

Love Rats 491

Chapter 491 You need to beat up

The crowd was stunned for a moment, then suddenly realized and nodded one after another.

“You’re right. Mr. Ghost is definitely not Lady Selena’s boyfriend, they just give off a similar feeling.”

“If the news that ‘Ghost might be Lady Selena’s boyfriend’ spreads, won’t it tell everyone that there’s an insider in the perfume contest?”

At that time, even if Selena really won the championship, she would be suspected of cheating by others.

She already has rumors surrounding her and is at the center of public opinion. Any little movement might become an excuse for others to criticize her.

The group suppressed their doubts and began to focus on the perfume contest.

“Tsk! Fortunately, Lady Selena didn’t enter the entertainment industry, otherwise, with her looks, who knows how popular she would become...”

“However, this ability to attract hatred is not something that ordinary people can have...”

...

Fortunately, the commotion caused by the milk delivery incident was soon overshadowed by the tense atmosphere of the award ceremony.

Over thirty bottles of perfume, in various colors of red, orange, yellow, green, blue, and purple, were placed in front of everyone.

There were no names or labels, and no one knew who the owner of each bottle of perfume was until the cap was opened.

The many judges walked among them, analyzing and comparing each bottle of perfume from various angles such as purity, fragrance, and meaning, and ranking them.

All the judges got down from their seats, and one by one, they lightly sniffed each bottle of perfume, except for Ghost who still lazily sat in his seat. He glanced over them and casually lifted his slender fingers, pointing out five bottles of perfume.

Two red, one yellow, one green, and one blue.

Obviously, except for these five bottles, the rest were eliminated by the chief judge in terms of purity.

And without any surprise, the champion will also be born among these five bottles of perfume.

Those who submitted perfumes that were not in these four colors instantly turned pale.

Unfortunately, both Selena and Adeline submitted yellow ones.

But Ghost only left one bottle of yellow perfume.

This indicates that one of Selena and Adeline has already been eliminated by the chief judge.

Seeing this situation, Adeline raised her chin and smiled arrogantly, "Selena, do you think you can beat me?"

She was the champion of the last perfume contest, this year's most popular candidate for the championship, with outstanding strength, and absolutely impossible to not even make it into the top five.

So Adeline was almost certain that the yellow bottle selected by Ghost must be hers.

Selena ignored Adeline's provocation and looked at Ghost, squinting her eyes slightly, "With him selecting like this, won't someone raise objections?"

Sitting there, the highest leader lazily pointed out the top five. It looked like he was just lazing around.

No matter how you look at it, it deserves a beating.

Adeline heard Selena's words and thought she was panicking. She wanted to question the judges to salvage her own elimination, but she showed contempt and ignored Selena's attitude.

With a cold sneer, he turned around to accept the compliments and blessings of others.

Patrick sat next to Selena and explained to her, "Other judges won't work like this, but Ghost is different. His position in the fragrance industry is unshakable. Unless something unexpected happens, the five he points out will definitely be the top five of this competition."

Selena raised her eyebrows slightly in surprise. "Is he really that amazing?"

"If he's not amazing, how can he be called 'God'?" Patrick coughed lightly and said, "A person with such strength that can crush all the perfumers on the scene, naturally can tell the quality of things much lower than his own level with just a glance."

Selena didn't deny this.

It's just like asking a high school student to do elementary school problems. When the level difference is too great, it's natural not to spend too much effort.

However, Selena was still very unhappy with the attitude of the other party.

Patrick looked down at the teacup in his hand, and his voice became very low. "He is a very dangerous man with countless blood on his hands. If possible... stay away from him."

Selena propped her chin with one hand and looked at Ghost. She slowly nodded when she heard this. "Don't worry, I have a boyfriend, a very good one. I won't abandon him and run away with other men."

Patrick was about to speak, but suddenly he saw Selena's gaze fall on the more than 30 bottles of perfume. Her expression seemed strange. "Are these the only colors of the perfumes?"

She said this not too quietly, and the nearby perfumers all heard it. Suddenly, all eyes of contempt looked towards her.

Whispering voices were heard constantly.

"She can ask such a ridiculous question... How did she even make it to this stage?"

“It’s so embarrassing! This is a live broadcast nationwide, and it’s lowering the standards of the entire domestic fragrance industry...”

“With this level of skill, she still dares to arrogantly claim the championship...”

The perfumers sitting close to Selena seemed to feel embarrassed to be with her, and they all pulled away their chairs, moving away from Selena.

The position next to Selena suddenly became empty.

Adeline sneered without hiding her contempt, “Stupid!”

Leah gloated with a slight curl of her lips.

Selena raised her eyebrows lightly.

She had only been in this business for half a month and was completely focused on how to mix perfumes. She really didn’t know these basic common sense.

Patrick coldly looked at the group of disdainful perfumers and calmly explained to Selena, “Generally speaking, the purer the perfume, the more pure the color. Therefore, most perfumes have these colors, but there are also a few exceptions.”

Selena seemed to have thought of something and her eyes became even more peculiar. “For example...”

Patrick glanced at the judges’ table and said with a hint of awe in his tone, “The ‘God’ of Ghost is black.”

Selena blinked and suddenly understood.

The raw materials of perfumes are all seven colors. It is too complex to extract and adjust to make it black. From this point of view, Ghost’s level is indeed much higher than this batch of perfumers in terms of ensuring its fragrance and purity.

Just then, Patrick added in a calm tone, “The rumored ‘City of Charm’ is white.”

“I know that,” Selena’s bright red lips curved.

She had also thought of the color of “City of Charm”, so she was curious why there were no black and white perfumes in this grand domestic competition.

When Patrick heard this, he rare smiled.

...

On the judges’ table,

Ghost looked at Selena talking with Patrick without any resentment, and his gaze darkened.

The teacup in his hand had unconsciously cracked a few seams.

Chapter 492 Sending Candy

His deep black eyes watched Selena with a relaxed and careless expression, and after a few seconds, he put down the teacup in his hand.

The person standing behind him immediately turned around and brought him another cup of tea, neither too hot nor too cold, just right.

Ghost lowered his eyelashes and whispered, "Bring some mint candies to Madam."

Calm down.

So that she wouldn't give him those murderous looks and stare at him all the time.

Most importantly, give her something to do so that she won't have so much to talk about with other men.

A dark emotion abnormal for a man overflowed from the bottom of his eyes.

The person behind him trembled and immediately ordered someone to send it.

...

At this moment, in the live broadcast room, Selena's question sparked a wave of negative comments.

[How ignorant can someone be to ask such a stupid question? Aren't they embarrassed?]

[Well, she has the Riddle family from the capital supporting them? I hate those who rely on their connections the most!]

[Who said Lady Selena relies on connections? You blind idiots, can't you see how skilled she is in blending fragrances? She just started too late and doesn't know some things, isn't that normal?]

[Can you all shut up until the results come out?]

[Do we even need to wait for the results? Ghost only had eyes for the yellow perfume, which is definitely Miss Watts'. Selena is already out of the game, alright?]

[Miss Watts was the champion of the last competition, there's no way she won't even make it to the top five. Selena has lost, stop struggling!]

[The judges were just changed today, and Selena was immediately eliminated. Haha... will that scandal ever be cleared up?]

[Mr. Mitchell didn't show up today, probably to avoid suspicion. Now there's no judge to favor her. Let's see what tricks she can pull in front of so many talented perfumers!]

[Why does such a troublesome person have to appear in this fragrance competition? Selena, just go away, we're sick of seeing you!]

...

Olympus Group.

The public relations team of girls was watching the live broadcast and the overwhelming negative comments, their faces red with anger.

The young ladies were all screaming in unison.

“Mr. Jordon, can’t we just block these bastards directly?”

“Those bastards always show up to create trouble whenever Lady Selena has something going on. And when they get scolded, they act dumb and pretend nothing happened. It’s shameless to the extreme!”

Luke remembered what Leia had said to him before and smiled. “Don’t worry.”

“Mr. Jordon!”

Luke calmly said, “It’s not that I don’t want you guys to handle it, it’s just that Lady Selena said she wants to take care of these black fans today. Are you sure you want to take her job away?”

After a moment of silence, everyone’s expression became excited. They stared at the live broadcast with wide eyes as they were expecting.

They had all witnessed Selena’s method of dealing with people, which was an absolute one-sided crushing, and it was an exciting scene.

“These persistent idiots will definitely get what they deserve today!”

“...”

On the brilliantly lit stage.

Selena was talking to Patrick when a woman wearing a long dress and a fancy hairdo walked over and put a delicate tray on the small table in front of Selena. She smiled slightly and said, “Lady Selena, the judges want to identify perfume, and the waiting time will be longer. Mr. Ghost asked me to bring something over.”

Selena looked over and saw a variety of fruit candies in the tray. She was speechless.

The perfumers on the stage could hardly maintain their smiles and composure.

If they had known last night, they would have invited Selena to stay with them to avoid giving Ghost and Selena a chance to be alone.

It had only been one night, but the relationship between the man and Selena had already reached this level.

If they hadn’t heard Selena talking to her boyfriend on the phone last night, they would almost suspect that there was something ambiguous between the two.

But that was impossible.

Although they had never seen Selena’s boyfriend, from the sound of their phone conversation last night, it was obvious that the two were in the ‘honeymoon’ phase.

The sweetness on Selena’s face and the tenderness of the other party were not fake.

And Ghost, such a noble man, just like Patrick, was inexplicably kind to Selena.

Adeline glared at Selena fiercely and asked, “Selena, what did you do to make Mr. Ghost treat you differently?”

Selena took out a mint candy from the tray and slowly tore open the candy bag while smiling at Adeline. "Maybe it's because... I'm pretty?"

Adeline's face turned white.

But she couldn't refute Selena's reason.

Selena was really prettier than all of them.

And isn't it natural for pretty girls to receive preferential treatment from men?

Adeline couldn't say a word and could only stare at Selena fiercely.

Selena bit the candy into her mouth and casually picked up another one, handing it to Patrick beside her.

Patrick took the candy and glanced faintly at the man on the judges' seat who was looking at Selena. A trace of something flickered in his deep eyes.

Selena bit the mint candy, and the icy sweet taste spread over her taste buds, dissipating some of the restlessness in her eyes and eyebrows.

While Selena was waiting drowsily, the judges finally finished evaluating all the perfumes and entered the most important stage of announcing the results.

Before each announcement of the rankings, there was a long speech introducing senior veterans and passionate young people, pushing the already tense atmosphere to a climax.

The host held the card in his hand, sold the suspense for a while, and officially entered the theme.

All the perfumers sat up straight, holding their breath, and their expressions became tense, staring at the small card in the host's hand.

All the award-winning works were on it, waiting for him to read them out in front of so many people.

Even the fans who had been noisy in the live broadcast room quieted down.

At this moment, countless eyes in H Country were sitting in front of the TV screen, waiting anxiously for the next ranking announcement.

Except for Selena.

She sat languidly in the chair, with her brows hanging down, looking quite lazy.

Patrick's voice came from beside her, "Tired?"

Selena had been sitting here for two hours and was impatient. "If I knew, I would have slept in the room and come at this time..."

She didn't understand the specific process of this competition, but according to the organizer's arrangements, she didn't expect it to be such a waste of time.

Patrick looked at the judges' seat, his eyes light, "There must have been some unexpected situation."

Selena looked over in confusion, "What?"

Chapter 493 Award Ceremony

"Usually it doesn't take this long," Patrick patiently explained to her, "but I observed the judging panel just now, and it seems that they have a disagreement on a relatively important ranking."

Selena's black eyes flickered, and she hooked her lips.

The domestic fragrance competition only reports the top ten, in order from tenth to first place.

Amid the anticipation of the audience, the tenth-place fragrance of the competition was placed on the high platform.

It was a bottle of sky blue perfume, with a blue color that inexplicably evoked the boundless sea under the azure sky.

The host passionately introduced, "This is the tenth-place work of this competition, named 'Surging Heart,' with a color like the sea, symbolizing freedom, and the passion of sunshine in the flowing water..."

To be fair, all the perfume bottles had no signature, except for the perfumer themselves, and no one knew who the owner of that perfume bottle was.

Therefore, when the judging panel explained the strengths and weaknesses of this perfume from various angles, the tenth-place winner of the competition excitedly stood up from her seat and revealed her true identity.

She was a perfumer named Linda, who looked very small and inconspicuous among many outstanding perfumers.

Obviously, Leia was also very surprised by her good results in winning the tenth place in the domestic competition. After she went on stage, she seemed a bit absent-minded.

Leia's eyes were red, and she bowed in all directions, her excited words stumbling, "Thank you everyone, thank you..."

Thunderous applause rang out in the venue.

Although it was not in the top three, standing on this stage alone represented absolute strength, especially considering that she looked very young and had an unlimited future.

Following the tenth place, the ninth, eighth, seventh, and sixth places gradually came out.

Of the five places, none of the three people fired by Olympus Group were on the list.

And with the strength of Hazel and her companions, it was impossible for them to make it into the top five.

They sat in their seats with lifeless faces, their eyes reddened, filled with regret and unwillingness.

Originally, even if they did not win a place, they could still return to Olympus Group, and their future would still be bright.

But now that Olympus Group has fired them, they did not even make an appearance in the domestic fragrance competition, making them virtually non-existent.

How many people in the fragrance industry can remember their names?

Without enough power and value, if you lose your job, what will you do in the future?

The three of them couldn't help but look at Mandy with pleading eyes, but Mandy was too busy to attend to them at the moment.

She clenched her fingers and stared at the two bottles of red perfume that had been chosen by Ghost on the high platform, her palms covered in cold sweat.

The work she submitted was the red one.

One of these two bottles must be hers.

But... can she win the championship?

After the top five contestants were announced, the domestic competition finally reached its most exciting moment.

The top five contestants who advanced to the international competition will be announced soon.

The atmosphere on the scene became even more tense to the extreme.

In the art gallery with thousands of people, there was no music, no unnecessary noise, only small whispers.

"Finally, we have come to the final moment. I am so nervous..."

"Me too... I wonder who will be this year's champion..."

"I don't know. Mr. Turner, Leah, Miss Watts... all of them have won the championship, and they are the hot favorites for this year's championship. The final champion will definitely be one of them, but I don't know who..."

In silence, the host took a deep breath and said emotionally while holding the card, "Now, we will announce the top five contestants. These five perfumers are not only the best perfumers in our country, but also will represent our H Country to participate in the international competition in three months!"

"Now, let's see which outstanding perfumers will have the opportunity to advance to the international competition. Ladies and gentlemen, please watch the big screen!"

The lighting on the scene dimmed.

All the whispers disappeared in an instant.

In the silent space, a bottle of fiery red perfume appeared in everyone's sight, which was the one that Ghost had pointed out, one of the two red bottles.

"No wonder it's 'God,' amazing..."

"Your Majesty is always so insightful..."

On the contestant's podium, Leah and Mandy glanced at each other, with a strong sense of hostility in their eyes.

Among so many contestants present, they were the strongest and most likely to win the championship. Most importantly, both of their submitted works were red.

At this moment, they both hoped that the perfume was theirs, but also feared that it was.

If it was theirs, it would mean that they had already secured a ticket to the international competition.

If it wasn't theirs, it would indicate that the other person had a great chance of getting a better ranking.

In a few seconds of frozen silence, Mandy and Leah stared at the big screen without blinking, feeling as if their hearts were about to jump out of their chests.

Under the gaze of the two of them facing each other, the name of the perfume finally appeared on the big screen.

– Rose.

Mandy's body softened and slumped in her seat, her eyes full of confusion and despair.

How could this be...

She was the runner-up in the last season. After studying under Noch, her ranking not only did not improve, but she fell to fifth place.

Leah didn't know if she was more nervous or relieved.

She took a sneak peek at Selena, who was sitting lazily in her seat, with a calm expression on her face that made her feel scared.

Why wasn't she worried at all?

She and Adeline both submitted yellow, and Ghost only picked one yellow perfume among the top five. Could it be... she thought she could beat Adeline?

That was absolutely impossible.

Leah looked at Adeline again, the other party's self-confidence and composure on her face, making Leah's nerves relax.

Adeline was the champion of the last season, and she definitely wouldn't fail to make the top ten. Therefore, the yellow perfume must be Adeline's.

Selena had been eliminated!

This fact made Leah relax.

Despite the frantic incident with Angie, as long as Selena couldn't win the championship today, she would still be the winner.

Selena was destined to become a joke!

Thinking of this, Leah straightened her back, smiled confidently on her face, and prepared to welcome the upcoming championship trophy.

Although she only got fifth place, Mandy, despite her extreme disappointment, still walked up and claimed her perfume.

“Mandy only got fifth place, I remember she was the runner-up last year...”

“Not only did she become a disciple of the master Noah, how could she still regress?”

“Mandy fell to fifth place, doesn’t that mean there’s a strong dark horse this year? Who is it?”

Chapter 494 The winner takes the prize

All eyes were fixed on the remaining four bottles of perfume that were pointed out by Ghost.

There was one red, one yellow, one blue, and one green left.

It was widely known that Leah was red, Adeline was yellow, and Patrick was green. So, the black horse was most likely the owner of the blue bottle of perfume.

Adeline sneered at Selena, saying, “Don’t bother, it couldn’t possibly be you who has the black horse.”

Selena had been sitting for too long and was feeling sluggish, so she couldn’t be bothered with Adeline’s taunts.

Adeline hated Selena even more when she saw her haughty expression and glared at her resentfully.

She vowed to publicly humiliate Selena after winning the championship, paying her back for the embarrassment she had caused her before.

After the fifth place, the work of the fourth place was presented.

As expected, the blue perfume bottle was pointed out by Ghost.

And its recipient was a quiet, almost invisible female perfumer named Alice.

Alice only frowned when she saw her ranking, then showed no further reaction. She went up and gave the formal expression of gratitude before leaving the stage.

“She was the black horse? I didn’t even notice her before...”

“No wonder this is a national competition. The strong are gathered here, and even a slight mistake can put you behind...”

“Alice should be the biggest dark horse of this fragrance competition. She will surely be sought after by various companies later on...”

After Alice left the stage, there were only the top three left.

The already silent atmosphere of the scene was stretched like a bowstring.

Everyone held their breath, staring at the big screen without blinking.

Soon, the work that won third place in the competition was displayed.

It was the green perfume that Ghost had indicated.

At this point, even Selena had to admire Ghost's sharp eyes. He only glanced at it and accurately pointed out the best ones, which was impressive.

As for the owner of the third place, almost everyone knew who it was.

There were few perfumers who worked with green perfume, and the only one qualified for the top three with this color style was Patrick.

Without any suspense, Patrick stood up and claimed his work.

"Is it so terrible this year? Mr. Turner only got third place..."

"Then how strong must the second and first places be this year?"

Patrick did not make a speech on stage. He said a few words while standing and then sat down.

Selena looked at him and smiled slightly, saying in a low voice, "Strictly speaking, you only lost to one person..."

Patrick naturally understood what she meant and showed no disappointment on his face. He smiled and said, "Lady Nevaeh is a peerless talent that can't be easily surpassed."

Selena agreed with his words.

Lady Nevaeh was just too...

Lady Nevaeh is really good at setting up her daughter. She helped her and Selena seek justice in order to surpass her, but she also paid a heavy price for it.

Without the help of Osvaldo and Lady Lauren, it would have been impossible for her to succeed alone.

Watching Patrick win the third place, she couldn't help but feel uncertain about who would win the first and second place.

However, there is no doubt that the champion and runner-up will be determined from the two bottles of red and yellow perfume selected by Ghost.

In the subconscious awareness of everyone present, they must belong to Leah and Adeline.

It all depends on who has the better skills and can defend the championship.

All the sounds on the scene disappeared in an instant.

In the silent space, only the sound of the heart beating wildly could be heard.

Countless people who were present or watching the live broadcast on TV held their breath at this moment and stared at the huge screen without moving their eyes.

Although Leah had already prepared herself, she was still very nervous at this moment.

She glanced at Adeline.

Adeline also stared at her with hostility on her face.

In Leah and Adeline's view, this year's champion will definitely be born between the two of them. It all depends on who can come first and win the honor of the championship trophy awarded by Ghost himself.

Adeline sneered with pride on her face, "Leah, you don't think you can beat me, do you?"

Leah's tone was plain, but her gaze conveyed a sense of confrontation, "Miss Watts, it's better not to be too confident before the final result is out."

Adeline's eyes flashed with a cold light and she suddenly approached her, threatening in a cold voice, "Don't even think about competing with me for the chance to get close to Mr. Ghost, or I'll make you regret it!"

Leah clenched her fists and glanced at Selena, who was completely unaffected by the atmosphere on the scene, her face turning slightly purple.

Since she sat in this position, she had been hoping to see Selena's painful, resentful, and unwilling expression.

But that bitch Selena was like she had taken a magic pill and had never lost her composure from beginning to end. She sat there with a face of interest, as if watching a show, which made Leah burn with anger.

She gave a cold laugh, "Hasn't it always been Selena who's been competing with Miss Watts for Ghost and Mr. Turner? I'm only interested in the championship trophy..."

Adeline's eyes glittered with disdain as she said in disgust, "What qualifications does something that didn't even make the top ten have to make this young lady fear?"

Leah smiled meaningfully, "I'm not someone who gives up easily, Miss Watts. You should be careful and not end up in her hands."

"You think she'll beat me and win the championship?" Adeline seemed to have heard the biggest joke and her face showed anger, "Leah, have you been scared by her and your brain has gone bad?"

Leah was choked by the retort and couldn't find a word to refute.

Compared to Adeline's excellence, Selena's so-called strength is more like a joke.

"I'm just kindly reminding Miss Watts to be careful of her," Adeline said coldly, looking at Leah. "Both the championship and Ghost are mine, and no one can compete with me!"

Leah smiled indifferently and her sharpness was evident in her eyes, "Then we'll wait and see."

In the gap between the two women's sharp words, the lights changed under the stage.

After the light blue lights went out, they slowly lit up again.

On the big screen that occupied everyone's vision, the most anticipated scene of this fragrance competition finally appeared.

But...

After a moment of extreme silence, everyone who was waiting for the final result on the big screen was collectively shocked, wide-eyed and stunned.

“What... what does this mean?”

Chapter 495 On the same stage

On the highly anticipated stage, two bottles of perfumes with distinct styles but equally exquisite were placed side by side.

The contrasting colors of fiery red and warm yellow slowly flowed in delicate transparent porcelain bottles, unexpectedly catching everyone’s eyes with an unstoppable force.

As everyone gazed at them, an inexplicable restlessness surged through their veins, and some even struggled to restrain themselves from screaming.

“Ah—”

“It’s so beautiful!”

“What does this mean? How can there be two second places? Who is the champion?”

“I don’t know why, but seeing these two perfumes together makes me happy yet also somewhat melancholic...”

“Me too, they’re really gorgeous. Compared to the feeling and momentum that these two perfumes give off, those other ones earlier were nothing!”

“Why am I so upset? My nose is tingling, and I feel so warm, but I also want to cry...”

Adeline and Leah’s expressions froze as they saw this scene.

Their already tense nerves became even more strained.

Adeline’s face suddenly darkened as she clenched her fingers. She was only second place?

Impossible!

Ghost only pointed out these five perfumes, so the champion must be among these five.

Ghost will personally award the champion this year, so she can’t settle for second place.

The champion must be hers!

And only hers!

Adeline bit her lip, her eyes revealing an unwavering determination, ready to protest against being tied for second place.

Leah was also stunned when she saw the two perfumes together.

Then, an unexpected panic swept over her, making her feel restrained, trembling, and extremely uneasy.

But no matter how hard she thought about it, she couldn't figure out where this inexplicable fear came from. She could only put it aside and focus on the current situation.

If she and Adeline tied for second place, then who is the first place?

Amidst a deafening scream, Leah suddenly turned to Selena with a poisonous gaze.

Could it be that the champion... really Selena?

When this thought entered her mind, Leah shuddered, feeling a dense chill spreading across her spine.

How could Selena become more powerful than her mother in such a short time?

It's impossible...

This absolutely cannot be!

Leah comforted herself in her heart, picked up the glass of water on the table and drank two gulps forcefully, barely calming her emotions.

Lady Nevaeh's reputation in the world of perfumery was something that Lady Nevaeh had heard of.

Selena was only nineteen years old and she could never surpass her mother's achievements!

After thinking this way, Leah's uneasiness faded, but she stared at Selena with a malicious and smug look.

She didn't believe that Selena wouldn't feel upset if she won the trophy with Lady Nevaeh's fragrance formula.

Three years ago, when she showed off the championship trophy in front of her, she was so sad and devastated that she almost died.

This time, she would make sure that Selena would witness her receiving the honor.

Unless Selena was a dead person, she could not possibly sit still.

The current calmness was probably an effort to pretend.

Leah hooked up her crimson lips, leaned towards Selena, and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "Selena, thanks to your mother's fragrance formula, I will just take the championship trophy this year without any courtesy."

Selena glanced at her with a look of contempt.

Leah's face turned pale with anger, but she restrained herself since they were in public.

Selena admired the scene of the two bottles of perfume standing side by side and remembered Lady Nevaeh's appearance, one of the few childhood memories she had of her mother.

She was a truly stunning beauty, forever brilliant, brave, and strong.

Her lazy eyes curved into a smile.

Patrick's icy voice also rarely revealed a hint of lightness, "Lady Nevaeh would be very happy to see this scene."

After many years, her daughter followed in her footsteps and ascended to the stage of perfumery.

And the works of the mother and daughter unexpectedly appeared on the same stage in a way that no one had expected.

This scene was certainly a surprise for Selena.

She looked at the two bottles of perfume, her lips curved into a smile that exuded a captivating color on her immaculate face.

...

On the judges' stand.

Ghost gazed at the genuine smile on Selena's face, which emanated from her heart, and in his dead silent eyes, there arose ripples upon ripples like those in a deep abyss.

He looked at her intensely, capturing every expression, every movement, every glance with great clarity... His eyes were filled with deep infatuation and love.

...

Selena on stage sensed a passionate gaze and suddenly turned to look over.

Then she met the man's dark eyes, which locked onto her like he was trying to seize her.

Selena blinked, suddenly realizing that these two bottles of perfume on stage were likely the man's doing.

Given his status, who would dare to dispute his choice of champion?

Clearly, this man may have figured out the truth of the case and helped her.

A faint mist rose in Selena's dark eyes, dissipating her anger from earlier caused by the milk incident.

Never mind.

Since he has helped her several times, she will not hold it against him.

Patrick perceptively noticed Selena's change of mood and turned to see her tilting her head with an unconscious smile that seemed to make the air sweeter.

A faint trace of worry passed through the man's eyes.

...

Ghost's gaze slowly and forcefully wrapped around her, naturally sensing Leia's thoughts at the first moment.

He held her like a treasured baby, carefully guarding her, unaware of how her expression at this moment has captivated him.

...

In the audience, Mr. Jenkins looked at the two bottles of perfume with a regretful sigh.

Selena had said herself that she had only been in the perfume industry for half a month, and even knowing the basic steps of perfumery was already rare at that point, making it impossible for her to win.

Leah and Adeline, the two champion candidates, still had no rank, and the two bottles of perfume on the stage happened to be the colors they had submitted.

In the hearts of 99.9% of people, the champion and runner-up would definitely be awarded to them.

"Mr. Jenkins, don't be sad. Lady Selena is still young and has many opportunities. This time, consider it a learning experience..."

Mr. Jenkins shook his head, looking at Selena with a hint of disappointment. "That girl has talent, but she's not interested in this field. It's a pity for the things Nevaeh left behind..."

Chapter 496 I will win

In the midst of intense emotions, the host took a deep breath, suppressing her excitement and passionately exclaimed, "It's really so amazing, no wonder Mollie and the others were almost fighting over it..."

Our professional judges have had strong disagreements over the champion and runner-up, so the organizers have decided to showcase these two perfumes together!

Mr. Jenkins and many of the teachers on-site will evaluate these two perfumes together, and the winner will be today's champion!

The final words from the host were particularly powerful, causing everyone in the audience to scream wildly.

When it comes to selecting the champion in the fragrance industry, there is no fairer and more transparent way than having the venerable elders of the industry collectively participate in the decision-making process.

The champion selected in this way is absolutely deserving of the title.

Adeline breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing the host's words, looking at Leah disdainfully with a mix of contempt and pride in her eyes.

Leah responded with a competitive smile.

She was confident that, aside from Ghost, there was no one among the younger generation in the fragrance industry who could surpass her.

After all, Lady Nevaeh was just as famous and well-respected in the industry in her day as Ghost is now.

Although Adeline was indeed talented, she was no match for Ghost and therefore had no right to compare herself to Lady Nevaeh.

Therefore, she was determined to win this year's championship!

Selena's smile grew even wider upon hearing the host's words.

She felt that this year's fragrance competition was like a divine assistance to her.

Not only did she get to share the stage with Lady Nevaeh, but she was also able to have a fair and open competition with her in such an unconventional and sensational way.

This greatly satisfied Selena's inherent desire for victory.

Moreover, with all the respected elders of the fragrance industry participating in the judging process, there would be no one questioning the legitimacy of this year's champion.

Selena had never felt so lucky before, to the point where she began to suspect whether someone within the industry was intentionally helping her.

However, this thought was dismissed.

Ghost was not Osvaldo, so there was no reason for him to help her. And while the venerable elders of the fragrance industry certainly valued her as a younger generation, they would not show any favoritism on principle.

Patrick smirked as he watched Selena's excited expression when she looked at the group of old men appreciating two bottles of perfume.

Selena had been quite lethargic since she sat down, and Adeline and Leah's repeated provocations had failed to elicit any emotional response from her, but now her eyes were shining as she stared at the group of old men evaluating two bottles of perfume, and a small expression of eagerness finally revealed some of the liveliness and playfulness that a nineteen-year-old girl should have.

If it weren't for those things, she would have been the most lively and beautiful little princess.

A hint of sadness flashed in Patrick's eyes, and he rarely had the desire to tease, "What if you lose?"

Everyone else thought it was a competition between Leah and Adeline.

But Patrick knew it was a competition between Selena and Lady Nevaeh.

Lady Nevaeh was a natural beauty, and it was definitely not an easy task to win the championship from her.

After all, so far, except for Ghost's "God," no one in the entire perfume industry had surpassed Lady Nevaeh.

She was an indisputable genius perfumer.

Selena was only nineteen years old, and no matter how smart she was, her experience was there. It was almost impossible for her to come up with a fragrance that was more profound than Lady Nevaeh's.

Selena's black eyes stared at the two bottles of perfume, her tone calm and firm, "I will definitely win."

Patrick lightly pulled the corners of his mouth, "What?"

Selena's eyes curved with joy as she said, "Because my boyfriend said that if the Perfume Association dares not to give me the championship, then let them close down!"

Patrick, "... "

...

At this moment, on the judge's stand, Mr. Jenkins opened the red bottle of perfume and sniffed it lightly. In the next second, a look of shock suddenly appeared on his old and stern face.

He stared at the perfume in his hand, and his fingers were trembling slightly.

This is...

Everyone else also noticed Mr. Jenkins's unusual behavior and immediately turned to ask, "Mr. Jenkins, what's wrong with you?"

Although this perfume was excellent, it shouldn't have caused the elderly to show such a surprised expression.

Mr. Jenkins stared at the red perfume in his hand, sniffed it carefully again, and his tone became harsher, "This perfume... is Selena's?"

Although she was Lady Nevaeh's daughter, she couldn't directly participate in the competition with her mother's fragrance formula, right?

"No," Mollie looked at him in surprise and shook her head. "Selena submitted a yellow perfume. There are six people who submitted red perfume here, and we're not sure whose it is yet, but it's probably..."

Mollie glanced at Leah with a hint of displeasure in her eyes. "It should be Leah. Three years ago, her 'Morning Snow' won second place in an international competition, second only to Ghost's 'God.'"

Mr. Jenkins' sharp eyes suddenly gleamed as he looked in Leah's direction.

...

On the stage.

Leah suddenly looked at Mr. Jenkins looking at her, and an uncontrollable joy and excitement appeared on her face.

At this moment, the judges all looked at her, which could only mean that they valued her perfume.

She lifted her chin and showed a proud and reserved smile.

Others on the stage naturally noticed this, and Adeline's face turned pale with anger. She glared at Leah fiercely. "What are you so arrogant about? Even if Mr. Jenkins values your perfume, don't forget that Mr. Ghost hasn't spoken yet. He is the most qualified person to decide the winner!"

Leah's eyes were full of pride as she smiled softly. "Miss Watts, how can you be so sure that Mr. Ghost will choose you? If I remember correctly, Mr. Ghost does not like you..."

Adeline sneered, her face full of mockery. "He doesn't like me, would he like a hypocritical and malicious woman like you? Through what happened last night, everyone in the Perfume Association knows what kind of person you are."

Leah's face suddenly changed, and she clenched her fists. After a moment, she smiled again with pride. "The judges only judge the quality of the perfume, not the character of the person. The fact is, Miss Watts, your perfume is not as good as mine in Mr. Jenkins' mind!"

"You—" Adeline glared at Leah angrily, unable to refute the fact that Mr. Jenkins treated Leah differently, and could only swallow her anger.

She had never competed with Leah before, but it was an undeniable fact that Leah had won second place in an international competition at the age of sixteen, second only to Ghost, who suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

Chapter 497 The winner is out?

Even if Adeline is very arrogant, she knows that with her current abilities, it is unlikely that she will be able to achieve a good ranking in international competitions.

Leah's technique is not good, but her famous fragrance formula is outstanding.

Adeline felt down and said angrily, "Don't be too proud too soon. The final result hasn't come out yet. Just wait and see. Mr. Ghost will definitely choose me, and I will definitely be the champion!"

Leah gave a gentle smile, didn't say anything, but raised her chin even higher.

The two women were at odds, and other perfumers around them looked at them with envy and jealousy.

After all, in the minds of others, these two women were already the top two contestants.

Let's see who will eventually win the championship.

Selena sat aside, watching with relish.

She found the fight between the women quite interesting, especially between two equally arrogant and foolish women. What would their expressions look like when the final result came out?

Leah was too self-confident and was convinced that she could not produce any evidence. She also thought that Lady Nevaeh was dead, and no one in the world would know that she had stolen Lady Nevaeh's fragrance formula.

Therefore, she did not see the cold questioning in Mr. Jenkins' eyes, but Selena could see it clearly.

Thinking of Lady Nevaeh and her connection to the perfumery world...

Selena stared at Leah, her eyes flashing with a cold and malicious delight.

If she couldn't let this woman leave triumphantly today, she would write her name backwards!

On the judges' platform...

Mr. Jenkins stared at Leah for a moment, and after hearing the story about Lady Nevaeh's relationship with Leah, he placed the bottle of red perfume heavily on the table.

He did not look at the bottle of yellow perfume again, but flicked his sleeve and turned to walk towards his seat, saying, "In my opinion, the yellow bottle is the champion of this competition!"

Everyone was shocked, unable to understand the sudden anger of the old master.

They thought he had chosen the red perfume because it was the most likely one to be made by Leah.

But now it was clear that this was not the case.

"What does Mr. Jenkins mean?" a member of the perfume association asked in confusion, "He didn't even look at the yellow perfume and just declared it the champion... Shouldn't we compare them?"

This was the first time others had encountered such a situation, and naturally they could not understand why.

He looked at the red one and declared the yellow one the champion... What was the logic behind this?

But Mr. Jenkins had already said that it was his own opinion, and since no one else could figure it out, they could only continue with the evaluation.

Onstage.

After watching Mr. Jenkins finish smelling her perfume, Leah didn't even acknowledge the bottle of "Adeline", her back straightened, feeling triumphant.

Since coming to M City, she had been humiliated by Adeline using the Watts family's influence to step on her, and now she finally turned the tables and was naturally very proud.

Moreover, Mr. Jenkins didn't even look at "Adeline's" work and just walked away, clearly making his own bottle of perfume the champion.

He is the most prestigious person in the perfume industry, and his opinion represents at least half of the judging panel.

Does this mean that the championship is already in her bag?

Leah tried to show restraint, but couldn't completely hide the excitement in her trembling hands.

As long as she wins the championship, she can wash away the disgrace, the Riddle family company can revive, and Mr. Walson will not pursue Angie's matter with her.

Most importantly, she can once again step on Selena and let her watch as she takes her mother's things, become famous internationally, and gain countless honors, but be powerless and only reveal a pained and unwilling expression.

Leah thought of Selena's reaction and felt extremely pleased.

She looked at Selena with pride and ridicule, hoping to see panic and anger on her face.

Selena noticed her gaze and turned her head lightly, giving her a cold and playful smile.

Leah's heart jumped and she gave her a cold glance, saying in a hateful voice, "Selena, you better open your eyes and see how I won the championship trophy!"

Selena finally deigned to give her a meaningful smile and said, "Sure, I'll be waiting."

Waiting to see her confidently walk onto that stage with a smile, and then fall hard and shatter into pieces.

Leah thought Selena was jealous and her expression became even more arrogant.

The audience at the scene also clearly saw Mr. Jenkins' actions.

"Wow! Mr. Jenkins really likes the look of that red perfume bottle. After he looked at the red one, he didn't even glance at the yellow one and just left... Does that mean he has already decided that the red one is the champion?"

"Absolutely! The red perfume bottle just screams Leah Goddess! She's really amazing, she can actually win the championship again!"

"Isn't this unfair to Miss Watts? After all, everyone knows that the yellow perfume is hers, and Mr. Jenkins didn't even take a look and decided on Leah... This is unfair..."

"Don't be ridiculous, who is Mr. Jenkins? He is the authoritative representative of the perfume industry. Since he has decided that the red perfume is the champion, it is definitely better than the yellow one!"

"To be honest, Leah is better than Adeline, right? Although both have won championships, Leah won it when she was only sixteen, which already puts Adeline in a disadvantage based on age, right? Besides, Leah also has an international second-place record that Adeline cannot achieve!"

"That's a reasonable point. Although Leah has a questionable character, her ability is indeed excellent. If she can win the championship and bring glory to the country, I have decided not to curse her anymore..."

"The funniest thing is Selena. She said she came to win the championship, but she didn't even make it to the top ten. How embarrassing is that? I'm looking forward to seeing how she's going to clean up her image this year..."

...

Leah heard the whispers from the audience and her smile became even brighter.

Adeline, on the other hand, turned pale with anger.

Did she really lose to Leah and had to settle for second place?

She glanced at Ghost and her eyes were filled with strong resentment.

...

Olympus Group.

A group of fans who are watching the live stream are also anxious, with worry written all over their faces.

“Could that red perfume bottle really belong to Leah?”

“If it really is Leah’s, what about Lady Selena? She didn’t even make it to the top ten and is still burdened with the scandal of seducing judges. If Leah wins the championship, those haters will definitely find ways to attack her...”

“God, please bless us. We don’t ask for much, even if Adeline wins the championship, but please don’t let it be Leah...”

Chapter 498 It’s Impossible for Selena to Win the Championship?

Luke looked at the group of girls praying to God and their grandmother with folded hands, feeling speechless.

In the live broadcast room, Selena had a clear expression of preparing to deceive and take advantage of others.

This girl... really didn’t make it to the top ten?

Luke couldn’t believe it.

Most importantly, the overprotective parent of that girl is sitting in the audience. If the champion isn’t Selena, the Perfume Association might as well close down on the spot!

Selena is already a cunning person. Osvaldo worships his wife so much, but just wait and see, none of those who have offended Selena before can escape today.

Luke held a cup of coffee, made a sound of interest, and continued to watch the show with a smirk.

...

Tonyan Town.

A group of actors saw this scene and all felt regretful.

“If Leah really becomes the champion, all of Lady Selena’s efforts before would be in vain. The Riddle family company and the Walson family could both be resurrected.”

“Not only that, even Lady Selena’s scandal would probably be amplified and become true by those haters. By then, Lady Selena and Leah’s positions may be reversed...”

“At this time, I hope Adeline can win the championship, at least Lady Selena won’t be too upset...”

As the group of actors discussed with regret, Hattie, who had been silent, suddenly said coldly, “Selena will definitely win the championship!”

Everyone was stunned, looking at Hattie’s white and cold face, with a confident expression, and then they all laughed and comforted her.

“Hattie is right, Lady Selena will definitely not lose.”

“Yes, Lady Selena is so great, she will never give up easily, don’t worry, Hattie.”

Seeing that the others had changed their tone to comfort Hattie. Her mood was not good, so they naturally couldn't bring her down.

However, deep down, no one really thought that Selena could win the championship.

After all, Adeline was the previous champion, with outstanding ability, and even if she wasn't at her best, she couldn't fail to make it to the top ten.

And that bottle of yellow perfume had a 99% chance of being Adeline's.

On the other hand, Selena had nothing except excellent fragrance blending skills. She even carried the scandal of seducing the judges, and normal people wouldn't think she could win the championship.

Selena is a student at Creephia University. When she learned that she was participating in the fragrance competition, which was a great honor, the principal decided to broadcast it on the big screen and encourage students to cheer for Selena.

However, upon further consideration, the principal worried that if Selena was eliminated and didn't win the championship, Leah, who was arrogant and thin-skinned, might become clumsy and cause trouble. Therefore, the idea was abandoned.

Only the students who were studying in the laboratory or library remained unchanged, while most of the other students either gathered in groups in their dormitories to watch videos on their computers or squatted in the multimedia classroom to watch the live broadcast, because the school had specially adjusted the morning classes for today.

When Selena appeared, the girls who worshiped her were stunned and screaming with admiration.

"Ah! Lady Selena is so beautiful!"

"She looks better and better every time, especially with that lotus green color and those jewelry, she is simply a living queen..."

When they saw the scene where Leah might win the championship or had been eliminated in the live broadcast, the girls were more nervous than ever.

"How can this hypocritical and malicious Leah be so good?"

"What should we do now? If Lady Selena can't win the championship and is still being stepped on by Leah, how sad will she be?"

"Maybe that red perfume isn't Leah's, and maybe that yellow perfume is Lady Selena's. Lady Selena said she could win the championship, and I believe she can..."

"That's true, but the probability of such a situation occurring is too small and unrealistic. We should focus on how to comfort Lady Selena..."

...

M City, in the hospital.

Dominic leaned against the corridor wall of the hospital, watching the live broadcast on the TV.

When he saw Mr. Jenkins pick up Leah's red perfume, Dominic's anxious mood, which had lasted all morning, suddenly relaxed.

Thank goodness!

As long as Leah wins the championship, they can definitely regain everything they lost before.

He will climb even higher in the Walson family, and Talon will no longer have the qualifications to compete with him.

This is probably the best thing that happened to him after the wedding reception.

Dominic's gloomy face finally showed a hint of a smile after a whole morning.

Mrs. Walson walked out of Angie's ward and looked at the scene on the big screen. A hint of relaxation passed through her eyes.

Luckily, Leah didn't disappoint her in the fragrance competition, otherwise she would have wanted to kill Leah when she saw Angie like this.

Mrs. Walson looked at the expression on Dominic's face, lit a cigarette, and looked at Selena's beautiful and charming face on the big screen. She said coldly, "Selena will never let Leah win the championship easily. You go to the venue now. If Selena causes any other problems to stop Leah from winning the championship, remember to protect her."

"And Angie..." Dominic blurted out.

Mrs. Walson gave him a disdainful glance. "I will take care of Angie."

Dominic thought about it and realized it was true. He turned and walked towards the door. After a few steps, he suddenly seemed to think of something and turned to look at Mrs. Walson. "Mom, don't you have anything to tell me to pass on to Selena?"

Selena made it clear before she left, asking Mrs. Walson to choose between her son's future and her daughter's reputation.

And until now, his mother has not replied to this message. Does it mean she has already made a choice?

Mrs. Walson was wearing an elegant long dress, covered with a delicate fur coat. She bit the cigarette, and her eyes were a bit blurred in the smoke.

After a long time, she finally spoke. "No, you go ahead."

Dominic's eyes were complicated, but in the end, he didn't say anything and turned and left.

Mr. Walson looked at his tall figure and bit the cigarette butt in her mouth.

Which is more important, her son's future or her daughter's future?

They are both important.

She has done what she should do. As for whether Angie can escape a disaster in the end, it depends on how ruthless Selena is.

...

And at this moment, at the fragrance competition site.

After a fierce discussion, two bottles of perfume finally determined the winner.

Chapter 499 As you say, she is the most special

As the host walked up to the stage with the final results, everyone's eyes were fixed on him.

The atmosphere was tense and intense.

Adeline and Leah's gazes were particularly intense.

The two women's eyes seemed to want to shoot holes through the small card.

However, Adeline looked nervous and uneasy, while Leah was full of pride and confidence, chin held high.

Selena looked on with amusement, enjoying the expressions of everyone around her.

In the stillness, the host's excited voice rang out clear and resonant, "After much heated discussion among the teachers of the fragrance industry, the battle for second place and the championship this year has finally come to an end."

"Now, I announce the winner of this year's second place is -"

The host deliberately paused, and the tense breathing of everyone in the audience almost stopped.

Adeline's nerves were at their breaking point, and she glared at Leah, her face looking particularly ugly.

In complete contrast, Leah couldn't contain her proud smile on her face.

She sat there with dignity and arrogance, sneering at Selena, waiting for the championship trophy to land on her head.

In the next second, with the host's powerful voice, a red perfume bottle suddenly appeared on the big screen.

"fleeting time!"

Leah's smile suddenly froze.

Adeline was also stunned.

The tense atmosphere in the audience also stagnated.

After a few seconds of vacuum-like silence, countless whispers broke out in the audience.

"What's going on? The champion isn't Leah after all..."

"Yeah, what's going on? Mr. Jenkins obviously valued that red perfume bottle, why only give it to the second place?"

Because their expectations were too high, when the result wasn't what they had expected, everyone was at a loss and there was not much excitement and joy for the second place winner.

For a moment, both the audience and the live broadcast were filled with surprised discussions.

On the stage, Adeline was the first to come back to her senses. She looked at Leah's pale and twisted face, her eyes full of pleasure and satisfaction, and sneered, "This is what you get for competing with me!"

Leah's face turned pale

If it weren't for Mr. Jenkins' sudden interest in her earlier, she wouldn't have had such high hopes. When the final result came out, she felt embarrassed and disappointed.

Because the gap was too wide, Leah didn't feel any joy in winning second place, and her mind was filled with only one thought:

How could Adeline possibly have beaten her?

Lady Nevaeh was on the same level as Ghost, and Ghost was an existence that Adeline could only look up to. How could Adeline have won...

Lady Nevaeh is on the same level as Ghost, but Ghost is an existence that Adeline can only look up to. How could Adeline win against her while holding Lady Nevaeh's fragrance? Especially when Mr. Jenkins has already shown great value for her perfume...

There must be something wrong in between!

Leah faintly felt like she had caught something, but the thought was too vague and she hadn't had time to think about it yet. On the high platform, the host's voice rang out again.

"Congratulations to 'fleeting time' for winning the runner-up in this year's fragrance competition. Now, let us welcome its owner to the Hall of Honor!"

Leah could only temporarily suppress her extra thoughts and slowly stood up under the scrutiny of everyone's gaze.

After a moment of silence, the atmosphere on the scene suddenly exploded.

"It's Leah!"

"It really is Leah!"

"Leah, the goddess, is really amazing. She won both domestic and international awards at the age of sixteen, and then advanced to runner-up at nineteen. Such strength and honor, she is the only one in the whole H Country!"

"Ah! Go Leah, it doesn't matter that you didn't win first place this time, you will definitely win the championship in the international competition!"

Dominic, who had just arrived, was stunned to hear that Leah had won the runner-up, but then he relaxed and felt triumphant, applauding along with the others.

Although it was only the runner-up and somewhat disappointing, at least there was a ranking.

Furthermore, there was still the international competition, where Leah would definitely get a better ranking.

Leah is truly the most outstanding!

In any case, both the Riddle family and the Walson family are saved.

Amidst the applause and cheers, Leah walked towards the host.

She stood in the spotlight, with her award-winning work, fleeting time, behind her.

Despite trying hard to restrain her dissatisfaction and doubts, Leah couldn't help but look up at Ghost.

The only man in the room who had the ability to give the championship to Adeline despite Mr. Jenkins valuing her perfume.

Ghost seemed to sense her resentment and his deep black eyes, which had been fixed on Selena, suddenly dropped down and landed on her.

"You don't accept it?"

The man's low and dark voice froze the lively atmosphere in the venue, and Leah was instantly chilled by the temperatureless gaze.

Her face turned pale, and she didn't dare to say what she really wanted to say.

She clenched her fists and forced herself not to lose her composure in public. "Mr. Ghost misunderstood. I was just thinking that this year's champion must be very outstanding to receive such favor from Mr. Ghost..."

After hearing her words, the cruel expression in Ghost's eyes faded away, replaced by a hint of gentle warmth.

He curved his lips and suddenly reached out to take the only bottle of yellow perfume he had pointed out and left on the stage.

Then, he lowered his head and kissed it gently.

At that moment, both on and off stage, countless gasps of shock were heard.

"Help! This is too much!"

"Ah! I'm going to die! This man... he's a disaster!"

"My heart is about to jump out..."

Adeline covered her chest with both hands, excited to the point of almost fainting.

Selena's heart skipped a beat, and her just-recovered face turned black again.

Ghost's voice was wrapped in a smile, tender and pious, "As you said, she is the most special."

Leah's face turned ashen, unable to meet his eyes, and did not have the courage to raise any questions. She was the first to avert her gaze.

It took her a long time to finally recover from the bone-deep sense of loss and fear and begin to make a statement.

Leah looked down at the countless envious and worshipful voices below, took a deep breath, and despite wanting to leave a reputation for indifference to fame and fortune, she couldn't control her trembling.

"Thank you all for your support, thank you to my fiancé, thank you to the judges for giving me such a great honor! I will continue to work hard at the international competition and will not disappoint your expectations!"

After a moment of silence, thunderous applause and screams rang out.

"Go for it, Leah goddess, bring your 'fleeting time' into the international arena!"

Leah let out a sigh of relief and finally felt a hint of joy in winning the runner-up.

Chapter 500 What a tough girl

At this moment, billions of people in H Country are watching her.

Countless envious, loving, jealous, and worshiping gazes are all focused on her alone.

She is the most dazzling star in the entire perfume industry.

Radiant.

A center of attention.

From now on, no one will ever curse her and call her malicious, hypocritical and shameless to her face.

She no longer needs to feel ashamed of her mother being in prison.

She is the heiress of the Riddle family who brought the Riddle family back to life, the chairman who reversed the tide, and the hero of both the Riddle family and the Walson family.

Leah loves this feeling of being showered with endless honors too much.

She enjoys the feeling of stepping on Selena, watching her suffer, and feeling her pain and frustration!

Leah looked at Selena, and their eyes met. Selena's gaze was calm but with a hint of strangeness.

Is it because of resentment and unwillingness?

Although not the champion, the honor of the runner-up is also genuine.

Watching her stand here, holding her mother's hard work, and enjoying the supreme halo of honor, does it hurt to the point of bleeding?

And she is destined to remain a nobody, plagued by scandals.

Leah hooked her scarlet lips and looked at Selena, whispering, "Selena, you lost this time, but it's okay. You'll have a chance in the future."

Selena lazily turned a pen between her slender fingers and said, "I don't think you'll be able to appear in front of me this time next year, and one step on you will be enough."

At this moment, everyone was excited about Leah winning the championship. Selena's words undoubtedly stirred up a hornet's nest.

A wave of curses immediately smashed towards her.

"What the f*ck, is Selena crazy?"

"I'm laughing so hard. How can someone who didn't even make it to the top ten say that she can step on the runner-up? Is she still shameless?"

"Selena is sick. I suggest she go see a psychiatrist!"

Selena's eyes flashed with a faint determination. She looked towards the audience and smiled lazily, "Ladies, remember those who cursed me just now. Later, I will give you a bright and legitimate reason, plus a corresponding reward, to help me return those words to them."

Those fans of Selena were dazzled by her smile and immediately said, "Okay! Lady Selena, rest assured, we'll make sure not to miss a single one!"

"Miss is really tough, an eye for an eye, never at a loss, I really like it!"

"Looking forward to Lady Selena's gifts and critical hits. As long as you can prove that they were wrong, don't worry, whoever has insulted you, we promise to help you scold them back tenfold!"

Those who were happily cursing Selena probably had never seen such a provocative action, and their faces stiffened.

Although they had the intention to sarcastically comment, they couldn't help but shut their mouths when they faced Selena's beautiful and unrestrained eyebrows and eyes. They remembered her status and didn't want to risk being retaliated against.

Leah saw this situation, and a hint of maliciousness flickered in her eyes, but her words were very gentle and generous. "Selena, it's me who has a conflict with you. You shouldn't involve other people, let alone incite those girls who love you to do bad things..."

Her kind and generous appearance instantly won her more grateful and admiring glances.

Selena arrogantly smiled, "Oh, so you mean they can curse me, but I can't fight back?"

Leah unconsciously revealed a look of grievance on her face, "That's not what I meant... maybe they were just momentarily excited..."

Selena sneered, her eyes full of sarcasm and coldness. "That's why I'm trying to save them, so they won't follow in the footsteps of those students in Class 10 at Creephia University. What if their mind go wrong? After all, when it comes to using and inciting others, who in Creephia can compare to you?"

Leah's face suddenly stiffened, and she dared not continue to pursue this issue. She swallowed her resentment and smiled, "Selena, no matter how much you show off, you can't deny that you lost to me."

She had already secured the position of the runner-up, and the honor and trophy of the runner-up were hers. What else could Selena do?

Selena smiled meaningfully, "But you haven't received the runner-up trophy yet, have you? You're too happy too early."

Now, how could pushing her down compare to when she was just a step away from the trophy and pushing her down then?

Leah sneered, thinking that Selena was just showing off, looked at Selena proudly, and then looked away.

And the host timely spoke, "Congratulations to Miss Leah for winning the runner-up. Now, our runner-up can tell us, where did the inspiration for 'fleeting time' come from?"

Leah smiled confidently and said, "Time flies, like the beauty of flowers, like the fleeting time... This bottle of 'fleeting time' is my tribute to those fleeting time and youth, reminding everyone to cherish their time..."

Leah talked confidently and didn't notice that Mr. Jenkins' expression was getting colder and colder on the judge's stand.

Several judges on the panel looked at Leah with a self-assured expression, their faces becoming strange and awkward.

Selena listened to Leah's words and a slightly deranged smile appeared on her lips.

Leah was immersed in the glory of winning and didn't notice the subtle changes in the judges. After she finished her thank-you speech, she won thunderous applause from the audience.

"Go Leah goddess!"

"What a beautiful 'fleeting time', go for it, we believe you will go even further!"

"Leah goddess is my idol, she's really amazing..."

...

Olympus Group.

Everyone looked at Leah winning second place, not knowing how to describe their complicated feelings.

On one hand, they were displeased that someone as hypocritical as Leah won second place, making them even more dissatisfied.

On the other hand, they were relieved that Leah only won second place and didn't win first place, so Selena wouldn't feel too bad.

"Mr. Jordon, how should we comfort Lady Selena when she comes back?"

“Lady Selena has only been in the perfume industry for a short time, so it’s normal for her not to win. Give her another year, with her talent and hard work, she will definitely crush Leah...”

“Mr. Jordon, rest assured, our public relations department guarantees that no one will have the opportunity to defame Lady Selena online!”

Luke looked at the young girls in the entire hall, with a stiff expression on his face and his lips twitching.

Why are there so many Leia fans who support Selena?

They’re all crazy fans...

Luke said coldly, “Isn’t it not over yet? What if Lady Selena wins first place...”

“Unless it rains red from the sky, it’s impossible,” the girl speaking waved her hand dispiritedly and stood up with a dejected look on her face. “Adeline was the champion in the last session, no matter how much she has regressed, she won’t become a mere decoration...”