago was completely different from what she is now.

But just now she was hated by everyone, no matter what she says now, no one will believe her.

It can also cause antipathy from others.

She glanced at Dominic.

If it were two months ago, she wouldn't have had to do anything. Just one sentence or one expression, Dominic would have stood up to help her accuse Selena.

But now, Dominic's gaze is almost glued to Selena, revealing bewilderment and concern.

Don't mention her crying, she is accusing, even if she was injured and bleeding from being hit by Selena, Dominic probably wouldn't be willing to blame Selena.

## **chapter 456**

In just two short months, her position and situation in Dominic's heart seemed to have completely reversed with Selena's.

Is it really retribution?

No —

Leah doesn't believe in anything except "Might makes Right".

She suppressed the burning jealousy in her heart and, glancing at Angie, casually opened her mouth and said in a low voice, "Selena has changed so much. Three years ago, she didn't even dare to speak loudly..."

Dominic suddenly paused in confusion.

Angie seemed to have been awakened and immediately stood up, sharply saying, "Selena, don't give yourself a false sense of prestige. The Riddle family from the capital three years ago didn't even recognize you."

You are still an ugly duckling despised by everyone, where do you have the nerve to say such things?

She arrogantly claimed to have caught Selena's handle and coldly sneered, "Furthermore, everyone has heard your recording of seducing Mr. Mitchell!"

"Going alone to knock on the door of the judges in the middle of the night, and insisting on entering their room to speak, what else could this be if not having ulterior motives?"

She aggressively pointed at Selena, with a face full of arrogance and sarcasm, and asked, "If you weren't trying to seduce Mr. Mitchell, then please tell us, what were you there for?"

"It's shameless to act high and mighty while doing all sorts of ugly things, just because one is the daughter of a wealthy family!"

Leah's heart suddenly tightened upon hearing Angie's words.

But the next second, it slowly relaxed again.

Selena has no evidence.

She doesn't need to be afraid at all, Selena wouldn't say anything that could harm her.

Selena lowered her gaze to her slender white fingers, her tone tinged with an indescribable meaning.

"Mr. Walson, remember this: if one day Angie ends up dead because of me, it will definitely be her own fault."

Dominic's face suddenly changed, and he glared at Angie with a ferocious expression, roaring, "Why can't you just shut your mouth for good?"

Angie looked at Selena's clean and cold profile, remembering that Selena was now the young lady of the Riddle family from the capital. She felt a hint of fear, but more of jealousy and grievances.

With a flicker of her eyes, she looked at Ghost standing beside Selena, a trace of eerie expression flashing in her eyes, and the sudden fear vanished.

He cried out with righteous indignation, "I'm telling the truth! It's Selena who's feeling guilty and afraid to admit it. That's why she's threatening me like this. Brother, I'm your sister. How could you help Selena bully me like this?"

Adeline sneered, "Miss Walson is right, Selena. Don't try to use your power to suppress others. If you want everyone to believe in your innocence, you have to provide evidence. Without evidence, whatever you say is useless!"

Selena was about to speak with a smile on her red lips when suddenly a voice came from beside her. "I am her evidence."

Upon hearing this deep and gloomy voice, the crowd present was first stunned, instinctively looking towards the man standing next to Selena.

Then suddenly everyone remembered that it was Ghost who saved Selena tonight, and he also transformed Beatrix into this ghostly appearance. He must have heard or seen something important. So it was only natural for him to testify for Selena.

The meaning of Ghost is very clear, and Selena's words are all true.

However, on the other hand, Ghost has always been high and mighty, and does not allow strangers to enter his domain. He doesn't have any special relationship with Selena, so if Beatrix didn't do anything, why would Ghost take action?

No one could have imagined that the person who inflicted such misery on Beatrix was not Ghost, but Selena.

As they looked at the noble and handsome man, Angie and Adeline's faces twisted together.

Selena felt a little joyful as she watched the group of people who were both desperate and helpless.

Under the fierce gaze of Adeline and others, Selena looked down at Beatrix, her eyes cold and empty.

"In consideration of your ability to repent, President, I will tell you why," she said indifferently.

With a sarcastic glance at Beatrix on the ground, she said, "I had no intention of investigating what happened three years ago before this year's competition results came out."

"I just want to use the championship trophy and my own ability to prove to everyone that the accusation of seducing judges to cheat is false and someone is slandering me."

"I don't know if something happened within the perfume association, but when I passed by here, this garbage suddenly came out and blocked my way, threatening me not to mention that matter again."

"Otherwise, I will tell my boyfriend and the Riddle family from the capital that I was bullied by him three years ago."

Leia gave another hard kick, saying, "Not only that, but he also looked at Lady Selena in a disgustingly inappropriate way, trying to lay his hands on her... He's truly an animal, a scum, a trash!"

Beatrix tried to speak several times, but Leia kept kicking her left and right, pushing her back.

The people of the perfume association were all stunned.

Selena is unaware of what's happening inside the Perfume Association, but they are aware.

Mr. Jenkins personally stepped forward to protect Selena, revealing that Selena is Lady Nevaeh's daughter and replaced all the judges. Beatrix lost her judging rights...

Others were also stunned, looking at Beatrix with a hint of skepticism in their eyes.

If what Selena said is true, then such behavior is really disgusting.

Three years ago, Selena was only sixteen years old and still a minor.

She already has a scandalous reputation, and if it's revealed that she was bullied by this man, would her boyfriend still want her?

Will the Riddle family from the capital recognize this granddaughter?

The most important thing is that by threatening Selena like this, isn't he blatantly telling everyone that there was some insider knowledge behind what happened three years ago?

If there was another hidden factor in that incident three years ago, how much injustice has Selena suffered from being fined for three years and enduring such a long period of online violence?

For a moment, everyone stood still in their place.

Leah's body trembled as she stared at the miserable Beatrix on the ground, her face twisted with a fierce expression.

This idiot!

At this point, he was still delusional enough to think he could calm Selena down!

If she had known earlier that he would come to see Selena, she would have definitely tried to stop or remind him.

However, Beatrix was unaware of Selena's changes and foolishly arrogant to think that Selena was still the timid and harmless girl from three years ago, and that she could threaten, control and bully her.

Not only did he ruin himself, but he also made everyone doubt what happened three years ago.

Why are there always so many things that succeed in less than they fail?

She closed her eyes.

She gritted her teeth and was about to speak up when Selena suddenly turned her head and sneered at her, "I know, you still want to label me, but do you think you can still succeed?"

She curved her red lips and took out her own cellphone, "It's not only you dirty and vicious guys who would record things."

## **chapter 457**

Leah's face suddenly stiffened.

While she was lost in thought, Selena had already pressed the record button.

Beatrix's voice emanated from inside.

"Lady Selena, how about we just let some things go completely in the past?"

"You don't mention it, I won't mention it, let's just forget about it... It's over and done with."

"If you keep on bringing it up, I will have to reveal more 'truths,' and in the end, you will be the victim."

"As long as you never mention this matter again, I can assure you that it will sink into oblivion, and there will be no third person who knows what had happened in that room."

"After all, you are now someone with a boyfriend, and also the young miss of the Riddle family from the capital. If any bad scandal were to spread, your boyfriend and your esteemed status would both be ruined."

In the quiet of the night, the man's gentle and refined voice distinctly reaches every person's ears.

Although the words may seem to be truly for Selena's good at first listen, there is clearly a threat in the language!

Furthermore, there was an implied threat in his words that if Selena doesn't comply with his demands

and brings up the previous incident, he will use that disgusting excuse to ruin Selena!

The people from the Perfume Association stared at Beatrix on the ground, their faces becoming unexpectedly unpleasant.

Even the perfumers who used to dislike Selena and spoke sarcastically were now looking at the man covered in blood on the ground with expressions of disgust.

No wonder Ghost would beat him until his mouth is full of blood, these words are just too provoking. Some upright people, looking at Beatrix's gaze, have already carried suspicion and disgust in their hearts.

If Beatrix is truly innocent, then they don't need to fear others bringing up this matter.

The result, however, was that Selena, who is infamous, didn't speak yet, and as a victim, he was afraid and intimidated. What does this show?

Even some people have questioned, "Indeed, the recording that proves Selena seduced the judge was clearly recorded by someone on purpose, and only Selena and Beatrix were involved in this matter... it couldn't have been Selena who recorded it herself, could it?"

Joking aside, that recording caused Selena to be disqualified, fined with a three-year ban, and deeply affected by online bullying. How could it possibly have been her doing it herself?

If not Selena, then who else could it be?

As soon as these words were spoken, the people standing beside Beatrix took several steps back.

Although there is no concrete evidence yet, proving that Selena is falsely accused.

But at least these words have demonstrated that the man on the ground is definitely not as "noble and respectable" as he has shown himself.

If all of this is fake, if he slandered Selena, then Beatrix is an absolute scoundrel!

Beatrix watched helplessly as Selena ruined her own reputation, her eyes filled with resentment and anger.

But Selena had slapped him so hard that his face was left with torn flesh and bleeding lips. And Leia was standing by, adding fuel to the fire, leaving him with no opportunity to defend himself.

He can only use a pair of eyes, stare fiercely at Selena.

Selena deleted the recording and put her phone away.

She gazed directly at Leah and slightly curved her red lips, "The reason I came here this time is to use the championship trophy to dig out and tear apart the people who falsely accused me three years ago!"

Leah felt a chill run down her spine and clenched her fists as she met his gaze.

Selena's icy gaze slid over the faces of all the perfumers present, and she languidly said, "I know I haven't offended any of you, but you have been targeting me from beginning to end."

As soon as these words were spoken, there was a sudden silence on the scene.

Indeed.

Selena has never had any grievances with anyone among them, but Adeline targeted her and Emilia framed her, and they joined forces to try to crush her...

Those perfumers who have criticized Selena in the past feel a chill in their hearts and are somewhat afraid to face her.

Selena lowered her gaze slightly, her slender fingers toyed with her hair, and a hint of a sly smile curved at the corner of her lips. "I hold grudges the most, whoever has harmed me, I will remember it very clearly."

"As Miss Watson just said, I can be ruthless towards both my biological father and foster mother, let alone towards someone who is a complete stranger to me."



She smiled, and there was a coldness in her eyes and brows. "So, everyone, from this moment on, you have to be careful. Don't let me catch any of you making a mistake, or you'll be asking for trouble if I retaliate!"

The perfumers' facial expressions changed accordingly.

At this moment, someone finally remembered that Selena is the young lady of the Riddle family from the capital, even more noble than Adeline. It is so easy to deal with them.

How could they have been so foolish and blinded to team up and exclude Selena?

Adeline's face turned pale with anger, and she instinctively wanted to blame Selena, but in the end she had to hold back.

It is a fact that she has been slapped in the face several times by Selena, and at this moment, continuing to ignore the truth and entangling in it will appear ungrateful.

After Selena finished speaking, she gave a meaningful smile to Ghost who had mysteriously helped her, and then walked away in her high heels towards the direction of the banquet hall.

Leia trembled when she saw that smile.

Why there is a feeling that Ghost is about to have a bad time?

It should be... just an illusion, right?

Ghost helped Lady Selena, and Lady Selena is a grateful person who would not harm him for no reason.

Leia looked puzzled, as she walked while constantly looking back.

Ghost's gaze was glued to Selena's retreating figure, with blood-red thin lips curved into a trembling arc that sent shivers down the spine.

He couldn't help teasing Leia just now, and according to Selena's vindictive nature, she is likely to prepare a "surprise" to return the favor.

He is looking forward to it.

His androgynous black eyes were mixed with tenderness and passion, revealing a hint of excitement and joy.

At the moment when Selena's slender figure disappeared from his sight, he turned around and lifted his foot, ready to leave.

Adeline finally gathered the courage to walk up to Ghost and strike up a conversation.

The man in front of her completely ignored her as if she were invisible.

She was a living person standing right in front of him, but he couldn't see her and couldn't hear her voice.

It seems that in those deep black mystical eyes, one can only see the departed Selena.

Adeline stood in place like a joke, watching as the man was about to leave. In desperation, she raised her hand and grabbed his arm.

"Mr. Ghost—"

There was a sudden sound of tearing fabric in the darkness, with only a "crackle" heard.

Adeline felt something silky and cold slip from her fingertips so quickly that she couldn't grasp it. When the sensation finally disappeared, she found a black cufflink in her palm.

The man's cold and pleasing voice echoed in my ear, "If there is a next time, it will be your hand!"

## **chapter 458**

Adeline's voice suddenly got stuck in her throat and abruptly stopped.

She held the abandoned cufflink left by the master, listening to the ridicule in her ear, her face drained

of color.

As the top socialite in M City, she had never experienced such embarrassing treatment from childhood to now.

Everyone in the fragrance industry knows that Ghost is aloof and difficult to approach, and no one has dared to approach him before.

Just his repeated acts of coming to Selena's rescue have diminished his distance and even given people the illusion that this man is actually very gentle and gentlemanly.

Adeline mustered up the courage to approach him and strike up a conversation, but little did she know...

The color on the woman's face surged up suddenly, and she became angry and anxious, shaking all over.

When Adeline suppressed her embarrassment and indignation in her heart and looked up again, there was no longer the figure of the man in front of her.

Only in the air, there remains a subtle and enticing fragrance with a lingering hint of mystery.

She glanced at the people on the scene with extreme anger and jealousy in her eyes, then turned around angrily and left coldly.

Other people witnessed the whole process of Adeline's embarrassment, some sneered, some gloated, some were jealous.

Originally, Ghost are not gentle, courteous and patient towards every woman.

Only Selena is different, having such distinction.

Other perfumers were so jealous that their hearts were bleeding, but when they remembered what Selena had said just now... no one dared to gossip. They could only suppress their jealousy and resentment and walk towards the banquet hall in groups of three or five.

The members of the fragrance association stared at Beatrix, whose mouth was full of blood, with a cold and suspicious look.

With that recording, it's like blatantly telling everyone that there is an unknown inside story behind the cheating incident three years ago.

If Selena was truly wrongly accused...

And those who slandered her were still the most "prestigious" chief judges of their perfume association...

The faces of everyone in the Perfume Association turned a livid color.

The president was so angry that his whole body was trembling. He stared intently at Beatrix on the ground, and finally waved his hand in rage and shouted, "Call an ambulance!"

In any case, until the truth is revealed, this person is still a member of the Perfume Association.

They could not just stand there and watch Beatrix die.

Probably not wanting to see Beatrix, after the President finished speaking, he ignored Beatrix and turned around with the members of the Perfume Association and left.

Soon, everyone left one after another.

Other than Beatrix lying on the ground, there was only one person left.

Leah walked slowly towards Beatrix in high heels, her eyes cold and menacing. "Are you scared?" she asked.

Fear Selena's strength, the Riddle family from the capital, the group of old veterans in the perfume industry who protect Selena, and the way Ghost look at Selena with admiration.

He was afraid of being exposed, as he would lose everything he has now and become a universally condemned scapegoat.

So he came to confront Selena in the middle of the night, trying to blackmail her into keeping that

matter a secret, but he didn't expect that Selena had already changed drastically and almost ruined herself.

Beatrix's body twitched uncontrollably as she reached out and grabbed Leah's foot, a fierce look of anger flashing in her eyes.

Leah's lips curled up in crimson as she spoke, "Unfortunately, it's too late. Based on what you did three years ago, Selena will never let you go. She will ruin your reputation and make sure you suffer a miserable fate!"

Beatrix's eyes showed fear, and her body twitched slightly.

Leah smiled and looked down at the person on the ground, with a strange gleam in her eyes. "Do you want revenge?"

Beatrix's eyes lit up as the hand that was holding her ankle tightened and contorted with a spasmodic expression mixed with blood on her face, making her look exceptionally ferocious and terrifying.

Leah smiled with satisfaction and said, "At this point, if we don't completely ruin her, it will be us who end up dead."

She slowly bent her knees and looked at the man's fierce expression, with her scarlet lips slightly curved. In the darkness, the gentle and soft voice seemed to seep out toxic fluid, making one's spine chill.

"Didn't people from the Perfume Association say that since Selena hasn't made any mistakes this year, it's impossible to disqualify her from the competition?"

"Not everyone doubts that she is innocent, and that she has been falsely accused. Did she really not seduce the judges at all?"

"So let's make all of this a reality and let everyone see with their own eyes if Selena is really a promiscuous person..."

"So I'm giving this beautiful woman to you for free, enjoy her, vent your frustration, take revenge... But this time, don't disappoint me like you did three years ago."

"Rest assured, I have arranged everything and there will be no unexpected situations."

"You just need to sit back and enjoy the fruits of your labor."

Selena walked towards the banquet hall with Leia.

Leia kept looking back as she walked, but when she couldn't see Ghost anymore, she couldn't resist her curiosity and asked, "Madam, did that man offend you?"

Normally, Selena wouldn't treat people who have helped her with such rudeness.

Selena halted her footsteps abruptly and turned her head towards Leia.

Leia's heart skipped a beat when she met those beautiful dark eyes, and instinctively she stood up straight, widened her eyes, and looked like a well-behaved girl.

Selena started to reflect on herself, wondering if she was really that scary.

Leia looked at Selena without saying anything and asked weakly, "Madam, what's wrong?"

Selena's lips curled into a mysterious curve, her eyes revealing a hint of mischief and darkness, something not quite right.

"If..."

Leia trembled and her tea-black eyes widened roundly as she weakly asked, "What if... what?"

Under Leia's stare as if facing a major enemy, Selena bent her red lips and asked with great joy, "If I complain to your master that someone harassed his wife, what would he do?"

Leia's expression turned suddenly fierce and sinister, "Disable him first, then kill him!"

Selena smiled and her eyes gave away nothing as to their depth, "Alright then, I'll tell your master. First, we'll disable Ghost, then we'll kill him."

After speaking, she took a step and left.

Leia stood in place with a dark face.

Wasn't the one lying on the ground the trash that should be disposed of and beaten to death?

How did it become Ghost?

Leia shuddered with a sudden shock.

As Selena was about to go far away, Leia hastily followed after her in a dazed and confused manner.

This development is not right...

Madam broke her rule for the first time and reported to young master.

What if young master fails to defeat Ghost and someone ends up dead? Madam will begin to doubt his capabilities as a man and his reliability, won't she?

Leia was in dilemma.

When Leia's mind was in chaos, she suddenly heard Selena's cold voice in her ear: "Leah won't give up easily, be careful tonight."

Leia immediately snapped back to attention, realizing that she had just been distracted, causing her to startle.

## **chapter 459**

Upon hearing Selena's words, Leia's eyes instantly became stern and she immediately cast aside all other thoughts.

Whether to disable Ghost or not is a dilemma that Osvaldo should wrestle with.

Her most important task is to protect Selena!

Leia straightened her expression and followed Selena into the ballroom.

Because all the people in the banquet hall were called to see the excitement by Leia, Selena originally thought that there should be no one inside.

So when she saw that in the center of the venue, a group of people were gathering there and seemed to be angrily reprimanding something, she was slightly taken aback.

The people who suddenly saw her seemed to be stunned.

After a few seconds of silence, the elderly lady in the center of the crowd, wearing a long dress and exuding elegance, suddenly suppressed the anger on her face and revealed a kindly smile, quickly walking over.

"You finally arrived..."

Selena saw the enthusiasm in the old woman's eyes and her gaze swept over the excited faces of the others, suddenly understanding their identities.

On her fair face, a slight smile appeared as she greeted, "Hello, senior."

"The address as senior is being too courteous. Just call me Mollie," Mollie said straightforwardly. She held Selena's hand and looked carefully at her, her eyes slightly red. "Look how pretty you are"

Just like Lady Nevaeh back then.

Selena blinked her eyes, feeling a hint of doubt rising in her heart.

Are these old people's attitudes overly enthusiastic?

Even if her fragrance blending technique is outstanding, she is still a junior who has just started and should not be valued so highly by them.

The other perfumers who followed behind Selena were shocked and furious to see this scene.

"What luck did Selena have?"

The perfumers, a group of elderly predecessors, are known for their arrogance and stubbornness. It is difficult to even meet one of them on a regular day, yet they have all appeared at this year's banquet. This was originally something that would make all perfumers boast with joy.

After all, this group of people has both status and prestige, and even internationally, they are a well-known presence.

Did you not see that Mandy was almost praised to the skies just for becoming a student of Mr. Nach? But these old guys are obviously here specifically for Selena.

Their gaze was all focused on Selena, their facial expressions showing both gratification and pride. This was the kind of look that elders give to their most satisfactory younger generation.

Those perfumers stood awkwardly in place, feeling sour and bitter.

Selena has indeed not offended them.

But Selena had no idea how much she was hated.

As Mollie talked to Selena, she obviously noticed the jealous glances others were giving Selena.

Suddenly, she stopped displaying her kindness and coldly snorted, "Is everyone here?"

The president stood out among the crowd and wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. "Mollie, all the perfumers are here."

With a gentle smile, Mollie led Selena to the stage and said, "Now that everyone is here, I'll take the liberty of speaking on behalf of the old folks in the fragrance industry."

The atmosphere quieted down for a moment on site.

All perfumers looked up with resentment and stared at Selena standing next to Mollie, with jealousy filling the room.

Selena became the target of public criticism for no reason and raised an eyebrow in response.

She stood there with a calm complexion, without any extra reaction to the hostility of others present.

She was pondering why the older perfumers treated her differently.

Perhaps three years ago, the news Selena received may not have been false.

In the fragrance industry, there are indeed friends of Lady Nevaeh.

She was just unlucky and met a bastard.

Selena gave a slight gulp and a hint of pity flickered in her eyes.

Mollie held a microphone and looked down at the young faces on the platform, taking in everyone's expressions, and her tone became slightly more stern.

"In the past fragrance competitions, our group of old folks were hardly needed, but this year is very special... I am pleased to see that the fragrance industry has produced so many outstanding talents."

The perfumers, upon hearing Mollie's words, had a slightly better complexion.

But her next sentence made their faces turn ugly again.

"But the things you've caused have made us very unhappy!"

The scene fell into an instant dead silence.

Almost everyone present knew what Mollie was talking about.

Adeline and a dozen other perfumers suddenly blushed, revealing embarrassment and awkwardness on their faces.

Mollie's gaze swept heavily over the faces of every perfumer present, "It is well known that in order to become an excellent perfumer, one must possess a good character. Those with unstable characters are simply not suitable for the job."

"Those perfumers who lack even the most basic capacity for tolerance are unlikely to go too far."

Adeline and those who had once stepped on Selena's toes all had reddened faces, feeling both

aggrieved and envious but dared not speak out.

Mollie looked at their faces and said earnestly, "Being outstanding is not a person's fault. If you lose to others because you are not good enough, the right thing to do is to strive harder. Jealousy will only destroy you."

"Do you think the Fragrance Association only values the scents you create?"

In fact, the Perfume Competition has started since the moment each of you entered M City.

"Your mindset, moral character, techniques, actions... all are taken into consideration by the judges when scoring."

"Only when we are sure about a person's moral character, will we consider trying the perfume she has concocted."

"Those who have a dishonest heart, even if you create the best perfume, we will not pay attention."

The whole scene fell into a dead silence.

Those who have stepped on Selena are even more lifeless.

Adeline was extremely dissatisfied and sneered, "Mu senior, while it's true that I threatened the Perfume Association, I was also the champion of the previous session. Just because I have a bit of pride, you want to deny my strength?"

"We never deny anyone's efforts and abilities," Mollie looked at her and said lightly, "on the contrary, the more outstanding people are, the more they have the capital to be proud of their talents. What we admire most are young people who show their sharpness."

Adeline's eyebrows arched with a hint of arrogance, as she heard Mollie continue, "But only if you're not arrogant and don't target the wrong people based on your self-confidence."

Adeline's face showed embarrassment, "What does that mean?"

Mollie asked indifferently, "Let me ask you about the child next to me. His fragrance blending skills are better than yours, but what's the truth?"

Adeline's face stiffened slightly.

This is a fact that all people have witnessed and there is no way to deny it.

## **chapter 460**

Adeline looked disgruntled and said, "Even if her perfume-making technique is better than mine, it doesn't mean that the perfume she makes is better than mine!"

Mollie lightly retorted, "Why not? At least from the aspect of skills, Selena is more talented than you, works harder than you, and has a better temperament than you."

"You have never seen the perfume she creates, so how dare you be so confident that a perfumer with such outstanding skills cannot compare to you, the previous champion?"

The so-called arrogance based on talent is targeted at those who are weaker than oneself. If in fact Selena is more excellent than you, then your behavior is not arrogance based on talent, but rather a lack of appreciation for what is good.

Adeline was suspected of something and her face turned pale, but she couldn't come up with a refutation.

And the other perfumers were also stunned.

Mandy and Hazel, who have already been expelled from the Olympus Group, have even paler faces. If Selena is truly more talented and stronger than all of them, then their confidence, discontent, and doubts from before would all become a joke, wouldn't it?

Mollie lowered her gaze, glanced around the room, and slowly said, "I really don't understand where all of you get the confidence to think you're better than Selena?"

She snorted and said, "We, a group of old folks, felt a huge sense of crisis and pride when we saw her fragrance blending skills."

"Mr. Ghost, who made 'God', has shown special attention to her several times. Have you ever thought about the reason behind it?"

"A formidable opponent stands before you, yet you not only fail to sense the imminent danger but also dare to feel embarrassed and reluctant to associate with her, intending to expel her from the fragrance competition... This is simply the biggest joke in the history of the fragrance industry!"

The perfumers who criticized Selena seemed as if they had just been slapped hard in the face, their faces turned pale.

Before today, everyone was drawn to Selena's scandal, even if they witnessed Selena's skilled perfumery techniques, jealousy and disgust still dominated their first senses.

None of them has ever paid attention to her ability.

Mollie's words were almost equivalent to telling everyone outright that the Perfume Association values Selena's potential.

All of them combined, including Adeline, cannot compare to one Selena!

Doesn't that announcement already explain everything?

Adeline's face was particularly unpleasant, her eyes filled with disbelief.

Does Ghost treat Selena differently because he feels that Selena is quite strong in her abilities?

While Leah felt jealous, she also had a strong sense of crisis rising within her heart.

Absolutely dare to destroy Selena before the awards ceremony!

Otherwise, if Selena was given the chance to climb up, she would be the unlucky one!

Selena looked down at the unattractive faces of the perfumers with a calm gaze, and sighed as if regretful, and smiled, "Mollie, you gave me my real name too early. You should have let Miss Watts and others think that I'm just a worthless person who relies on my connections to make a fool of myself..."

She smiled playfully and said, "When the winner of tomorrow's championship comes out, their faces will definitely be much more brilliant than they are now."

Mollie was amused, "Oh, this little affected behavior is really cute. Good girl, come closer to me.."

Adeline's hair stood up in anger as she coldly chuckled, "Selena, don't be too proud too soon. The championship will definitely be mine!"

She raised her chin and coldly said, "Even if I don't know what despicable means you used to get these judges to support you, you can never beat me!"

After Adeline finished speaking, Selena hadn't reacted yet, but Mollie's face turned cold. "Miss Watts, what do you mean by that? Are you insinuating that I am also being accused of favoring a cheating athlete?"

After Adeline finished speaking, she realized that her wording was not appropriate. She met Mollie's cold, questioning eyes but still kept her chin up, unwilling to apologize.

As is well known, although judges play an important role in fragrance competitions, they are not the ultimate determining factor.

The champion perfume created in the end will also be subject to a vote by all perfumers present on the scene.

The bottle that remains on the champion's podium last must be an existence that impresses everyone. Moreover, the perfume association, as a group of old veterans, is notorious for being stubborn. They

may have a preference for Selena's techniques, but they would never compromise the fairness of the competition.

Mollie looked at Adeline and said in a cold voice, "I might as well tell you straight up that we are not happy with your method of threatening the Perfume Group by forming an alliance. However, we old folks are not petty enough to deliberately target any one of you."

"The existence of the Fragrance Association is to provide a platform and a stepping stone for more perfumers to prove their strength and enable them to step into the world."

"Strength is the only pass in our place, and in the eyes of us old folks, we cannot tolerate those shady and noxious things."

"Put away all your tricks, if anyone secretly does something again, the perfume organization will never accept her again!"

On-site perfumers remembered the recent waves of events, some showing dissatisfaction while others shamefully lowered their heads.

Mandy stared in a daze as Selena stood aloft with a calm expression. Suddenly, she regretted not standing with Selena before.

This woman seems to have never been defeated...

Mollie finished speaking and took Selena's hand, smiling and said, "Come on, let Mollie take you to meet some people. Those old fellows will be delighted to see her skills."

"It has been many years, and the fragrance industry has not seen such a good talent."

With a variety of expressions from the people around, Mollie led Selena up to the second floor.

Adeline saw Selena being carried away by a group of judges and stars, which almost made her want to scream with anger.

She glanced over at Patrick, who stood in the corner silent and reserved, and after biting her lip, she suddenly spoke up and asked, "Mr. Turner, are you really willing to just stand there and let Selena step all over you while she flaunts her power over me and you?"

She was the champion of the previous term, and Patrick is one year ahead of her.

Patrick would be the strongest contender for the championship among all the perfumers present.

Patrick stared at Selena's retreating figure until he couldn't see her anymore. Only then did he withdraw his gaze, gave her a faint glance, and said, "If she is stronger than me, why not?"

Adeline choked up slightly.

If Selena is really better than them, why should they not be resentful of her winning the championship and walking all over them?

On regular days, isn't she also like this, stepping on those who have lost to her?

"Mr. Turner, my sister is not as simple as she appears on the surface," a gentle voice suddenly came from behind.