

Love Rats 501

Chapter 501 Fiancé?

This result is too insignificant that no one dares to think about it.

“Ah! I’m so sad. Please don’t call me for the next three days. I need to think about how to comfort Lady Selena when she comes back to the company...”

“I’m leaving too. Whatever happens next, please don’t tell me. I can’t bear to see Lady Selena sad, especially when I think about Leah and Adeline possibly trampling on her. It makes me so angry!”

Luke, “...”

Everyone looked at the bizarrely dressed girls in the PR department, who were preparing to leave with their belongings while looking sad. Their lips twitched uncontrollably.

Luke, “Weren’t you all fans of that person before? How come she’s not popular anymore?”

The girls collectively turned their heads and gave their company’s CEO a disdainful look, “Does that person have the beauty of Lady Selena?”

Luke, “...”

Everyone, “...”

Beauty is indeed an invincible weapon.

...

Tonyan Town.

Many actors looked at this scene and sighed, feeling a bit reluctant to continue watching.

Leah won second place, and Adeline won first place.

The two women who were least compatible with Selena both won honors. How sad must Selena feel in her heart?

For someone who is so strong and proud, being trampled on by people who have enmity with her is unbearable to imagine.

Matthew rubbed his hair irritably, “I suddenly remembered that I haven’t finished reading the script. I have to go!”

Estrella sighed and looked at Hattie with some concern, “It’s lunchtime. Shall we go eat lunch?”

Hattie shook her head, “Estrella, you go ahead. I want to watch Selena win first place!”

Estrella looked at Hattie’s determined eyes and hesitated to speak, but ultimately patted her shoulder gently and said, “If anything unexpected happens, Hattie, you can call Lady Selena...”

Hattie nodded, “Don’t worry, Estrella, I won’t forget to call and congratulate Selena!”

Estrella looked at Hattie’s beautiful and resolute profile and couldn’t help but smile.

After all, she was still a child, thinking of nothing but trusting her sister wholeheartedly.

But she didn't know...

Estrella sighed slightly, turned and walked away, deciding to bring lunch to Hattie's room later so that she wouldn't forget to eat while feeling sad.

...

Creephia University.

In the multimedia classroom, Jemima, Connie, Mabel, and a group of girls were pounding the table.

"I'm angry! Ghost is simply a scumbag. Yesterday he was bending over to find evidence for Lady Selena, and today he's kissing Adeline's perfume. It's outrageous!"

"I've decided to unfollow him! Even if he's handsome, he can't bully Lady Selena like this!"

"Lady Selena sees that she can't win the championship, what should we do? Will that wicked woman Leah take advantage of her? Humiliate her? With her malicious scheming, use others to target her?"

"No need to ask, she definitely will. Listen to what she just said. This woman can never change her ways!"

A group of student council members stood at the back of the crowd, looking at a group of girls sitting there crying and howling, each one more speechless than the last.

Zachary's lips twitched. "Have you guys noticed that Lady Selena's popularity among girls is much higher than among boys? Most of the people who are blackening her on the internet are men..."

This is a strange phenomenon.

Take Creephia University for example. There are a lot of girls who are fans of Selena, but those boys tend to keep their distance and not approach her much.

In theory, with Selena's beautiful appearance and amazing talent, she should be favored by boys, but so far, she hasn't received a single love letter.

On the other hand, Leia has received a bunch of gifts.

Although it may be because she has a boyfriend, it's hard to justify not having a secret admirer when facing such a beautiful and charming girl.

Billy looked at his cousin speechlessly. Why is this guy's focus always so weird?

Based on the current situation, the probability of Lady Selena winning the championship is too low.

Adeline has been focusing on the fragrance industry since she was young and has studied under countless masters. Even if she's not very good, she can still make it to the top ten...

Lady Selena didn't seem to understand perfumery before. Zachary asked her, and she started researching fragrances in her spare time only half a month ago...

A strange silence spread across the room.

As the host in the live broadcast started to announce the winner, Ronin suddenly turned around and walked towards the door.

The others exchanged a glance, sighed, and didn't want to see Selena lose. They all turned and left as well.

Meanwhile, inside the Riddle family's office building in the capital...

Leon, dressed in a pure white suit, stood tall and slender in front of his desk. With delicate eyebrows and eyes, he looked like a noble young man from an ink painting, exuding an elegant and dignified aura all over his body.

He held a glass of wine in his slender fingers and was also watching the live broadcast.

There was also someone standing beside him, with a wicked smile on his lips. "She seems to like people from the Turner family..." he said.

She likes people from the Turner family but hates those who distance themselves from the Riddle family.

Patrick is unlikely to say anything inappropriate to her, so why is Selena so close to him?

It's like night and day compared to how she treats the Riddle family.

Leon lowered his eyes and looked at the transparent liquid in his glass, smiling. "Do you think she can win the championship?"

The man's elegant eyebrows curved gently, but his gaze fell on Ghost sitting in the judge's seat, and a cold, distant and obscure hint flashed across his eyes. "Before that, shouldn't you tell me why he appeared there?" he asked.

Leon's tone was cold. "I don't know."

The man fell silent for a moment, but then a bright and vivid smile appeared on his face. "I think I need to remind you, if she is really from the Turner family, according to strict calculation, she seems to be my fiancée..."

Leon chuckled. "The Riddle family didn't raise her, so they have no right to interfere with her affairs. As for the Turner family... who can be sure that she is really from there? And even if she is..."

He lowered his eyelashes to conceal the expression in his eyes and spoke with a touch of mockery in his tone. "Twenty years ago, when you were still related to the Turner family, you not only stood idly by their plight but also took the opportunity to step on them hard..."

"Do you dare to go and tell her that you are her "fiancé" today?"

Chapter 502 Have the power

At the fragrance competition, after it settled for the runner-up, only the final champion remained undecided.

As the on-site audience watched Leah finish her speech and return to her seat, the fragrance competition had finally reached its most intense and brutal moment.

The fragrance masters on stage had an uneasy expression on their faces.

The audience below and those watching on TV were also infected by the tense atmosphere on stage, with sweaty palms and an accelerated heartbeat.

“Although I know the grand champion must be Adeline, I’m still very nervous...”

“Me too. Although everyone on that stage, except for Selena who came in through the back door, are the best in each city and have exceptional skills, Leah and Mr. Turner have already received their ranking. But for the remaining participants, there’s no one who can surpass Adeline. However, before the final result is revealed, I’m still worried that something unexpected might happen...”

Adeline stared at the yellow perfume bottle in Ghost’s hand, her whole body trembling with excitement, eager to step onto that brilliant stage and take her trophy from the man’s hand.

And then...

Ghost just kissed her perfume and said she was the most special.

Adeline’s face was full of pride and anticipation. She tightened her grip, almost wanting to run up to the stage immediately.

The host held the microphone and humorously said, “Every time a ranking is announced, I feel like my heart is aging by several years...”

If it weren’t for the fact that the audience had already experienced so many rounds of torture, many people would have wanted to curse after hearing this sentence.

The host noticed everyone’s resentment and after building up suspense, smiled and said, “Alright, now let’s welcome the grand champion of this domestic fragrance competition with the warmest applause. Let’s all look up and watch the screen together-”

The lights in the venue dimmed.

All the sounds disappeared in an instant.

In the dim space, only countless people’s thumping heartbeats could be heard.

Whether you were present at the scene or watching the live broadcast on TV, everyone collectively held their breath and stared motionlessly at the huge screen at this moment.

After a burst of extremely dazzling rainbow light, the entire screen fell into a silent darkness.

In this pitch-black screen, golden dots gradually lit up.

The all-black screen was gradually illuminated, as if someone was holding a light source and walking in step by step, until the dazzling golden light flickered to the extreme.

At the moment when everyone couldn’t help but close their eyes, that golden light burst into countless stars and scattered.

It was as if there was only a bottle of yellow perfume shimmering with golden light, elegantly flickering on the red throne, remaining on the big screen that made people feel as if they were there.

At the moment when they saw that bottle of yellow perfume, everyone on and off stage was stunned and forgot to breathe.

After a few seconds of vacuum-like silence, thunderous applause broke out at the scene, and countless people couldn't help but cheer loudly.

"Ah ah ah! So beautiful!"

"Ghost is amazing! He actually pointed out all the top five with just one glance!"

"The champion is indeed Adeline! Exciting!"

"Adeline, our champion!"

"Goddess Adeline..."

Leah looked at the bottle of yellow perfume appearing on the big screen, biting her lip and suppressing her feelings of loss and unwillingness.

She comforted herself that it was better for Adeline to win the championship than Selena.

Anyway, Adeline hated Selena, and if she won the trophy, she would definitely not miss the opportunity to publicly humiliate Selena.

Leah looked at Selena with gloating eyes, a cold smile appearing at the corner of her mouth.

Almost at the moment when the bottle of yellow perfume appeared on the big screen, Adeline stood up immediately.

The host's emotional voice spread throughout the corner through the microphone, "This work has a warm name, 'Mother.' Now, let's welcome the owner of our grand champion 'Mother' on stage with the warmest applause!"

Almost before the host finished speaking, Adeline was already eagerly lifting her skirt, full of pride and excitement, and under the gaze of countless people, she ran towards the stage with wind-like steps.

The cheers and screams at the scene were too loud, and she was too excited and thrilled that she didn't listen to what the host said at first.

In the live stream room, fans of Selena saw Adeline stand up and walk towards the stage, and the last glimmer of hope in their hearts was completely shattered.

A strong sense of disappointment swept over everyone's hearts, and many of them almost couldn't help but cry out loud.

It's even more unbearable than failing the exam oneself.

...

Olympus Group.

Luke's always smiling face, for the first time, didn't smile.

The champion is not Selena?

How is this possible?

When did their young master become so unreliable?

"Lady Selena didn't get a ranking, Leah and Adeline got a champion and a runner-up, so angry!"

"Ah, Lady Selena is still young, she will have more opportunities in the future..."

The people in the perfume department were regretful, but also relieved at the same time.

Some even directly criticized Selena, "The fact proves that Mandy is really strong. If she didn't spend too much energy on the previous selection competition, she wouldn't have only gotten fifth place..."

"Don't forget Lady Selena's pledge, she personally said that if she doesn't win the championship, she will resign..."

The girls of the public relations team who had just arrived at the door, heard the gloating sarcasm from behind, and were almost crying with anger.

"And in the live broadcast room, those Leia who were fans of Selena, seeing Adeline stand up and walk towards the stage, their last bit of hope was completely shattered. A heavy feeling of disappointment swept over everyone's hearts, and many of them almost couldn't help but cry out loud. It was even more upsetting than failing the exam. ..."

Tonyan Town.

Hattie's already cold face became even colder.

She jumped off the sofa and walked away.

Mr. Padilla looked at Leia, who had an expression that something big was going to happen, and comforted her, "Selena is still young, she'll have many more opportunities in the future..."

Hattie said coldly, "Selena couldn't have not won the championship, someone must be messing around in the middle!"

If it was usual, it would be possible, but today, all the judges in the fragrance industry participated in the evaluation, and there couldn't possibly be any behind-the-scenes manipulation.

But seeing Hattie's face, no one dared to say that out loud. They just tried to comfort her as much as possible.

Estrella held Hattie's lunch and saw that Hattie seemed to be looking for something, so she curiously asked, "Hattie, what are you looking for?"

Hattie flipped through the sofa and pulled out her own phone, holding a beautiful face and saying coldly, "I'm going to call my brother. If they don't give the championship back to Selena, I'll immediately have the perfume organization shut down!"

Creephia University.

Jemima and a group of girls, seeing Selena fail to place, instantly cried out in anger, “This can’t be true! Lady Selena couldn’t possibly not be the champion! I don’t believe it! I don’t believe it! I don’t believe it!”

Chapter 503 How can you be so shameless?

“Ahhh! There’s no reason Lady Selena can’t win the championship, yet those two bad women won the championship and runner-up... I don’t believe Lady Selena will lose!”

A group of students who had already walked to the multimedia classroom heard the noise behind them and paused their footsteps.

After a moment of silence.

Zachary’s face turned dark and he said, “I’ll call and cancel the banner right away!”

It’s better to destroy the evidence early on, so as not to hurt Lady Selena’s feelings.

No one spoke. Even Ronin, who was always indifferent, didn’t look good at this moment.

The group of people didn’t speak, they just walked away faster.

...

The scene of the fragrance competition.

Adeline stood in the center of the stage, first blushing as she glanced at Ghost, then glaring fiercely at Selena.

She lifted her chin very well, with a proud and complacent expression, enjoying the compliments and blessings from the audience.

Selena looked at Adeline with an incredible look in her eyes.

It’s really not her fault that she doesn’t leave anyone any respect.

But people who are so proud and complacent are really rare.

Adeline looked at Selena with a mocking look in her eyes, thinking she was jealous. Her eyes were full of disdain and contempt as she coldly snorted, “Selena, I told you, the championship is mine, you can never beat me!”

Selena raised her eyebrows lightly.

It’s the first time she’s encountered someone who’s trying to act so arrogantly, which is also rare.

Seeing that Selena didn’t speak, Adeline lifted her chin even higher and her tone became more and more aggressive. She stared at Selena with a look of pride and demanded, “Selena, you humiliated me before, now that the results of the competition are out, I want you to apologize to me for your previous words and actions!”

Her fans, incited by Adeline, immediately launched a verbal attack against Selena.

“Selena, Miss Watts won the championship, Leah won the runner-up, what about you? What do you have?”

“What can she have? A mouth full of unrealistic lies? Seduce the judges to cheat? Without those crooked ways, she has nothing, it’s simply disgraceful!”

“Lady Selena, come on, let me interview you. You talked big before about taking the championship, but in the end, you didn’t even make it into the top ten. How do you feel now?”

“Selena is indeed a cheating loser who seduces the judges. I can’t believe I had such high hopes for her before!”

“Ah! I’m so angry. How shameless can she be? Is Ghost blind? How can he treat her differently?”

“It’s a shame that Olympus Group gave up on Mandy for her and gave her the reserved spot, but she couldn’t even make it into the top ten. How can such an unworthy person repay Mr. Jordon’s kindness?”

“The Riddle family from the capital is really disgracing because of her! If you don’t have the ability, can’t you just be a vase quietly without boasting? Now, you boasted, but this is the result. Tell me, Selena, are you embarrassed?”

Hearing the insults directed at Selena, her fans showed angry expressions.

But they were at a loss as to why and could only hold back tears.

Leia was so angry that she wanted to curse someone, but she was stopped by a look from Selena.

She looked at Ghost with resentment and said, “You promised to spoil your wife, but you didn’t even give her the championship?”

Selena sat in her seat, twirling her slender fingers through her hair, with a playful and icy smile on her face. “Miss Watts, could you please have dignity as a person?”

Adeline heard this and her anger became even greater. She shouted sharply, “Selena, I won now, and Ghost chose me. You, who only knows how to use tricks, are not qualified to compete with me!”

She looked at Selena with a cold smile and a tone that carried blatant coercion. “Now, apologize to me immediately! If your apology doesn’t satisfy me, I’ll report you to the Perfume Association and have you expelled from the competition, permanently canceling your eligibility to participate!”

“That’s right! Selena, you lost. Just shut up and apologize to Miss Watts, okay?”

“You lost the bet, Miss Riddle got second place, Miss Watts got first place, and you got nothing. Why don’t you save grace for yourself?”

“Selena, I don’t really want to curse you, considering how pretty you are. Just apologize to Miss Watts, keep quiet, and get out. Is that too much to ask?”

“Haha, some person is really shameless. She said she would use the championship trophy to clear her name, but what happened? She didn’t even get a ranking. How embarrassing! If I were her, I would find a hole to bury myself in and never come out to embarrass myself again!”

“Alright, now the truth is out. Selena is just a cheating dog who seduces the judges. What are the organizers and judges doing? Why haven’t they expelled her yet?”

The furious curses from the enraged crowd were overwhelming, all directed towards Selena.

Among them, while some were genuinely angry, the vast majority were consumed by burning jealousy.

Even the fragrance evaluators on stage looked at Selena with a gloating expression.

Leah watched Selena fall into a situation where she was despised, a slight smirk appearing at the corner of her mouth.

She looked at Selena with a sinister and proud expression.

Even if Selena didn’t win first place this time, so what?

In the end, Selena still couldn’t escape the fate of being ruined and despised.

It’s a good thing she was worried before that Selena might bring out something extraordinary in the fragrance competition.

The truth proved that she was still a nobody.

Dominic saw that Selena didn’t get a ranking, but Leah successfully took the second place, and he breathed a sigh of relief.

He looked at Selena with a complicated expression.

Leah took the second place, but Selena didn’t even make it to the top ten...

Now all the negative public opinions have returned to target Selena, even if she exposed what happened between Angie and Beatrix last night, under the joint suppression of the first and second places, it is likely that she won’t be able to clear her name.

This is a good thing for the Walson family and Angie.

But for Selena, it is a terribly bad thing.

Almost all the members of the Perfume Association and fragrance evaluators know that there are insider dealings in seducing the judges, but in this situation, no one will stand up to speak for her and help her clarify.

Selena is doomed to carry the accusation of cheating on the judges for her whole life.

The senior members of the Perfume Association looked at this scene and sighed with regret.

Selena has talent, comprehension, and is willing to put in the effort, but she started too late. Although they were mentally prepared for her results, they couldn’t help but feel disappointed when the results came out.

“It’s okay, Mr. Jenkins,” Mollie comforted the disappointed Mr. Jenkins, “This girl is like Nevaeh, she is someone who doesn’t give up easily. Give her some more time, she will definitely stand up again...”

Selena was enduring the malicious atmosphere from all sides, and her smile on her face was increasingly breaking down.

Chapter 504 The Real Champions

Adeline revels in the joy and glory of the championship, enjoying the pleasing and adoring voices of the audience below the stage, looking at Selena being humiliated with contempt on her face.

She looks at Selena, smirks, and says, "Selena, apologize to me right now! Then get out of the Fragrance Contest!"

Ghost looks at Selena's gorgeous and icy face, a cold glint flashes in his eyes, and he suddenly rebukes, "Shut up!"

With a low voice, carrying the silence of destruction, everything at the scene suddenly falls silent.

Those who were cursing Selena suddenly felt the cold anger from the deity above, and their words suddenly choked in their throats.

They dare not move, looking at the perfect and terrifying man in front of them, at this moment, eve

The scene suddenly became silent, and one could hear a pin drop.

Adeline's expression also stiffened, looking up at Ghost with a stubborn and aggrieved look in her eyes.

This man had clearly publicly endorsed her perfume as the champion and even kissed her perfume. Why did he go and defend Selena, who was a loser in every way?

Leah looked at Ghost resentfully.

Why at this moment, when Selena had already lost the competition, would this man still defend her, who was inferior in every way?

In a biting silence, Patrick looked at Adeline's aggressive face with disgust and suddenly spoke in a cold voice, "Taking someone else's work and receiving an award for it. When it comes to shamelessness, who can compare to the people of the M City Watts family?"

With Patrick's stunning remark, the already silent scene suddenly fell into a frozen stillness.

The expression of extreme confusion flashed across the faces of everyone in the audience.

"What does that mean?"

Adeline's face froze in a comical manner.

Leah suddenly looked up, a gloating expression freezing on her face.

Leia, who was almost so angry that she looked like a pufferfish, jumped up when she heard Patrick's words. She didn't care about her image and pointed directly at Adeline's face, cursing loudly, "It turns out that it's you, you shameless. You actually used Lady Selena's perfume to impersonate the champion! You dare to blatantly plagiarize, you have no shame!"

At this moment, the audience on the scene, the judges, and even those watching the live broadcast were all stunned.

The whole world seemed to fall into a moment of silence.

And then –

The whole place was in an uproar!

“What the hell, am I hearing things? What’s going on?”

“Mr. Turner said that Adeline won the prize with Selena’s perfume? One bottle of perfume with two owners? Even TV dramas can’t be so dramatic...”

“What’s going on? I’m so confused...”

All the judges on the panel became more serious than ever before.

After so many years of holding the fragrance competition, it was the first time that a bottle of perfume had two owners claiming it.

Just how much courage did that plagiarist have to cheat so openly on everyone?

Adeline, after a moment of extreme confusion, suddenly laughed.

Standing on the steps, she seemed to have heard the biggest joke of the century, laughing uncontrollably. “Me plagiarizing Selena? Do I need to plagiarize Selena? I am the champion, why would I need to plagiarize someone like Selena, who has no accomplishments and scandals all around her? This is a huge joke!”

Adeline held her stomach, looking down on Selena with disdain and continued to laugh uncontrollably.

As the audience below heard her laughter, their frozen minds gradually thawed.

“Adeline plagiarizing Selena? That’s simply impossible! Adeline was the previous champion, why would she need to plagiarize Selena, who seduced the judges and cheated? It’s a joke!”

“Yeah, exactly! Selena’s level is nowhere near Adeline’s! If anyone should be accused of plagiarism, it should be Selena plagiarizing Adeline...”

“But... the one who said this is the young master of the Turner family. He wouldn’t just make it up without evidence...”

“Stop joking, anyone could be the champion, but it definitely couldn’t be Selena. How could she sit there calmly if she won the championship?”

“If Selena knows how to make perfumes, I’ll eat shit on the live stream!”

“Anyone could be a champion, but Selena definitely isn’t!”

With the open and transparent protection of her Ghost, those smearers dare not curse Selena anymore, and instead resort to openly mocking her.

On stage, Selena, who had been relatively motionless, suddenly turned her head and looked towards the smearers who were speaking.

Those dark and cold eyes were like an ancient well, freezing the babbling people in an instant.

Selena curved her delicate and rosy lips and fixed her gaze on one of the smearers. Her beautiful face was full of coldness. "What kind of person am I? Why can't I be the champion?"

The person probably didn't expect Selena to suddenly target him. His mocking smile froze on his face.

Selena's expression grew colder, and her eyes filled with coldness. She slowly smiled, "Is it because my perfume-making technique isn't good enough? Or is it because I openly seduced the judges to cheat again? Or is it because the perfume I submitted wasn't beautiful enough? Why can't I win the championship?"

The person was very dissatisfied with Selena's rebuttal. His face stiffened as he muttered under his breath, "I was just saying whatever. Do you need to take it so seriously? Anyway, so many people are cursing you, what difference does one more make..."

Selena hooked her red lips, and her smile grew colder. "Stand up and tell everyone in the country the evidence and reasons why I can't win the championship!"

"If you can't say it today, I'll sue you for everything you own!"

As Selena spoke the final words, the color drained from the other person's face, and fear appeared in his eyes. "How dare you! I... I..."

Selena waited for a moment, but the person only mouthed words without actually saying anything.

Selena gave a cold smile. "Leia, remember this person's face and name. Take it to Mr. Jordon when we get back!"

Leia responded loudly, "Lady Selena, don't worry. If you make him lose everything, we won't leave him a single piece of clothing!"

Under the person's pale and frightened gaze, Selena's gaze fell on another face.

It was a middle-aged man, who was trembling under Selena's cold and intimidating eyes. "I... I only said a few words..."

Selena looked at him disdainfully. "I heard you. So, if I win the championship after today's competition, you'll have to fulfill your promise!"

The middle-aged man was completely frightened.

What he had cursed was that if Selena won the championship, he would live-stream himself eating shit!

With the example of these two people, the smearers present...

Chapter 505 Look Back, Fools.

The group of people who had just been openly criticizing and mocking Selena suddenly changed their expressions altogether.

No one expected Selena to take revenge to such an extent. She dared to publicly confront and expose her haters, regardless of her own image.

Isn't she afraid of angering them, facing backlash, and inviting more people to criticize her?

What's even scarier is that with so many people present, Selena was able to accurately pinpoint which people said what.

When there are many people, no one will have any reservations, as everyone knows that there is safety in numbers. Selena cannot possibly take issue with every single person, nor can she keep track of them all. So naturally, they will say whatever they want.

But when someone is singled out by her and put on the spot, given Selena's background, how many people would dare to confront her directly?

The faces of the people who had just been criticizing Selena with sneers and sarcasm were now burning with anger and frustration. They all glared at Selena with a look that suggested she was an irredeemable criminal.

However, not a single person had the courage to speak out and accuse her of any wrongdoing.

Selena looked down on the people with a sneer and a cold, mocking voice that rang out clearly in everyone's ears. "Does anyone else think that I can't win the championship? Or does anyone want to bet on who will win the championship in the end? Just stand up!"

"I respect everyone's right to speak! I'm giving you a chance to state in front of the whole country what rules I violated or what I did to make me ineligible for this championship."

"If you can say it and prove it to be true, I will withdraw from the competition immediately!"

"Now, speak up!"

The last word was like a heavy hammer that made their hearts tremble, but they became even more silent.

Some people were unwilling to accept it and wanted to stand up and accuse Selena immediately, but after thinking hard for a long time, they could not find any substantial evidence that would prove Selena could not win the championship.

They could only sit on their seats, feeling resentful and staring at Selena with fierce eyes.

The entire room fell silent.

Not only the group of haters who had been staring at her, but even the other people present were intimidated by Selena's aura.

They stared in shock at the beautiful and delicate woman, unable to believe that any public figure would dare to be so brazen and arrogant in ignoring the occasion.

But if they were really going to pick on her faults, they simply couldn't find any.

After all, Selena's words and actions are based on facts, and it is impossible to find any reason to accuse or refute her.

"She's really tough..."

"Am I the only one who thinks Selena's approach is good? How long have these people been cursing her? Since the fragrance contest, they have been cursing her non-stop, regardless of reason or facts. Their mouths are foul and they don't even give Selena a chance to ask for a reason. How is this fair?"

"Well done. When dealing with these shameless and uncivilized people, there is no need to give them respect. They should be brought out for everyone to see their true nature. Weren't they just shouting so arrogantly earlier? Why aren't they speaking now? Bring them out to the stage and show everyone what cowards they are."

Faced with the disgust and contempt of countless people in the audience, those people turned pale with embarrassment but still didn't dare to speak.

Selena waited for a moment, but still no one stood up.

She sneered and said, "Since you didn't speak when I gave you a chance, you all should just shut up from now on!"

"I solemnly warn everyone here that if anyone says anything baseless and defamatory about me, I will use Miss Riddle's power to investigate to the end!"

"Not only you, but after the awards ceremony today, I will use absolute facts and power to tell those people on the internet who have been smearing me relentlessly. I will destroy them easily!"

After speaking, she didn't care about the shocking sensation caused by her words. Selena smiled coldly, turned her gaze away from the frightened and angry eyes, and looked at Adeline on the stage.

"Miss Watts, are you sure the award-winning perfume is yours?"

Adeline was angry and smiled forcefully, staring at her with contempt and saying, "It's not mine? Is it yours, Selena? You even dared to steal my work and win the championship..."

She seemed so angry that she gritted her teeth and sneered, "Do you really think that you, the Riddle family's little miss, can do whatever you want?"

Adeline's fans, seeing her look so confident and certain, became even more resolute, and their eyes looking at Selena were full of condemnation.

"Selena, you said that our goddess Adeline stole your work and won the trophy. Do you have any evidence?"

"As we all know, you didn't have any achievements before, and even had scandals. Adeline, on the other hand, is the champion of the previous competition and has outstanding strength. She doesn't need to steal from you to win the championship!"

"Selena, this is a national competition. You must take responsibility for every word you say about Adeline's reputation. If you can't provide evidence today, we..."

“Selena, this is the national competition stage. For the reputation of our goddess Adeline, you must take responsibility for every word you say. If you can’t provide evidence today, then we, the fans of Adeline, will definitely investigate to the end!”

Without the jokes and sarcasm of the haters, the atmosphere at the scene became clear and upright in an instant.

The Perfume Association obviously encountered this kind of situation for the first time. The president immediately stepped forward with a serious expression and asked, “Lady Selena, do you have any evidence that the fragrance that won the competition belongs to you?”

Selena sighed heavily, looking at Adeline with a look as if she was looking at a fool. “Miss Watts, can you please turn around and look at the big screen behind you before you speak?”

Adeline was so confident in her own ability that she didn’t take Selena’s words to heart at all.

Selena repeatedly trampled on her, from her self-esteem to her ability, and even dared to openly plagiarize her championship.

Adeline was furious, her face twisted. “Selena, don’t think that Mr. Ghost can protect you, and you can plagiarize my championship!”

She sneered with cold eyes, speaking each word with determination and gritted teeth. “I tell you, every step of the process, from the materials, inspiration, symbolism, to the fragrance formula, was independently completed by me. My teachers can all testify that it’s mine!”

“Based on the words you said today, I can ruin your reputation!”

After she finished her declaration, she didn’t notice the stunned expressions of everyone at the scene.

Chapter 506 It’s turning into a joke

Leah was still in doubt, but when she heard Adeline’s shout, her vision went black and her face turned pale instantly.

The other perfumers on stage were also stunned.

Not only the perfumers, but also the audience on site, and all the people watching the live broadcast across the country were stunned.

They stared at Adeline, who was full of cold laughter, pride and anger, with their mouths wide open, and all the cheers and condemnations were stuck in their throats.

The president of the Perfume Association’s eyelids twitched heavily. He had been staring at Selena with a serious expression, but now he turned to Adeline and said sharply, “Wait... Miss Watts, what did you say your perfume is called?”

At this moment, Adeline’s mind was clouded by anger and she didn’t notice the abnormality on the scene. When she heard the president’s question, she suppressed the humiliation all over her body, raised her head and stubbornly and aggrievedly sat on Ghost seat in front of the chief judge.

Her expression was melancholy, gentle and proud as she said, "My work, called 'Heartbeat', was specially researched for Mr. Ghost. I hope to present my perfume publicly to him..."

The dead silence spread throughout the venue of the national perfume competition and even in countless live broadcasts.

Adeline's fans looked at their idol with a dazed expression, completely stiffened like wooden stakes.

Selena's fans, on the other hand, looked at Adeline with a look of a complete idiot.

Leah once again experienced the feeling of being thrown from heaven to hell. Her face was full of horror, her body swayed, and she finally fell heavily onto the chair.

Even the perfumers on stage, even those who were silent and did not like to speak, lifted their heads at this moment and stared at Adeline, who was still beautiful and alone, with an incredible look in their eyes.

The air seemed to be stuck in place like frozen tape.

After a long time, a voice as light as a thread sounded.

"F*ck..."

"What the hell is going on..."

"I feel a kind of embarrassment I've never felt before..."

"Is this the champion of the last competition? F*ck... Selena... Selena is really not easy..."

Adeline expressed her love to Ghost with sincerity, but the man never gave her a single glance.

He sat there aloof, like a perfect work of art taken to its extreme, only using his eerie and sinister eyes to stare directly at Selena.

Adeline was both angry and jealous, she lowered her head and directed all her resentment and jealousy at Selena, her eyes full of contempt and her voice hoarse as she shouted, "Selena, you have humiliated me, coveted my champion title, and ruined my reputation. I swear by the reputation of M City's top socialite that I will completely kick you out of the Fragrance Competition and ruin your name!"

Selena looked at Adeline with a powerless look of acceptance, her gaze cold and playful.

It's really not her fault.

Adeline's embarrassing situation was entirely of her own making.

An unprecedented sense of awkwardness swept through every corner of the competition venue.

Some of Adeline's fans couldn't bear to watch their idol make such a fool of herself and quietly reminded her, "Goddess Adeline, turn around and look at the big screen behind you..."

Adeline sneered, full of disdain, and angrily said, "I don't need to look at all, the champion belongs to me. Selena wants to steal my work with despicable means, she doesn't even have a chance!"

Adeline's fans heard her words and their faces turned white one by one.

Many people covered their faces, feeling embarrassed and looking at Adeline with a newly added disgust in their eyes.

Having witnessed Adeline's stubbornness and arrogance, at this moment, everyone felt Selena's powerlessness and helplessness.

Watching others holding her award-winning work, proudly enjoying the honor of being the champion, and then being maliciously kicked out of the Fragrance Competition, ruining her reputation for life...

Raising questions but being unjustly accused and insulted by both Adeline's fans and Selena's fans, regardless of right or wrong...

This feeling...

Not to mention the judges and Selena's fans, whose faces were full of anger and disgust, even the few fragrance designers who had just won their rankings on the stage and didn't like to talk much, all sympathized with Selena.

Encountering such a stupid and arrogant woman like Adeline, Selena is really unlucky.

This should have been the most glorious moment of her life, but Adeline, who had no idea what she was doing, kicked her hard and ruined the champion scene.

She received so much criticism and questioning for no reason.

They could never be as calm as Selena, just sitting in her seat and reminding everyone, if they were in her place.

They definitely hate Adeline.

At this moment, for every bit of sympathy the audience feels towards Selena, there is equal amount of disgust towards Adeline.

"For the first time, I realized that the M City's top socialite, who usually looks proud and beautiful, is such a detestable person..."

"I don't know what to say. It's not wrong to have pride, but being so foolish and arrogant is really rare..."

"I sympathize with Selena. No wonder she was so angry at the haters earlier. If it were me, I would have wanted to get rid of those bastards..."

The veteran members of the Perfume Association only just realized that Selena might actually win the championship, and upon hearing Adeline's haughty and domineering words, their faces turned black in a scary way.

Mr. Jenkins' cane hit the table heavily, and his face grew darker and darker.

The members of the Perfume Association were almost afraid to look the senior members in the eye as they were coldly questioned.

Although Adeline is responsible for the situation now, they are also definitely at fault.

If Selena had not been banned from competing three years ago due to the scandal of seducing a judge, other people would not have looked at her with colored eyes.

She was humiliated and insulted.

If Selena had not been banned from competition for three years, her talent would have been exposed long ago. Where would Adeline get the face to act arrogantly in front of her?

Today's event is simply the biggest joke in the history of the fragrance competition!

The president of the Perfume Association was so angry that his vision turned black. He lost his composure in public and shouted, "Miss Watts, please turn around and take a look at the name of the winning fragrance on the big screen before you speak, okay?"

Seeing the disgust and coldness in the other person's eyes, Adeline's expression suddenly froze.

She was momentarily blinded by anger, but finally gained some clarity upon seeing the looks from the audience...

Adeline's eyebrows furrowed, her face suddenly turning cold and filled with displeasure.

What good would it do to turn around and look? Can it turn her perfume into Selena's?

Adeline sneered, and in the midst of utter silence, she turned her head around, her face full of arrogance.

Chapter 507 Learn your consequence

As the dark screen lit up with the golden letters "Mother" on the yellow perfume bottle, Adeline's cold smile froze on her face.

She held a half-turned posture, her expression half haughty and half puzzled, looking particularly ridiculous.

Her eyes were fixed on the two words "Mother" as if she didn't understand what it meant.

Her perfume was called "Heartbeat", so why did it appear as "Mother" on the screen?

"What is 'Mother'?" she wondered.

Beads of sweat rolled down Adeline's forehead as she suddenly widened her eyes and shouted at the president of the perfume association, "You got the name wrong! My perfume is called 'Heartbeat', not 'Mother'. What the hell is 'Mother'?"

The president of the perfume association sneered and said bluntly, "You're the one who got it wrong. The champion of this year's competition is indeed 'Mother', as for your 'Heartbeat'—"

Under Adeline's pale gaze, the president's gaze shifted to the thirty or so bottles of perfume on stage. "There was indeed a competition entry called 'Heartbeat' this year, but it was eliminated by all the judges at the beginning."

"This is impossible!" Adeline screamed.

The president of the perfume association walked over to the thirty or so bottles of perfume, carefully searched through them, and handed a yellow bottle of perfume to Adeline, asking coldly, "Is this your 'Heartbeat'?"

Adeline looked at the familiar perfume label, shaking her head violently, feeling overwhelmed. "This is impossible! I protest! I won't accept it! I was the champion of the previous competition, and I couldn't even make it to the top ten. There must be something fishy going on!"

Upon hearing Adeline's words, many of the audience members began to feel suspicious.

"Indeed, no matter how much Adeline has fallen, it's impossible for her to not make it into the top ten, right?"

"It's unbelievable that Adeline didn't make it into the top ten... it's just not normal."

Even Leah had a glimmer of hope in her heart.

How could the champion not be Adeline's?

If it's not Adeline's, could it really be Selena's?

It's impossible!

Leah clenched her fists, her expression extremely panicked.

If Selena really wins the championship, then she...

Leah trembled all over, with panic and fear in her eyes, forcing herself to calm down.

She understood Selena's level of strength and knew she was good at blending scents, but it was impossible for her to surpass Lady Nevaeh in such a short amount of time.

The champion is not Adeline, but it's definitely not Selena either!

Unless someone helps Selena cheat in secret, she couldn't suddenly have the ability to surpass Lady Nevaeh's level as if she received divine assistance!

At this point, Leah immediately stood up, trying to suppress her panic as much as possible, and said with a gentle expression, "Dear judges, I think there's something fishy about this. My strength is obvious to all. Among the many perfumers present, except for Miss Watts and Mr. Turner, I don't think anyone else is qualified to surpass me and win the championship!"

As soon as Leah spoke, she instantly mobilized her fans.

After all, Adeline's fans didn't speak up for her because she was indeed in the wrong, but Leah's obvious second place position made her qualified to question the sudden emergence of a dark horse who won the championship and stepped on her head.

"Leah is right, among the thirty or so perfumers present, except for Adeline and Mr. Turner, no one else has the strength to surpass her. The champion is neither Mr. Turner nor Miss Watts, which makes people doubt the fairness of this competition..."

“Saying that Adeline won’t get the championship, I believe, but saying that she can’t even make it to the top ten is a bit absurd...”

For a moment, Leah and Adeline’s fans were stirred up by their words, shouting everywhere about the possible insider dealings in this fragrance competition.

Supported by her fans, Adeline finally regained her composure and stared coldly at the group of people from the Perfume Association. “I refuse to accept this! I demand that the details of the evaluation be made public!”

The people in the perfume industry watched as Leah and Adeline publicly raised their questions, and everyone’s face became extremely unpleasant.

Selena looked at Adeline and Leah, both full of righteousness, and a hint of sarcasm flashed in her eyes.

“Really stupid!” She sneered, looking down at her slender fingers.

After the award ceremony, she could go back to Creephia.

Then she could see Osvaldo.

Thinking that she could see the man soon, a sweet smile appeared at the corner of Selena’s mouth, and an inexplicable thought of wanting to fly back immediately came to her mind.

Patrick looked at her smiling face and pursed his lips. “What’s wrong?”

Unconsciously, Selena picked up a piece of candy from the table, tore open the bag, and smiled as she said, “I miss my boyfriend.”

She stuffed the candy into her mouth and suddenly thought, what if Osvaldo was watching the live broadcast?

Although the man was very busy and probably wouldn’t be interested in this type of entertainment, but... what if?

If Osvaldo was really watching the live broadcast and saw her being so “negligent”...

Selena suddenly felt that the candy she had just bitten into wasn’t as sweet anymore.

She squinted her eyes slightly and stared at Adeline and Leah.

Patrick heard her words and glanced slightly at Ghost on the judges’ bench. He wanted to say something, but in the end, he didn’t.

Just as the questioning became more and more intense, Mr. Jenkins suddenly stood up and heavily knocked his cane on the table.

With a loud bang, the crazy questioning stopped abruptly.

The scene suddenly fell into silence.

Everyone looked at the old man who suddenly lost his temper.

Those who were helping Adeline and Leah question the fairness of the competition were all startled.

Even Adeline and Leah were frightened.

Mr. Jenkins looked coldly at Adeline and Leah. "Are you saying that all the judges in the perfume industry have been bought by this year's champion and deliberately left one of you out of the top ten and only gave the other second place?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Leah and Adeline's faces changed dramatically.

At this moment, the two suddenly remembered the special nature of this year's fragrance competition.

Before they could speak, the audience below, who had been listening with anger, exploded.

"Are Adeline and Leah crazy? In this year's competition, especially in the battle for first and second place, almost everyone in the perfume industry participated in the evaluation in front of the whole country. It's open like this, and yet these two women can still question the fairness of the competition with insider information..."

Chapter 508 Mine

"I'm so angry! Leah, Adeline, what do you think this place is? This is the most prestigious hall in the country, watched by hundreds of millions of people nationwide, and you two, with such low taste, are still the first and second ladies? Disgusting!"

"Adeline is a complete idiot!"

"Leah is even more disgusting. She keeps saying she cares about Selena, but when she heard that Selena might be the champion, she was the first to eagerly stand up and lead the questioning. With such a hypocritical and vicious sister, Selena is really unlucky!"

"You two have twisted minds, and now you dare to openly incite their brainless fans to question all the old predecessors in the fragrance industry in such a solemn occasion... Unbelievable, are these two women mentally ill?"

"How can someone like Leah get second place? I think the problem is not that Selena might get the first place, but that this second place is really problematic!"

"Adeline, you haven't embarrassed yourself enough? You are not the champion, please go away and give the title to the rightful winner!"

"Adeline, go away!"

"Go away!!"

For a moment, the overwhelming curse fell heavily on Adeline and Leah.

The domestic fragrance competition is the most famous event in the country in the past six months, especially this year, because of too many special circumstances, it has already been out of the circle and the popularity is unimaginable.

There are not only domestic media reporters on site, but also many foreign media.

The misjudgment of the champion has already made people unhappy, and if foreign media pens and tongues are more vicious, the entire H Country will be humiliated and become an international joke.

Adeline and Leah are not good. The fact is right in front of them, but they refuse to admit their failure and publicly use the kind of disgraceful means to question and defame the reputation of the fragrance industry.

This is definitely provoking public anger!

Leah's face turned pale, and she suddenly realized that she had said something wrong. She immediately covered her face with her hand and sat down.

Adeline was left standing stiffly on the stage, facing the shame and insults that swept over her. Her eyes turned red and she panicked, shaking her head repeatedly, "I don't accept it, I can't possibly not win the championship. The championship must be mine..."

Mr. Jenkins' face was full of anger. "Why must the championship be yours? Who decided that the last year's champion couldn't be the last place in the next year's competition?"

Adeline's face turned pale, and she couldn't find a reason to argue. She just stared sharply at Selena and repeated like a mad person, "I don't accept it! Even if I'm not the champion, I can't possibly not even be in the top ten..."

Mr. Jenkins' sharp eyes stared at her face, and he coldly snorted, "365 days a year is enough to change so many things. While you are making a fuss and collecting money in the entertainment industry with just one championship trophy, other perfumers are working hard!"

"While you are being arrogant and looking down on others, others are practicing their techniques day and night. While you are resentful and jealous of others, others are wholeheartedly understanding the fragrance... They are working hard while you are falling behind. What is impossible about you being left behind?"

"This is the domestic fragrance competition, where the best perfumers among the billions of people in H Country are gathered. Each person who can stand on the altar is a genius with a tough backbone. It's not surprising for them to beat someone who is not enterprising like you..."

"Haven't you noticed yet? The group of narrow-minded perfumers led by you, who like to create trouble for no reason, none of them have won a prize. When you focus your attention on jealousy and suppressing others, you are destined to lose!"

These few words pierced Adeline's heart like a knife. She bit her lip, feeling a hot and shameful blush rise to her face.

The perfumers who had previously sided with her against Selena also lowered their heads in shame.

This is a fact that no one can deny.

This year's top ten, except for Mandy and Patrick Leah who have a history of achievements, the rest are those who do not like to join in, and love to talk.

Most of them were very surprised and happy to achieve such a good ranking.

The most backward and embarrassing person was Adeline.

Adeline widened her eyes and glared at Selena with resentment.

In Adeline's opinion, if it weren't for Selena, she wouldn't have fallen into such a situation where everyone was against her.

Even the incident where she went on stage without reading the name of the winning perfume and embarrassed herself was counted on Selena's head.

She felt that Selena deliberately calculated against her, causing her to lose reputation in front of the entire nation.

Adeline was full of resentment and said slowly and distinctly, "I demand to know the details of the evaluation!"

Mr. Jenkins, who had lost his patience with her, looked at the president of the Perfume Association on the stage and said, "Let her smell the champion's work. If she is still not satisfied, let her smell the top ten of this year, and let her understand clearly how big the gap is between her and others!"

The people of the Perfume Association now had no good feelings towards Adeline. When they heard Mr. Jenkins' words, someone immediately stepped forward to pick up the bottle of 'Mother' and give it to Adeline.

Adeline widened her eyes and glared at Selena with resentment.

In Adeline's opinion, if it weren't for Selena, she wouldn't have ended up in such a situation where everyone was against her.

Even the embarrassing incident where she went on stage without properly reading the name of the award-winning perfume and made a fool of herself was attributed to Selena.

She believed that Selena had intentionally plotted against her, causing her to embarrass herself in front of the entire nation.

Adeline's face was full of resentment as she said each word slowly, "I demand that the details of the judges be made public!"

Mr. Jenkins, seeing that she was still stubborn at this point, also lost his patience.

He looked at the president of the Perfume Association on stage and said, "Let her smell the winning fragrance. If she is still dissatisfied, let her smell the top ten fragrances of the year and let her see clearly how big the gap between her and others is!"

The people from the Perfume Association now had no favorable impression of Adeline, and upon hearing Mr. Jenkins' words, someone immediately stepped forward to pick up the bottle of "Mother" and hand it to Adeline.

But a slender and beautiful hand reached out first and held the bottle of perfume in its palm.

Adeline raised her head and saw the man who had taken away the perfume.

He was sitting high and mighty like a possessive ruler, not allowing anyone to defile the thing he was fond of even a bit.

The man was now coldly looking down at her with his black pupils, as if looking at something boring, his voice so cold that it was chilling to the bone, "Mine."

This was the thing she wanted to give him.

Only he could touch it, own it, and have it all to himself!

Adeline trembled slightly when she heard this.

She remembered the man's gentle and sincere expression when he had kissed the bottle of perfume earlier, and clenched her fist, her eyes filled with gloom and despair.

The president of the Perfume Association was hesitant, "Mr. Ghost..."

He knew that there were many people in the perfume industry who were obsessive about cleanliness.

When they were fond of a particular fragrance, they would not allow others to touch it.

And Ghost was one of the most prominent among them.

Even during their judging just now, Ghost did not allow them to touch the bottle of perfume, and everyone could only smell its warm scent from a distance.

Ghost noticed Selena's gaze, remained silent for a moment, and then even showed a smile.

He looked especially charming when he smiled, as if he had a kind of magic that made people unable to look away from him, but it was also particularly sinister.

He gently pulled out the stopper with his slender and noble white hand.

Adeline smelled a faint fragrance, like a certain warm yellow flower from her memory, soft and gentle...

Chapter 509 Come to him

Human emotions all have colors.

Hatred is a blazing blood-red, pain is a chilly black, love is a soft lilac, but maternal love is the most beautiful existence.

It's a warm and gentle pale yellow, like the feeling of fingers touching soft petals.

Adeline smelled the fading fragrance that reminded her of her childhood, the feeling of her mother's hands brushing through her hair.

Unconsciously, tears streamed down her face, and she seemed to lose her sharpness and became exceptionally distraught.

She murmured to herself, "It's impossible... this can't be happening..."

The president of the Perfume Association asked sarcastically, “Miss Watts, do you still have doubts about who the champion is? Do you want us to go through the top ten award-winning perfumes for you?”

Adeline’s face turned white with sarcasm, as she thought of the fact that this perfume was created by Selena, whom she had always looked down upon, and she became increasingly agitated.

Selena was just a clueless fool, she couldn’t possibly be better than her!

She would rather admit that Leah was stronger than her!

But stubbornly, she refused to admit that the person who was trampling on her was Selena, whom she had always despised!

Yes!

It must be Selena who stole Leah’s formula, which is why she could make such a good perfume.

She seemed to have caught the last straw of hope and looked fiercely at Leah.

Leah looked away from the yellow perfume bottle.

“Mother” was definitely not any of the formulas left by Lady Nevaeh.

If the champion today was really Selena, it could only mean that Selena had figured out the formula herself.

That bitch...

She really could...

If the person who stood up to receive the award later was really Selena, the storm she might face next would be tens of times worse than Adeline’s.

Adeline shuddered and stepped back several steps, as if she couldn’t bear the blow.

She lifted her head and saw countless pairs of cold and disgusted eyes, thousands of people in the audience, and no longer any adoration or love for her.

The perfumers on the stage looked down on her with a look of disdain for a loser.

Selena still sat in the C position, full of charm, with a smile on her face. Her eyes were neither sarcastic nor cold, just cold and plain.

Although expressed differently, he looked so much like the man sitting in the chief judge’s seat...

Adeline couldn’t bear such devastating blow anymore, screaming and covering her face with both hands, she rushed off the stage in a daze.

The audience watched helplessly as the “champion” who was invincible just a few minutes ago left the stage in a mess, and there was a sigh for a while.

But more than that, they breathed a sigh of relief.

“Serves her right!”

“Finally gone...”

“If Adeline continues to make trouble like this, I will have to doubt the education of M Citythe Watts family...”

“Adeline is gone, and now it’s time for the real champion to appear. Who do you think the champion will be? Could it really be Selena?”

“Possible, after all, Selena was the one who questioned Adeline just now...”

“My God, if this year’s champion really is Selena, who was banned for cheating by seducing the judges before, the entire fragrance competition is probably going to experience a huge earthquake...”

For a while, everywhere was discussing whether the real champion is Selena or not.

Selena sat on the stage, far away and did not hear what Ghost on the judge’s seat just said. Seeing Adeline withdrew from the competition, there was not much fluctuation on her beautiful face.

Patrick coughed lowly and asked her, “Are you ready?”

Once she steps on that stage, she will inevitably uncover the truth of the wrongful case three years ago with one hand, reclaim all justice for herself and Lady Nevaeh, and set off an unprecedented storm in the entire fragrance industry.

Selena’s delicate lips slightly curled up, looking at Leah with pale face across from her, “Of course, since I started studying fragrances, I have been waiting for this day!”

She could have returned to her hometown, but Leah was too scheming. She borrowed Selena’s body, took on Selena’s emotions, and her life became her unshirkable responsibility.

Leah delayed her way home, damn it!

Leah trembled under Selena’s gaze, which was filled with the weight of her death.

If Selena were embroiled in scandal and not a champion, what she said would be completely insignificant, and no one would believe her.

She could easily turn the tables.

But if Selena’s fragrance blending skills surpassed Lady Nevaeh and crushed everyone on stage, their positions and circumstances would immediately be reversed, and the one who was suspected and questioned would become her.

For the first time, Leah’s gaze at Selena showed an undisguisable fear.

Selena smirked, her eyes gleaming with cold sharpness.

On the stage, after Adeline’s mishap, the host regained composure and said, “Everyone, please be quiet!”

The atmosphere at the scene instantly became quiet.

Everyone widened their eyes and stared at the stage, holding their hearts that were beating wildly, waiting for the true champion to emerge.

The host humorously smiled and, in a passionate and high-pitched voice, shouted, "This time, everyone must listen carefully. I declare the total champion of this fragrance blending competition to be 'Mother.' Now, let's warmly welcome the owner of 'Mother' to the Hall of Fame!"

In that moment, everyone in front and behind the stage held their breath, countless pairs of eyes staring closely at the fragrance blenders on stage, waiting for a certain figure to stand up.

Patrick looked at Selena and smiled slightly, "You are the best!"

She was born to stand on the other side of the cloud, forever above everyone else, indulging in her whims.

Selena smiled back and suddenly looked up, gazing at the one distinctive figure in the crowd.

At the moment she looked over, Ghost's gloomy and unpleasant expression vanished, and he laughed softly, his smile full of tenderness and joy.

He tempted her, bewitched her, and whispered, "Come to me."

Come to his side.

He would clear all obstacles blocking her path to him and slaughter everything in his way.

Then, he would offer her the best of everything at her feet.

Selena seemed to understand his meaning, smiled, and slowly stood up, facing countless eyes filled with doubt, expectation, and confusion.

Chapter 510 Selena

With her outstanding looks and remarkable presence, she immediately drew everyone's attention as soon as she moved, and all eyes were on her in an instant.

In the midst of utter silence, the crowd watched the stunning woman with bated breath as she elegantly walked towards the stage.

At this moment, everyone on and off stage was shocked.

Leah's last hope was shattered, and she collapsed heavily onto the chair.

Dominic widened his eyes but didn't even feel the cigarette burn his hand as he gazed at Selena's gorgeous face and suddenly closed his eyes.

If Selena was the champion, Leah wouldn't even exist in comparison.

He had abandoned Selena, who was talented, powerful, and incomparably beautiful, and chose Leah, who was inferior to her in every way...

Except for Patrick, all the perfumers on the stage had their calm demeanor shattered at this moment.

Some looked shocked, while others looked lifeless.

Before this moment, no one had thought that Selena would be this year's champion.

Selena was the least likely person among them to win the championship.

But in the end, the championship trophy became hers.

Because of the extreme contrast, the perfumers forgot their disappointment and felt bewildered for a moment.

Mandy stared at the woman who she had once looked down upon, thinking that she had only made it to the competition stage through a backdoor approach, as she confidently walked towards the highest position.

After a moment, she suddenly covered her face with her hands, feeling an unprecedented sense of shame and embarrassment.

The three people from the Olympus Group sitting beside her had already turned into wooden stakes.

Selena was this year's champion...

This couldn't be possible...

How could this be possible?

Everyone's expression was dazed, and these words echoed back and forth in their minds.

Those who hated Selena tried their best to find reasons to tell themselves that it must be some kind of plot or scheme, and that it couldn't be true.

But no matter how unwilling they were to believe it, the person confidently walking towards the highest position was still Selena.

"Selena..."

"It's really Selena..."

"I thought of everyone, but I never thought that Selena would be the champion..."

"Didn't she get onto this stage through a backdoor approach? Didn't she seduce the judges and cheat? Wasn't she banned? How could Selena win the championship? It must be fake..."

"Fake my a**!"

Those fans of Selena finally snapped out of their surprise and immediately stood up for Selena when someone questioned her, with an air of righteousness.

"In this year's fragrance competition, there must have been five people who submitted yellow perfume, and except for that stupid Adeline, the other three are sitting on the stage right now. Why didn't they stand up and claim that 'Mother' was their creation?"

"Lady Selena said from the beginning that she was here to win this year's fragrance competition on behalf of her mother. The name of the winning perfume is called 'Mother,' so who else could it be if not her?"

“Ah! Lady Selena never disappoints! She really won the championship!”

The members of the Perfume Association stared blankly at Selena as she walked step by step towards the altar, following the path her mother had once taken.

The older generation’s faces were excited, almost trembling, as they stood up from their seats one by one.

Mollie helped Mr. Jenkins, who couldn’t contain his emotions and stood up, and choked up, “Mr. Jenkins, did you see that? She reached this position earlier than her mother...”

Lady Nevaeh, the generation’s genius, won the domestic championship for the first time at the age of twenty.

Selena is only nineteen years old this year.

Given what she said, she only spent half a month studying perfumery...

Leia is not a liar,

It’s confirmed, she’s demon who is many times more demon-like than her mother.

In contrast to the excitement and joy of the older generation, the faces of the members of the Perfume Association turned pale little by little.

Selena said last night that she would have no further dealings with the Perfume Association after the fragrance competition was over.

If Mr. Jenkins and the others found out about this, they would surely be heartbroken...

“Selena is so beautiful, and A-grade!”

“Selena said she was going to give us a ‘critical hit,’ and this is truly a huge ‘critical hit’! There will be no bigger surprise than this!”

“Lady Selena won the championship! A well-deserved champion!”

With the excited and trembling voices of girls and others, the stagnant atmosphere at the scene gradually eased, and then exploded completely.

“Selena!”

“Selena!!”

“Selena!!!”

Someone started shouting first, but in the end, almost the entire venue was screaming Selena’s name like crazy.

Amidst a cheer of farewell, Selena walked towards the coveted spot, smiling and holding up her dress.

At this moment in the live stream, everyone was staring in disbelief as the championship trophy made a turn and ended up in Selena’s hands.

Countless people murmured in disbelief...

If Selena had the ability to win the championship, then what about three years ago?

...

Olympus Group.

In the office lobby, everyone stared in shock at the live broadcast.

“Fuck...”

“Can you believe this kind of operation?”

“The champion went from Adeline to Lady Selena?”

“Oh my god! Lady Selena won the championship! Our chief perfumer at Olympus Group won the championship!”

Finally, someone came to their senses and cheered excitedly.

The cheers startled the girls, who had just walked out of the lobby. Hearing the thunderous cheers, the girls who had just left in despair rushed back.

“Lady Selena won the championship?”

“I knew Lady Selena could win the championship!”

“The champion really became Lady Selena?”

When they saw Selena standing on the stage with a dazzling aura, the girls instantly cheered.

Luke’s lips twitched.

He had known that their family member wouldn’t be so unreliable.

It turned out to be a mistake after all.

Oswaldo was present at the scene. If the champion wasn’t Selena’s, he would have to present the award to someone else. How embarrassing would that be?

...

Tonyan Town.

Hattie paused in her conversation with Leon as she watched the championship trophy make a lap outside before returning to Selena’s arms. Then she said seriously, “It’s okay, Selena got the championship back herself. Goodbye, brother.”

She hung up the phone without wasting a second.

Leon, “...”

...

Creephia University.

Zachary and his friends had just walked out of the multimedia building when they suddenly heard a terrifying howl behind them.