

Love Rats 541

Chapter 541 Apologies!

The female journalist seemed to be angered by Leah's contradictory attitude and took out a recording pen from her bag and pressed it.

Immediately, everyone in the room heard Leah's voice coming from the recording pen.

"I didn't expect my sister to know nothing about fragrances..."

"There are some things I shouldn't say too clearly, but for..."

"Recently, I lost a few fragrance recipes in my study, maybe..."

"It's also my fault. I shouldn't have driven Selena out. She came to me because she had no other choice. She made a mistake because she had no other way out..."

"Selena is young and was forced into this. Please forgive her and don't hold it against her. I apologize for her deceitful behavior."

Upon hearing this recording, Leah's delicate face suddenly twisted.

Dominic's face darkened, and he stared at Leah.

The audience was also stunned upon hearing this.

"If I ever believe anything that comes out of Leah's mouth again, then I'm a dog!"

"Is that woman a born liar? Why have we never heard a truthful word from her?"

"I understand now! Leah was planning to frame Selena for stealing her fragrance recipe, but she didn't anticipate the special circumstances of this year's fragrance competition. Selena's championship was unshakable, and she couldn't falsely accuse Selena of stealing. So, she wanted to smear Selena's reputation, but she didn't expect the journalist to record what she said. It's just karma!"

"What's even more disgusting is that she clearly did it, but she still denies it and insists that Lady Selena bribed the journalist to frame her... She looks decent, but how can her heart be so malicious?"

When Leah heard the waves of curses against her, her face turned white without a trace of color, and her voice was sharp in denial:

"That's not true—"

"If that's not true, then what is it?"

The female journalist interrupted Leah first, looking at her with disgust and disdain. "Could it be that Leah wants to tell everyone that this recording is fake and that you didn't say these things at all? Is it something we specially fabricated to frame you?"

Leah's body trembled uncontrollably, and she was almost driven insane with anger.

She opened her mouth to deny it, but she didn't know what to say.

Because she did say these things!

She said them in front of Luke.

But she never expected that these words would be recorded and cause her such embarrassment in public today.

Leah stared at Selena with intense anger and hatred growing in her heart.

But what made her more panicked and uneasy was the suspicious gaze beside her.

Leah suppressed the fierceness in her eyes, raised her pale and weak face, and looked at Dominic in a fluster. "Dominic, it's not like that. These words are... are..."

Veins popped out on Dominic's forehead, and he coldly questioned, "What are they?"

Even if Dominic was stupid or blind, in the face of solid evidence, how could he believe Leah?

In his mind, Leah had always been a gentle, kind, and tolerant young lady.

In fact, not only did she lie, but she also falsely accused Selena of stealing her fragrance formula, and refused to admit her wrongdoing by trying to shift the blame onto Selena...

Leah felt the suspicion and disappointment in his eyes, and she was overwhelmed with emotions, bursting into tears.

"No, Dominic, I did lose a few fragrance formulas, and during that time, Selena told me she was going to participate in the fragrance competition. I thought she couldn't possibly make her own fragrance... It was just a guess, but someone took advantage of it..."

Before Dominic could say anything, the audience below erupted in outrage.

"Can you just say anything you want? How shameless can you and your family be? You have no evidence, yet you dare to slander Lady Selena?"

"If it weren't for all the judges participating in the fragrance competition this year, Selena's championship could not be denied. Your guesses, Leah, might become a reality today, won't they?"

"Full of lies and a wicked heart, you truly are shameless and despicable!"

"Someone taking advantage? At this point, you still want to implicate Lady Selena and tarnish her name? Leah, have some shame, would you?"

Leah stood on the stage with a pale face, listening to those mocking and contemptuous words, and she hated Selena to the core.

Selena's black eyes flickered with a touch of mockery, coldly curling her lips. "I stole your fragrance formula? Leah, you really dare to say that!"

Leah's face suddenly turned pale again, gritting her teeth and glaring at Selena.

If Selena hadn't won the championship, or if her championship wasn't so sensational, based on her past accomplishments and honors, this accusation would be the best and most ruthless excuse for Leah to sow discord and bring down Selena.

But now, Selena had won the championship, and Leah had become a questioned runner-up.

She was a runner-up accused of plagiarism, but Selena was a true and deserving champion.

Who would believe that she stole Leah's fragrance formula?

"Lady Selena stole her fragrance formula? How dare Leah say such a thing? She must have a lot of guts."

"This is definitely the funniest joke I've heard this year! Leah, fuck, what an idiot!"

"Selena openly admitted to plagiarism, while Leah sneaks around and reports behind the scenes. From this incident, we can see the stark difference in character between the two sisters of the Riddle family!"

Leah's face burned, standing stiffly on the stage, motionless, with a pale face like paper.

Selena looked at her embarrassed expression, smiled happily, raised her beautiful chin, and suddenly her face sank.

"Apologize!"

Leah's face suddenly stiffened, her gaze swept harshly over Selena's face, and her fists clenched.

Although she resented Selena to the point of wanting to eat her, Leah has always been a person who can bend and stretch.

In any situation, she can clearly grasp the best course of action for herself.

With that recording, she had no way to defend herself, and could only reluctantly admit to the incident.

So Leah lowered her head very decisively, and bowed to Selena, saying softly, "I'm sorry, Selena, I shouldn't have been impulsive and said the wrong thing. Please forgive me!"

Selena smiled lightly, but there was no warmth in her eyes. "Although you have apologized, I won't say it's okay."

Leah's whole face twitched violently.

After Selena finished speaking in a daze, her eyes suddenly darkened, and she looked at Leah with a smile, "Alright, enough about other things. Now, it's time for you to confront me about the origin of that bottle of perfume!"

Chapter 542 Where is Your Evidence, Selena?

Leah's heart tightened as she stood up straight and looked Selena in the eye, her face full of anger.

"Selena, accusing me of plagiarism without evidence is defamation! I can sue you!" she said.

Her biggest reliance was that Selena couldn't possibly produce evidence of her plagiarizing Lady Nevaeh. Based solely on the fact that her interpretation was wrong, it was impossible to pin the charge of plagiarism on her.

Selena raised an eyebrow and looked down at her slender fingers, saying in a low voice, "I can say that there is evidence, but before I present it, I will give you a chance to defend yourself."

Leah laughed in anger.

When Lady Nevaeh died, Selena was only five years old and couldn't even read properly. Later, everything Lady Nevaeh left behind was gradually snatched up by her.

The herbal formulas that Lady Nevaeh left behind, Selena may not have even seen them all. Even if she didn't know how Selena used some underhanded means to alter her interpretation and obtain those herbal formulas, it was already too late.

Because she was afraid that Selena would play dirty tricks in this year's fragrance competition, she spent time memorizing all of those herbal formulas before the competition. And just in case, she even made backups of those formulas on her laptop three years ago.

Once Selena produces any of those formulas, she can immediately turn the tables on her by showing the laptop backup records.

Lady Nevaeh was dead, and Selena had no witnesses or physical evidence, yet she dared to boldly claim that she had evidence of stealing Lady Nevaeh's formulas?

If she really had evidence, how could she have been so miserable three years ago?

Leah was almost certain that Selena was bluffing without any cards to play.

Thinking of this, she smirked and looked at Selena coldly, saying angrily, "Selena, no matter what, it's a well-known fact that I won the runner-up in the international competition when I was sixteen!"

"I have the ability and popularity. In the entire H Country, there is no younger runner-up than me. My talent in fragrance-making is also a rare existence in the entire fragrance industry for nearly a century... Would someone like me stoop to plagiarism?"

Patrick saw Leah's smug expression and felt disgusted.

He remembered the scents of Lady Nevaeh that she had taken over, and the bullying he had endured for so many years from Selena. With a cold tone, he said, "What if Lady Selena had participated in the perfume competition three years ago, and what about you, Leah?"

Leah's smug expression suddenly froze as Patrick continued, "You got second place three years ago because Lady Selena was framed and withdrew from the competition. Now that Lady Selena is competing, you are completely beneath her."

"As a loser under Lady Selena, what qualifications do you have to show off to her?"

Leah's face stiffened, and a frosty white shade appeared. Patrick's words were clearly saying that she could never compare to Selena!

As long as Selena was present, the loser would always be her!

However, Selena had won and had the strength to prove it, so there was no way to refute her.

Selena chuckled, "Leah, haven't you learned your lesson yet?"

"I gave you the opportunity to defend yourself and prove to everyone that the perfume is yours, not to talk nonsense like a peacock!"

"Everyone knows the saying 'a hero does not mention his past deeds', and once you prove that you stole this perfume today, do you think you can keep your second-place trophy from three years ago?"

"If you can plagiarize one formula, you can naturally plagiarize the second... so any honor or trophy is useless in this matter."

"To prove a person's innocence, there are only two things: evidence and strength. You should present one of them to exonerate yourself..."

At this point, Selena suddenly paused, her bright red lips forming a dangerous and playful curve:

"Otherwise, when my evidence comes out later, I'm afraid you won't have anything to say and may faint on the spot, which would be embarrassing."

Leah was filled with anger, and she almost couldn't resist rushing forward and tearing Selena apart.

But Selena's expression and gaze made her feel particularly uneasy.

Leah's face turned pale as she tightly pulled on Dominic's sleeve, pleading frantically, "Dominic, please testify for me and tell everyone that the perfumes I brought are all mine, and I didn't plagiarize..."

By the end, she had cried herself into a tearful mess.

Dominic looked at Leah with deep and complex eyes.

Perhaps it was because of the impact that Leah's false accusation against Selena, which was exposed just now, had on him.

Or maybe it was because there were too many flaws that Leah had accumulated, and for the first time, Dominic didn't believe her wholeheartedly, without distinguishing right from wrong.

Panic filled Leah's heart.

If it was any other situation without concrete evidence, she could have come up with a thousand excuses to fool Dominic.

But she happened to fall on this issue, where she was clearly calculated by someone.

Dominic had always trusted her before, he was pure, kind-hearted, and genuinely cared about Selena...

Now, hearing those words with his own ears, all the words Leah had said before, for the sake of Selena, were like countless backhands, hitting her face one after another.

Leah bit her lip, tears streaming down her face, and said, "Dominic, can you help me testify first? I'll explain what happened just now when we go back, okay?"

"Think about Angie, she's still in the hospital. We should take her back to Creephia as soon as possible."

“Think about Mrs. Walson and the Walson family. Selena was so heartless, she ruined Angie’s reputation in public. At this time, the Walson family must be in turmoil. We must hurry back with the runner-up trophy to help Cyril stabilize the situation...”

With each word spoken by Leah, Dominic finally snapped out of that indescribable complex mood.

Leah was right!

For the Walson family and for Angie, Leah had to win the runner-up trophy today!

Once she lost the runner-up trophy, not only the Riddle family but also the Walson family would suffer immeasurable losses.

Cyril would be furious when he saw what Angie had caused, and if he found out that Leah lost the runner-up trophy again, he would not spare them.

And there was also Talon, who was lurking around...

Dominic took a deep breath and suppressed the cotton-like feeling of suffocation in his heart. Facing the audience, he solemnly and confidently said to everyone.

“When Leah was very young, she could independently develop fragrances. She even specially showed them to me and recited them to me. I participated in every one of her fragrances... she absolutely couldn’t have plagiarized Selena’s fragrance!”

Chapter 543 Public Confrontation!

Selena listened to Dominic’s confident words and sneered coldly, “When did I ever say that Leah plagiarized my fragrance recipe?”

Dominic was taken aback and then remembered that Selena had never said such a thing.

Selena was the same age as Leah, but Leah had shown a natural talent for perfumery since she was a child, while Selena had never mentioned that she could create fragrances.

People have preconceived notions, which is why he was so certain that Leah had not plagiarized.

Suddenly, he realized that Selena had been talking about Leah stealing her mother’s fragrance recipe all along...

The audience was also confused.

“Lady Selena, what do you mean? Are you saying that someone else stole the recipe, not Leah?”

“Who is that person? Why doesn’t she show up herself and needs Lady Selena to reveal the truth for her?”

“If Leah’s fragrance recipe was really stolen from the person Selena mentioned, according to the judges’ evaluation just now, the person’s perfumery skills could even be comparable to Mr. Ghost’s. Why haven’t we heard of such a person in the perfumery world?”

“We haven’t heard of her because it’s normal,” Selena lowered her long eyelashes and spoke with a gentle and respectful tone, “because she is my mother, Lady Nevaeh, who passed away more than a decade ago and couldn’t appear in person.”

“My real purpose for coming to this perfumery competition is to retrieve all the fragrance recipes that Leah stole from my mother!” Selena announced.

The atmosphere at the scene suddenly froze because of her words.

A group of older judges on the judging panel raised their heads in shock.

“What?”

“Selena said that Leah stole her mother’s fragrance recipe?”

“That explains everything. Selena’s talent is obvious to all, and she probably inherited it from her mother. As for Leah, forgive me for being blunt, but with parents as selfish and malicious as Mrs. Riddle and Alberto, it’s unlikely that they would have given birth to a genius perfumer!”

“Ah! I understand now! Three years ago, Leah definitely bribed Beatrix and that Georgia to frame Lady Selena! She was afraid that Lady Selena would reveal the truth during the fragrance competition, so she resorted to dirty tricks to frame her and force her to withdraw from the competition!”

“Yes! This explains everything, even why Lady Selena went to knock on Beatrix’s door in the middle of the night. The two waitresses just explained it clearly – someone deliberately made them say in the hallway that Beatrix knew Lady Nevaeh, so that Georgia could urge Lady Selena to knock on the judges’ door!”

“The recording online also reveals the truth. When Selena said she had something important to discuss with Beatrix, she must have been referring to Leah stealing her mother’s fragrance formula!”

“If this is really the case, then Leah is disgusting! She’s simply inhuman!”

As everyone heard the cause and effect being speculated, most of the people present were horrified and looked at Leah with eyes full of disgust and suspicion.

“If this is really the case, then this woman is just an animal!”

Leah watched Selena say the sentence that made her heart skip a beat. Her nerves were stretched to the extreme, and she heard the whispers of suspicion from all around. Her face turned pale.

At this moment, even Dominic’s gaze at her was full of suspicion, let alone everyone else.

Facing the scene where everyone was pointing fingers at her, Leah finally decided to speak out. She looked at Selena angrily and shouted hysterically, “Selena, even if I’ve done wrong to you before, you’ve already retaliated. Why won’t you let me go?”

“You accused me of stealing your mother’s fragrance formula just to force me to withdraw from the competition and take away my second place. You wanted to ruin my reputation and get revenge on me for stealing Dominic, didn’t you?”

“Fine! Since you want to confront me, I won’t be humble anymore. Yes, I don’t have concrete evidence to prove that my fragrance formula is my own creation, but do you have evidence to prove that I stole your mother’s formula?”

“If you can’t provide convincing evidence, then every word you said today is a smear against me. I will definitely take legal action to defend my reputation!”

Selena looked at Leah’s self-righteous expression with a hint of mockery and cold disdain in her eyes. “Leah, besides having a vicious heart, you don’t have any merits. You’re just an idiot!”

Leah’s face twitched violently as she stared at Selena with a cold hatred in her eyes. “Selena, cut the crap. If you have the guts, show me the evidence that I stole from your mother. If you can’t, I will sue you!”

She was certain that Selena could not produce any evidence, which was why she was so confident!

Selena chuckled lightly and looked at Leah as if she were a clown. “Leah, do you know what the name ‘Lady Nevaeh’ means in the fragrance world?”

She glanced at the judges behind Leah, her eyes full of ridicule as she continued, “You know nothing. Yet, you dare to take my mother’s fragrance formula and flaunt it in the fragrance competition. I don’t know whether to admire your courage or despise your ignorance and stupidity!”

Leah’s face twisted with anger upon hearing Selena’s words.

But she still believed that Selena was just trying to scare her and that she had no actual evidence. So she just sneered at Selena.

“This is my perfume, not your mother’s. You are the one who’s talking nonsense and being shameless!”

“Selena, stop beating around the bush. If you can’t prove that I stole Lady Nevaeh’s formula, apologize to me in front of everyone right now! Then get out of the fragrance competition and wait for my lawyer’s letter!”

Selena smiled, full of mockery. “Evidence? I don’t have any, actually...”

Leah’s face twisted into a malicious grin, but before she could gloat, Selena continued.

“Because I don’t need to find any evidence. All fragrance makers around the world, past and present, will help me find it!”

Leah’s face froze for a moment, then she sneered.

She thought Selena must be insane to make such a ridiculous claim. What right did she have, with just one championship, to make the entire fragrance industry, both domestic and foreign, search for evidence that she stole Lady Nevaeh’s formula?

Who did she think she was?

At this point, Leah became even more reckless.

She raised her chin and looked at Selena with a cold smile...

Chapter 544 God and City of Charm

“Selena, it seems like you have a serious problem with your brain. First, you falsely accused me of stealing your mother’s fragrance recipe out of thin air, instigating the audience to use verbal violence against me. And now you’re saying that everyone in the perfume industry must bow down to you. What nonsense...”

“Have you even considered that you’re just a domestic champion who hasn’t even won the trophy yet? What gives you the right to step on me like this?”

“I’m not just a domestic champion, I’m also an international runner-up. Among the young generation in the perfume industry, no one is stronger than me except for Mr. Ghost!”

“You, who haven’t even qualified for international competitions, are dreaming about international perfumers siding with you to accuse me of plagiarism? Selena, do you even deserve to be taken seriously?”

“Although the name Leah may not have great achievements internationally, it’s definitely more convincing than your name, Selena!”

“Alright, now you’re forcing me to escalate this and make everyone doubt my involvement in that incident three years ago. You’ve caused me so much questioning and humiliation, yet you can’t even produce evidence that I stole your mother’s fragrance recipe. Don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

“Selena, I will definitely sue you!”

Selena looked at Leah’s smug and cold expression and chuckled softly. “Leah, why don’t you look behind you before saying all this?”

Leah suddenly froze.

After Adeline’s warning, she no longer dared to believe that Selena was deceiving her.

But what could possibly be behind her to prove that Selena really stole Lady Nevaeh’s fragrance recipe?

Impossible!

Selena had just said that she had no evidence at all!

Apart from changing the symbolism of her perfume without permission, which was a seemingly ambiguous breakthrough point, she was confident that Selena could not produce any evidence.

With this in mind, Leah suppressed her panic and unease and slowly turned to look behind her.

Then, she was startled by the questioning and angry gazes from the judges’ table.

Leah stumbled, realizing that all of them were staring at her with a hatred that made her heart sink.

Not only them, even the perfumers on the stage and various big names in the fragrance industry are now staring at her with an indescribable look, their expressions full of anger.

Leah was horrified, and only now did she realize that the previously noisy surroundings had become terrifyingly quiet at some point.

Even the people in the audience seemed to have quieted down for some unknown reason.

What's going on?

With a "thud" in her heart, Leah sank instantly to the bottom of the valley.

Leah barely suppressed the feeling of her heart pounding and instinctively grabbed Dominic's arm for support and comfort.

She gritted her teeth and forced herself to speak, "The fact proves that it is indeed Selena's fault. Senior colleagues, why do you look at me with such eyes? Even if you value Selena, you cannot treat me unfairly in this way..."

Mr. Jenkins snorted coldly, "Selena, tell this foolish and ignorant woman what the name Lady Nevaeh means in the fragrance industry!"

Leah's expression stiffened. Suddenly, she realized that Selena's words just now might not have been a scare tactic. She felt a chill all over her body.

In the silence, Selena chuckled lightly. "Leah, you are arrogant and always think that as long as you are ruthless enough, you can justify getting everything you want. But you don't know that there are some things that only their owners can touch, and no one else can."

"Even if you have my mother's fragrance formula, you need to have the fortune to enjoy it!"

Selena looked at Leah's face filled with panic and unease and smiled, her icy tone full of pride, "Given your knowledge and temperament, even if I were to tell you my mother's position in the fragrance industry, you may not understand. I'll reluctantly explain something you can comprehend..."

Selena turned her gaze and suddenly looked up at Ghost sitting on the judges' bench.

The man sat there quietly, his deep black eyes staring at her motionlessly, perfect like a god.

Selena's face unconsciously revealed a smile, and she thought of Lady Nevaeh's sad emotions, which suddenly faded quite a bit. She asked coldly, "Leah, Ghost's 'God' is pretty impressive, isn't it?"

Leah's breathing became rapid and her voice inexplicably trembled, coupled with her pale cheeks, making people feel sorry for her.

She suppressed her trembling and hoarsely said, "Selena, what I want to see is evidence, don't bring up irrelevant things!"

Selena glanced at her, suddenly approached her, and coldly asked, "Leah, besides 'God,' is there another perfume in the fragrance industry that appeared earlier and has a higher reputation? Do you know what it's called and who made it?"

Leah's lips trembled.

She swallowed her saliva with difficulty, and her sense of unease grew heavier. She said in a trembling voice, "It's impossible..."

Ghost's "God" is unique.

Because of this perfume, that man rose to fame overnight and became a myth that the entire fragrance industry could only look up to.

There is only one ghost in the fragrance industry!

It is absolutely impossible to have a second one!

Selena's words also caused a huge stir among the audience on the scene.

"What? There was another perfume in the fragrance industry that could be compared to Ghost's 'God'?"

"I have been paying attention to the fragrance competition for the past ten years, and I have never heard of this news. If it is true, it would have caused a sensation..."

"I don't know why, but when I heard Selena's words, even my scalp began to tingle. My intuition tells me that what Selena said must be true... There really was a perfume in the fragrance industry that could be compared to 'God,' and it is likely that Selena's mother made it..."

On the stage, Leah also thought of this possibility. Her face suddenly turned pale, and her mind went blank.

If what Selena said was true, Lady Nevaeh would have the same status as Ghost in the fragrance industry...

Leah's mind was in chaos, and her thoughts were all jumbled up. She trembled and shook her head, "It's impossible. It's just your word. I don't believe it..."

She hated Selena and didn't want to see Selena being better than her in any way.

She was also afraid of Lady Nevaeh.

Because that woman was someone Leah could only look up to in her entire life.

Since the moment she saw Lady Nevaeh when she was young, she knew that she could never compare to that woman in her life.

Leah experienced the huge, unfair sense of disparity in life earlier than anyone else.

Chapter 545 Selena is Really Smart!

Lady Nevaeh is a woman that Leah can only look up to in this lifetime no matter how hard she tries.

Leah is angry, lost, and sad, which is why she is so determined to take away everything Selena has.

At this moment, when Leah hears Selena's words, her body goes weak and she becomes disoriented.

Selena admires her flustered expression and curves her lips, "Let me tell you, it's called 'City of Charm,' my mother created it herself and named it after me!"

Leah's mind explodes, her face suddenly losing all its color.

City of Charm...

Lady Nevaeh created a perfume of the same level as Ghost's "God"...

That means, twenty years ago in the perfume industry, she had the same prestigious status as Ghost does now.

If what Selena says is true, and the theft of Lady Nevaeh's perfume formula is confirmed, the entire perfume industry would tear her apart.

Leah's breath stops, and a deep abyss of fear spreads throughout her heart.

"City of Charm?"

"Has anyone heard of 'City of Charm'? A perfume that really exists and can be compared to Mr. Ghost's 'God'?"

"If 'City of Charm' is really so famous, why have we never seen it before..."

Selena's words stir up a thousand waves, and everyone in the audience and the live broadcast room is filled with curiosity, eagerly asking about Lady Nevaeh and City of Charm.

Concerned about Lady Nevaeh's reputation, people from the perfume association immediately stood up.

Mollie picked up the microphone and walked onto the stage, her expression serious, and her voice filled with anger, "City of Charm" did exist, just like "God", it represented the pinnacle of the perfume industry both domestically and internationally twenty years ago."

"Lady Nevaeh was the faith of the entire perfume industry in that era!"

"The formulas she left behind are not only treasures in H Country, but in the whole world."

Mollie looked at Leah with cold eyes, "If we find out that someone has the audacity to steal and desecrate her legacy, we will not forgive them!"

The last few words were like a heavy hammer, hitting Leah's heart hard.

She became weak and could barely stand, her mouth moving several times without saying a word.

Selena looked at Leah's colorless face and smiled elegantly and coldly, saying slowly, "Leah, in this world, there are always clues to be found for anything that has ever existed. How long do you think you can keep deceiving yourself?"

"Moreover, what you stole is a world treasure. Once the truth is exposed, your notorious range will not be limited to H Country anymore."

Leah looked at Selena's face that made her grit her teeth with extreme hatred and jealousy, and the bone-chilling fear dissipated in a funny way.

Suddenly, she stopped and fixed her gaze on Selena with a sinister look on her face.

"Selena, even if Lady Nevaeh is your mother, so what? Even if Lady Nevaeh has a unique position in the fragrance industry, so what? What does it have to do with me?"

"Does it mean that just because Lady Nevaeh has a high position in the fragrance industry and you are her daughter, you can exercise your privileges, use her reputation, and force me to admit that I stole?"

“What kind of logic is this? Who says that only you and your mother can be talented perfumers in the world, and I can’t?”

“Selena, without evidence, everything you said today is just a false accusation!”

Selena menacingly narrowed her cold, dark eyes.

Leah looked at her expression and suddenly laughed, leaning in close to her with a low voice.

“Selena, three years ago, you couldn’t do anything, and I made you so miserable. Three years later, except for that championship trophy, you still can’t do anything!”

“Thank you for reminding me of how high the value of your mother’s perfume is. Just watch how I take them to the next level and become a perfumer standing side by side with Ghost.”

Selena laughed in anger.

She looked at Leah’s sly smile, her gaze piercingly cold, and sneered, “Leah, the fragrance formula my mother left behind, young people nowadays may not have seen it, but do you think none of those perfumers twenty years ago have seen it?”

Leah’s smile suddenly froze on her face.

Selena licked her lips and smiled wickedly, “Do you really think I have no way to expose you? I didn’t expose you before because I wanted more people to see with their own eyes what a shameless person you are, Leah.”

“My mother is known as a powerful figure in the world of fragrance, with so many people admiring her and treating her as an idol and a belief.”

“On this occasion today, I don’t need to do anything else. I just need to reveal that you stole my mother’s fragrance formula, and there will be countless people who will help me investigate and expose all the perfumes you took.”

“Once you touch any bottle that she has taken out before, your beautiful dream will turn into a complete nightmare.”

“At the very least, there are still Georgia and Beatrix. Do you really think the person behind you can protect them from me?”

Selena’s eyes were cold and frosty as she sneered disdainfully. “There are plenty of ways to make them talk, Leah. It just depends on which way you want to die.”

“You’re still so arrogant even at death’s door. Being your opponent, who is foolish and ignorant, is really cheapening!”

Leah stared at Selena gloomily, unable to control the paleness of her face.

Under her intense gaze, Selena coldly laughed, turned around with the microphone in her hand, and faced the group of old experts in the fragrance industry.

“I’m sure all the seniors have heard what I just said. Leah stole my mother Lady Nevaeh’s fragrance formula, and all the perfumes she got from winning the domestic championship and international runner-up three years ago were all based on my mother’s formula!”

“In order to ensure fairness and impartiality in the fragrance competition, I demand that the Fragrance Association disclose all the perfumes my mother has ever made twenty years ago and compare them with the perfumes Leah took. We must determine whether she stole them or not!”

Selena’s words silenced the atmosphere for a moment, then caused a huge commotion.

“What the hell, am I not hearing things?”

“Ah! Lady Selena’s mind is always so unique. That bitch Leah has been asking Lady Selena for evidence, and I thought Lady Selena would really hit her in the face with evidence... I didn’t expect her to pull out this trick. Ah! So cool!”

“That’s right! A fair and open confrontation is more convincing than so-called evidence! Selena is really smart!”

Chapter 546 A Slap in the Face!

“Convinced by words and facts! What does evidence matter? Isn’t it more persuasive when we have the facts to speak for themselves? Lady Nevaeh is over twenty years older than Leah. No matter how thick-skinned Leah is, she can’t go back and say that Lady Nevaeh stole her fragrance recipe, right?”

“I bet that not just Leah, but most people have their attention focused on the evidence that Leah is aggressively demanding. No one expected Selena to do this...”

“Ah, Lady Selena is really smart! Let’s cheer for her!”

“If Leah really stole Lady Nevaeh’s fragrance recipe on a live broadcast, she would definitely be in deep trouble today!”

“Selena is really amazing. She first nailed her perfume to the champion’s throne with absolute strength, and then used a public confrontation to help Lady Nevaeh get justice... Both her championship and the company between Lady Nevaeh and Leah are absolutely transparent. Even the most sinister people dare not question anything. This girl is really tough!”

Leah’s forehead was covered in sweat, and she looked terrified. She could hardly stand.

Lady Nevaeh left behind hundreds of fragrance recipes, and she used them randomly. Who knows if any of them were used in competitions by Lady Nevaeh?

Once it really happened...

Leah’s face turned pale, and she gasped for breath in her chest, staring at Selena with a resentful look in her eyes.

Selena turned her head and gave her a sarcastic smile. “Leah, it’s your honor to have a cross-generational confrontation with my mother on stage!”

“Of course, you will definitely be the one who will be stepped on forever, with no hope of turning over!”

Leah's pale face suddenly turned red, and a bright red color rushed to her cheeks.

That damn Selena!

She thought of all the methods she could use, but she never expected that Selena would use this one.

No wonder she let Beatrix and Georgia go so easily, without forcing them to speak out and dig out her as the mastermind behind the scenes!

It's not that Selena is kind and generous, but that she has already dug a hole here, waiting for Leah to step into it happily, and then have no way out.

At this moment, she actually hoped that Selena could really produce evidence. This way, at least she still had room to argue and turn the situation around.

But now, once it was discovered that her perfume had collided with Lady Nevaeh's perfume, and considering that Lady Nevaeh had been dead for more than a decade, and she had only just been born when Lady Nevaeh participated in the fragrance competition, how could she defend herself?

Leah's eyes were fierce, staring at Selena with fear on her face.

As for the group of old veterans in the fragrance industry, upon hearing Selena's request, they hardly hesitated, and Mollie immediately said, "We'll immediately retrieve both Lady Nevaeh's and Leah's used perfumes from the competition, clarify the facts in front of the entire nation, and then make it public!"

She turned around to make a phone call, but suddenly heard a cold voice from the audience.

"No need."

Mollie was stunned.

Selena raised her eyebrows lightly.

Leah's heart skipped a beat heavily, but she couldn't help but hope that Mr. Jenkins valued her perfume and was trying to help her.

Everyone at the scene heard this sentence, and suddenly all their eyes turned towards Mr. Jenkins.

"Mr. Jenkins?"

"Mr. Jenkins said there's no need, what does that mean? Does he know the truth?"

"When evaluating the perfumes just now, Mr. Jenkins only looked at Leah's perfume and even took a few more glances at her. Could it be that he valued Leah and wanted to explain for her?"

"Nonsense. If Mr. Jenkins really valued Leah, how could she still only be a runner-up? The judges and perfumers just said that Leah lost because of the name and meaning of her perfume, and she is even suspected of theft. How could Mr. Jenkins still stand up for her?"

In a silent moment, Mr. Jenkins placed his tea cup on the table and looked up at Selena on the stage.

The nineteen-year-old girl stood there elegantly, with a beautiful appearance and a radiant expression, looking at him with a smile, just like Lady Nevaeh did back then.

A hint of nostalgia flashed through Mr. Jenkins' eyes, and he said in a deep voice, "Lady Nevaeh was my proudest student."

One sentence, like a bombshell, exploded above everyone's heads at the scene.

There was an instant uproar at the scene.

Selena's lips curled up.

As expected!

She had already guessed some of the attitudes of the old veterans in the fragrance industry towards her before. Moreover, Mr. Jenkins' unusual behavior of looking at Leah's perfume during the fragrance evaluation just now confirmed Selena's belief that Leah's time was running out.

With Mr. Jenkins around, she doesn't need to worry at all. Leah will get away with it today.

Compared to her calm demeanor, Leah was completely stunned, and any hope that had just arisen in her heart was extinguished in an instant, replaced by endless fear.

Lady Nevaeh is Mr. Jenkins' student. When Mr. Jenkins was evaluating her perfume earlier, he didn't seem to value her but was suspicious of her unusual behavior!

Why would the ruler of the fragrance industry be suspicious of her?

It could only be because the perfume she brought out was identical to Lady Nevaeh's!

A terrifying nightmare descended upon Leah. The color drained from her face, and she was so frightened that she could barely stand.

The others at the scene also gradually reacted.

"Oh my god! Lady Nevaeh is Mr. Jenkins' student. Mr. Jenkins is known for his integrity and wouldn't have taken an interest in Leah for no reason. He suddenly paid attention to Leah's actions today for another reason..."

"Could it be true what Selena said? Is the perfume Leah brought out really Lady Nevaeh's?"

"As Lady Nevaeh's teacher, Mr. Jenkins must have seen the fragrance she created before. He saw his deceased student's perfume at today's fragrance competition... Oh my god!"

"If it's true, Leah is really shameless! She's so despicable!"

Leah's clothes were soaked with cold sweat as she heard those angry shouts. She clenched her fists tightly, hoping against hope.

Maybe she was wrong?

But the next second, her hope was completely shattered.

"Twenty years ago, Nevaeh showed me a formula and named it 'Longing'," Mr. Jenkins glared at Leah with anger and disgust. "That's the same fragrance as the one on the stage called 'fleeting time'!"

The whispers in the audience suddenly stopped.

After several seconds of dead silence, there was a loud bang-

The atmosphere at the scene exploded.

A torrent of curses rained down on Leah.

“Leah, why don’t you just go die?”

“Shameless! The daughter of a mistress dares to steal Lady Nevaeh’s formula and act like a tyrant in the fragrance industry... it makes me so angry!”

Chapter 547 Beauty

“Leah, this bitch, how can she be so shameless as a person? She used someone else’s mother’s perfume to participate in the competition and even turned the tables, saying that Selena stole her fragrance formula? Where does she get the face for that?”

“Three years ago, she first made a name for herself in the fragrance industry, hailed as the most talented perfumer with spiritual energy, fame and power. I once admired her, but never expected her to defile the spirits... How can there be such scum and shame!”

The incident of Selena being forced to withdraw from the competition three years ago must have been instigated by her! At that time, she was only sixteen years old, and her methods were so vicious. How dark and evil is this woman’s heart?

The situation has developed to this point, even Dominic looked at Leah with a shock that cannot be described in words.

Selena has been telling him that Leah stole her mother’s fragrance formula to participate in the perfume competition.

He didn’t believe her and always thought Selena was slandering Leah. He even helped Leah and spoke ill of Selena...

But... what if Selena is telling the truth?

Dominic’s eyelids trembled violently as he thought of Selena’s clear eyes, full of trust and hope for him when she told him these words. But what did he do?

Dominic thought of his reaction at the time, and his heart felt like it was stabbed with a dull pain, bleeding profusely.

If it’s true...

If it’s all true...

Leah heard the curses and clearly felt the change in Dominic’s breath. Fear and panic filled her eyes.

But she is definitely not a person who would give up without a fight!

Lady Nevaeh has been dead for more than ten years. Even if Mr. Jenkins said he had seen her, it is only his word against hers, just like Selena. There is no evidence, right?

At most, it makes people suspicious of her, but who can take away her runner-up trophy?

Leah gritted her teeth, biting her inner cheek until it bled. She stood numb and cold on the stage, staring at Selena and said, "Mr. Jenkins, even though you are the pillar of the fragrance industry, respected and admired, and the entire fragrance industry looks up to you, can you fairly judge me for theft with just your empty words? Is this fair to me?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Mr. Jenkins' face darkened instantly.

The faces of everyone in the fragrance industry turned pale when they heard the news.

Leah's shameless behavior has really shaken everyone's beliefs and values.

While others may not be aware, those within the fragrance industry can be certain that Leah stealing Lady Nevaeh's fragrance is an absolute fact.

"Morning Snow" isn't a fragrance that many have extensively studied, but today, with this bottle of "Longing," the intense and conflicting emotions of Lady Nevaeh's style that older generations recall, finally disappear with that strong sense of dissonance.

That is definitely Lady Nevaeh's style!

Lady Nevaeh was unique in both her talent and style, and no one else in the world will ever be like her.

This shameless thief who stole a senior's fragrance recipe and insulted the spirits, at this point, still refuses to admit it. She doesn't even deserve to be called a human being!

Even the refined fragrance masters couldn't help but curse.

"Bullshit!"

"Longing is obviously Lady Nevaeh's style. No one else can create a fragrance that is as passionately conflicting and captivating as her. You shameless thief who doesn't even understand the true charm of fragrance, you're insulting the entire fragrance industry!"

Leah heard the angry curses raining down on her and trembled with anger.

She stared at Selena, feeling a deep-sea like fear rising in her heart.

Selena's eyes were icy, standing tall and proud on the side, admiring the scene of Leah being collectively judged by the entire H Country, meeting her resentful gaze, the beautiful face even revealing a pleased smile.

This scene that she orchestrated is really enjoyable!

And the audience below were also angered by Leah's shamelessness.

"Mr. Jenkins is the leader of the fragrance industry, the most respected and revered figure in the entire industry. Would he stoop to wronging you, Leah?"

"My god! It's understandable for Beatrix to have made a mistake, but Mr. Jenkins comes from a family of fragrance makers and has devoted his entire life to the industry. He's known for being tough and

upright, a notorious stubborn person. Would he stoop to lowering himself and lying to falsely accuse you? Leah, do you think everyone is as lacking in moral values as you are from birth?"

"Leah, can't you have any shame? Even if Selena is capable, she can't possibly buy off everyone in the fragrance industry to falsely accuse you, can she? The truth is right in front of you, yet you still insist on denying it. I really... don't know how to describe this woman!"

Countless sharp accusations and questions were directed at Leah like knives.

She turned pale as she listened to the words that insulted her, gritting her teeth so hard that the inside of her mouth was bleeding.

She stared at Selena with a fierce and menacing look, still denying, "Selena, without evidence, no matter how cunning you are, you will never be able to accuse me of theft!"

Selena smiled, knowing that when it came to shamelessness and audacity, no one could beat Miss Riddle.

She looked at Leah with a playful and cold look, her white face showing a hint of eagerness to fight to the end.

She was about to speak with joy on her lips, but a low and hoarse voice from the judges' stand interrupted her.

"Three years ago..." she only said these ordinary three words, but it carried an overwhelming force that silenced the entire audience.

Selena felt the suffocating feeling of the words being blocked from her mouth again, slowly turning her slender and white neck to stare menacingly at the man sitting in the chief judge's seat.

Only this man in the entire venue possessed such a compelling charm.

Under the silent gaze of everyone, Ghost raised his eyes.

His eyes, as vast as the sea of stars, focused on Selena.

Facing Leah's furious and wanting-to-bite-him expression, the man in black lightly lifted the corners of his lips. At that moment, everyone's breathing became heavier.

Because of Ghost's uniqueness, when he spoke, all the cameras in the venue gathered on him. His perfect and eerie figure also appeared on all the holographic projectors.

Thus, everyone had a close-up look at this man's delicacy and beauty. When he lifted his lips, his entire being became nothing but the concept of beauty.

Chapter 548 Kicked Down!

With everyone's eyes fixed on the nearly unreal figure, thousands of people in the venue were so enthralled that even the slightest breaths could hardly be heard.

All of them looked up with expressions of excitement and near devotion.

"Your Majesty, what would you like to say?"

At the moment Ghost spoke, every nerve in Leah's body began to scream in danger.

This man favored Selena!

He had saved Selena multiple times, protected Selena, and to some extent, he could even be said to be "doting" on Selena...

Without his help, she wouldn't have fallen into this pitiable situation where she was at the mercy of the crowd.

Selena would never have been able to come this far so smoothly without him.

Mr. Jenkins spoke up, giving her room for defense.

But if this man spoke up, the entire perfume-making world would no longer have a place for her, Leah.

His light words were enough to send her to eternal damnation!

Leah looked at Ghost, trembling, her eyes filled with fear and despair.

Everyone, whether in the audience or watching the live stream, waited silently for the supreme "God" of the perfume-making world to deliver his "divine prophecy."

Only Selena's pretty face was dark with anger.

She was certain now that Ghost was deliberately going against her. Otherwise, why would he always cut her off just before she spoke?

Could it be that this man was always watching her, waiting to pounce on her?

A cold shiver ran up Selena's slender back, and she couldn't help but lick her lips. She looked up at the high platform and at Ghost's deep, strange eyes, and the urge to bite him arose again.

Ghost's gaze encompassed her whole being, and he could clearly see the dangerous look in Leah's eyes. The blood-red lips formed an indescribable smile.

Selena's long eyelashes trembled, and her heartbeat inexplicably quickened by half a beat.

Then she heard the man's voice. The words were directed at her, the tone low and flat, as if the restlessness just now was only her imagination.

"Do you know why I participated in the perfume-making contest three years ago?"

Selena was suddenly stunned.

The audience on-site was also taken aback.

Why did Ghost participate in the fragrance competition three years ago?

Was it not because of his love for perfume?

No one had ever thought of this question before, but now that the protagonist had asked, after some contemplation, they realized the clues.

Ghost's identity is a mystery, he is well-known throughout the fragrance industry, yet he doesn't even want to reveal his face. It's clear that he's not in it for fame or fortune.

Furthermore, he only participated in the international competition three years ago from start to finish, and the rest is this time, breaking the norm by being the chief judge, and he hasn't appeared in the fragrance industry since then.

A man who is indifferent to fame and fortune and unrivaled in nobility would never participate in a fragrance competition for no reason...

Selena looked at his enchanting black eyes and suddenly seemed to have figured something out. Her gorgeous red lips curled up into a playful and sweet smile.

She turned around and looked at Leah, who was as nervous as a bird startled by the twang of a bow. "When Mr. Ghost first appeared, Mr. Turner said something to me..."

Under Leah's colorless gaze, Selena smiled. "He said that if it weren't for Mr. Ghost's sudden appearance three years ago, the international competition champion would have been you, Leah..."

A trace of angry shame passed over Leah's face, and the ominous premonition in her heart grew stronger. She trembled all over.

Selena's slender fingers slowly brushed her long hair, casually and cruelly, and asked the earth-shattering question, "So, the reason Mr. Ghost went to participate in the fragrance competition was simply to kick you, a shameless thief, off the championship throne?"

The man seemed to smile, but his voice and expression didn't change much. "Lady Nevaeh is an old friend of my mother's and can be considered half of my teacher. I had the pleasure of seeing the "City of Charm"."

One sentence automatically affirmed Selena's statement.

It's also equivalent to completely nailing Leah's theft charge.

The last trace of color on Leah's face faded away, and her brain went blank.

And with Ghost's words, the atmosphere at the fragrance competition scene went tense.

...

Olympus Group.

Luke heard Ghost's words and choked on water, coughing uncontrollably.

He looked at the man on the big screen with twitching eyelids, his expression disillusioned to the extreme, and began to question his life for no reason.

Lady Nevaeh and Lady Lauren can only be considered acquaintances, what kind of old friends are they?

As for Lady Nevaeh being half of his teacher, it's even more nonsense...

Whether he has ever met Lady Nevaeh is still a question.

Luke watched as Selena's expression went blank and looked towards Ghost, his lips twitching uncontrollably.

Obviously, in order to pursue his wife, this beauty's morals have been completely shattered...

Leia from Olympus Group couldn't control herself and began to scream wildly.

"Ahhhhh! I finally convinced myself that Lady Selena has a man and cannot be immoral, I'm sorry to the original wife, but our "Queen" is just too tempting and spoiling!"

"I can't help but hope Lady Selena will cheat. I'm sorry, I was wrong, I'm guilty!"

"Ahhh! The fate has been decided, how can they not be together with their unique beauty?"

"Don't let Lady Selena's man come out! This couple is together!!"

Luke, "..."

Although it's a bit shameless, it's actually effective.

Just as Luke thought this, his phone on the table suddenly buzzed.

He looked down at the number and began to seriously consider the consequences of not answering the call.

In the end, Luke nervously answered the call.

Before he could even say a comforting word, a cold and icy voice came from the other end.

"Tell him to come back and take a beating!"

And then the call was cut off.

Luke stared at Ghost on the big screen and silently lit a candle for him in his heart.

Mother-in-law and daughter-in-law conflicts really are an eternal problem.

The beauty lovers finally freed themselves from their obsession, only to realize there was still a big problem.

"How is Leah going to defend herself this time, that shameless woman!"

"What else can she do but deny it? This woman is simply incorrigible!"

The girls turned their tearful eyes to their boss.

"Mr. Jordon, can Lady Selena finally get justice for herself and her mother today?"

Chapter 549 Evidence!

Luke smiled when he heard the question, "Of course."

He looked at the young man and woman on the big screen, who only had eyes for each other.

"Lady Selena is favored by 'God.' How could she lose?" he said.

With Osvaldo by her side, Selena could never lose.

Meanwhile, at the fragrance competition site, the bomb dropped by ghost ignited the entire audience.

A chorus of curses against Leah filled the air.

But when Selena heard Ghost's words, she simply raised an eyebrow.

She knew the man had shown her special attention.

If Lady Nevaeh was behind it all, then everything made sense.

But whether Selena believed it or not was unknown.

Leah, faced with the furious crowd, shook her head crazily and burst into tears.

"I didn't do it! The perfume is mine! Selena framed me!" she screamed hysterically.

"'Morning Snow' is mine, 'Fleeting Time' is mine. All the perfumes I brought out were made by myself. I'm the national champion, international runner-up. All my honors and trophies were earned by me!" she added, even convincing herself that Selena had set her up and caused her to be questioned by Dominic and be cursed by so many people.

Leah looked at Selena with resentment and grievances.

"Selena, you're so cruel to slander me like this!" she accused.

Selena's black eyes suddenly turned cold when she saw Leah still accusing her despite the circumstances.

She stepped forward and grabbed Leah's hair, dragging her in front of her like garbage.

She lifted Leah's chin with one hand, staring into her eyes with a chilling tone.

"I slandered you?" she asked.

Leah glared at her with a twisted face and a sharp, resentful voice, "Yes, you hate me, so you conspired with the entire fragrance industry to force me to admit to stealing without any evidence. I can sue you all—"

With a flash of rage in her eyes, Selena slapped her hard across the face.

There was a sharp "slap" sound.

The crisp sound of a slap echoed throughout the room.

Everyone was shocked, and the condemnation suddenly froze.

In the silence, only Selena's cold voice could be heard, with a terrifying ruthlessness.

"Did you steal my mother's fragrance formula?"

Leah's cheeks were swollen, her eyes full of venom as she spoke slowly, "No! You, you slandered me, you -"

This move was still learned from Selena three years ago.

As long as she didn't confess to the theft, the charge couldn't be established.

Selena raised her hand and slapped her hard on the other side of her face.

"Did you bribe Beatrix and Georgia to frame me, causing me to be disgraced and banned from competing?"

Leah cried bitterly, letting out a scream, "No-"

"Smack!" Another slap hit her face.

Leah let out a heartbreaking scream.

"Did you turn the tables and try to accuse me of stealing your formula when you were clearly a shameless thief?"

"I didn't-"

Another heavy slap landed on her face.

"Did you plot with Beatrix to destroy me, but ended up accidentally causing harm to Angie?"

Leah's eyes filled with fear, screaming, "It wasn't me! It was you! It's all your fault!!"

Selena's eyes were full of ruthlessness, grabbing her hand and squeezing hard. "Which one of these charges falsely accused you?"

Leah was in agony, letting out a series of piercing screams.

But Selena's words were even more terrifying, making her feel like her soul was about to leave her body.

She shook her head frantically, "I didn't do it! You're framing me! You have connections in the fragrance industry, Ghost is helping you, and everyone is on your side..."

Her tears poured out, and her pale face showed an expression of great injustice. "You're all bullying me, you're all ganging up on me..."

Selena's resentment grew stronger and stronger, frightening Leah, who instinctively turned to Dominic for help.

"Dominic, Selena is bullying me, I'm in pain, please save me..."

However, this time Dominic just stood there, staring at her with an extremely unfamiliar, suppressed and complicated gaze.

He was completely indifferent to her plea for help.

Leah looked at the suspicion in Dominic's eyes and felt a chill run through her body. She cried hysterically, "Dominic, I'm innocent! I didn't steal anything, Selena framed me..."

"Damn it! I can't listen to this anymore. How could this woman be so despicable?"

“Leah, can you have dignity? We all know that the fragrance industry people would never unite to frame you!”

“What’s Ghost’s identity? Would he lower himself to target you, Leah? Do you really think you have the honor? Don’t you have any sense in your heart?”

“This is outrageous! The perfumes you and Lady Nevaeh presented have already clashed. Lady Nevaeh is already dead, and you are desecrating a heroic spirit like this... You’re sickening!”

Leah faced the disgusted and contemptuous voices but still shook her head crazily and tightly twisted Selena’s collar.

“All of this is just your words, you have no evidence, Mr. Jenkins has no evidence, Ghost has no evidence... You are all framing me!”

Even if the whole H Country suspected and detested her, so what? The champion belonged to her, the runner-up belonged to her, and those perfumes belonged to her!

She stared at Selena’s extremely cold face, suddenly laughed hysterically, got close to Selena, and lowered her voice, “Selena, even in death, those perfumes are still mine...”

“Who is Lady Nevaeh? Who is Lady Nevaeh? Now those perfumes belong to Leah. Who made your mother unlucky? You deserved to die early—”

Selena suddenly gripped Leah’s hair with her slender white fingers.

Leah let out a terrifying scream, feeling the pain contorting her face. “It hurts! Selena! Let me go! Don’t touch me—”

Selena coldly pinched her chin, “You want evidence, right?”

Under Leah’s frightened and resentful gaze, Selena gave a cold smile, “I’ll take you to find evidence now!”

After saying that, she grabbed Leah like dragging trash and walked towards the judge’s stand.

Leah screamed continuously, looking at where Selena was heading, suddenly realizing what Selena was going to do. She was overwhelmed by a huge panic...

Chapter 550 Becoming a Father!

No!

No way!

We absolutely can’t let Selena present evidence on the spot!

Otherwise, she’ll really be finished!

Leah stared at Selena with twisted and resentful eyes, reluctant to take her eyes off the runner-up trophy beside her.

The trophy was so close to her that she could reach out and hold it in her arms.

But this time, she was destined to be out of reach.

Leah lifted her head, her eyes, which seemed to be reddened with anger and injustice, stared at Selena with extreme sorrow and indignation, and let out a mournful cry, "Selena, how could you be so cruel? I am your sister, how could you accuse me like this—"

Before she could finish her sentence, she suddenly fell straight down.

Her slender body fell softly at Selena's feet, seemingly completely unconscious.

In the crowded venue, everyone stared blankly as Leah suddenly fainted.

The next second, a storm of angry curses swept over the entire venue.

"Ahhh! This is outrageous! Lady Selena was about to present the evidence, how could Leah faint at this time?"

"I'm so angry! I'm so angry! She's faking it! She must be faking it! Get a doctor and wake her up!"

"Oh my god, I've only heard of Leah being a bitch before, I never expected her to use this trick here, it's completely against my moral standards..."

Not just the audience, even the judges' seats were bewildered by Leah's sudden fainting.

"This..."

"This is too much..."

"Unbelievable! Get a doctor to check on her!"

On the stage, Selena did not show any anger or surprise at Leah's fainting.

She stood tall and straight, looking down at Leah at her feet, and smiled, her eyes fierce and dark. "Leah, I told you that you wouldn't leave here with your head held high, and now you've left on a stretcher, haven't you?"

Leah's eyelashes trembled and she clenched her fists, her pale face barely hiding her ferocity.

Selena deigned to crouch down next to her, her gorgeous red lips forming a slightly sinister smile. "Let me tell you something, actually you fainted too early."

"I've checked the perfumes my mother used in the competition, and they didn't collide with yours at all."

"And the fragrant formulas you stole were just flawed products that she threw away."

"If you persist longer and don't confess, then I really can't do anything to you."

"You can take your runner-up trophy home with great honor, and the Walson family and the Riddle family can reconcile. With your methods, you might even be able to turn the tables and make everyone turn against me..."

Leah lay straight on the ground, her whole body stiff and numb, her face pale and distorted like a dead person.

Selena finished her prank, happily walked to the side, and made room for the doctor who had been urgently called.

Countless pairs of eyes in the audience were staring at the doctor intently.

It seemed that as long as the doctor said that Leah was faking it, they would no longer hesitate to give her a moral lesson on three perspectives with their words, disregarding humanitarianism.

The doctor's forehead was sweating with nervousness. He first checked Leah's vital signs, then felt her pulse, and finally said with a face full of sweat, "Miss Riddle, she..."

"What's wrong with her?"

"Is she faking it?"

The cold sweat on the doctor's forehead became heavier and he stammered, "Under emotional excitement... she had a miscarriage..."

The whole room fell into a strange silence.

Selena looked at Leah on the ground with admiration in her eyes.

Cunning as she is, this woman always leaves herself an absolute way out.

It took a long time for intermittent and bewildered voices to be heard.

"Pregnant...?"

"... Leah is actually pregnant?"

"Well... we were wrong to accuse her of fainting..."

The smearers who had just been overwhelmed by public opinion were suddenly energized again.

"Selena is too much, she actually beat a pregnant woman!"

"Leah is so pitiful, suspected of theft while pregnant, and then beaten so badly by Selena. I think Selena must have done it on purpose, maliciously trying to make her miscarry..."

But as soon as they spoke, they were immediately attacked by others.

"Are you crazy? How did Lady Selena know that Leah was pregnant?"

"If Leah wasn't pregnant, I would still want to beat her to death!"

"This pregnancy is so precious, not only did it temporarily save her second place, but also her position as the Walson family Madam. This woman must have done it on purpose, right?"

However, regardless of how unhappy the crowd was, everyone had a sense of tolerance towards pregnant women, and could only temporarily suppress their anger and resentment.

Selena looked at Dominic, who was stunned on the side, and said with a smile, "Congratulations, Mr. Walson, you're going to be a dad."

Dominic's mind was blank, obviously still not recovering from the fact that Leah was pregnant. Hearing Selena's words, he instinctively turned to look at her.

The woman was charming with delicate eyes that hinted with viciousness. She smiled and congratulated him on becoming a father.

Selena congratulated him on becoming a father...

In the past, Selena looked at him and Leah together with a painful and restrained expression, but now she stood arrogantly and gracefully on the side, congratulating him on becoming a father.

She didn't show any hint of caring.

There was only sarcasm and teasing.

A strong pain surged in Dominic's heart, and the overwhelming sense of loss almost overwhelmed his reason. He didn't even think about checking on Leah, who was lying on the ground, helpless.

He just stared blankly at Selena, with a bewildered and painful expression, seeming to have endless words to say but not knowing how to say them.

He just murmured her name, "Selena..."

Selena's eyebrows and eyes were glamorous, and her slender fingers pointed at Leah on the ground. "Mr. Walson, your fiancée is lying on the ground now, and there seems to be a risk of miscarriage. Shouldn't you take her to the hospital right away, Mr. Walson?"

She paused and suddenly added a hint of coldness and mockery in her eyes. "Or, Mr. Walson, do you want to settle accounts with me? Do you think I did something to her?"

Dominic looked stunned.

Was he really such an unreasonable person in Selena's eyes?

Dominic carefully recalled and suddenly turned pale.

He suddenly realized that he had indeed been unreasonable with Selena.

Whenever something went wrong, he seemed to have always taken Leah's side and blamed Selena, using harsh words against her.

"I..."

Dominic's throat rolled, wanting to explain that it wasn't the case, but Selena had already lost patience and turned to leave, leaving only a cold and chilling sentence.

"If it's not the case, then take Leah and leave, don't ruin my awards ceremony."