

Love Rats 531

Chapter 531 Public Execution

“Didn’t they dislike Selena before? Why are they suddenly so united in helping Selena?”

“Of course, it’s because Lady Selena is so powerful! For this group of the best perfumers, besides strength, what else can make them convinced?”

“Leah is a typical sore loser! How dare she accuse Mr. Ghost of cheating and now she deserves to be collectively criticized by these outstanding perfumers!”

With the collective boycott of the perfumers, those who echoed Leah’s voice had to shut up.

At this point, if anyone is still ignorant and questions Selena’s championship, they will immediately be drowned in the audience’s spit.

Leah stood on the stage with a pale face.

She looked at the faces full of doubt and hostility on the opposite side, and the panic in her heart spread.

She vaguely guessed that it must be Selena who had set a trap for her somewhere, making her jump in ignorance.

Now not only were her words ruthlessly refuted, but all the perfumers on the stage also collectively doubted her perfume.

But for the moment, she couldn’t figure out where the problem was. As long as she suppressed her emotions and stared at Selena, she said in a cold voice, “Sorry, I was too emotional just now and spoke without thinking, and unintentionally slandered Mr. Ghost. I apologize.”

“I have no doubts about this championship. The championship trophy belongs to Selena. I lost this time, and I am convinced.”

“Now I just want to quietly take my runner-up trophy and don’t want to cause any more trouble. Selena, you have made enough waves on this stage today. Why do you want to give trouble to the perfume competition because of our personal grievances?”

Selena crossed her arms and chuckled lightly. Leah was really more interesting to play with than Georgia.

Her smile was sweet, but her eyes were icy cold. “You are really good at understanding others, but Leah, you have misunderstood one thing. It’s not our personal grievances that question your perfume. Before you accuse me of causing trouble in the perfume competition, you should ask the perfumers and judges present if they are willing to let it go.”

Leah’s body shook slightly, her eyes cold, staring at Selena.

Before she could ask, Alice spoke first. “I disagree! Leah, if you don’t accept Lady Selena’s doubt and give the most reasonable explanation, I will be the first one who won’t accept this runner-up trophy!”

“Leah, I did have doubts at first, but later I thought I might have been overthinking it. But seeing your performance just now, you don’t even know why you lost to Lady Selena. It’s ridiculous... you must accept this doubt. If you can’t explain it, you definitely can’t be awarded the runner-up trophy!”

“Leah, please straighten your back and show your abilities and temperament as a runner-up. Accept Lady Selena’s questioning with honesty and don’t look around anymore!”

Mr. Jenkins also spoke up from the judge’s seat, “If Selena doesn’t ask, I will. We awarded you the runner-up, so please live up to the honor it represents!”

Leah stood stiffly on the stage, her face as pale as snow.

Facing those intimidating faces once again, she tasted the feeling of being publicly executed.

What’s even more terrifying is that she has no idea how she ended up in this situation.

She had been careful enough, not even daring to say a word extra before the award ceremony.

Yet somehow, Selena had calculated her way to this point.

The audience below, seeing this scene, also looked at Leah with strong doubt in their eyes.

If it was just one person questioning Leah, or if it was intentional targeting, it would be one thing.

But in the current situation, it’s not just Selena. All the perfumers, even the judges, openly expressed their doubts about Leah. Can she escape being questioned when there are so many points of doubt on her?

“Leah, if you want to wear the crown, you must bear its weight. If you want the runner-up trophy, you must be prepared to face all the questions!”

“Leah, if you are doing things right, there’s no need to fear others’ questioning. Only those with something to hide will act evasively when faced with questioning from others!”

“Leah, please stop acting so timidly and look at Lady Selena like a normal person, waiting for her questioning. Don’t bring up any other nonsense!”

“Lady Selena said that if you disagree, you can also question her back. She’s always welcome. Now, it’s your turn!”

Leah felt those sharp eyes that forced her to accept Selena’s trial brushing against her, clenching her fists.

But fortunately, she knew that Selena wouldn’t easily obtain a ranking, and she had anticipated this situation in advance.

Therefore, she was only flustered, far from being afraid.

Her crimson lips curved with a hint of sneer as she stared at Selena, her eyes filled with deep sarcasm. “Selena, if you have doubts about my perfume, I don’t mind creating a bottle of perfume in public to prove my skill. But afterwards, you must publicly apologize to me!”

To win people over with strength, this is a trick she learned from Selena.

Didn't Selena say that strength represents everything?

She herself, with her strength, conquered this group of perfumers and made them stand on her side, openly questioning Selena.

Naturally, she can also use the same means to turn these voices against Selena.

Anyway, Lady Nevaeh left behind so many fragrance formulas, she has no trouble creating good perfumes.

In an unseen angle, Leah looked at Selena with a gaze of deep satisfaction and ridicule.

The audience below was stunned when they heard this.

The voices that had helped Leah discredit Selena earlier found an opening and immediately sounded again.

"Leah is right. Selena publicly questioned her, causing damage to her reputation. An apology is necessary!"

"If Leah creates a perfume that is as excellent as 'fleeting time,' it will prove that Selena has ulterior motives and intentionally slandered Leah!"

Selena curved her red lips with a smile, teasingly looking at Leah. "Who said I doubted your perfume?"

Leah suddenly froze, and the satisfaction in her eyes disappeared.

If Selena didn't doubt her perfume, then what did she doubt?

The situation has spiraled out of control.

A sense of foreboding rose in Leah's mind as she watched Selena like facing a formidable enemy.

With Leah's intense gaze, Selena cheerfully dropped a sentence, "I have no doubts about your perfume. It is indeed a rare treasure..."

Chapter 532 Bullying

"Even if we only compare the quality of perfume, it may still be superior to my perfume."

Lady Nevaeh is the best perfumer. Even if Selena is talented, she is still a novice, and her experience and emotional expression are not as good as Lady Nevaeh's.

If it weren't for Leah holding back too much, it's hard to say who would be the champion today.

Leah suddenly tensed up.

A delayed inspiration struck her, and her eyes became cold as she fiercely stared at Selena, about to retort.

But Selena didn't give her a chance and continued speaking eloquently.

She pointed at the bottle of red perfume, and her cold questioning voice could be heard throughout the entire audience.

“What I’m questioning is your meaning and inspiration. The name ‘fleeting time’ is totally unsuitable for this perfume, and your so-called inspiration and warning to cherish time is more like a joke, which is simply an insult to such a good perfume!”

With Leah’s face suddenly turning white, Selena said in a cold voice:

“In plain language, your name and meaning are not in line with the emotional scent conveyed by this perfume!”

“She is clearly a gem, but as the creator, you are telling everyone that it is just a stone.”

“So, Leah, shouldn’t you explain to everyone what’s going on?”

Leah’s face suddenly changed, and her fingers clenched tightly.

What’s going on?

On Lady Nevaeh’s perfume formula, the name and meaning of this perfume is indeed written as “fleeting time.”

Why is it completely different in Selena’s mouth?

Leah has been tricked by Selena many times and is afraid that this is another trap, so she dare not speak rashly.

She glanced sideways and saw not only the perfumers on the stage, but also almost all the judges in the judges’ seats looking at her with eyes full of doubt.

Leah’s heart skipped a beat, and beads of cold sweat instantly oozed out of her pores.

She looked directly at Selena and forced herself to say calmly, “There are a thousand Hamlets in a thousand people. Inspiration and meaning rely on personal understanding, and this perfume is mine. I am the one who understands it the most!”

This sentence can be understood as: she is the owner of this perfume, and her inspiration is the most accurate.

Other people’s doubts cannot be used as evidence to doubt her.

Selena’s lips curled up with a hint of coldness, and her smile froze:

“There may be a thousand Hamlets in one person, but if 999 of the best Hamlets have the most similar understanding, and yet her creator’s inspiration is as shallow as that of an outsider, what does that say?”

Selena stared at Leah’s eyes, her voice cold enough to send shivers down one’s spine.

“The one who should be questioned is the so-called creator!”

This sentence was like a sharp knife, stabbing Leah’s weakest point in her heart heavily.

Her body twitched unconsciously.

Meanwhile, the audience exploded upon hearing Selena’s words.

“What does this mean? Leah’s inspiration and meaning don’t match the perfume?”

“As we all know, everything exists because of inspiration. If the inspiration and the object don’t match... what does that imply?”

“Most importantly, it seems like all the perfumers and judges know this fact, except Leah, the owner of the perfume... this represents a terrifying truth behind the scenes!”

“Is Selena crazy? Seeing that Leah was about to win the second prize, she suddenly used her champion status and the industry’s favoritism towards her to prevent Leah from winning the second prize. This is simply seeking revenge for her own benefit!”

“Inspiration is something that everyone understands differently. It’s all based on Selena’s words, which she cannot see or touch. It’s just that she has a background and so many bootlickers that naturally, wherever she points, those bootlickers will follow!”

“Leah’s outstanding inspiration just proves her excellence, something that Selena and others cannot compare to. Selena is simply jealous!”

All these sudden comments made all the perfumers and judges on stage grimace.

Listening to these brainless criticisms, they suddenly understood why Selena’s reputation had become so bad.

Some of the more fiery perfumers lost their composure and stood up to attack, but they were immediately restrained by the people around them, saying, “This is a live broadcast, so many people are watching. Watch your words!”

In front of the camera, those perfumers had to swallow their pride.

Just looking at Leah’s eyes, filled with unprecedented disgust.

Selena had dealt with that group of haters before, but within a few minutes, another group emerged, shamelessly making fun of Selena and helping Leah to hate on her.

Who would believe that it has nothing to do with Leah?

As she listened to the questioning, Leah’s body trembled and her face turned pale.

She had considered all possible reactions from Selena, but she never thought Selena would sabotage her in this way.

Selena indeed had no evidence.

But with this significant breakthrough, she didn’t need evidence.

All perfumers and judges questioned her. If she couldn’t provide a reasonable explanation, even if she won second place today, it would be a dubious honor.

What’s even more frightening is if the symbolism of this perfume is problematic, can the other fragrances still be intact?

One mistake can be justified, but if there’s another problem at an international competition...

Leah was in a panic, large drops of cold sweat uncontrollably rolling down her forehead.

She stared at Selena with resentment in her eyes.

Selena smiled, her face not showing the slightest unhappiness.

She suddenly turned her chair towards the audience, her elegant and domineering voice echoing throughout the hall, "If I really wanted to get even with her Leah, the grass on the Riddle family's graves would probably be several meters high by now!"

The angry shouting from below suddenly stopped.

Leah was suddenly shocked.

Selena chuckled, "After all, I don't need to go through so much trouble just to kill her, I just need to lift my hand and give her push..."

Her slender fingers made a pushing motion, "The Riddle family can go bankrupt today. Leah, who was already infamous, wouldn't have the Riddle family to rely on. Will the Walson family still want her as a daughter-in-law?"

"Everyone knows that I have a boyfriend with a license plate number that starts with K. If I sentenced Mrs. Riddle to life imprisonment, isn't it just a simple process? Isn't it wonderful?"

"Mr. Riddle is paralyzed in bed. Even if I do nothing, he'll end up lonely and old."

"I'm the champion, with a clear conscience. Leah is a questionable second place. They say I'm jealous of her..."

Selena let out a light laugh, her tone full of slow and mocking sarcasm, "Is she even worthy?"

Chapter 533 Questioning

The whole place fell into silence.

Although Selena had an arrogant attitude, no one could deny that what she said was true.

No matter from which aspect, Leah and Selena were like ants and elephants, and they were simply incomparable.

She only needed a light sentence to kill Leah, she really didn't need to lower her standards to target her.

Ghost looked at the arrogant girl and smirked.

This was the first time Selena had publicly acted in the name of her boyfriend to bully others.

Very good!

Ghost chuckled softly, and the resentment that had accumulated in his brows and eyes all morning was suddenly smoothed out.

Everything has two sides.

As long as Selena is aware of this, her current almost transparent boyfriend will become more and more noticeable in the future.

One day, he will embrace her openly in front of everyone.

After a moment of confusion, the others at the scene reacted.

“It’s true, if Lady Selena intentionally targeted Leah, then we have to ask, is Leah even worthy of her attention?”

“A legitimate young lady from the Riddle family in the capital, a mysterious mogul as her boyfriend, and a love child of a mistress... If this young lady doesn’t like you, isn’t it better to just kill you instead of wasting time arguing with you here?”

“Leah, how dare you say that Lady Selena deliberately targeted you because of personal grievances?”

The questioning voices were instantly silenced.

Leah’s face turned pale.

Selena really knew how to step on her sore spot.

She knew that Leah cared most about her identity and status, yet she used a few light words to humiliate and trample on the very thing Leah cared most about in front of everyone.

Listening to the piercing taunts, Leah was being laughed at for thinking too highly of herself, and for being incomparable to Selena...

Leah almost had a nosebleed from anger, and looked coldly at Selena, “My perfume has a deep meaning. In order to make it easier for everyone to understand, I only mentioned one layer. This cannot be the reason for your doubts!”

To convict her based on a vague inspiration and meaning?

Selena was wishful thinking!

Selena let out a crisp laugh, with a mocking expression on her face. Suddenly, her tone changed, “Miss Linda.”

Linda had been staring intently at Leah’s perfume bottle and was caught off guard when she heard her name. She subconsciously turned to look, “Yes?”

Selena looked at Leah with a playful expression and said in a gentle voice, “Please tell everyone what emotions you feel from this perfume bottle?”

Linda blinked and her face turned red as she stuttered, “I... I was just tenth place...”

Leah, on the other hand, was the runner-up.

Selena turned to her and smiled, “Being the tenth place in the national competition at 18 years old is impressive. Don’t be nervous, just say whatever you thought of earlier.”

Linda's face turned red from Selena's smile, and she stood up respectfully like a primary school student called on by the teacher. She stuttered, "It was very cold... like the kind of cold on a snowy day, but also..."

She seemed too nervous. She wrinkled her face, trying to say something but couldn't find the right words to express herself, and her eyes became red from the urgency.

Selena smiled gently at her and said, "You said it very well."

She turned her gaze to the woman sitting next to Linda and asked, "Skye, do you have anything to say?"

The woman named Skye frowned and spoke up, "It's cold, but also warm. It's not the kind of warmth on the surface, but more like the taste of deep love, yet there's something else mixed in..."

Leah's face began to turn pale.

Selena smiled slightly and turned her gaze to the seventh place, a male perfumer. "Edison, what do you think?"

Edison was very decisive. "The owner of this fragrance must have a man who loves her deeply, and whom she also loves deeply."

Without Selena asking further, the sixth place stared at Leah meaningfully and spoke frankly, "I can't say for sure about anything else, but this perfume definitely represents love!"

Leah's pale face gradually turned to a deathly pale.

The fifth place was Mandy, and her overall level had clearly improved. "It's a mixture of warmth and sadness. Usually, in the world of perfumery, red is almost always associated with cold hatred."

"But this perfume completely breaks the norm."

"There's not a hint of hatred in it, even tenderness, softness, and a slight sense of sadness and longing..."

"When I saw it, I thought it should have a fierce and cold temperament, but I didn't expect it to be so warm that it made me cry, yet also made me feel very sad..."

As soon as Mandy finished speaking, Alice couldn't wait to speak up, "According to common sense, the feeling this perfume gives should be very oppressive..."

"It's not that it doesn't have negative emotions, but its negative emotions are neutralized by some warm feeling.... This wonderful contrast is what makes it so brilliant."

"This is also the main reason why it can overwhelm all of us and compete with Lady Selena for the championship throne!"

She looked directly at Leah and said coldly, "This perfume may not be as good as Mr. Ghost's 'God', but its owner definitely has the ability to make perfumes of the same level as 'God'!"

Even Leah's body began to falter.

After Alice, it was Patrick's turn.

Patrick hesitated for a moment before speaking in a low voice, his voice almost slipping out of his throat, with a hint of bone-deep meaning.

“May we never be separated for all eternity, together in dust and ashes, not reincarnated, never leaving you....”

This is the true inspiration behind this perfume.

It represents a woman’s longing and love for her deceased husband.

Selena’s heart trembled uncontrollably when she heard Patrick’s words.

Her smiling face suddenly disappeared.

After a moment, she lowered her long eyelashes, covering the emotions in her eyes.

Since it’s death, why not stay in her world and accompany her forever?

He can be the wind, the rain, the flowers, the grass... he can be the smile at the corner of his daughter’s eyes, but he is no longer him.

Is this... the love between Lady Nevaeh and that man?

Ghost looked at his wife sitting there with her head down, her long hair falling over her slender shoulders, giving her a sense of loneliness.

She sat there alone, her delicate lips curved with a faintly crying smile.

Although there were people around her, it seemed that only the darkness was willing to wrap around her.

His heart suddenly clenched, and he subconsciously wanted to walk over and embrace her, but just as he was about to move, he heard his subordinate’s reminder from behind, “Sir—”

Chapter 534 Losing

Ghost suddenly froze in its movements.

If it were for any other reason, nothing could stop him from walking towards Selena.

But if Selena were to know his true nature, she might be afraid and want to leave him...

The emotions churning in the man’s heart were like being doused with a bucket of ice water, extinguishing all his impulses in an instant.

He looked at Selena.

That woman was always so proud and noble.

She had raised her head again, with a confident and beautiful smile on her face. Her noble and elegant demeanor was as if the fleeting vulnerability just now was only his illusion.

But the man knew it was not.

Others only saw her dominance and coldness, but he had held her in his arms, kissed her, and knew how delicate and fragile she was.

When he held her, he was afraid of exerting too much force and hurting her.

He treasured her so much...

But these demons and monsters kept hurting her over and over again!

Leah on stage suddenly felt a chilling sensation.

It was like being targeted by a powerful and terrifying presence that could not be described or escaped from, making her body shiver.

What kind of feeling was this?

Leah stood in place, terrified, with all color draining from her face.

At this moment, after listening to all the perfumers' words, the audience on site was stunned.

Originally, when Selena said she questioned Leah's inspiration and meaning, those present thought the reason was not convincing.

After all, as Leah said, there were a thousand Hamlets in a thousand people, and inspiration was something that couldn't be distinguished.

But Leah went too far.

"This is too different. Cherishing time and love has nothing to do with it, no matter how you look at it..."

"No wonder Selena questioned Leah. If it's like this, anyone would have doubts, right?"

"This is not even a 'Hamlet' problem, but a problem of pointing at a horror movie in a romance movie..."

"Either the other perfumers on site have gone crazy, or Leah is crazy!"

"What is going on here?"

"No wonder Selena said the runner-up award cannot be given to Leah. With such a big loophole, if the runner-up trophy is really given to Leah, how would the other perfumers think?"

Selena looked at Leah's pale face, her smile sweet and even joyful. "Leah, in response to the questions raised by the perfumers on site... can't you explain?"

Leah stood stiffly on the stage, her face as white as snow.

At the moment Selena spoke, the two fearful and terrified glances that had fallen on her back suddenly disappeared.

Leah's tense nerves finally recovered.

She slowly raised her head, her eyes cold and resentful, glaring at Selena.

For the first time, this woman who loved acting, standing in front of everyone, staring at her own sister, her face showed unreserved coldness and resentment.

If she still couldn't see that she had fallen into Selena's trap by now, then she was really foolish!

Selena tampered with Lady Nevaeh's fragrances!

She altered the inspiration and meaning of those fragrances that she thought were hidden so well, thinking that as long as Selena dared to show off in the fragrance world, she could immediately accuse Selena of stealing and plagiarism!

She didn't directly take away those fragrances, but she changed their inspiration and meaning.

And she carefully selected one to participate in the competition, only to be exposed by Selena in public and now she was in a difficult situation.

Now, she only has two choices.

One is to openly tell everyone that Selena tampered with her fragrances, and she could charge her with theft... but does she dare?

As an excellent perfumer, she doesn't even know the inspiration and meaning of the fragrances she discovered... this is too absurd.

Isn't it better to tell everyone that those fragrances were stolen by her?

The second option is to insist that her interpretation is correct and everyone else is wrong.

Anyway, there is no solid evidence, and no one can do anything to her.

But she will become a runner-up that everyone questions and dislikes.

Wherever she goes in the future, people will point at her and call her a liar.

Leah clenched her fists and hated Selena in her heart.

She gritted her teeth and said, "There's nothing to explain. This is my fragrance, and my focus is on cherishing the beautiful moments. That's it."

A group of perfumers who were waiting for Leah to give a reasonable explanation immediately looked uncomfortable, as if they had eaten a fly.

Selena also found Leah's thick-skinned attitude simply astounding.

She had never encountered such a brazen thief before, and she couldn't help but admire her.

Her lips curled into a cold and playful smile. "Leah, do you really think that biting your inspiration is enough to bring home the runner-up trophy?"

Feeling the piercing gazes on her, Leah angrily retorted, "There's nothing wrong with my work. Why can't I be awarded the trophy? I'm the runner-up of a domestic competition, and no one can change that fact!"

Before Selena could speak, a stern voice came from the judges' seats. "If we knew your inspiration was so terrible, we would never have given you the runner-up prize!"

“Honestly speaking, if we judge solely based on the thickness of the perfume, your bottle surpasses Lady Selena’s, but because the name of your work is so weak, Lady Selena is the champion and you are the runner-up!”

Upon hearing the words from the judges’ seats, Leah’s pale cheeks twitched violently, and her heart was bleeding with pain.

Just because of a name, she lost to Selena!

If her perfume was named anything related to love instead of “fleeting time,” then the champion trophy would be hers, and she could have crushed Selena!

Selena was just a defeated underling, and had no right to sit there with other perfumers to question her!

It was all because of a name!

And this was only the beginning of the attacks against her.

A professional judge who had voted for her during the selection spoke coldly, “The name was almost there, and we could suppress our discomfort to award you the runner-up, but if both the inspiration and the meaning were wrong, then you can forget about this runner-up prize!”

“Miss Leah, please answer us immediately. Why did your work and inspiration have such a mismatch?”

Leah’s face suddenly turned red, and her blood-colored face trembled as she shouted, “I was the runner-up of an international competition three years ago. None of these perfumers here are stronger than me in terms of skill, so why are they questioning me?”

The faces of those perfumers turned unpleasant upon hearing her words.

Selena’s smile on her face became even more triumphant.

“What if we also question your inspiration?”

Chapter 535 Alleged Plagiarism

Mollie spoke coldly, “Those young people sitting on the stage, they are not qualified to question you, but we old folks have that right, don’t we?”

Leah’s face suddenly stiffened.

She clenched her fists and looked at the biased perfumers on the stage who favored Selena, feeling extreme hatred in her heart.

Leah took a deep breath, suppressed her resentment, and her expression became humiliated and aggrieved. “Mollie and all the seniors have misunderstood me. I did not mean to disrespect anyone. I just spoke recklessly...”

Mollie snorted coldly, making no effort to conceal her dislike for Leah, and stared at her with sharp eyes.

“In the history of the perfume competition, such a situation has never occurred before.”

“An excellent perfumer who can’t even grasp the theme of the perfume she created, makes us doubt her!”

“Miss Leah, if you do not give a reasonable explanation in public today, our perfume association will certainly revoke your second place honor!”

Leah’s face twitched violently.

These damn old folks!

They didn’t give her the champion, and now they don’t even want to give her the second place!

But her expression became even more gentle and pitiful.

“My fiancé can testify that I developed this perfume three years ago, and he gave me a lot of advice at that time...”

“Just because everyone’s understanding of my perfume concept is different from mine, can you accuse me as a creator?”

“The perfume ‘fleeting time’ was created by me, and the name, materials, inspiration, ideas, and expression of emotions are all my personal freedom.”

“Just because Selena said something, everyone suspects me, interrogates me, and wants to take back my trophy... Is that fair to me?”

Leah stared at Selena with red eyes and a sad and angry tone. “Selena, if you don’t want me to win this award, you can directly use your the Riddle family’s prestige to threaten the perfume association not to give me second place... Why do you have to go this far and deliberately target me?”

In the end, she seemed unable to bear it anymore, with tears in her eyes.

It sounded as if Selena decided who would be the champion and the second place in the perfume competition...

Selena looked at Leah’s expression, which seemed to be full of great humiliation and grievances, and her eyes were somewhat admiring.

She really didn’t understand this type of woman like Leah.

He is obviously a despicable thief, yet he can still put on such a pitiful victim expression in front of the main character...

Even though her reputation has reached such a low point, she can still manipulate so many people to speak for her with just a few words. Her brainwashing skills are truly impressive.

She smiled lazily and said, “Believe me, if I deliberately targeted you, your fate right now would be even worse than Mrs. Riddle’s.”

When Leah heard Selena mention Mrs. Riddle being in prison, her hatred grew stronger, and tears fell fiercely and anxiously.

As many perfumers present heard Leah’s tearful defense, their faces turned white.

They were a group of people who loved perfume making the most in H Country.

Therefore, they knew better than anyone else how absurd it was for a truly outstanding perfumer to misinterpret the theme of their own work.

For them, perfume was like many carefully nurtured children they had created. They couldn't tolerate even the slightest flaw, let alone a wrong concept.

The original inspiration for all perfumes came from a sudden enlightenment, whether it was beauty, darkness, or warmth... Without inspiration and concept, there could be no physical manifestation.

They had only heard of people stealing perfumes, but never of anyone stealing someone else's inspiration and concept.

When they thought of Selena's experiences three years ago, most perfumers present could guess what had happened.

Originally, when they looked at Leah, there was a hint of shared disdain in their eyes. But when they saw her look of being wronged, they were even more disgusted.

Some perfumers with a short temper almost couldn't help but curse on the spot.

However, not everyone could empathize with them. Most of the audience, upon hearing Leah's words, looked at each other in confusion and began to whisper.

"Leah does have a point. She's an international runner-up, after all..."

"Because of different concepts, they revoked her runner-up trophy. It is indeed unfair to Leah. Regardless of her character, this reason is too weak..."

"Leah's character is beyond reproach, but regarding this matter, the inspiration and concept behind perfume are elusive things that only perfumers can see. Using this as a reason to revoke her runner-up trophy is hard to justify to the public..."

Dominic watched Leah on stage, being criticized by thousands of people, and remembered Mr. Walson's instructions. He immediately walked up and hugged her, his expression angry.

Leah's extraordinary talent in perfumery is widely known, and she won second place internationally at the age of 16. No one else in the room has achieved such an honor!

"She is the best, and now you are only trying to deny her years of excellence and honor because of a difference in ideology. This is unfair to her!"

Upon hearing Dominic's words, everyone in the perfumery industry burst into laughter in anger.

At that moment, the people sitting next to Selena suddenly understood how Selena felt about not wanting to hear Dominic speak.

These two despicable people, one a bitch and the other an idiot, really make people sick!

“Are we jealous of Leah?” The most hot-tempered perfumer sneered, “Who knows what kind of rotten mud and stinky shrimp lies beneath Leah’s surface. Maybe she doesn’t even deserve to stand with us. Why should we be jealous of her?”

Alice directly cursed, “Jealous of her? Jealous of her shamelessness?”

Leah’s face twisted for a moment upon hearing those insults.

“You—”

Dominic was extremely angry, but also mindful of the occasion, and could not say anything more undignified. His gaze turned to Selena, who was propping her chin up and seemed to be laughing at the situation.

“Selena, I know you hate me and Leah, and you’re afraid that Leah will compete with you for rankings in international competitions... I understand all of that!”

Under Selena’s dumbfounded gaze, Dominic clenched his fists and said in a deliberate tone, “But you use your popularity to openly exclude Leah with the rest of the perfumery industry. Don’t you feel ashamed of such behavior?”

Selena stared at Leah, who was hiding behind Dominic, with a resentful look and sneered, “You don’t even feel ashamed about the alleged plagiarism you committed. I won my championship based on my own ability. Why should I feel ashamed?”

Chapter 536 Osvaldo is just handsome?

The words “suspected of plagiarism” hit Leah’s weakest spot like a heavy hammer, and suddenly she broke out in a cold sweat.

Leah immediately looked up, glaring at Selena with resentment in her eyes, unable to contain her panic.

She always thought that Selena had no evidence and wouldn’t dare to say such things in public.

But this despicable woman actually said it – during the award ceremony of the national fragrance competition, in front of the entire country’s live broadcast, she casually threw out such a bomb!

Not only the perfumers and judges on stage, but also the audience present collectively exploded after a moment of confusion.

“What? Leah is suspected of plagiarism?”

“I finally understand why so many people would question Leah. If it was just an idea, it wouldn’t have alarmed half the fragrance industry to question her. But if it’s about plagiarizing perfumes... everything makes sense!”

“If Leah is really suspected of plagiarism, she absolutely cannot be given the runner-up trophy!”

Selena’s words were like a deep-sea torpedo, which in the previous second had left the competition venue and live broadcast in calmness, but now had made everyone irritated.

...

Creephia University.

A group of girls sat on the grass with snacks, watching the live broadcast on the big screen, discussing it excitedly.

“Lady Selena exposed Leah’s suspected plagiarism... why does it feel like it’s a matter of course?”

“I have a similar feeling. After all, Lady Selena usually doesn’t bother with Leah. If they meet, she must make Leah kneel down. But at the fragrance competition, she hasn’t really punished Leah yet. I thought that she had gone to M City and couldn’t see her boyfriend, so she was in a state of tranquility...”

“Lady Selena never disappoints, always giving us such a big bombshell just before the fragrance competition ends! Ahh- I’m so excited I could howl like a wolf!”

“Ahhh! Miss, go for it, and crush that bad woman! Let everyone bow down to your beauty!”

“Miss is going to unleash her full power and smash the field.”

The boys always felt that there was something strange mixed in, but they couldn’t pinpoint exactly what was wrong.

Zachary sighed as he looked at the big screen. “So this is the reason why Lady Selena took a leave to participate in the fragrance competition. I was wondering why she wanted to do that before, but now I finally understand...”

A group of students in the student union turned to look at him upon hearing his sigh.

Billy’s eyelid twitched and he slapped his cousin’s head. “Lady Selena went to participate in the fragrance competition because she likes fragrance, right?”

Zachary rubbed his head and turned around with a confused look. “No, bro, President, why would you think that?”

Anyone normal would think like that...

Zachary faced the group of people who couldn’t understand and waved his hand. “It’s impossible. Lady Selena is such a calm person. She has a specific purpose for everything she does. There’s no reason why she would waste her time doing something like this.”

The crowd wanted to argue, but after thinking about Selena’s personality, they realized they couldn’t refute him.

Billy, “... Wait, then how do you know Lady Selena didn’t go because she likes fragrance?”

Zachary had a puzzled expression. “Lady Selena said she started taking classes and studying hard to win the championship half a month before the competition started...”

The crowd, “...”

Please don’t criticize, thank you!

Olympus Group.

Luke's lips curved into a smile of appreciation when he heard Selena's words.

He had been guessing before that the fragrance competition was about to end and Leah seemed to be the nailed-on runner-up. Selena didn't show any signs of participating, but was it because she had no evidence to accuse Leah?

As it turned out, women were truly a terrifying creature.

Especially someone like Selena, who was extremely vindictive.

She could have said it earlier, but waited until this moment, when the runner-up trophy was almost in Leah's hands, to strike her hard.

There was nothing more devastating than the sudden drop from heaven to hell.

A woman who holds a grudge and has impressive means is really not someone to mess with!

He suddenly remembered something and looked at the person in charge of the legal department.

The person in charge of the legal department nodded at him. "Mr. Jordon, rest assured. I have sent the recording to the person on the scene. That notorious Miss Riddle has confessed obediently. As long as she doesn't cause any trouble, it's fine. But if she does... she might have to leave horizontally today!"

The rest of the Olympus Group had just recovered from Selena's bombshell, and saw their boss looking eager to watch the show, and couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Jordon, what are you talking about?"

"Mr. Jordan, did you already know that Leah stole Lady Selena's perfume?"

"F***! Leah is such a shameless person!"

"If what Lady Selena said is true, then three years ago, it must have been Leah who did it. She stole Lady Selena's perfume, and afraid that she would reveal the truth, of course she couldn't let her participate in the competition. So she bought those two scumbags to try to ruin Lady Selena. Ahhh, it makes me so angry!"

"If it's really like this, then Leah is truly irredeemable!"

Luke didn't say anything, just turned his head and looked at the big screen in front of him, his gaze was extremely cold.

If Leah only stole Selena's perfume, perhaps the consequences wouldn't be too severe. After all, even if Selena won a championship once, she is still a newcomer in the perfume industry.

But Leah is too scheming, shameless, and superficial. She actually dared to steal Lady Nevaeh's fragrance formula...

Lady Nevaeh is the faith of a whole generation in the perfume industry.

Once Selena produces evidence, Leah's reputation will be ruined at the very least.

Luke's gaze fell on Selena, but he wasn't too worried that Selena wouldn't be able to produce evidence.

Even if she can't, their master is still sitting there. According to his meticulous care for Selena, maybe he has already prepared all the evidence for his wife.

Unfortunately, Selena is too independent and doesn't have the consciousness of relying on Osvaldo. This indirectly led to the fact that after so long, the master of their house is still just a decorative vase beside his wife...

Luke looked at the eerie and sinister aura around Ghost on the big screen and clicked his tongue.

Chapter 537 Public Opinion Rising

However, it's really surprising, this noble and handsome vase is really beautiful!

...

Tonyan Town.

When Hattie heard Selena's words, her face became extremely cold.

The actors on the scene were also shocked.

In the entertainment industry, where there are many tricks and schemes, almost everyone understood the ins and outs of this matter the moment Selena spoke.

Even this group of people who have long been accustomed to conspiracies and plots were shocked by Leah's methods.

It is said that there are many things that cannot see the light in the entertainment industry, but how can it compare to the intrigue among the aristocratic families?

"Three years ago, Leah was only sixteen years old, and she was able to do such a cruel thing..."

"Who exactly is this Miss Riddle..."

"It's too scary. Lady Selena grew up with such a vicious woman. She is really lucky not to have been killed by her..."

Leah's eyes were filled with the light of hatred, and she clenched her fists tightly.

She had always known that Selena had a hard time with the Riddle family before, but when she heard Selena speak about what happened three years ago, Hattie could not help but feel angry and distressed.

The Riddle family could have made Selena's life better with just a few words...

But why did that so-called relative ignore her and let her be bullied and trampled on by these wolves and leopards?

Hattie thought of her carefree and indulgent life for the past thirteen years, and then thought of Selena's life...

Leia sniffed and her eyes showed a bloody chill as she stared at Leah.

She would never let go of those who hurt Selena!

As for the Riddle family, Selena doesn't acknowledge them, it's their own fault!

When she takes over the Riddle family in the future, she will give it to Selena as compensation, and let her become the most beautiful and noble young lady!

Almost everyone in Creephia believed Selena's words when they heard the news.

After all, Leah had a long history of crimes, a cruel and hypocritical personality. It was not surprising that she would steal Selena's perfume.

...

In the hospital.

Mrs. Walson's eyes went dark when she heard Selena's words, and she almost burned her hand with the cigarette in her hand.

She stared fiercely at Leah, who looked shocked and panicked on the screen. Her eyes seemed to want to tear her apart alive.

Almost without evidence, Mrs. Walson knew that this matter must be true!

Otherwise, three years ago, Leah wouldn't have bribed the judges and that woman to deliberately ruin Selena and prevent her from participating in the fragrance competition.

All the doubts have been explained!

Mrs. Walson was furious to the extreme.

If Leah couldn't even keep her honor in the fragrance industry, what would Dominic get from marrying such a vicious and hypocritical person?

Mrs. Walson was angry, but she had experienced many ups and downs and didn't lose her composure for long. She soon calmed down.

She stared at Leah on the screen, and began to think about what she should do if Leah couldn't keep her second place.

At that moment, a nurse ran over and said in a bad tone, "Mrs. Walson, your daughter is awake and making a scene in the ward, saying she wants to see you!"

With that, she turned and left.

As a doctor, she wouldn't normally say such things to a patient's family.

But Angie's seduction of the judges was just exposed in the live broadcast, and everyone knew what she had done.

Not throwing Angie out on the spot was already out of humanitarianism, so it was natural that she wouldn't have a good expression towards her.

Mrs. Walson was obviously prepared and didn't care. She walked towards Angie's ward.

Just as she reached the door, she heard Angie's hysterical cries.

“You bunch of bitches! Get out of here!”

“Let my brother and Leah come to see me!”

“Leah! You bitch! I’ll kill you!”

Mrs. Walson heard those sharp voices and rubbed her temples wearily.

Angie didn’t know that her reputation had already been ruined. If she knew, she would probably make an even bigger scene...

She gave up her daughter’s reputation to protect Leah and let her win the championship, to contribute to Dominic’s future. But the result was unexpected...

Mrs. Walson’s gaze suddenly became fierce.

If Leah really dared to lose even the trophy, she wouldn’t let her off easily!

There was suddenly a sound of things breaking in the ward, as if Angie had smashed something in her rage.

Mrs. Walson suppressed the venomous aura in her eyes and pushed open the door to walk in.

Angie was wearing a patient gown, her face so injured that she was almost unrecognizable. When she saw Mrs. Walson, tears welled up in her eyes, “Mom—”

Mrs. Walson saw her daughter’s condition and felt a pain in her heart. She walked over and hugged her gently, comforting her.

Angie cried so hard that she couldn’t catch her breath. “Mom, Leah did this to me. She wanted to harm Selena, but she hurt me. Don’t let her and Selena go! They ruined me, and I want to ruin them a thousand times over!” she said.

“And my brother... he actually helped those people bully me,” she added.

“Leah pinched me, and it hurt so much,” she said.

Mrs. Walson remembered Angie’s almost completely scarred back and a cold fury flashed in her eyes. She spoke softly, “I already disciplined her last night.”

“Not enough!” Angie rasped, full of resentment in her eyes. “I will make sure Selena and Leah never have a good life!”

If before she only envied and hated Selena, wishing she were dead, now she hated Leah more than Selena.

Angie never admitted her mistakes. In her eyes, all the blame was on others.

In her mind, if it weren’t for Leah wanting to harm Selena, she wouldn’t have been mistakenly ruined by Beatrix.

If Leah hadn’t been so malicious, pinching her and not letting go, she wouldn’t have bumped into Selena.

The person who became notorious was Selena!

Angie remembered what Leah had said to her, and her eyes glinted with a fierce light. "Mom, Leah's perfume..." she started to say.

Suddenly, Mrs. Walson covered her mouth.

Looking at Angie's expressionless face, she said coldly, "We need her trophy to help your brother drive Talon off the stage. Leah's perfume must belong to her and only her!"

As for whether Leah really stole someone else's perfume, it didn't matter at all.

What mattered was always interest!

Angie understood what Mrs. Walson meant. She didn't allow her to speak out about this.

It wasn't that Angie was obedient, but she suddenly realized that if she spoke out, wouldn't she be giving Selena an advantage?

And conveniently, she had Leah's weakness in her hands, which she could use to torment and bully her, just like she had done to Selena before!

But now her target was Leah!

Chapter 538 Public Confrontation

Fragrance competition scene.

Selena publicly accused Leah of plagiarism, shocking the audience.

Leah's pale face turned white, her face almost twisted in anger as she glared at Selena. "Selena, how dare you slander me?"

"Slander me?" Selena sneered, suddenly standing up from her seat and walking towards Leah.

Her dark eyes stared at Leah, her tone tinged with cold mockery. "Do you think everyone is like you, born with a deformed heart? Always scheming, either not speaking or hurting people when you do speak?"

Leah's body trembled with anger and she unconsciously stepped back under Selena's cold gaze.

Selena coldly smiled. "Leah, what are you? Don't you have any morals? Besides using schemes and slandering me, setting me up and hurting me, what else can you do?"

"From the time you were little, everything you have, except for Mrs. Riddle, was stolen from me, snatched from me, or taken by force. Except for what you took from me, what's left of your life in the past twenty years, Leah?"

Leah heard Selena's words and was first stunned, her eyes blank for a moment.

But then, her face unconsciously showed an expression of extreme grievance, tears falling fast and fierce. "Dominic—"

Selena suddenly raised her voice. "I haven't done anything to you yet, and you're already crying! I'm prettier than you, more delicate than you, and I've experienced so many bad things and lost so much, but I never cried. What qualifications do you have to cry?"

"Every time you're in a situation like this, you cry to the man next to you and act pitiful, coaxing your brainless fans to speak for you... what else can you do?"

Selena's sudden sharp words frightened Leah.

She stood there stiffly, tears falling but not crying, as if she were a stone.

Selena stared into her eyes, her tone cold and intimidating. "I'm sick of your underhanded schemes. I don't want to see them anymore."

"Stop your tears! Today, right here, in front of everyone, stand up straight and confront me honestly from this moment on!"

"If you didn't plagiarize, no one can wrongly accuse you in front of so many people!" Selena snorted. "If it turns out that I have wrongly accused you, I will publicly apologize to you, and not only that—"

She curved her lips in a smile that was both a smirk and not. "I will also hand the championship over to you and retire from the fragrance industry. As long as you—"

"Really are innocent!"

With a powerful aura and an emphatic speech, Selena instantly swept the entire audience off their feet.

Everyone was stunned by Selena's charisma and determination, even those who were originally her haters were left speechless.

After all, Selena even said things like "I will forever quit the Perfume Competition", it's not like she's trying to take advantage of the situation, so no one had the right to accuse her.

Leah stared at Selena with a resentful look, her sharp nails digging into her palms, drawing blood.

Before the audience could recover from their shock, Selena laughed and said, word by word, "But in the end, it proves that you, Leah, are indeed a shameless plagiarist—"

Selena paused for a moment, her black eyes filled with a chilling light, her smile turning menacingly, "Then your fate goes without saying!"

Leah trembled all over, almost passing out from anger.

Selena had closed off all of her options, leaving her with no choice but to confront her.

What's even more despicable is that Selena's speech not only shut down Leah's attempts to defend herself, but also caused her to lose the second place that was within her reach.

With the speech Selena just gave, there's no way Leah could get the second place if she doesn't confront Selena today.

And the consequences of confronting Selena—

Leah's face twisted in anger, gritting her teeth.

Selena!

The audience below the stage, after a moment of silence, were all shocked.

There were voices everywhere supporting Selena.

"Ah! Lady Selena is so awesome!"

"Am I the only one who feels sorry for her? Selena has been through so many terrible things, and she never cried, but Leah? She was raised by doting parents and had Dominic, that scumbag, always protecting her. She's nothing but a spoiled girl. How dare she cry in front of Lady Selena and play the victim? It's disgusting!"

"I can't help but want to beat that scumbag Dominic to death. There's really no scummier man than him! Ahh! Why can't I be a man? I'd go up there and beat that jerk!"

"Support Leah in confronting Lady Selena!"

"This incident at the fragrance competition, Leah is suspected of plagiarism and must confront it!"

"Until the truth about the plagiarism incident is revealed, the second place trophy must not be awarded to Leah!"

"Yes! If we just give the second place trophy to Leah like this, it is unfair to other perfumers!"

On the stage, those perfumers were also scared by Selena.

"How did they grow their eyes before?"

"Why do they think that woman is easy to bully?"

After hearing Selena's words, everyone was eager to fight.

"I refuse to accept it. Whether it's the champion, second place, or any other ranking, it must belong to the person who has the most ability!"

"I also refuse to accept it!"

"The second place fragrance is indeed a good perfume, but Leah's loopholes are too big, and the trophy cannot be awarded to her like this!"

"Leah, don't treat everyone as fools. What you said about your inspiration... everyone who has truly put in effort knows that there is only one situation where someone's perfume does not match their inspiration, and that is when the owner of the perfume is someone else!"

"Leah, Selena has already said it to this point, can you still escape? If that bottle of perfume really belongs to you, why are you afraid of confronting Selena?"

"Are genius perfumers so easy to come by? Fortunately, the incident happened between two sisters, Selena and Leah, one champion and one second place... As far as I know, Alberto is just a hypocritical and cruel scoundrel, what ability does he have to produce two genius perfumers?"

Chapter 539 Selena's Tears

"One of these two sisters must have a fake result! We must stand our ground!"

Leah stood on the stage with a pale face, enduring the questioning from all sides.

Almost everyone in the audience was against her receiving the runner-up trophy, forcing her to confront Selena.

Leah's eyes glared fiercely at Selena.

Dominic watched as Leah's runner-up trophy slipped further and further away from her grasp, his face becoming increasingly white.

Selena's eyes were cold as she sneered, about to speak when suddenly a female journalist jumped onto the stage from below, standing in front of Selena with a microphone in her face.

Without giving anyone a chance to react, the journalist held up the microphone, her face excited as she asked, "Lady Selena, before you accuse Miss Leah of plagiarism, should you explain another matter?"

Everyone in the audience was stunned at the sudden appearance of the journalist.

"What is she doing? Lady Selena was in a hurry to confront Leah, and this woman suddenly interrupted her. What does it mean?"

"Could this be someone that Leah has paid off? Can't that woman have less screen time?"

"Where are the security guards? This woman is blocking Lady Selena's path. Why don't they hurry up and remove her from the stage?"

Leah looked at the journalist who suddenly appeared, and felt a sudden movement in her heart when she saw the abnormal expression on the other person's face.

Could this be the person sent to help her out of this situation?

Leah squinted slightly, looking at the journalist's expression, and finally felt a slight relaxation in her tense nerves.

If someone could help her deal with Selena, it would obviously be great.

Selena's gaze, which had fallen on Leah's face, suddenly turned and fell on the face of the female journalist.

A playful and cold smile appeared at the corner of her mouth as she asked, "What's the matter?"

The female journalist's excited smile appeared, "Miss Leah has accused you of stealing her fragrance formula! Do you have anything to say about this?"

What?

Another bombshell was dropped!

Leah's face, which had just improved slightly, suddenly stiffened again.

With a “whoosh,” the scene exploded in shock for a moment, followed by an uproar.

“Damn! What’s going on? Selena accused Leah of plagiarism, and Leah reported Selena for plagiarism...”

“What... the Riddle family sisters’ drama is too much!”

“Reporting each other for plagiarism, this operation is unprecedented. It’s certain that one of these sisters is a fraud!”

“Originally, I wasn’t sure and thought maybe Selena was trying to cause trouble. But after experiencing this, there’s no need to say anything, we need to confront it! We must figure out who the owner of the two perfume bottles is!”

Selena slowly curled her lips into a cold smile and her gaze returned to Leah. “Oh? Did I steal your perfume recipe?”

Leah’s face was full of panic as she frantically shook her head. “I didn’t do it! I didn’t report you, and I never said anything like that!”

She knew better than anyone that Selena was the deserving champion, and no matter what means she used, she couldn’t be shaken.

The words of this female journalist would only worsen her already suspicious situation and pour more oil on the fire, causing her to fall even deeper into the abyss.

Leah was furious as she stared at the female journalist, her tone full of sadness and anger. “I never did such a thing. Who instructed you to frame me?”

Before the female journalist could speak, Patrick’s cold voice came first. “Leah, do you need me to help you recall what you said in front of Miss Watts and me last night?”

Leah’s face suddenly turned white, and she tried to hold back her guilt. She didn’t look at Patrick and just shook her head, firmly denying, “I never did such a thing. Someone is deliberately framing me...”

Because she knew Adeline was there, if Selena really took Lady Nevaeh’s perfume to the competition, all she needed was a look from Adeline, and she wouldn’t let Selena off the hook.

Until she could figure out Selena’s true intentions, she would never do something so stupid!

Leah was absolutely convinced that someone was trying to frame her.

And that person must be Selena!

Leah frantically denied, suddenly remembering something and grabbing Dominic’s hand, as if grasping at a lifeline. “Dominic, you’ve been with me these past few days. Can you help me testify to everyone that I never did such a thing?”

Her expression was extremely aggrieved, tears falling like raindrops. “Someone is deliberately framing me in this situation...”

Dominic looked at her pale face, reddened eyes, and a dazed expression.

His thoughts were still immersed in the words Selena had just said.

She was more beautiful than Leah, more delicate than Leah. She had suffered so many injuries, lost so much, and she didn't even cry... Why should Leah cry, who had everything?

Yes...

Selena, who lost her mother and suffered so much, why does he always run to console Leah instead of her?

Leah has everything while Selena has nothing...

When Leah saw Dominic, she didn't say anything, just stared at her with a complex look in her eyes. Her heart sank, and she felt as if she had fallen into a deep valley.

Mrs. Riddle is now in jail, and Alberto hates her, so Dominic is the only one who really cares about Leah.

Although Leah has a cruel heart, in such a situation where everyone is pointing fingers at her, she still hopes that someone will believe in her and protect her.

However, Dominic, who has always favored her, is now looking at her with such a suspicious gaze at the moment when she needs trust and expectations the most.

Leah felt cold and panicked for the first time in her life.

She grabbed Dominic's sleeve and cried with tears in her eyes, "Dominic, why don't you even believe me..."

Dominic looked at her pale face, covered with tears, and tried to recall Selena's crying face.

Did Selena cry in front of him?

Yes, she did.

The first time he saw five-year-old Selena at her mother's funeral, she was crying.

Standing there, alone and crying, she looked so pitiful.

He felt sorry for her and went to comfort her, and then Selena never seemed to cry again.

No—

She did cry one more time.

On the night of the cancelled wedding, she was wearing a snowy white wedding dress and crying as she explained to him that she didn't push Leah, the photos were fake, and she was crying then too.

She was crying so heartbreakingly.

But what did he do?

Chapter 540 The Recorder

He pushed her roughly.

Her forehead hit the ground, and the shocking sight of blood mixed with tears wet her entire face.

The wedding dress was covered in blood...

But he seemed blind to the blood, indifferent to her pain and injury, and turned away to hold Leah and leave.

Now when Dominic recalls that scene, his face turns pale with heart-wrenching pain.

Especially since he knew that those photos were a cruel scheme by Mrs. Riddle to frame Selena.

Selena almost lost her life for him, and to maintain her innocence.

And Leah deliberately took out those photos at the wedding...

It was Leah and her mother who caused him to injure Selena and ruin their wedding.

That was the last time Selena cried for him.

Since then, Selena has never looked at him directly again.

Dominic clenched his fists tightly, staring at Leah's tearful face with a hint of resentment in his eyes.

"It really wasn't you, was it?" he asked, his tone so cold it was unfamiliar.

Leah turned pale, frozen in place.

She stared at Dominic in disbelief, her eyes full of sadness, as if she couldn't believe that Dominic would ask such a question.

Wasn't it just a matter of her crying and speaking softly to make Dominic believe her and help her accuse Selena?

Why did it turn out like this now?

No matter what, Leah didn't want to believe that one day, Dominic would help Selena doubt her.

Leah cried so sadly, biting her lip and shaking her head, "It wasn't me, I didn't do it, someone framed me..."

Dominic stared at her face, his fingers moving to suppress the resentment and unwillingness that almost overflowed from his heart, and said in a low voice, "Leah, I hope you don't disappoint my trust in you again!"

After Dominic finished speaking, without looking at Leah's face, he looked across at Selena and said, "Leah has been with me these past two days, she hasn't gone to reporters to report on you!"

Selena didn't even spare a glance at him, and spoke coldly, "It wasn't her, it was me?"

Dominic suddenly choked up and couldn't answer Selena's words.

Leah hid behind Dominic, tugging at his sleeve with a fierce and ferocious look in her eyes.

She was certain that she did not do this!

If it's not her, then it must be Selena who used a sinister scheme to force Leah to confront her!

Leah suddenly looked up and coldly looked at Selena, “Selena, is there anything you wouldn’t do to stop me from getting the championship and force me to confront you?”

She sneered, “You hate me. You would rather destroy anything I want than leave it for me.”

“You won the championship, but you don’t want me to get second place, and you don’t want me to save the Riddle family. So, you went to great lengths to force me to give up the second place trophy on a false charge and confront you in public...”

“But Selena, I’m telling you, I didn’t do it. You can’t frame me for something I didn’t do!”

Selena raised an eyebrow and sneered, “You don’t even have the qualifications to let me frame you.”

“Then who did it?” Leah sneered, her eyes full of poison. “If you really stole my fragrance formula, why didn’t I expose you in public instead of finding a reporter and asking you in front of everyone? Why did I have to say my name out loud?”

“Selena, you accuse me of being ruthless and hypocritical, but what makes you any better?”

The audience below was shocked to see the scene of the Riddle sisters tearing each other apart and began to talk about it.

“Leah makes sense. If she bribed a reporter to expose Selena stealing her perfume, why would the reporter call out her name in public?”

“That’s right, Leah’s tone and expression were too certain. Could it be that Selena deliberately found this reporter to discredit Leah?”

“Bah! Lady Selena is always open and aboveboard. If she wanted to tear Leah apart, she would just do it herself and wouldn’t bother with these underhanded tricks!”

“That’s right, Lady Selena may be bad, but she would do it openly and honestly. She wouldn’t do something like this!”

“But Leah isn’t stupid. Selena’s championship has been recognized by the entire fragrance industry, and it’s unshakable. At this time, if Leah bribed a reporter to accuse Selena of stealing her fragrance formula on stage... Leah may be bad, but she’s not that stupid, right?”

At once, the situation became chaotic and uncontrollable.

Selena looked at Leah’s confident expression and smiled, “As it turns out, you were always hypocritical and cruel, and I’m a hundred times better than you.”

Selena, who was killed by her, was a hundred times kinder and more innocent than this wicked person, right?

Leah’s face turned pale and twisted for a moment. Dominic didn’t know why, but he suddenly stopped defending her for no reason, and she had to fend for herself.

Unable to outdo Selena, Leah turned her fierce gaze to the journalist and demanded, “Who paid you to frame me?”

The journalist looked at her in confusion and said, "Leah, it was clearly you—"

"I never said that, so don't try to pin it on me!" Leah's eyes flashed with anger as she accused sharply, "Without evidence, you are defaming me, and I can sue you!"

As she spoke, she glanced resentfully at Selena.

Selena lazily watched the scene unfold.

Leah's expression didn't seem like she was lying.

And the female journalist also had a resolute expression...

Selena could guess what was going on and her lips curved into a smile.

The importance of having a good husband!

M City was so far from Creephia, yet Osvaldo was willing to put in so much effort to help her seek justice. He really cared.

It's a shame that she couldn't take such a good boyfriend with her.

Selena had decided to leave for Creephia right after the awards ceremony.

After all, she had nowhere to stay in M City. She had no choice but to stay with Ghost last night, that dangerous and formidable man. It was better to leave him early.

Another reason was that she missed Osvaldo a bit.

Selena secretly decided that she would head to the airport as soon as the awards ceremony was over.

The female journalist heard Leah's questioning and showed a hint of disdain on her face, "Leah, what's done is done. Why do you need to deny it?"

Leah was confident that they would not be able to produce evidence because she had never done such a thing, after all. "You said it was me, but I could say that Selena paid you to frame me, didn't I?"