

Love Rats 481

chapter 481

Upon hearing Patrick and Ghost invite Selena to stay, the perfumers who had just been preparing to make fun of Selena felt a dense jealousy surging in their hearts.

It's well known that these two men are both notorious germaphobes.

They won't touch anything that anyone else has touched.

As for Selena, she doesn't have many friends, not even the four people from the same company are close to her.

It's so late and there are no hotels available in M City for the next few days. Selena's room is so dirty that no one can live in it.

They were all prepared to make fun of her, but they didn't expect Patrick and Ghost to speak up first and offer their room to Selena.

The female perfumers present only felt their faces burning with embarrassment.

With so many women there, not one of them invited Selena to share a room, but in the end, it was two men who offered their room to her.

If this gets out, everyone will criticize them for being petty and lacking in hospitality.

Especially Mandy, her face is burning the most.

Olympus Group fired three people, and currently, she and Selena are the closest to Olympus Group.

She had been standing by watching the show and had no intention of inviting Selena.

But as soon as Patrick and Ghost spoke up, how will people in the company view her when the news reaches Olympus Group?

Mandy forced a smile and said, "Lady Selena, if you don't mind, you can come to my place tonight..."

Selena turned her head and gave her a faint glance, saying, "Mandy, there's no need to force yourself."

Then she turned her gaze away.

Mandy's expression froze and she lowered her head, no longer speaking.

Selena looked at Ghost with a hint of scrutiny in her eyes.

After a moment, a mysterious smile suddenly appeared on her face, and unexpectedly she said, "If my boyfriend agrees, then please, Mr. Ghost."

Saying this, she took out her phone.

Directly in front of Ghost, she dialed Osvaldo's phone number.

Leia saw this scene, and cold sweat broke out on her forehead.

Selena clearly began to doubt again.

Ghost's actions just now in her defense were too obvious, she couldn't even ignore it.

At this moment, Leah's eyes were also tightly fixed on Ghost.

She finally remembered why Ghost felt familiar to her.

This man is like Selena's boyfriend!

Especially when he was pinching Angie just now, the cold and eerie aura was as scary as when he caused her to fall down the stairs!

If Ghost is Selena's boyfriend –

As the chief judge, isn't this year's champion already designated for Selena?

Leah was both frightened and jealous, trembling as she stared at Ghost.

If his phone rang, she would definitely reveal their relationship on the spot.

Angie is finished, and if she can't win the championship, the Walson family will never let her go! Therefore, no matter what, she must win this year's championship.

Under Leah's watchful gaze, there was no movement on Ghost's phone.

Instead, a low, gentle voice came from Selena's phone, wrapped in a smile, "Miss me?"

Leah was startled.

Selena was also startled.

Even Leia was stunned.

The people on the scene suddenly heard this gentle and beautiful voice, and were also stunned.

After a few seconds of silence.

After confirming that Ghost was not Selena's boyfriend, Leah suddenly breathed a sigh of relief.

Selena raised her hand and pressed her forehead, thinking to herself that she was really confused, why did everyone look like Osvaldo?

As it turned out, she was thinking too much.

Selena let out a faint breath.

Seeing her face brighten up again, Ghost's blood-red lips slightly curved.

A sweet and joyful smile appeared on Selena's tender face, "There is something I want to tell you..."

In the silent space, the man's voice was especially clear, with a touch of seductive indulgence, "What?"

Selena smiled slightly, "Something unexpected happened, my room was destroyed and I can't stay there tonight. Do you mind if I..."

She paused and looked at Ghost, regretting saying that just now.

If Ghost is not Osvaldo, then he is a stranger, and a very dangerous stranger. If she goes to borrow his room, she feels like a "sheep entering a tiger's mouth".

But she had already said it, and it was too late to regret it now.

Ghost seemed to sense her hesitation and looked at her with an expression that couldn't be described as joyful or gloomy.

Osvaldo's voice came over again, "Nowhere to stay?"

Facing ghost-like cold yet scorching glares, Selena spoke in a flat tone, "There's a gentleman living next door with three rooms, he said Leia and I can live there..."

Without waiting for Osvaldo to speak, she immediately added, "It's okay if you mind, Leia just called and said there are other rooms nearby."

After speaking, she seemed to feel it was not enough and added, "It's not far, just around the corner."

Leia, "..."

Madam is lying...

She didn't even book a room.

No-

In fact, she didn't even make a phone call to book a room.

Ghost's face turned cold, his thin lips bright like blood about to seep out.

'Are you afraid of him like this?'

Patrick looked at Ghost coldly.

There was a few seconds of silence on the other end of the phone.

Seeing the man didn't speak immediately, Selena breathed a sigh of relief.

Although they were a marriage of convenience, they still had the title of husband and wife.

As a man, it was normal for him to mind.

She smiled, ready for Osvaldo to refuse, but she didn't expect the man's gentle and low voice to come

from the other end of the phone soon after, "It's okay."

Oswaldo let out a low laugh, "It's raining in M City tonight, and it's already late. You'll be busy tomorrow and need plenty of sleep."

The man's gentle voice seemed to want to drown her in it, and he laughed, "I trust your judgment. If you can agree, it means he must be a good person."

Selena, "..."

No!

Ghost is definitely not a good person!

But it's obviously not something she can say in front of Ghost.

Oswaldo's voice was hoarse, with a soothing tone, "Rest early, if anyone bullies you in M City, call me."

"When you win the trophy, I will personally come to pick you up."

Selena had wanted to say something, but upon hearing Oswaldo's words, she swallowed it back.

It was already past midnight, and it was not appropriate to disturb him with a phone call.

Selena rubbed her forehead and suppressed her extra thoughts, smiling, "Goodnight."

Oswaldo chuckled softly, with a gentle and caring tone that penetrated the bone marrow, "Goodnight."

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When Selena hung up the phone, she had a smile on her face and seemed to be in a good mood.

But when her gaze fell on Ghost, she suddenly felt a bit uneasy.

She stood up, smiled politely and distantly, "Then please, Mr. Ghost."

Ghost looked at her deeply and spoke with a cold tone, "It's not a problem."

After Selena finished speaking, she turned to Patrick and said, "Thank you, Mr. Turner, for tonight."

Patrick looked at her and then at Ghost, seeming to want to say something but holding back. "It's okay. Lady Selena, please rest early."

Selena nodded and smiled at Patrick before taking Leia into Ghost's room.

Ghost's thin lips curved slightly as he calmly followed behind her.

Patrick lowered his eyelids and remained silent for a moment before turning to leave.

It wasn't until this moment that the others in the hallway gradually snapped out of their daze.

They stared at Selena's slender figure and watched her calmly walk into Ghost's room, thinking of the man's bone-melting voice on the phone earlier... They were both angry and jealous.

Adeline was furious tonight and glared at Angie fiercely. "Wait for me!"

After speaking, she stomped away in her high heels.

The others had also had enough of the commotion and left one by one.

Soon, only the Walson siblings, Leah and Beatrix, who was lying on the ground in critical condition, remained at the scene.

When Angie saw Ghost leave, she burst into tears, her face filled with hatred. "Selena—"

Dominic's face was icy as he looked at her coldly. "You can keep crying and making a scene. When the media exposes the photos, not only will you be infamous, but the Walson family will also lose reputation. I want to see how Grandpa will punish you!"

Angie's cries abruptly stopped, and extreme fear flooded her eyes.

She had tarnished the Walson family's reputation so badly, and Grandpa Walson would never let her off the hook.

She could have pinned the blame on Selena and cried that Selena had caused her harm since this was

Selena's room. Many people would have believed her.

But she had tried to drag Selena into the mud and had angered Ghost, who had promptly brought out the surveillance footage. Now everyone knew the cause and effect of the incident.

Angie finally panicked, tears streaming down her face as she tugged at Dominic's sleeve, trembling, "Brother, save me... save me..."

Dominic looked at her exhausted face and a deep weariness flooded over him.

Leah stood quietly on the side with her head lowered, trying to minimize her presence.

In case Angie remembers what she had done earlier and reports it to Dominic, he would know her true nature.

Fortunately, Angie was caught up in deep panic and Dominic was anxious to resolve the situation, so nobody thought about her for the time being.

With such a big incident happening, Dominic didn't dare to hide it from Mrs. Walson.

Mrs. Walson took a private plane that night and rushed to M City as as possible.

Angie was seriously injured and was sent to the hospital, falling asleep.

Dominic and Leah stood outside the door, listening to footsteps. They looked up and saw Mrs. Walson walking in with a grim expression.

Leah hurried forward, "Madam—"

Before she could finish, Mrs. Walson suddenly raised her hand and slapped her hard across Leah's face. Leah covered her face where she was hit, shrugging her shoulders and unable to see her expression clearly.

Dominic was stunned, "Mom—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Mrs. Walson slapped Leah's other cheek with equal force.

With a loud "smack", the sound of the slap was especially clear in the quiet hospital corridor.

Leah staggered back a few steps from the blow.

Dominic finally came to his senses and walked over, embracing Leah, "Mom, why did you hit Leah?"

Mrs. Walson's face was full of anger as she looked at him coldly, "You useless thing!"

Dominic's face was unpleasant, but he couldn't argue.

He let Angie suffer such a big injury and caused such a big trouble. No matter what, he couldn't escape blame.

Mrs. Walson's eyes turned cold as he stared at Leah, who was being protected in Dominic's arms, and said in a cold voice, "Leah, listen to me. If you can't win the championship at tomorrow's awards ceremony, I'll make sure you learn your lesson."

Dominic couldn't see clearly what happened tonight, but he knew for sure that it was Leah's doing.

Such vicious means can only be done by her and no one else.

Leah wanted to harm Selena, but ended up harming Angie instead.

Leah's body trembled slightly, she clenched her fingers tightly and said with lowered eyes, "I understand... Madam."

Mrs. Walson finally gave up, snorted coldly, and turned to walk into the ward to see Angie.

In the corridor, Dominic looked at Leah's bruised face with a hint of suspicion in his eyes, "Leah, why did my mom hit you?"

If Mrs. Walson was angry, he would be the first to be hit since he didn't take good care of Angie and let her cause such a big trouble.

But as soon as she came in, she didn't say anything and slapped Leah hard twice, and even said such a warning-filled sentence.

Leah's face twitched violently, looking up at Dominic, tears swirling in her eyes, she smiled bitterly, "It's because my surname is Riddle and I am Selena's sister..."

Dominic looked at her pale and gloomy face, his breath suddenly hitched.

Although tonight's incident was caused by Angie's own doing, strictly speaking, Selena couldn't be considered innocent either.

After all, it was her who had grudges with Beatrix, and Beatrix was targeting her. Angie just happened to stumble upon it by accident.

Mrs. Walson's anger towards Selena could be easily justified.

But because of Selena, he directed his anger towards Leah...

Dominic raised his hand and gently touched her face with pity.

Leah's face was covered in blood from being beaten by an enraged Angie earlier, and then slapped twice by Mrs. Walson. She was completely disfigured at the moment.

He hugged Leah into his arms and said warmly, "I'll watch over Angie and my mom, you go find a doctor to treat your face, and then rest well. You still have to show up tomorrow..."

Leah's eyes were sour, feeling both sad and moved.

When Mrs. Walson hit her just now, she really missed Mrs. Riddle. If her mother hadn't been in prison, Mrs. Walson would never have hit her.

Although Mrs. Riddle was vulgar, ignorant, and stupid... she sincerely cared for and protected her daughter.

Selena said that she wanted her to experience what it was like to have no mother.

At that moment, she really experienced the huge difference between a child with a mother and one without.

If Selena had been the one who suffered tonight, the only outcome waiting for her would have been a fate worse than death, being disgraced and ruined.

But the person who suffered tonight was Angie, because she had a caring mother and brother, and the Walson family to clean up the mess for her...

Even if she was hurt, she would not be destroyed, and she might soon be able to come out of it again.

This is the difference between having family and not having family...

Although Dominic was seduced by her by dirty means.

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Although Dominic used his skills to win her over with his phone, he has genuinely cared for and protected her for many years. He even hurt Selena, who grew up with him and was his childhood friend, numerous times for her sake.

Leah's tears fell fiercely and hastily, and suddenly she felt moved.

Her reputation was ruined, her mother was in prison, and her father now hates her. The only person who seems to truly care for her in this world is Dominic.

In case something unexpected happens at the fragrance competition...

Leah clenched her fingers, and her eyes suddenly deepened.

Maybe it was time for her to prepare an exit plan for herself.

...

Selena thought that she would feel uncomfortable living in a stranger's room, whether it was with her or with Ghost. But when she walked in, she found that the situation was much better than she had

imagined.

The two rooms on the top floor were very large, with all the necessary equipment. When the door was closed, they could be completely independent spaces.

Selena looked at the completely untouched room and her tired nerves finally relaxed.

She sat down at the table and took out the card reader that she had been holding in her hand.

Leia made the bed and was about to call Selena to go to sleep. But when she turned her head, she saw Selena with her head down, looking at a small card reader in her hand, with an indescribable expression on her face.

It just made people feel sad inexplicably.

Leia waited for a while, but Selena remained motionless in that position.

Leia quietly walked over and squatted down in front of Selena, looking at her with wide eyes, and whispered, "Madam..."

Selena was stunned for a moment and then came back to her senses. She looked at Leia's cute appearance and laughed, "What's wrong?"

Leia pointed to the card reader in her hand, "Madam, if you want to see it, I'll go get the computer for you right away."

She had a hunch that whatever Selena had been holding onto for so long must be very important.

Selena hesitated for a moment, then shook her head and placed the item in Leia's palm. "Find a safe and lock it up. Send it back to the Riddle family."

Leia was stunned. She stared at the card reader in her hand, almost feeling Selena's attachment to it. If she valued it so much, why seal it away?

But Selena always had her reasons for doing things.

Leia didn't dare to disobey, so she found a safe and locked the small card reader inside. It was like sealing a secret away, with no chance of ever opening it again in this lifetime.

...

In the room across the way, a slender hand slowly pressed the answer button.

Luke's voice came through the phone, "If Lady Selena finds out you're fooling her, she'll be angry!"

Oswaldo's voice was unique, and it couldn't possibly be fake. If anyone else tried to imitate him, Selena would surely know.

But this man had recorded his voice in advance.

Everything was under his control.

Just so Selena wouldn't fear him and leave him.

It was simply painstaking.

Oswaldo silently leaned against the table, his black eyes reflecting the closed door in front of him.

Luke was afraid of his silence. He was afraid that Oswaldo would hang up the phone in the next second.

"Unless you truly repent or are reincarnated, she will find out sooner or later, and..."

His words trailed off, and his tone became a bit heavy. "We don't object to you pursuing your wife, but you don't have to be so pitiful, do you?"

The pathetic and helpless appearance of Oswaldo's efforts made them feel that he was worthless.

Moreover, if you like someone, you should like everything about her. Even if Selena really falls in love with Oswaldo in the end, is that real love?

Oswaldo's lips curved slightly, with a deep smile. "She deserves the best of everything."

Luke said nothing.

"Unless it's urgent, don't disturb me." The man's tone was casual as he finished speaking, and he hung

up the phone without hesitation.

Luke muttered to himself, "Fuck!"

At midnight, the door to Selena's room was pushed open.

A slender figure slowly but confidently stepped in, their footsteps finally stopping by the warm big bed.

The man bent down, his knee touching the ground, his long coat spreading out on the ground like folded black wings, exuding nobility and luxury.

He gazed at the sleeping girl on the bed up close, silently enveloping her in his eyes.

She was sleeping restlessly, frowning, her delicate face looking tired and listless, as if she could be awakened at any moment.

The man looked at her for a long time, then slowly raised his hand, gently stroking the girl's soft white cheek with his fingertips, smoothing out the restless marks bit by bit, as if handling a priceless treasure.

After a while, he lowered his head and pressed a tender yet forceful kiss on the girl's rosy lips.

"Don't be afraid."

Whether or not the Turner family has anything to do with her, Lady Nevaeh's tragedy will never be repeated on her.

The man gently rubbed his tender lips against the girl's luscious ones, his low and hoarse voice exuding extreme reverence and comfort, "Good night."

In her sleep, Selena seemed to sense something, her long eyelashes trembling slightly, her slender fingers unconsciously grasping something beside her.

But the next second, she fell even deeper into sleep.

Although Mrs. Walson acted quickly, M City is not Creephia, and the Walson family's power operations take time. In addition, with Adeline's support, the news of Angie being raped by the perfume association judges in the hotel was exposed on the same night.

Fortunately, this happened late at night and did not cause an immediate sensation, giving the Walson family some breathing room. Mrs. Walson paid a high price to bribe several media outlets to delete the photos they had taken and immediately removed the news from the internet. But this only solved the immediate crisis.

Angie dared to seduce Ghost and offended Adeline and the perfume association. Adeline will not let her off the hook, but for now, she is taking a break to prepare for tomorrow's award ceremony and has no time to deal with Angie. The perfume association also has to deal with Beatrix and cannot spare the energy to trouble Angie.

Once the day breaks and the award ceremony begins, this matter will definitely be widely publicized and spread throughout the internet. By then, both Angie and the Walson family will have disgraced.

Mrs. Walson finished smoking irritably, glanced at Dominic who was guarding Angie's bedside, shrugged off his shawl, and walked into Leah's room. Leah, of course, couldn't sleep after such a big mishap.

When she saw Mrs. Walson come in, her body shrank, and a pitiful expression unconsciously appeared on her face.

Mrs. Walson sneered.

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"I'm not Dominic, put away your act!"

A hint of embarrassment flashed across Leah's face as she bit her lip, looking at Mrs. Walson. She whispered, "Madam, what happened tonight was really unexpected. I never thought Angie would..."

"If I wasn't sure you didn't have any ill intentions, do you think you'd still be sitting here talking to me?"

Mrs. Walson's gaze was sharp.

Leah's face twitched, her eyes filled with resentment and unwillingness.

Before tonight, even if Mrs. Walson didn't like her, she wouldn't have spoken to her like this.

But tonight, Angie suffered such humiliation. She was in the wrong in front of Mrs. Walson, and on top of that, the Riddle family was no match for the Walson family. Now there was no one to support her.

Leah had to endure Mrs. Walson's dissatisfaction in silence.

Leah lowered her head, tears welling up in her eyes. "I'm sorry, Madam. Angie grew up with me. Please believe me, I never thought of hurting her..."

Mrs. Walson snorted coldly. "Whether you're sincere or not, I don't have time to listen to you. I just want you to do one thing!"

Leah seemed to guess what Mrs. Walson was going to say and was terrified. "Madam, I..."

"Don't tell me you can't do it," Mrs. Walson stared into her eyes, her face cold with insight. "I know exactly how capable you are. In the face of Selena and the Riddle family from the capital backing her, you dared to come up with such a vicious plan to deal with her. Do you dare to tell me that you have no one backing you up?"

Leah trembled and said in a low, timid voice, "But... they may not agree to it..."

"Then you find a way to make them agree," Mrs. Walson's tone became more forceful. "Angie has already suffered so much harm. I absolutely will not allow this matter to be exposed, let alone allow the Walson family to suffer any losses because of it."

M City was the Watts family's territory, and the Walson family didn't have enough power to suppress the Watts family. They were at a loss.

Therefore, they needed someone who could suppress the Watts family and the Perfume Association and appear as a representative.

And that person could only be contacted through Leah.

Leah looked hesitant. "Madam, it's not that I don't want to help, but I really..."

"Leah," Mrs. Walson's tone suddenly softened. She approached Leah, patting her on the shoulder. "I know you're a smart kid. As long as you're willing, there's nothing you can't do."

"Don't worry, I won't make things difficult for you. As long as you can find a way to keep the Watts family quiet, I'll take care of the Perfume Association and the media's mouths."

Leah thought for a moment before saying, "Madam, I promise you, I'll try my best."

Mrs. Walson smiled satisfactorily and touched Leah's hair, "This is my good daughter-in-law."

Leah suddenly looked up and looked at Mr. Walson, "But, even if we silence Adeline and the others, what about Selena and Ghost, and the young master of the Turner family?"

These three people are the most difficult to offend, and it's impossible to bribe them.

Mrs. Walson gave Leah a meaningful glance, "Before I came here, I looked at the information on those two people. They are not the kind of people who will lower themselves to slander others, as long as..."

She grabbed Leah's hair and spoke with a stern warning, "No one should mention this matter in front of them on purpose!"

Leah was in pain from being pulled and her face turned pale, "I definitely won't mention it."

Mrs. Walson sneered, let go of her hair, and lit a cigarette for herself. A hint of sorrow appeared on her face, "As for Selena... I will personally talk to her."

The Riddle family from the capital openly defended Selena, and Leon personally acknowledged her as their granddaughter in place of the Riddle family...

Selena became the most prestigious young lady of the Riddle family from the capital. Every time Mrs. Walson thought of this, she couldn't help but feel regret and anger. If Selena had married Dominic back then, the Walson family would now be in-laws with the Riddle family from the capital, and success would be within reach. But all of this was ruined by Leah. Mrs. Walson thought of this, and his expression towards Leah became even worse. She warned her with a glare and then walked out. After Mrs. Walson left, Leah slowly lifted her head, her face full of cold resentment. After a moment, she picked up her phone from the table and sent a text message to an unmarked number. This text message was not entirely due to Mrs. Walson's threat. The main reason was that she had carelessly handed over the biggest leverage to Angie. Angie was impulsive and spoiled, and once she woke up and saw her reputation ruined, she would become furious and say something that would cause her to lose her greatest value and reliance. Therefore, Leah had to help Angie and suppress this matter. With a "buzz," a new text message arrived on her phone. Leah looked down at the content and a sly expression crossed her eyes. She tightened her grip on her phone and turned her head to look at the top floor of the hotel opposite her. That was where Selena lived. Tonight, Angie and she had both suffered such a huge setback, but Selena had not suffered any losses. Not only had she not suffered any losses, but she had even cleared her name within the perfume industry and dispelled suspicions of seducing judges. Leah thought of Selena's proud and beautiful appearance, and her forehead turned red with anger. Although the surveillance footage showed that it was just an accidental mistake that led to Beatrix dragging Angie into her room tonight, Leah had a feeling that there was a deeper level of intrigue at play. Someone must have helped Selena behind the scenes and helped her escape danger. Furthermore, the other party even helped Selena take revenge on them harshly. Who was this person? Ghost or Patrick? Why do they want to help Selena? Leah stared fixedly at the window of the room where Selena slept, recalling how Selena was able to sleep soundly when they were in such a mess... Leah's eyes were filled with endless resentment and jealousy. She remembered three years ago, when she was the one who was in control of everything, while Selena was the poor victim who was bullied to the point where she couldn't even reach the stage. But now everything has completely turned upside down. They both cried all night and couldn't sleep. Selena, under the protection of a mysterious man, was recklessly doing as she pleased. Selena! ... Time slipped away bit by bit. The sky gradually brightened. Leah rubbed her eyes and was about to wake Selena up when she suddenly heard a low and dark voice

from the opposite side, "Let her sleep longer."

When Leia heard this voice, she shuddered, and all her sleepiness instantly disappeared.

She looked up at the man lazily leaning against Selena's room, her expression a bit tangled, "But... the award ceremony is at nine o'clock..."

Getting up now would be just in time.

The man casually dropped a line, "Let them all wait."

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Leia was stunned

This is a national live broadcast, and there are so many people in the audience here. Who dares to start without him?

He's late. Who dares to blame him for even half a sentence?

People with strength and good looks always have the qualifications to act willfully!

Tsk!

It turns out spoiling his wife can become addictive...

Osvaldo spoke, and Leia ran off to prepare breakfast without any psychological burden.

But despite Ghost's words to let Selena sleep longer, thanks to her deep sense of responsibility, Selena woke up on time at 8:10.

She finished washing up, put on her slippers and walked out, and the first thing she saw was Ghost standing outside the door.

Selena was stunned for a moment, still a bit confused, but finally fully awake.

Then she remembered that she had spent the night in another man's room.

Selena felt regretful as she looked down at her clothes.

Although she was not disheveled, her hair was messy, her face was bare, and she was wearing slippers, which was a bit too casual.

She was just about to go back to her room to change her clothes when Ghost's voice came from behind her, "I'll go first, remember to eat breakfast."

Selena was taken aback, and when she turned her head, Ghost's slender figure had already reached the door.

He unlocked it and disappeared from Selena's sight in the next second.

In the large space, only Selena was left alone.

She looked at Ghost's departing figure and keenly sensed that he seemed unhappy.

Was it because of her?

When Leia walked out of the kitchen with breakfast, she saw Selena standing alone in the hall in a daze.

Leia looked around and didn't see Ghost's figure. A look of confusion appeared on her face. She put Selena's breakfast on the table and walked over, "Madam, what's wrong with you?"

Selena didn't speak. After a moment, she shook her head slowly, "Nothing."

She sat down at the table, picked up a spoon and stirred the steaming porridge in the bowl. Suddenly she seemed to remember something and asked, "Leia, did Angie's matter get exposed last night?"

Leia shook her head and said angrily, "No."

No need to ask, it must be the Walson family trying to suppress it.

Selena smiled without warmth.

The Walson family is powerless to suppress such a big scandal in M City.

It must be the person behind Leah who took action.

Adeline likes Ghost and must hate Angie who seduced Ghost and made her lose reputation.

And the fact that they can make Adeline shut up shows that they have some power.

Leia observed her expression and blinked, "Madam, if you want to expose it, just make a call to young master, there won't be any problem."

Selena's gaze was deep, with an indescribable meaning. "Save the video and expose it along with the scandal from three years ago after the award ceremony."

If she let it go, wouldn't it give the impression to the person behind Leah that she is kind and easy to bully?

When dealing with people who are scheming and vicious, Selena will always be more ruthless than them.

It's also a warning to the other party!

In the future...

A dark color flashed in Selena's eyes, and she lowered her head to focus on breakfast.

Leia's black eyes instantly brightened.

How could she forget? This beautiful woman is a person who will retaliate when wronged.

If the Walson family and Leah think she will let it go and not investigate anything, they are destined to be disappointed.

Leia didn't forget the malicious and hypocritical faces of Leah and Dominic when everyone thought that person was Selena last night.

On Selena, that group of people not only didn't consider mercy, but also added insult to injury.

Even if they give up on Angie, just to get revenge on Leah for the trouble she caused, they have to stomp on her hard.

Leia didn't know what she was thinking, her eyes shining with interest.

After Selena finished breakfast, she was about to go back to her room to change clothes when she suddenly remembered that all her clothes were in the next room and there was nothing here belonging to her.

Selena's expression turned cold.

She doesn't want to step into that room now.

It's the award ceremony today, and she can't be without a gown.

Selena turned around, ready to take Leah out to buy clothes when suddenly there was a knock on the door outside.

Selena was stunned. Leah had already run to open the door, said something to the person outside, and then ran back excitedly with something in her hands.

"Madam, the clothes and jewelry sent by young master have arrived. Are you ready to make up and go now?"

Selena looked at the exquisitely packaged gift box in Leah's hands, and the coldness on her face suddenly faded like snow, becoming warm and elegant again.

She smiled lightly, "Okay."

...

At the same time, Mrs. Walson waited on the first floor of the hotel with Dominic.

Mrs. Walson hadn't slept all night, holding a cigarette and looking haggard.

Dominic had also not slept all night. His suit was wrinkled, and he kept looking at the elevator.

Mrs. Walson threw away the cigarette butt and coldly looked at the absent-minded Dominic, warning

him, "When you see Selena later, be careful with your attitude. If you say anything that makes her unhappy, I won't let you go!"

Dominic's face looked a bit unpleasant.

In the past, he had always been annoyed by Selena, especially after the engagement banquet. Insulting and cursing seemed to be a daily routine, and blaming Selena had become his instinct.

But he didn't expect that one day Mrs. Walson would come and apologize to Selena herself.

Leah originally wanted to come along, but Mrs. Walson firmly stopped her.

When had the noble young master of the Walson family fallen so low that he personally waited to apologize to a woman whom she had never cared about before?

But for Angie's sake, for the Walson family's reputation...

"Mom, is Selena really that ruthless? Angie grew up with her..."

Mrs. Walson looked at him with a wry smile. "Dominic, did you forget what you and Leah did last night, mistaking her for Selena? Were you not ruthless to her?"

Dominic's face changed. "Mom, I was just confused at the time..."

He was only confused by jealousy and anger at the time, which made him speak harshly.

Mrs. Walson coldly snorted, "Does it make a difference to Selena?"

Dominic had nothing to say.

Mrs. Walson glared at her son, and a coldness flooded her eyes.

Most importantly, Selena couldn't figure out whether she knew about this or not, and whether Leah used this to deal with her.

If she found out that Leah had calculated against her with this, towards someone who wanted...

If she knew that Leah had actually planned this against her, would she still choose to show mercy to someone who wanted to destroy her?

Mrs. Walson was anxiously thinking when the first floor elevator suddenly opened.

The mother and son instinctively looked up.

When they saw the figure coming out of the elevator, the expressions of the mother and son suddenly froze.

chapter 486

Dominic and Mrs. Walson stared straight at the woman walking out of the elevator, almost forgetting to breathe for a moment.

Selena walked past them without looking, holding her skirt, and was about to leave the hotel when Mrs. Walson suddenly came back to her senses and hurriedly called out, "Selena, wait!"

As she spoke, she pulled the stunned Dominic to catch up.

Selena heard the voice, paused slightly, turned slightly, and saw the Walson family approaching.

She looked at Mrs. Walson with a half-smile.

She couldn't understand how such a capable and intelligent woman like Mrs. Walson had given birth to Dominic and Angie, who were both more trouble than they were worth.

She stood straight, glanced at the clock on the wall, and said coldly, "Mrs. Walson, I'll give you ten minutes."

The meaning was clear. If she couldn't come up with something convincing within ten minutes, there was nothing else to discuss.

Mrs. Walson's face changed slightly.

She must have found out!

She released Dominic, straightened her shawl on her shoulder, and calmed herself down, looking Selena in the eye. "Selena, I won't beat around the bush. What are your conditions? What do you want in order to spare Angie?"

The person behind Leah could at most shut up the Watts family.

But could she make the Riddle family from the capital, Selena behind Olympus Group, and that mysterious boyfriend shut up?

So the key to this whole thing was still with Selena.

If Selena wanted to spare Angie, then Angie could still save face.

If Selena wanted Angie to be ruined, then Angie wouldn't be able to escape.

Mrs. Walson was furious, but she dared not leave the negotiation with Selena to Leah. At this critical juncture, who knows what other tricks that woman would come up with?

Angie and the Walson family couldn't afford to bet.

So she could only take matters into her own hands and go to Selena herself.

Selena looked at Mrs. Walson with cold eyes. "Mrs. Walson, you must have watched the video from last night. You know what your son, daughter, and daughter-in-law did in it, right?"

Mrs. Walson's face became even more unpleasant as she glanced at Selena, who was staring at her, and Dominic, who was still a bit dazed. "Angie is in the hospital and can't come over. As soon as she wakes up, I will bring her here to apologize to you."

"Dominic is here now. Whatever you want him to do, I have no objection."

Anyway, Selena wouldn't ask for Dominic's life.

Dominic had been brainwashed too much by Leah over the years and had been played around by that woman. It was time for him to learn a lesson.

Dominic finally came to his senses and was a bit dissatisfied. "Mom—"

Mrs. Walson raised her hand and slapped him hard. "Shut up! Whatever Selena asks you to do, you do it immediately. If you dare to have any opinion, you will immediately get out of the Walson family!"

Dominic's face turned pale, but Mrs. Walson had been accumulating power for a long time, and with what had happened to Angie, she was on the verge of rage. Dominic didn't dare to rebel.

Selena laughed unabashedly.

From the first day she was reborn and became Selena, she knew that Mrs. Walson was definitely a not figure to be reckoned with.

This woman, looking dignified and elegant, her methods were not something like Leah's petty schemes and tricks could compare with.

Just like back then, she urged Dominic to get a marriage license with Selena, cheated her way to get twenty percent of the shares, and then ditched Selena...

She was not not scheming, she just schemed bigger and deeper than anyone else.

Selena looked down on Dominic and sneered, "Mrs. Walson, you are such a smart and decisive person, how come your children are so incompetent? If Dominic and Angie had half the magnanimity and scheming of you, I'm afraid the head of the Walson family would have been held by the first branch. And what about Talon..."

Mr. Walson was poked at a sore spot, but she didn't show it on her face. "Dominic has flaws, but Selena, you cannot deny that he was the only one who sincerely treated you well when you were in your hardest times."

"He did something wrong, but he is not a completely heartless person. As for you..." Mrs. Walson looked

at Selena with some meaning. "He also used his sincerity."

Dominic was scum, but as a mother, how could Mrs. Walson not see who he really loved in his heart?

Selena raised an eyebrow, her eyes filled with even more coldness.

Mrs. Walson's actions were clearly motivated by a desire to repay a favor.

And the favors she mentioned were all real.

If it were the real Selena, she might really have stopped pursuing revenge to repay those favors.

But the only thing Mrs. Walson got wrong was that the real Selena had long been killed by Dominic.

Dominic had no immunity in her eyes.

Selena said coldly, "If you want to settle like this, then let's settle this score properly. It's true that Dominic cared for me and helped me during my childhood, and I don't deny that, but..."

She looked at Mrs. Walson mockingly, "Just because of that little bit of kindness, I spent more than a decade chasing after him like a moth to a flame, liking him in every way, treating him as my only lifeline. No matter how he humiliated, trampled on, or hurt me, I never blamed him... Aren't these enough to repay his little favor?"

Mrs. Walson suddenly choked up.

Selena sneered, her eyes full of coldness. "As for sincerity... It's even more ridiculous. Dominic has long forgotten the little bit he did for me during his childhood. Does he have the right to compare his dedication with mine during those more than ten years chasing after him?"

"When it comes to dedication to Dominic, even you, his biological mother, can't compare to the old me!"

"So, Mrs. Walson, put away your scheme to repay a favor. Remember, from start to finish, he was the one who did wrong. Even if we disregard those dirty schemes and conspiracies, when it comes to deep feelings, even if Dominic is dead, he still owes me something!"

Dominic's face turned pale.

He looked at Selena and never thought that one day their relationship would be calculated in such a ridiculous way.

This was too absurd!

Too ridiculous!

"Mom!" Dominic could no longer tolerate the extremely embarrassing atmosphere and roared, "If Selena is angry and dissatisfied, let her vent it on me. Don't say things like this again!"

He had trampled on Selena's feelings for him time and time again and would never allow anyone to trample on the memories of his and Selena's childhood.

That was the only pure thing left between him and Selena.

Mrs. Walson looked coldly at him and said, "Now you defend her. What did you do before?"

If Dominic had treated Selena better before, how could she not have found anything to say at this moment and been turned around by Selena?

Chapter 487 Either son or daughter

Dominic glared at Selena with a dark expression, his anger seeming to want to torture Selena to death.

Mrs. Walson only said one sentence, hoping that she would let go of Angie, but Selena pulled out all the emotions between them, calculating them like a transaction...

Dominic didn't know why, but he felt particularly embarrassed and uncomfortable, as if someone had insulted his most precious thing.

He looked at this noble and beautiful woman in front of him, and the Selena in his memory seemed like a stranger, completely different from this woman.

This woman made him wary, angry, and annoyed.

When he saw her, he always wanted to tear away the calm and coldness on her face, and see her familiar timid and harmless expressions, or...

That pure smile that loves and depends on him wholeheartedly.

But he hadn't seen those familiar expressions on this face for a long time.

He even had a feeling that he might not see that kind of Selena in the future.

This realization made Dominic panic, sad, and unwilling...

So as long as Selena encountered something, he instinctively treated her harshly, wanting to break her calmness, tear apart her coldness, and try to capture even a trace of familiarity.

But there was nothing!

Dominic stared at Selena, clenched his fists, and shouted sternly, "I was wrong about yesterday's matter, but Angie was the ultimate victim. She suffered for you... You didn't lose anything except for the dirty room, why do you have to cling on to it?"

Upon hearing Dominic's words, Mrs. Walson slapped him in a fit of rage, trembling all over. "You idiot!"

She had repeatedly urged him to improve his attitude, but instead he blurted out and touched Selena's sore spot.

Selena glanced at the angry Dominic with a cold and piercing gaze, "Since Mr. Walson has this attitude, there is nothing else to say."

Selena looked at Mrs. Walson and sneered, "Mrs. Walson, before the end of today's awards ceremony, choose between your son and daughter."

After speaking, she turned and walked away.

Dominic watched as Selena walked away like that, and angrily chased after her, "Selena, stop!"

But Leia pushed him away, "Get out! Don't touch Lady Selena!"

Leia glared fiercely at the mother and son, coldly snorted, and turned around to chase Selena.

Mrs. Walson stood in place, her face terrifyingly gloomy.

Selena's meaning was simple.

Let her choose between her daughter's reputation and her son's future.

If she chose to protect Angie, then she would have to tell Dominic that last night's incident was all Leia's doing.

If it was just a small matter, Leia and Mrs. Walson might be able to handle it together.

But this time was different.

Leia was just too vicious.

If she destroyed Selena through Beatrix, wouldn't that be like telling Dominic that three years ago, Selena seduced the judge at the competition with Leia's help?

A woman who, at the age of sixteen, dared to use such a vicious plan to falsely accuse her own sister...

Mrs. Walson understood Dominic.

This son of her might not judge people correctly, be stubborn and conceited, and even a bit foolish, but because of this, his rebound would be even more terrifying.

He would choose to be with Leah, and even though he had been protecting her and hurting Selena for so many years, the main reason was that he thought Leah was kind, tolerant, and harmless.

Once Leah's true face was exposed to him, he would know that he had been fooled and manipulated by a woman for so many years, and how good he used to be to her, and after learning the truth, he would hate her so much.

Especially since Leah made him mistreat Selena for so many years and even made him lose Selena completely.

At that time, even if his grandfather pressured him, Dominic probably wouldn't be able to marry Leah.

Without the support of the Riddle family, what would Dominic use to compete with Talon?

Her daughter's reputation and his son's future...

Selena was really ruthless!

Dominic failed to catch up with Selena, and his face became even more unpleasant

He watched Selena walk away trembling, unable to even clench his fists tightly.

"Mom!" Dominic suddenly turned around, staring at Mrs. Walson with a strong sense of questioning, "What does Selena mean? What does it have to do with me last night?"

Mrs. Walson glared at him with anger and frustration, "You fool, why can't you see the facts even now!"

She seemed determined to teach Dominic a lesson today, raising her hand to slap him again.

"Is Selena, as she is now, someone you have the right to question and insult?" Mr. Walson's chest was trembling with anger, "Most of the Riddle family's wealth is in Selena's hands, she has Olympus Group behind her, the Riddle family from the capital, and a boyfriend who can easily give her 500 million to buy a necklace... There are hardly any more noble people than her in the whole city of capital. Can the Walson family afford to provoke her?"

Dominic suddenly froze.

In his impression, Selena seemed to be the orphan who had no parents and could only run after him.

He knew Selena was wealthy, had a boyfriend, had Olympus Group, and was also the granddaughter of the Riddle family from the capital... but he had never really thought deeply about these connections.

Or maybe he just subconsciously didn't want to think about it.

Whenever he thought about it, he would be overwhelmed with regret.

If he had not broken up with Selena due to Mrs. Riddle's vicious calculation, he would not only have gotten Selena, but also a share of what Selena owned.

Not counting the Riddle family from the capital, just Lady Nevaeh's will and the 20% of the dark stocks in Selena's hands were enough for the entire Walson family to rise to prominence.

"Do you think Selena is still that deeply in love with you Selena?" Mrs. Walson's face was full of cold sarcasm. "Now, Selena can have as many aristocrats and nobles as she wants fawning over her with just a wave of her finger. But you and Angie still treat her like a soft tomato... Have you had enough of the good life? Are you not willing to make the Walson family die completely?"

Mrs. Walson's temples bulged at the thought of Angie almost killing Selena in public before, "Why did I give birth to you two idiots?"

Dominic's face was extremely unpleasant. "Is it because Angie and I offended her last night that she threatened you to go after the Walson family?"

Mrs. Walson didn't answer that question, "Dominic, remember, you can't afford the current Selena. Before the Walson family has the ability to offend her, stay away from her!"

After warning Dominic, Mrs. Walson turned and left in big strides.

...

On the way to the awards ceremony, Leia drove and asked Selena in the back seat, "Madam, I don't understand. What did you mean just now?"

Selena smiled, "Nothing, I just set a trap for Leah. Judging from last night's situation, Leah must have some important leverage that fell into Angie's hands...".

Chapter 488 Waiting for Selena's big ride?

In order to appease Angie and cover up that secret, Leah will definitely not let Angie's scandal be exposed.

It all depends on what that woman will do.

Selena looked out of the window at the bustling M City and thought of the upcoming award ceremony, smiling slightly.

She also prepared a big gift for Leah at the award ceremony.

She guarantees that Leah will have a good lesson in life!

The car raced towards the M City Art Museum.

...

At this moment, the art museum is more lively than ever.

The sudden appearance of Ghost and Selena's recent gossip scandals brought unprecedented enthusiasm and traffic to this year's perfume contest.

The audience seats were full, and everyone's expressions were abnormally excited.

As the time approached nine o'clock, many perfumers walked down the red carpet in gorgeous attire and entered the venue.

They smiled and waved to the audience, with a confident look on their faces, causing one after another of ear-piercing screams.

After more than thirty perfumers sat down according to the size of their coffee seats, only the C-seats were still empty.

The audience below couldn't wait to discuss.

"Why is time so slow? Ghost hasn't come yet..."

"Lady Selena hasn't come either. I spent a lot of money on the live ticket just to lick their faces. If I can't see them on the same stage today, I will regret it for life..."

"Selena has already been confirmed to seduce the judges, how can anyone still be her fan?"

"Can't you speak properly? Lady Selena said from the beginning that she will use her strength to prove her innocence. Can't we wait until the results come out?"

"Even if Selena gets a good ranking, does it prove that she didn't seduce the judges? Can we compare her strength three years ago to three years later? Anyway, if she can't explain why she went to knock on the judges' door late at night, Selena will be blacklisted for life..."

"I don't care, I don't care, I don't care! 'His Majesty' likes Selena, he thinks Selena is good, and even personally bowed to touch Selena's feet... Just for this, I believe Selena is innocent!"

"Ah – I've watched his fave in my phone countless time, it's too flirtatious!"

On the stage, those dazzling perfumers listened to the topics below, all of which revolved around Selena and Ghost. Their expressions were a bit stiff.

In previous years, a few champions and runners-up would take the top spot, and other perfumers, although not as popular as them, still had a place.

But this year, all the topics were monopolized by Selena and Ghost, and the topics of other people were pitifully few.

Even if there were, under the overwhelming popularity of Selena and Ghost, it didn't create any waves.

Adeline's face looked unpleasant, and she glanced at the empty C position nearby, with a hint of jealousy in her eyes.

If Selena hadn't admitted to having a boyfriend herself, it would have been impossible for her to develop anything with Ghost. With Selena offending her so many times, she would never let Selena off the hook.

She looked at Leah next to her unenthusiastically.

Leah's face was scratched by Angie last night and was slapped twice by Mrs. Walson, making her unable to show her face.

She had to put on heavy makeup, and the heavy foundation made her look even paler. Plus, her melancholic and gentle temperament made people feel sorry for her.

However, nobody sympathized with Leah, knowing what kind of person she was.

Adeline said coldly, "Watch me closely today. If Selena's perfume is really your formula, expose her immediately!"

Leah clenched her fingers secretly and said softly, "If she's really using my formula, I won't let her get away with it."

As soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly felt a cold gaze on her.

Leah's back stiffened, and she looked up to meet Patrick's deep and cold black eyes.

His silent and sharp gaze slid across her face, revealing a hint of mockery and disdain.

Leah's heart tightened, and a strong sense of unease surged up inside her.

What did Patrick mean by this?

He met Selena last night, causing her plan to fail, and even causing such a big trouble. Could it be that he was the one helping Selena behind the scenes?

Did Selena say something to him last night, causing him to look at her with such a cold gaze?

She took a deep breath and suppressed her fear and unease.

Once again, she reassured herself that all the formulas were in her hands, and she became famous before Selena. Without any evidence from Selena, she had nothing to fear.

Thinking of this, Leah straightened her back again, and her gaze became focused.

She would definitely be the champion of today's award ceremony!

After the perfumers, the judges arrived one after another.

As soon as the audience saw this year's judging panel, they were shocked.

"What?! What did I just see? Did they change the judges at the last minute? Mollie? Mr. Chambers... What's going on?"

"Oh my God, this is such a amazing lineup! Mollie hasn't attended the fragrance competition for decades..."

"I looked closely, and all the judges are well-known figures in the fragrance industry, each one is famous... and then add Ghost, the chief judge, it's amazing..."

"What? No Mr. Mitchell? What's going on?"

"What about the ones on stage? look at who's sitting in the front row!"

"Oh my God, Mr. Jenkins... what the hell is going on? The older perfumers suddenly showed up?"

"This year's fragrance competition is definitely the most sensational in history. People who bought tickets on-site really hit the jackpot! No wonder it's called 'The Battle of the Gods'!"

Even the perfumers at the scene were shocked by the sudden arrival of the judging panel.

"These old guys are rare to come by on normal days, but this time they've all shown up."

It's imaginable how big of a sensation this year's champion will cause.

Everyone in the audience was excited. After all the judges and perfumers took their places, only the C-position and the seat of the chief judge were still vacant on stage.

Adeline sneered and said, "Lady Selena is really putting on airs. Is she going to make all of us wait for her grand entrance?"

Ghost's status and height meant that no one dared to speak disrespectfully to him. Even if they had to wait for him, it didn't matter.

But what was Selena? Even if the cheating rumors were false, she was someone who had only reached this position by relying on backstage connections, and had no right to make them wait for her.

As soon as Adeline finished speaking, it immediately elicited a chorus of agreement from below.

Chapter 489 Rectifying Selena in public?

There are so many people here, and it's being broadcasted nationwide. It's so important and yet she's still late. This is really unacceptable...

In any case, it's too much for so many respected elders to wait for someone who can hardly be considered a rising star!

On the judges' panel, Mollie frowned and asked the president next to her, "Don't tell me that girl isn't coming because of the stupid thing you guys did last night!"

The president was also worried. If Selena, who was offended by the Perfume Association last night, withdrew from the competition in anger, wouldn't these old tycoons beat him to death?

There must have been some unexpected situation. Lady Selena said she would come today...

After all, even if Selena doesn't care about her ranking in the fragrance competition, she wouldn't give up on clearing her name, given what happened three years ago, even when Beatrix is already considered a failure.

Leah lowered her head and restrained her expression in response to the situation.

Selena was probably held up by the Walson family.

Mrs. Walson is a powerful figure, and seeing Angie end up like that, she must hate Selena to the core.

If she could make Selena miss the awards ceremony, how great would that be!

As soon as this thought came to her, a long and excited scream suddenly came from the entrance of the art museum.

Everyone was startled and instinctively looked towards the source of the sound.

At the end of the red carpet, a slender and graceful figure was walking towards the stage with her skirt in hand.

And at that moment, the once uproarious hall fell into silence.

Everyone was staring at the woman, their breaths taken away by her stunning beauty.

With her long hair down and wearing a more exquisite and luxurious crown than yesterday's silver one, her shapely figure was wrapped in a tight lotus green dress, exuding an air of elegance and beauty that was unapproachable. She was noble and beautiful, beyond reach even for all the beauties in the audience combined.

She walked to the center of the stage, calmly sat down in the C position, and with a faint smile, scanned the audience with her smoky black eyes, saying "Hello everyone, I am Selena Riddle."

The dead silence in the audience was broken by these words.

After everyone came to their senses, they looked at the stunningly beautiful girl on stage with awe and admiration in their eyes.

Those who had only seen Selena's pictures online were trembling even more now.

"Is this... is this Selena?"

"She is... so... so..."

So what?

Beautiful?

It seems too superficial to judge such a woman based solely on her beauty.

There are many beauties in the world, but few have such a stunning aura.

That woman is like an insurmountable mountain. Just sitting there makes everyone else on the scene instantly pale in comparison.

And her aura is so awe-inspiring.

The group of people who were just blaming her for being late are now shrinking their necks like quails, looking at Selena's eyes with even a hint of caution.

Those who know, know that she is here to participate in the fragrance competition.

Those who don't know might think that some noble queen or princess has arrived.

A group of perfumers on stage, especially the female perfumers, are now turning pale.

After Selena appeared, everyone's attention fell on her, and no one paid any attention to them anymore.

Even those who just shouted that Selena was trying to seduce the judges and criticized her, dare not say a word now.

Adeline was so angry that she glared at Selena and sneered, "Selena, what do you mean? Are you intentionally arriving last, making us all your background and playing mind games?"

Selena looked at her faintly, "I wasn't late."

Adeline choked.

Looking down at the phone on the table, the time on the screen just jumped to nine o'clock when she lowered her head.

Strictly speaking, Selena was not late.

Adeline was not convinced and still wanted to argue, but Selena spoke first, her tone full of laughter, but with a touch of coldness in her eyebrows and eyes, "Miss Watts should understand that some things are innate, whether I'm the first or last to arrive, it won't change the fact that you don't look as good as me and don't have my temperament."

Adeline's face twisted, and she was really so angry that her liver hurt.

In the audience, many of Leia, Selena's fans, burst out laughing.

"Lady Selena is not someone to mess with, don't you believe it? You still want to go and find trouble, now you've seen how powerful she is, right? You scumbags, see if you dare to talk nonsense again!"

"Lady Selena is as beautiful and mischievous as always."

"Her dress today, oh! It's so beautiful!"

Selena smiled at the girls.

In an instant, the crowd became excited and the young girls, holding their faces, were almost fainting with excitement.

And at that moment, someone shouted, "Your Majesty is here!"

After a strange silence, a wave of terrifying screams swept through the audience.

Everyone's gaze followed like magic, collectively looking towards the entrance of the art gallery.

A tall figure with black and white clothes walked slowly in.

When everyone's gaze fell on the man, there was a sound of inhaling cold air one after another in the scene.

“Ghost...”

“Welcome, Your Majesty...”

“It’s an honor to meet ‘God’. It’s really worth the trip...”

“I don’t know who is lucky enough to be awarded the championship trophy by him in person. It’s so exciting that I want to faint with happiness!”

The man did not walk directly towards the judges’ stand, but walked towards the stage.

More than 30 perfumers on the stage held their breaths as they saw the man approaching.

Although they knew that the man was not walking towards them, they still couldn’t hide their heartbeats.

Under the attention of the audience, Ghost walked to Selena and raised his long and powerful arm.

Selena looked at the man’s masked face and blinked her eyes, suddenly feeling a bad premonition.

She seemed to have offended him for some reason in the morning, would this man embarrass her in public?

Seeing her staring at him warily, Ghost’s blood-red lips slightly curled up.

He handed something to Selena and his attractive voice was wrapped in a bone-chilling hoarseness. “Your assistant said you forgot this in the morning.”

The eyes of the crowd unconsciously looked at Ghost’s hand.

The man’s hand was like exquisite jade, noble and powerful, with a touch of devilish charm at the fingertips.

And at this moment, the hand that looked so good was holding...

Chapter 490 You’re Dead.

A can of... milk?

The whole audience was instantly confused.

When Selena was in Creephia Castle, a can of milk was delivered to her at a fixed time every morning.

When Osvaldo was around, he personally fed her.

When Osvaldo wasn’t around, everyone in the castle, young and old, coaxed her to drink it together.

It was said to be specially developed for her to nourish her body, but the taste...

Finally, she made it to M City, threatened Leia, thinking she could avoid a few days of taste torture, but she was actually given a can of milk by a man in public and sent to the fragrance contest.

This operation is too cunning.

She quietly reached out to take the can of milk and hide it, to avoid further embarrassment.

But Ghost was one step ahead and inserted the straw for her, then handed it to her mouth, bowing his head slightly, his voice wrapped in laughter, saying, "Drink it."

If it weren't for her image, Selena would really hit him!

She held the can of milk, expressionless, squeezing it in her palm, biting the straw hard, as if she were biting someone, and started drinking.

Ghost saw that she was obedient, smiled slightly, and then turned and walked towards the judge's seat.

Everyone looked at this bizarre scene with a dumbfounded expression.

On the stage, many perfumers were extremely excited.

It took a long time for someone to come back to their senses.

"What, what, what... is going on?"

"Ghost delivered milk to Selena... what is their relationship?"

"Didn't they just know each other yesterday? How come they're close enough to deliver milk after one night?"

"Ahhh! Too flirtatious! Too spoiled!"

"I don't care, I don't care! I love this pair, no one can shatter my dream!"

Adeline's face turned livid, staring fiercely at Selena, as if she were a thorn in her eye.

She had tried every means to get close to Ghost and Patrick, but without success, and Selena, who clearly had a boyfriend, could make those two men go around her.

How hateful!

Ghost's brilliant performance has clearly had a huge impact, with screams that could almost topple the roof.

In the live stream, there was a burst of noise, and the fans were driven to tears. The anti-fans were indignant and accused the two of having an affair...

For a moment, the topic of the two people's CP was once again pushed to the forefront.

Leia shivered in the corner, looking at Selena drinking milk with a gloomy face, and then at the man sitting on the chief judge's seat with a face that betrayed no emotion but seemed to be in a good mood, her face full of bitterness and resentment.

After the fragrance competition, will Madam take her down and tear her apart?

It's really not her fault.

Ghost installed surveillance cameras in the hall, and caught Selena for not drinking milk for the past few days.

Thinking of the expression on the man's face when he reached out to her for milk just now, Leia closed her eyes in despair.

She will die a terrible death!

Really!

On stage, Selena finished a can of milk, and she crushed the box heavily in her hand and casually threw it into the trash can at her feet.

Then, she crossed her arms and lifted her leg elegantly, staring at Ghost on the judge's seat, her eyebrows raised with a fine expression that was both cold and evil.

In summary, her expression can be summed up in one sentence: you're doomed!

For the first time, Ghost saw Selena without her elegance and gentleness, revealing such a fierce and evil side, and slightly curling up his lips.

...

Olympus Group.

Luke looked at Ghost, his face full of disbelief, "Isn't it good to be alive?"

Why be so reckless?

If he offended his wife like this and was exposed in the future, wouldn't Selena tear him apart?

The girls watching the live stream were flushed and pounding, holding their faces and screaming.

"I didn't expect Ghost to be so warm-hearted, personally delivering milk to Lady Selena! I'm going to cry from being moved..."

"Lady Selena, when you encounter such a stinky man, don't hesitate, hurry up and pounce on him, eat him, tie him up, drag him away, and marry him!"

"Our Majesty is never wrong, everything he does is perfect!"

Luke, "???"

"This style is not right..."

His lips twitched as he reminded a group of beauty-obsessed fans, "Lady Selena has a boyfriend now..."

The others turned around with tearful eyes, looking at him accusingly.

"Mr. Jordon, can't we dream longer?"

"Lady Selena's stinky man hasn't shown up yet. Let's wait until he does," pausing briefly, then adding firmly, "If that man who occupies Lady Selena is not as handsome as Our Majesty, he'd better not show up! I'm afraid I'll have the urge to make them break up right on the spot and encourage Our Majesty to steal her heart..."

"Correct!"

"I agree!"

Luke, "???"

"This style... how can it be so unique and different?"

"..."

Tonyan Town.

Because they knew that Selena was attending the awards ceremony today, Mr. Padilla specially gave them half a day off, and now they are all sitting in the hotel lobby watching the live broadcast.

Hattie sat upright on the sofa, her dark eyes staring fixedly at the big screen.

When they saw Ghost delivering milk to Selena, everyone's lips twitched collectively.

After a strange silence, someone voiced their own speculation.

"Don't you think... Ghost looks a lot like Lady Selena's boyfriend?"

Although they only saw him once, Osvaldo's stunning appearance and eerie and indifferent aura were still fresh in their memories.

Osvaldo was only gentle to Selena, but for others, he always kept them at a distance.

Therefore, this group of people felt that Ghost's temperament was closer to Osvaldo's.

"I also think he looks a lot like him. Lady Selena is not feeling well, and Ghost is delivering milk to her, so it makes sense..."

Just as everyone was thinking this, a cold voice suddenly interjected, "He is not Osvaldo."

Everyone was stunned upon hearing this voice, turning their heads to look at Hattie.

Hattie said, "Osvaldo has returned to the capital."

She added, "If he were Osvaldo, Selena wouldn't be so angry."

Everyone looked at each other in confusion, and after a moment of silence, Matthew suddenly realized, "I don't think he looks like him. Lady Selena said yesterday that she doesn't know him."

Estrella seemed to have observed carefully for a moment, shaking her head and saying, "Only the figure and temperament are somewhat similar, but the aura is completely different. Ghost is much colder than Lady Selena's boyfriend."