

## Love Rats 821

### Chapter 821 Is this Crazy?

Amidst a barrage of curses and a circle of guards surrounding them, the door of the BMW car was pushed open by someone.

A woman strode out of the car, exuding an imposing aura.

She was voluptuous and tall, dressed in a black suspender skirt paired with a small denim shawl. On her feet were a pair of black high-top boots. Her nose was high and narrow, and her lips were full. Her wine-red hair and heavy eye makeup made her look particularly rebellious and arrogant.

The woman held her arms and looked down at Mandy and Alice, who were being supported by someone, with a disdainful expression. "H Country's perfumer is useless, can't even take a joke!"

"You're not joking!" Alice finally regained her composure after escaping death and spoke angrily, "You're committing murder in broad daylight! We can sue you!"

The woman seemed to hear a joke and her expression became even more contemptuous. "You H Country people are so hypocritical. When Selena hit someone with her car, you praised her for being beautiful and for hitting well. I just did the same thing, and in your mouths, it's called murder... You H Country claims to be a country of etiquette, but this is how you treat your honored guests?"

Alice's face turned pale with anger. "You—"

It was true that Selena had hit Leah with a car during a national competition.

It seemed that there was really no difference between what happened today and that incident...

These words that twisted right and wrong and black and white made all the H Country people present's faces turn black.

"Who is this woman? Why is she so vicious?"

"She's Annie from M Country, the woman who was stepped on by Lady Selena on Weibo before. Ugh! She's really annoying!"

"We can't just let this go! We have to sue her!"

Annie didn't care about being cursed by so many people. Her gaze swept around the crowd but didn't see Selena. She sneered and glanced at the two of them, "My target is Selena, but she's been hiding like a turtle with a shrunken head, too scared to even show her face... I guess you guys are just unlucky!"

Mandy finally regained her composure from her fear and gritted her teeth. "Believe me, Miss Annie, if you really dare to hit Lady Selena with your car today, she will make you cry and roll back to your M Country immediately!"

Annie's hazel eyes suddenly narrowed, and she cursed. She was about to fly into a rage when another car drove up and parked behind Annie's car.

An old and stern voice came out, "Annie, what are you doing?"

With the words, the car door was opened, and a foreigner was helped out of the car.

At the moment when this person stepped out of the car, the indignant voices at the scene suddenly fell silent.

Everyone's eyes went straight, but what they saw was not the foreigner, but the woman supporting the foreigner. She was wearing a white long dress, and the curvature of her slightly protruding belly was already noticeable. Her hair was elegantly coiled into a bun, and she looked dignified and charming, with a particularly eye-catching dress and even a hint of a powerful woman's aura. After a moment of silence, the media went crazy taking pictures of her.

All the people from H Country present had a disgusted expression on their faces.

"Damn! How dare she come to participate in an international competition? Is she crazy?"

"What the hell! Hasn't she disgraced enough in the country, and now she wants to embarrass herself abroad?"

"Why is she still allowed to participate in the fragrance competition? Shouldn't she have been disqualified a long time ago? How can she have the nerve to appear on this stage with such embarrassing things?"

"At the time, because of her fainting, the runner-up title was not taken away, and Lady Selena didn't have a chance to present the final evidence. Strictly speaking, her ranking is still there, so naturally she can participate in the fragrance competition. But... this is too shameless!"

"Every time I think about what the Riddle family did to Lady Selena, I feel sick. Is this woman an indestructible cockroach? How can she still dare to come out and jump around?"

Leah listened to the overwhelming curses around her, her face unchanged, just quietly and obediently supporting the old man beside her. Annie gave Leah a disgusted look, flicked her hair, and walked over quickly. She spoke to the old man, and her face looked particularly aggrieved.

The old man, who had already had a sharp expression, became even more severe, "Even in such a solemn occasion, because of a small joke, you want to take it to court and still use foul language against guests from afar. Is this how you treat guests in H Country?"

The people from H Country on the scene glared at him, but for the time being, they were not sure of his identity, and they only whispered to each other.

"Who is this foreigner? How can he be so arrogant?"

"He is Cronin of the International Fragrance Association, with deep qualifications and one of the judges of this competition..."

"There were rumors before that he wanted to take Leah as his apprentice, but I didn't expect it to be true..."

The organizer of the competition received the news and walked out, solemnly saying, "Mr. Cronin, Miss Annie deliberately let her car run wild, almost killing two H Country perfumers on the spot. This is not a trivial matter!"

Cronin angrily said, "Annie already told me that she was just joking with your perfumer. Besides, your champion openly drove into my apprentice before, even though she was pregnant. Why didn't you arrest and send her to jail?"

Leah stood meekly by Cronin's side and smiled lightly when she heard this. "I believe Selena was really just joking with me. Everyone knows that neither my fiancé nor I pursued the matter afterwards."

The people present turned pale at Leah's words. Mandy laughed in anger, "Miss Leah, are you openly betraying your country?"

Leah glanced at her and said, "Mandy, I'm not the one who drove into you. I'm just stating the facts based on my position. Must I stand on your side and defy my master, forcing Miss Annie to apologize to you to satisfy everyone?"

"You—"

Cronin impatiently interrupted, "That's enough! You're here today to participate in the fragrance competition, not to be distracted by trivial matters. Annie and Leah, come with me!"

With that, he led the two women and a crowd of people into the World Expo.

Annie followed Cronin with her head held high, looking down disdainfully on Mandy and Alice. She sneered, "Useless cowards!"

Mandy and Alice were trembling with anger.

At that moment, a bright red Ferrari suddenly zoomed in from the distance like a blazing flame and sped towards the spot where Annie and Cronin were.

### **Chapter 822 Selena is Amazing!**

Annie and Cronin didn't have the same luck as Mandy, with someone to help them. They could only stand there and watch as the car zoomed towards them. But just as it was about to hit them, it suddenly screeched to a halt. The icy cold car had already touched several people's bodies, and if it had gone any further, those people would have been done for.

Leah lifted her eyes and glared at the person in the car with bitterness through the window. She grabbed the still-dumbfounded Cronin and ran towards the crowd of people.

Annie was left behind, her face pale and her body freezing in place. When she snapped out of it, her survival instinct kicked in and she screamed for help as she turned to run away.

The next second, the car that had already stopped suddenly started up again and did a standard 90-degree drift, charging once again in Annie's direction. Annie heard the urgent pressure behind her and screamed for help as she ran.

The media and spectators around her were also shocked. Once they realized what was happening, they all instinctively backed away, leaving a space in the middle.

Wherever Annie ran, the red Ferrari followed like a demon, almost crushing her at every turn but managing to stop just in time. The shadow of death loomed over Annie's head, making her panic and

almost go crazy. It wasn't until the angry reminder of the H Country perfume master that she screamed and ran into the crowd of people.

The red sports car executed a smooth drift and blocked her path. Annie was running too fast to brake, and she collided with the car, bouncing back and falling to the ground in a sorry state.

All the H Country spectators on the scene were stunned. "Who is this racing genius? Amazing!"

"Could it be the God of Drift? Only he knows how to do the Z-turn. But I remember him taking a rougher path. This unknown genius looks so elegant..."

"I have the same feeling. He is driving so effortlessly, it's like all those difficult car techniques are nothing to him. I bet a hundred bucks that when this video goes viral, the rest of the racing team will go crazy!"

"Whoever he is, he's avenged our H Country perfume master today. I'm a fan!"

Annie fell on the carpet, covered in cold sweat. The red sports car in front of her looked like a prehistoric beast, unstoppable and crushing towards her with a powerful force. She had no strength left to run away and screamed for help.

The H nationals at the scene seemed to not have heard her and were in good moods, looking around instead of at her. The M perfumers wanted to step forward to stop the car, but the H media suddenly swarmed up to interview them, blocking them outside the yellow line and bombarding them with various enthusiastic questions, fully demonstrating the friendliness and enthusiasm of the H people.

Mandy and Alice stood in the crowd, their anger dissipated, and they sneered repeatedly.

Annie had nowhere to turn for help, and the red sports car blinked and rushed towards her. She covered her face in horror, screamed, and tears gushed out in an instant.

At that moment of her tearful fear, the red Ferrari suddenly came to a screeching halt, just inches away from rolling her over.

At the same moment, a clear and bright laughter came from the red Ferrari, "Miss Annie, is this joke funny?"

Hearing this voice, the group of people who were staring intently at the Ferrari and guessing which racing god it belonged to were all stunned in an instant.

Everyone's expressions were bewildered and shocked, and they suspected that their ears were having problems.

Annie put down her hands and stared at the Ferrari fiercely.

In the midst of the silence, the driver's door was pushed open, and a foot in red high heels stepped out, followed by another.

A slender and beautiful figure walked down.

In an instant, all the sounds at the scene disappeared in an instant.

Everyone stared straight at the figure who walked out of the red luxury car, their eyes widened, and their breath was taken away by her stunning beauty.

The fiery red dress wrapped around her graceful body, and under her jet-black long hair was a delicate and beautiful face.

She walked out from the morning sun, with long hair down to her waist and skin as smooth as jade.

Her beauty did not just come from her appearance, but every movement and gesture exuded a stunning elegance that was even more captivating than her looks.

She walked up to Annie with a smile, looking down at her with a cold tone, "Miss Annie, answer me, is this joke funny?"

Annie looked at the face she had seen in the photo, with an unexpected air, and came in front of her, gritting her teeth in anger.

Amidst the silence, someone finally regained their senses.

"I... I must have been mistaken..."

"I think I might be dreaming? Otherwise, why would I dream of such an absurd scene?"

"Lady Selena, the elegant and delicate daughter of a wealthy family, actually plays such an exciting thing as racing? And she's so good at it..."

A weak voice rang out from the crowd. "Actually, I wanted to say earlier, don't you guys think... this red Ferrari looks a bit familiar?"

The gaze of the crowd unconsciously turned to the red Ferrari, and when they saw the familiar license plate number, the whole scene fell into a strange silence.

After Selena's fans regained their senses, they went crazy together.

"Ah! Selena is so amazing!"

"Let me proudly put my hands on my waist. Look, guys! Our Selena can not only write but also fight!"

"Just based on this excellent driving skill, I have to doubt whether Leah was telling the truth when she said that Selena hit her with a car..."

"Find the video and watch it again!"

Leah stood in the crowd, looking at Selena standing in the crowd with the admiration of everyone, unable to see any traces of her past self.

Selena became noble, elegant, beautiful, and aloof...

And she had nothing, with a notorious reputation, only fit to hide in the crowd, looking up at Selena.

Leah secretly clenched her fists, looking at Selena with endless hatred in her eyes.

The people of M country finally broke through the encirclement and came to support Annie, helping her up.

Cronin angrily questioned Selena, "How dare you publicly murder our precious M country perfumers. I will report to the criminal court and arrest you!"

Selena casually glanced at him...

### **Chapter 823 Apologize or Get Lost!**

Before she could speak, the H-country people around her exploded.

"It was clearly your M-country perfumer who started it by attacking our H-country perfumer. If it weren't for Mandy and Alice's luck, they would have died here today! Annie hitting someone with a car is a joke, but when Lady Selena scares people with a car, it's murder. Who is being hypocritical here?"

"This old man is just throwing his weight around because he's older. Lady Selena, take him down! When Lady Nevaeh became famous, this Cronin was probably still hiding in some corner. He's only worthy of bouncing around when Lady Nevaeh is not around!"

Annie finally snapped out of her fear, staring at Selena with a ferocious expression.

Selena had embarrassed her in front of everyone, and she lost her temper, waving away the perfumers who were helping her and cursing as she rushed forward to hit Selena.

As soon as Annie made a move, there were countless gasps from the audience.

"Lady Selena, watch out!"

Selena's gaze turned cold, and at the moment Annie raised her hand, she kicked her knee sharply.

Annie fell to the ground with a thump, both knees in pain.

Selena's high heels followed, stepping on the other woman's shoulders. She looked down coldly at the woman on the ground, her expression extremely cold. "Apologize or get lost!"

Annie raised her head, her eyes full of resentment.

When Cronin saw this scene, his eyes went black with anger. He was about to scold Selena when Leah suddenly stepped forward and whispered something in his ear.

Cronin looked at Selena and his eyes changed for a moment. He snorted coldly and turned to the organizers on the side. "Is this how you welcome guests in your H-country?!"

The organizer's tone was equally cold. "Our way of welcoming guests in H-country is based on the premise of mutual friendship. But it seems that Mr. Cronin and Miss Annie are not sincerely here to participate in the perfume competition."

"Given the attitude of the two, I have already reported it. If you really don't want to participate, please leave!"

Cronin's face turned black with anger, and he was about to swear, when a cold voice came from beside him. "Cronin, have you embarrassed yourself enough? We're here to participate in the perfume competition, not to be laughed at. Why can't you control your uneducated idiot?"

Everyone turned to see another foreign team that had arrived at the scene, led by an equally well-dressed and gentlemanly man.

Behind were a group of young people with blonde hair and blue eyes, all appearing very refined. However, at this moment, the expressions on everyone's faces were somewhat unpleasant.

Cronin's face changed, and he glared fiercely at Annie, unable to afford to feel humiliated anymore. He turned and led the way towards the World Expo Pavilion.

Annie's expression really changed this time, and she stepped forward to catch up.

Selena said coldly, "I said, apologize or get out, Miss Annie. Do you think I'm joking?"

Annie turned around to try to defend herself, but Selena's icy voice rang out first, "According to Article 13 of the competition rules, intentional injury and disturbance will result in immediate disqualification from the competition and a ban from participating for three to five years!"

She pointed at Annie, smiled, and directed her words to the event organizer next to her, "Arrange for two security guards to immediately send Miss Annie back to M Country!"

The organizer respectfully agreed, "Yes, Miss!"

After Selena finished speaking, she walked towards the pavilion.

Annie watched as two security guards walked towards her, and her teacher and team had already left her behind. She dared not cause any more trouble and reluctantly walked over to Mandy and Alice, apologizing with frustration, "I'm sorry!"

Alice sneered and walked towards the door, while Mandy flicked her hair and said, "We're not going to say it's okay!"

After speaking, she followed Alice.

The commotion at the entrance finally ended, and all the perfumers formally walked the red carpet.

Selena's appearance and temperament were too outstanding, coupled with what had just happened, she undoubtedly stole the spotlight.

Media reporters were frantically taking pictures of her.

When Selena was greeting the Cooke sisters in the crowd, a group suddenly walked up to her.

The foreign man who had just rebuked Cronin looked at Selena with pure admiration and said in a praising tone, "This is definitely the most beautiful Eve I have ever seen..."

Being fond of beauty is human nature, especially for perfumers who discover beauty and are often more yearning for beautiful things.

The way he looked at Selena was like looking at the most perfect work of art crafted by a master creator.

Selena looked at the other person, her eyes twinkling as she said with a smile, "Thank you for your praise, Mr. Gibran."

There was a hint of surprise in Gibran's eyes as he asked, "Do you know me?"

"You were my mother's rival when she was young," Selena said calmly, her eyes sparkling with the confidence and grace of a queen. "She respected you a lot, and I also think you are a great perfumer."

It was clear that Gibran was also impressed by Nevaeh.

He looked at Selena with extra regret and nostalgia, and said, "You look just like your mother. Twenty years ago, she wore a red gown and stunned the entire fragrance industry." Selena smiled with a commanding elegance, "I will win too! I will continue the glory my mother created twenty years ago on this stage!" Not only Gibran, but even the people standing behind him were amazed by the aura of dominance that Selena radiated.

This woman, who had won the total championship of the domestic fragrance competition in H country, stood there with a beautiful and noble demeanor that exuded an irresistible charm.

Those who saw her could not help but feel excitement for the upcoming competition.

A young gentleman with blond hair and blue eyes stepped out from behind Gibran, walked up to Selena with a slight smile, and with a hint of competition in his eyes, said, "Lady Selena, my teacher lost to your mother back then, but I won't lose to you. I'm really looking forward to competing with your unparalleled work!"

Selena smiled faintly, "I'm looking forward to it too!"

The two of them stood on the red carpet, and the media went crazy taking pictures of the scene. "One is the champion of our domestic competition in H country, and the other is the pride of F country's fragrance family. When these two people collide... who will be this year's total champion?" "Gibran must have heard that Lady Nevaeh's daughter has appeared, so he brought his 'ace'. Lady Selena is in danger..."

### **Chapter 824 Boyfriend, Are You Capable?**

"That's not necessarily true! Lady Selena has never lost since she became famous!"

"The champion must be from our H country! Lady Selena, go for it!!"

Amidst the cheers and encouragement, Selena smiled brightly and confidently walked towards the entrance of the World Expo. Meanwhile, everything that happened outside the gates of the World Expo was reported by major media outlets online.

Because of the immense attention that the national competition had generated and the fact that the event was being held in the capital, the hype was at its peak. As soon as the news announcement was released, the entire internet exploded.

Especially the video of Selena racing, which rose to the top of the trending list.

"This skill is too incredible!!"

"Wow! I always thought Selena was a delicate lady, but I didn't expect her to be so badass... Her girlfriend power is amazing!!"

“After watching the video, I have only one feeling: did Selena pick up the wrong script? @Boyfriend, are you capable?”

“By the way, on such an important occasion, Selena’s boyfriend didn’t even accompany her? While others are together, Selena is left alone. @Boyfriend, are you capable?”

“Selena’s boyfriend, to be honest, doesn’t seem to be very capable...”

“Come out quickly, your opponent has arrived!! @Sky Ripping Team”

For a while, everywhere was filled with comments about @Boyfriend and @Sky Ripping Team.

Apart from the racing video, someone dug up the video of Selena “colliding” with Leah and Dominic during the national competition.

Previously, people hadn’t paid much attention to it, but now that it was brought up again, they took a closer look and realized that the news was a bit unfair to Selena.

Selena was only driving a bit faster and honking a bit louder, but both her speed and distance were within the limits set by traffic laws, and there was nothing wrong with it. Even if Leah and Dominic had stood still, they wouldn’t have been hurt.

Looking at the video again, people could see Leah holding Lady Nevaeh’s things and being nasty. Even those who didn’t like Selena could understand her empathy at the time. If it were them, they might have actually hit them!

In addition to the “racing” incident, the confrontation between Selena and the nobleman Lancelot from the F Country fragrance family has also become a major focus of the media. Even before the international fragrance competition begins, there are already many explosive points, making everyone who is following the event excited.

In a luxurious studio, a person who was sleeping on a chair with clothes covering him was suddenly shaken by someone holding his collar.

“Fraser, look at the news!!!”

The young man who was awakened sat up with half-opened eyes, showing annoyance on his face. His voice was cold enough to freeze people, “If it’s not something as important as the sky falling down, you are dead!”

The agent trembled and pointed to the computer, “Someone who can kill you has appeared!”

The young man lazily glanced at the screen, and in the next second, his eyes suddenly sharpened. He rubbed his neck and became serious. One hand unconsciously touched the black earring on his right ear, while the other hand pressed the mouse. He watched the video repeatedly for a long time and suddenly spoke, “The skills are good, but the car is not up to par, and... this person should have experience in flying military aircraft.”

The agent was confused, “What are you talking about?”

Fraser suddenly asked, “Who is this?”

The video only showed the racing part, and it did not reveal who the driver was.

The agent swallowed his saliva and said, "It's someone who you won't believe even if you see it."

Fraser gave him a cold look, "Are you trying to keep me in suspense?"

The agent called up the complete video and paused it at the moment when Selena walked out of the car with a smiling face. He made a "please watch" gesture.

Fraser said nothing.

The agent introduced Selena enthusiastically, "Selena, the Miss Turner, nineteen years old, the champion of the national fragrance competition, a top student at Capital University's medical school, a beautiful and talented young lady who is also a millionaire with no skills in fighting... Therefore, the idea of flying military aircraft must be just your imagination!"

Fraser lazily raised his eyes, "A member of the Turner family?"

"Absolutely!"

Fraser lowered his eyes, remained silent for a moment, then suddenly stood up, put on his coat, and walked out, "I'm going out for a bit."

The agent clutched his chest and said, "You're not going to go challenge that girl, are you? Fraser, you're not much of a man! Even if you do want to challenge her, you should wait until after she participates in the international perfume competition. Otherwise, her fans will fight you to the death-"

Fraser rubbed his ears, annoyed. "Shut up!"

After speaking, he disappeared through the front door.

...

At the perfume competition venue.

In the VIP room on the second floor, someone stood by the French windows, watching Selena stroll in from the red carpet. A smile formed at the corner of his lips. "Is that the woman he's interested in?"

The person guarding the room's entrance calmly warned in a low voice, "She's Callum and Lady Nevaeh's daughter. It won't be that easy."

"Heh..." The man chuckled, and it was unclear if it was a sneer or disgust. "As expected, he's just like his father!"

The room fell silent.

The man lit a cigarette and watched Selena gradually approach through the smoke-filled space. "I'm curious, compared to his father, how far can he go for this woman..."

...

Downstairs.

Selena seemed to sense something and lifted her eyes to look towards the second floor.

Through the dim lighting, she saw a figure partially hidden in the shadows, with a mature and domineering posture befitting an adult male.

Selena gave him a brief glance before calmly withdrawing her gaze and continuing to walk forward.

...

At the same time, a plane landed at the capital's airport.

A young man in black stepped out, with black hair and black eyes, and a refined and handsome face. His aura was eerie enough to make one's heart tremble.

There was no warmth in his very dark eyes, but for a moment as he stepped out, a hint of tenderness and longing emerged.

He looked towards the familiar city and suddenly closed his eyes, as if feeling something in the clear blue sky or reminiscing about someone's scent.

After a moment, the man opened his eyes and returned to his emotionless expression. His blood-red lips uttered a sentence, "Go back as fast as possible!"

### **Chapter 825 Arena of Asura**

The Fragrance Competition officially began at nine o'clock, and Selena sat in her assigned seat, waiting boredly for the opening ceremony.

Oswaldo had promised to arrive by nine o'clock...

When she was busy, she didn't feel it, but now that she was idle, Selena couldn't help but miss her boyfriend.

How long had it been since she last saw Oswaldo?

Selena counted on her slender fingers and was surprised to find that she hadn't seen Oswaldo in person for a week.

She hadn't even sent him a video.

The thought crossed her mind, and Selena instinctively looked up at the clock on the wall.

It was 8:20.

There were still forty minutes left until the agreed time.

For the first time, Selena felt that time was passing too slowly, and she slightly frowned, an unusual hint of anxiety appearing on her face.

As she was counting the seconds, a scary scream suddenly came from the front.

Selena looked up and then raised her eyebrows.

The young leaders of the major families had arrived.

Generally speaking, this kind of event wouldn't attract these level of figures.

But perhaps because of her special status, as both the Miss Turner and the Anderson family's designated daughter-in-law, and because she was here for Callum and Lady Nevaeh's revenge... it was hard not to attract the attention of the major families.

Selena propped her chin up with one hand and elegantly crossed her legs. From the perspective of an onlooker, she carefully observed for a moment and inexplicably felt desire to watch the show.

...

At the moment, the entrance was like an arena of asura.

Patrick, Leon, Christ, and Freddie... the four families had met.

Behind them were many young masters and misses who were attached to the four major families.

The cream of the crop of the capital's young generation had mostly arrived.

The media on the sidelines were so excited that they were almost going crazy.

You should know that these people rarely show up for no reason. It's almost impossible to take a picture of them.

But now, in this lifetime, there was a chance to see them in the same frame!

The audience on the side was even more excited, covering their chests with both hands, almost fainting with excitement.

Someone was even live streaming the event, and at the moment, the entire live stream page was filled with...

[F\*ck! Except for the young master who was rare to be seen, all of the young masters of the capital are here!]

[Oh no! Are they going to fight?]

[Fight! Fight!!]

[What's the point of fighting? The other three are obviously playing villains, and it would be a disadvantage for Mr. Turner if he fights, considering his health condition!]

[What's there to be afraid of? Lady Selena is here, and I have a feeling that she could take down all three villains by herself!!]

[Haha! Please don't exaggerate Lady Selena's abilities. Even though she's amazing, she's still a delicate beauty who needs protection. Killing and setting fires are things that men should do! Let's care about her boyfriend, who we've only heard about but never seen...]

[Sigh! Lady Selena's boyfriend, you're not doing well...]

At this moment, under the scrutiny of many media on site, the atmosphere of the fragrance competition scene was more chaotic than a battlefield.

The media cautiously observed the expressions of these ancestors, and after making sure that there was no danger of getting their cameras smashed, they finally gathered the courage to start interviewing.

“Mr. Turner, we heard that you withdrew from the competition, is that true?”

Patrick coldly glanced at the people next to him and said, “Yes, this year, the Turner family has Selena, and we don’t need anyone else.”

It was almost as if he was saying that Selena would definitely be the champion this year.

“This big brother is so warm!”

“Back at the International Fragrance Competition, Lady Selena and Mr. Turner had a very warm atmosphere between them. At that time, who could have thought that they were really cousins...”

“I have to say, the bloodline of the Turner family is really amazing, one third place, and one first place...”

A reporter cautiously asked Christ, “Mr. Poole, may I ask why you are here?”

Christ’s gaze fell on Selena, who was sitting in the fragrance maker’s seat with a face of watching a show, and he smiled meaningfully, “I am an old acquaintance of Miss Turner, so of course I had to come and take a look...”

Patrick gave him a sideways glance and sarcastically said, “Mr. Poole is busy with countless affairs, yet he still has the energy to pay attention to the Turner family’s affairs. I wonder if Dexter knows that his heir is so idle?”

The details of the relationship between Selena and Christ were unknown to others.

But it was widely known among the capital’s major families that Christ had once sent someone to kill Selena.

Furthermore, Christ was involved in the plot to destroy the Turner family last time, so in the eyes of many people, he should have a grudge against Selena.

However, Patrick still keenly sensed that something was wrong.

Leaving aside the fact that the apology gift he sent last time was so heavy that it was impossible to ignore, the fact that he came to the Turner family’s banquet uninvited and didn’t cause any trouble was also abnormal...

Christ flicked the cigarette in his hand and seemingly ignored Patrick’s sarcasm as he chuckled, “Mr. Poole, you are mistaken. Grandfather is old and should enjoy his retirement. The Poole family is now under my command!” Patrick narrowed his eyes.

[I’m a bit confused... What does this mean?]

[I’m not entirely sure either... The Poole family has a grudge against the Turner family, right? Selena won the championship, which must have been a blow to the Poole family’s reputation. But it doesn’t seem like Christ is here to stop Selena from winning?]

[You guys need to use your imagination more. The Poole family is known for their ruthlessness, especially the current leader, who is even more brutal than Dexter. And don't forget, Selena killed Isabel, who was the beloved sister of this Poole family leader. He's definitely not here to make peace!]

[I'm getting scared after hearing that... Selena, hurry up and hide in your boyfriend's arms...]

[I have to say it again, Selena's boyfriend is really useless...]

The media asked Leon, "Mr. Riddle, are you here to support Miss Riddle?"

Leon turned his gaze away from Christ and smiled, "I'm here to see H Country win the championship!"

This was quite a domineering statement. Everyone knew about Lady Nevaeh's brilliance in the fragrance industry. Now, after twenty years, her daughter was standing on this stage. If the Riddle family didn't show any support, they would definitely be criticized.

[Even though Leon is here, I still don't have a good impression of the Riddle family...]

[That's normal. Except for Leon and Miss Riddle, no one else from the Capital Riddle family has shown any support...]

[Sigh... Every time I think about how much Selena has suffered before, I just can't like the Capital Riddle family...]

Freddie coldly scanned the three people and took the lead in walking towards the VIP room on the second floor.

### **Chapter 826 Does This Brother Have Anything Left to Do?**

After Freddie left, the other three didn't stay long either and entered the VIP box. As the perfumers from various countries arrived at the venue, the atmosphere gradually heated up.

Almost all major events have a "finale" segment where people can bet on the champion in advance. At this moment, almost everyone's attention in the venue was focused on the VIP box. After all, in this society, a woman's value and charm are measured by her popularity among the top elites. Especially in such a multinational event, even for the sake of disgrace, the wealthy people of various countries would not hesitate to spend money.

"Ten million, Lancelot!"

"Five million, Daisy!"

"Five million, Lancelot!"

Almost every perfumer, after being mentioned by name, would proudly glance at their competitors from other countries. And without a doubt, the most mentioned names were the champions of each country.

Leah stood in an inconspicuous corner, motionless, staring at Selena sitting in the contestant seat. While the women around her were fighting for men's lavish spending, she was looking down at her phone with a hint of longing and anticipation in her eyes. It seemed that she completely ignored the jealousy and envy from others.

She hated Selena's hypocritical appearance the most! As if everything she had fought so hard for was not worth mentioning in Selena's eyes.

Leah lowered her eyes, covering up the emotions in her eyes, and spoke in a calm tone, "Dominic, our new company is short of funds and we must find a way to make money, or we won't be able to sustain it for long."

Dominic stood beside her, originally staring blankly at Selena. When he heard Leah's words, he instinctively looked over. After a moment of contemplation, he understood Leah's meaning and frowned, "Leah, are you sure?"

Their current situation was difficult. If it weren't for the private stash left by Mrs. Walson over the years, their family would have been homeless long ago.

Their new company was struggling to survive under the joint pressure of Talon and Luke. If they fell into this situation, relying on their vanity and love of attention, they would not be willing to hide in a corner in such a grand occasion.

Leah did not look up, her voice still calm, "Dominic, trust me, I will definitely win the championship of this international competition. Not only can I solve our current dilemma, but I can also help us rise again!"

Dominic looked at her delicate eyes and felt uneasy rather than reassured.

After the Riddle Corporation was taken back, Leah changed a lot. Every time Dominic saw her, he felt scared by her quietness. Hesitant, Dominic didn't immediately agree, "Leah, you know we don't have much money, once we fail, it might--"

Leah suddenly grabbed his hand, interrupting Dominic's words. She looked up at him, "Dominic, I'm not asking you for money. Someone will bid for me. I just hope you can support me!"

Selena wanted her to have nowhere to go. She sacrificed her mother, ruined her father, killed her "brother," but it didn't matter. She still had Dominic and her unborn child. She wouldn't let herself fall into the trap Selena had arranged for her!

Looking at her firm eyes, Dominic suddenly felt that not only Selena but even Leah had become almost unrecognizable.

"Leah..."

Leah looked up and glanced at a window in a VIP room on the second floor. Her red lips curled into a sly smile, "Dominic, believe me, I will definitely win the championship and wash away the shame!"

As soon as she finished speaking, a mature and smiling voice resounded through the venue, "Leah, one hundred million!"

The noisy scene suddenly became silent. Shocked gazes immediately turned to look at Leah. After a moment, the audience from H country collectively exploded.

There were voices of disbelief everywhere.

“A hundred million?”

“A hundred million to buy Leah the championship, that’s so much money?”

“She’s so confident, could Leah really be the real deal?”

Leah raised her chin, smiling and accepting compliments and envy from all sides.

She looked at Selena, her eyes revealing a deep sense of malice. Even if you took away the championship and Riddle Corporation, so what? She could still rise again!

She had heard clearly just now. Selena was popular, but with so many aristocrats present, no one dared to openly bet on Selena even if they wanted to support her. The Turner family could help her, but it would only make Selena’s situation more embarrassing.

She was the only perfumer who won the championship and caused an upset.

Among the many perfumers present, it was a joke.

Foreign participants were whispering to each other.

“So, this is the sister perfumer from H country who won first and second place?”

“Somebody must have thrown a lot of money for the elder sister, who was determined to win the championship, but nobody cared about the younger sister. Is she the plagiarist?”

“Is the younger sister the one sitting over there? She’s so pretty, but she’s actually a shameless plagiarist...”

At that moment, in the VIP room on the second floor, several clan leaders were caught off guard by the voice and were stunned.

Christ bit his cigarette and squinted slightly before playfully laughing, “When did you come back? It seems that the other side has a lot of malice towards Miss Turner. Mr. Turner, can you really entrust your younger sister to a man from the Anderson family?”

Patrick gave him a cold glance and said, “He’s unreliable, what makes you think you’re any better?”

Christ’s eyes turned cold and he gave Freddie a meaningful look, “Mr. Shaw and Mr. Anderson have grown up together since they were young. They have had a friendship of more than twenty years, but who knows what will happen now that Miss Turner has appeared... Can these friends still be together?”

Freddie’s face turned white and he sneered, “Brothers are like limbs, while women are like clothes. Hasn’t Mr. Poole heard of this principle?”

Patrick’s face instantly turned cold as ice.

...

Suddenly, a mysterious person raised the bid, and the atmosphere at the fragrance competition instantly became tense.

Everyone looked at Leah with a mixture of disgust and envy.

After all, this was a true display of wealth!

“This annoying woman is really lucky!”

“Who is so blind that they would spend a billion for someone like Leah?”

Leah successfully regained the attention of everyone present, and stared at Selena with a vicious look in her eyes.

Selena was surrounded by the hostile gaze of those around her and lifted her head.

She raised her eyelids slightly, glanced around at the scene, and was about to speak when a cold voice suddenly rang out clearly in everyone’s ears.

“Selena...”

### **Chapter 827 Selena, 9.9 billion!**

Just two words, but the entire venue fell silent.

The voice was pleasant to listen to, but it was hard to describe exactly what made it so appealing. The tone was flat and straightforward, without any warmth or inflection.

Despite its small size, the voice had an eerie effect, causing everyone in the room to hear it clearly.

The eyes of the crowd followed the direction of the voice as one.

Walking towards the bright sunlight was a tall figure dressed only in black and white.

As everyone’s gaze fell on the man, the surroundings fell silent to near deathly stillness.

The man walking out of the sunlight had no expression on his face, just a pair of dark and eerie eyes fixed on Selena, making people’s hearts tremble.

Selena’s eyes widened slightly and as she realized what was happening, they grew brighter. She pushed against the back of the chair and in an instant left the contestant seat, leaping down towards the stage.

Her red dress fluttered in the air like a dancing butterfly, and she eagerly threw herself into the man’s embrace.

The man reached out his long and powerful arm and embraced her waist.

Then, with a forceful motion, he embedded her into his embrace.

Selena smiled happily, her red lips curving upwards like a delicate doll pendant hanging from his arms. Looking into the man’s eyes, she said with a hint of longing, “You’re back...”

Oswaldo looked at the small face in his arms, so close at hand. A hint of a smile appeared on the face that was expressionless just moments before. It was so captivating that people couldn’t take their eyes off him.

Amidst the attention of the public, he held out his hand to Selena.

The hand was as delicate and noble as carved jade, exuding a ghostly aura.

Selena blinked, feeling a bit confused.

She had been too busy counting the time and had not heard what people were saying in the audience.

Oswaldo leaned in close to her ear, his blood-red lips brushing her lightly as he whispered, "Fill in a number."

Selena's soft, pale face blushed slightly, but she obediently wrote a number in the man's palm despite her confusion.

Oswaldo never took his eyes off her face, sensing the number she had written, and his mood grew even better. His lips curved into a slightly twisted arc, and with a resounding voice, he completed the sentence he had not finished earlier.

"9. 9 billion!"

With a "boom," the tense atmosphere suddenly exploded.

"Did my ears just fail me?"

"The sentence reads, Selena 9. 9 billion?"

"Selena... 9. 9 billion..."

After realizing the meaning behind the man's words, everyone present was greatly shocked.

All the perfumers present widened their eyes and looked at Selena, their expressions unclear whether they were envious or jealous.

Especially the female perfumers, their faces turned pale, and several were so shocked that they almost fell.

Compared to the 9. 9 billion from this man, the one billion that the mysterious person gave Leah was nothing!

Leah stared at Selena with a distorted expression, trembling with anger.

Originally, Selena was making a fool of herself, but after this man appeared, she was instantly elevated to a pedestal that everyone else couldn't reach.

Why did all the best things belong to Selena no matter how hard Leah tried to compete and grab them?

Leah stood trembling in place, clutching her chest, with a resentful expression in her eyes.

At this moment, the barrage in the live broadcast room went crazy.

"Oh my god! 9. 9 billion, it's insane!!!"

"It's confirmed, the silhouette in Lady Selena's Weibo post, I actually saw his face with my own eyes in my lifetime!!!!"

"This is Lady Selena's boyfriend! Our entire university can testify! Who said Lady Selena's boyfriend wasn't good enough just now? Come out and get beaten!"

“I was wrong! This boyfriend is too good! Industry number one!!!”

On the second floor’s VIP box, except for Leon, the faces of the remaining three men collectively darkened.

Christ stared at Osvaldo’s hands around Selena, his eyes uncontrollably filled with killing intent and a cold sneer, “Mr. Shaw, you should watch your friend more carefully. If he turns on you one day, the Shaw family will be in danger!”

Freddie’s face was extremely unpleasant.

Patrick glanced over at the adjacent room and thought of the person who spent 100 million on Leah, his gaze becoming extremely cold.

...

Downstairs, at the center of the venue, Selena heard those uncontrollable screams and, because of Osvaldo’s sudden appearance, her previously frozen mind finally became active again.

Immediately, she realized what the 9.9 billion represented just now.

Selena moved her mouth, feeling guilty, “Actually, I was just...”

Osvaldo asked her to write a number, and she didn’t think much of it.

She just thought that the number 99 was very lucky...

Who would have thought that the man would be so generous.

Even she was momentarily shocked. Osvaldo looked at her with gentle eyes, seeming to be puzzled, “Do you not have confidence in winning?”

Not really...

Selena was lying on his shoulder, her eyelashes quivering delicately as she whispered, “If I lose, you’ll lose your 9.9 billion as well...”

She said that, but her sweet smile betrayed her happiness and contentment.

Osvaldo smiled indulgently and said, “It’s alright, I don’t lack anything except for a spendthrift.”

Selena replied with a pause, and Osvaldo smiled and looked at her as if he couldn’t tear his eyes away. “Selena, have you missed me these past few days?”

Under his gaze, Selena’s legs grew weak. She felt like she was melting under his gaze, and couldn’t bring herself to say no, especially because at this crucial moment, she hoped he would be there to witness her victory in the competition.

With a sweet smile, Selena leaned in close to his ear and whispered, “Yes.”

Osvaldo’s eyes lit up with joy and excitement. After all this time, his girl had finally expressed her longing for him.

Selena sensed his emotions boiling up in his eyes and her heart started to race with a mix of shyness, sweetness, apprehension, and anticipation. She felt a sudden impulse to run away from him, overwhelmed by the complexity of her emotions.

Oswaldo noticed her nervousness and unease, and gave a light chuckle. If it weren't for the occasion, he really wanted to...

He carried Selena towards the participant's platform and placed her back in her rightful place, his gaze gentle and his voice full of sincere encouragement. "I will always be watching you!"

He would be there to witness her victory, and he would be with her all the way to the top.

### **Chapter 828 Truly heartless!**

Watching the man leave, Selena's anxious emotions completely calmed down. She leaned back and elegantly crossed her legs, calmly meeting the various eyes of the present perfumers. With a hint of dominance, she said, "For my boyfriend's 9.9 billion, please do your hard work!"

This statement was clearly provocative. Many of the outstanding perfumers present gave Selena an unfriendly look in an instant.

Under this tense atmosphere, the opening ceremony of the international perfume competition officially began.

...

After ascending to the second floor, Oswaldo walked straight to the room at the corner.

The person inside heard the sound, turned around, and looked at the intruder. "You're here."

Oswaldo stood at the door with a perfect face, showing no expression. "Get out."

The man raised an eyebrow, smirking. "You've become less cute as you grew up. At least when you were younger, you still called me Uncle David."

The Anderson family only had Oswaldo as their child in this generation, but in the previous generation, there was another young master besides his father. That was the David Anderson before him. He caused a great disaster due to his selfishness when he failed to seize power, and was driven out of the country by Antonio. He had been developing in Los Angeles for so many years, and this was his first time back after all these years.

But as soon as he came back, he dared to openly target Selena, which violated Oswaldo's major taboo!

Oswaldo's eyes showed a cold and ruthless aura. "Or to put it bluntly, how do you want to die?"

David laughed with confidence, his eyes chilling. "Are you so eager to kill me to silence me?"

He looked downstairs at Selena and spoke. "If this girl knew that if it weren't for the Anderson family's sudden mistake back then, her mother and the Turner family would not have died, how do you think she would—"

Before David could finish his sentence, Osvaldo suddenly rushed over, grabbing the man by the neck and smashing him against the wall. The hard and brittle tiles cracked with spiderweb-like patterns.

Osvaldo stared at him, his demonic eyes filled with fear. "Say one more word, and I'll kill you!"

David was almost suffocated, looking at his nephew's expression as if he had touched his reverse scale. He could barely control himself from bursting into laughter.

"Like father, like son, being lovesick is always your biggest weakness!"

He looked at Osvaldo, his lips curling up into a sly and icy smile, enunciating each word, "You're afraid that she'll know the truth and resent you, not want you!"

"You're repressing it, clearly liking her to the point of wanting to imprison her, to keep her for yourself, but afraid she'll discover your cruel and cold nature, so you can only choose to hide it."

"You're angry that she would rather seek revenge on her own than rely on you for even a shred of help!"

"You're jealous of the man she cares for in the Turner family, jealous of her smiles towards others, jealous of the perfumes and medicine she likes... yet stingy in giving you any attention."

"The heir of the grand Anderson family, presenting a heart, but being trampled upon like this... it's truly pitiful..."

The passionate voice of the host downstairs, mixed with the screams of the live audience, suddenly increased in volume in an instant.

Osvaldo was amused by it all.

His smile was distinct and otherworldly, like a demon flower growing out of a pile of corpses and blood, emanating an eerie aura. "What you say is true... but as long as you die, she will never resent me again! And she won't leave you either!"

In an instant, the strength in the man's hands increased, and he was about to twist David's neck. Suddenly, a cold voice came from behind, "Young Master, please let go!"

Osvaldo slightly turned his body, a black gun barrel directly aimed at his vitals.

The man's eyes under his black hair suddenly became more sickly and sinister, with a hint of redness in the blackness.

It wasn't that he couldn't take care of these two people.

It's just that if there was too much commotion, it would inevitably alarm the people downstairs.

The fragrance contest was important to Selena, and if she was disturbed and the contest was ruined, she would be regretful.

Knowing that he had killed his own uncle, she might also be afraid...

Osvaldo stared at David, his gaze chilling and his tone tinged with a smile, "Your existence makes both her and me very unhappy... so you'd better disappear forever!"

A deadly threat, unmasked.

But it was only a matter of time.

Oswaldo threw David away, wiping his hands with a handkerchief, and walked out expressionlessly.

David watched his nephew leave, ignoring the marks on his neck, lighting a cigarette and laughing, "This kid is much more ruthless than his father!"

It was confirmed, he was truly a person without humanity!

During the power struggle back then, although Oswaldo's father was also ruthless, he still gave some face to the old master. But this guy didn't show any mercy at all.

The man with the gun calmly put away his gun and said slowly, "The young master always keeps his word. He will definitely take action next."

David clearly understood what was going on. If the situation had been different, the kid would have acted right away. The reason he temporarily gave up was undoubtedly because...

The man's wicked gaze swept over Selena, who was smiling downstairs, and he smiled coldly, his eyes revealing a hint of cunning. "But he needs to have the opportunity to do so!"

...

The commotion in this private room couldn't be heard downstairs, but that didn't mean the people on the second floor didn't hear it.

Separated by a wall, Patrick shifted his attention back and continued to watch the match downstairs.

Christ sneered, adding fuel to the fire. "If even a dear uncle can say 'kill him', then what about brothers? Mr. Shaw, are you still going to say 'brothers are like limbs, and women are like clothes'?"

Freddie, who was already furious, had to endure Christ's provocation and his tone immediately became colder. "You speak as if Mr. Poole is a good person. If the Shaw family can't escape, what can the Poole family do?"

Christ's eyes flickered coldly, his slender fingers clasping the table, but he didn't say a word.

Leon sat quietly to the side, looking noble, seemingly uninvolved, but his face was also dark.

After Selena entered the capital, she almost forced the major aristocratic families to bring their hidden conflicts to the surface.

These four people in the private room seemed to be able to sit together peacefully, but once it involved family interests, stabbing each other in the back was nothing.

He could almost predict that soon, the capital would definitely be plunged into a bloody storm. At that time, the Riddle family's position...

...

Downstairs, after a series of declarations by the host that made people excited, the international fragrance competition officially began.

### **Chapter 829 begins!**

Compared to the level of domestic competitions, those who can sit on the stage now are the best perfumers from various countries. The overall level has really improved by more than a few grades. It can be said that this group of people represents the top level of the global fragrance industry.

Even in such a gathering of top talents, Selena is still outstanding. Her beauty and excellent temperament, coupled with the 99 billion Osvaldo just smashed out and the fact that the competition is held in H Country, her most popular place, have made her the focus of the scene.

This inevitably made other perfumers from other countries jealous. In their own countries, they are the center of attention wherever they go. Who would have thought that in this long-awaited sacred hall, so many of them would be stolen all the limelight by a woman?

How can these proud perfumers tolerate it?

Therefore, during the self-introduction session, Monica, the champion perfumer of E Country, handed the microphone to Selena, with an undisguised disdain and contempt in her tone, "Selena, I heard that the work that won you the championship was actually plagiarized... Do you need to explain this?"

Selena glanced at the arrogant woman and smiled slightly, "Miss, you got it wrong. The real person suspected of plagiarism is Leah Riddle."

Leah, who was sitting at the edge, twisted her face in anger upon hearing this.

Monica gave Leah a disgusted look, but still didn't let go of Selena. "Don't you H Country people have a saying, that family matters should not be publicized? Isn't Leah your sister? How can you publicly accuse your own sister of plagiarism in front of so many international friends..."

She chuckled, not hiding her sarcasm, "This drama is really exciting."

The other perfumers around them laughed and made sarcastic comments.

"After all, aren't they all surnamed Riddle and H Country people?"

"Sisters accusing each other of plagiarism, when this news spread to our country, all the perfumers in our country were shocked..."

"Indeed, perfumery is such a sacred thing, yet it can still create such an ugly scandal. It's simply unimaginable!"

"Only the people from H Country can do such embarrassing things!"

The audience on site could easily tell that these people were teaming up against Selena, using this as an opportunity to humiliate their country.

Some were almost full with anger on the spot.

Some looked at Selena with dissatisfaction, thinking that she didn't know how to speak appropriately and had caused their country to feel humiliated.

But the vast majority of people glared at Leah.

"It's all because of this shameless woman. I don't know where she gets her confidence from, daring to sit up there..."

The barrage in the live broadcast room was also crazy, and there were curses everywhere against Leah.

Leah kept her head down the whole time, not speaking, and her expression couldn't be clearly seen. Selena's eyes were calm and she didn't say anything on the spot. When it was her turn to introduce herself, she stood up gracefully, smiled, and said in a gentle tone, "Mr. Gibran, may I ask you a few questions?"

Gibran was sitting on the judges' bench, and he obviously had a good impression of Selena. When he heard her words, he was curious, "Go ahead."

Selena smiled faintly, "Art knows no borders, but is that really true?"

Gibran nodded without hesitation, "Of course, no matter what kind of art, it is not limited to any country or ethnicity, and it needs progress and care."

Selena glanced at the perfumer on stage who had just ridiculed H country, and her eyes were slightly cold, "The perfume left by my mother has been classified as a world treasure?"

Gibran was taken aback for a moment, but instantly understood Selena's meaning and also stood up, "Lady Nevaeh was the most outstanding perfumer in the entire perfume world in the last century. What she left behind is not only a world treasure, but also a world heritage that cannot be profaned in the slightest."

Selena smiled faintly, "I'm done asking, thank you Mr. Gibran."

She finished speaking and handed the microphone to the next person, sitting back elegantly.

The faces of the other perfumers on site, however, all became unsightly.

Especially those who had just ridiculed Selena, their faces were burning at this moment.

Although Selena did not personally target them, those two questions just now were particularly cutting.

The first question, art knows no borders, and the scandal of the perfume competition has disgraced the entire perfume world, so in the eyes of others, none of them looked any better than the others.

As for the second question, the allegedly stolen fragrance formula originated from H country, but it was a world treasure. To put it in a sentimental way, protecting it is the responsibility of every perfumer. Not only did they not help, but they also added insult to injury by making jokes about this despicable act...

It is bound to leave a bad impression on the judges on site. Instantly, the perfumers on stage glared fiercely at Selena, but no one dared to say anything again.

“Who said Lady Selena only knows how to be aggressive? The fact proves that our Selena can be sweet and talkative too!”

“When it comes to international topics, it’s usually the most difficult to handle. Selena’s two sentences not only preserved H Country’s disgrace, but also smoothly shut everyone up. Her overall perspective is really great!”

As the center of the topic, Leah sat stiffly like a tool person, and no one could see clearly the expression on her face. After the self-introduction session, accompanied by intense applause, the perfumers on site formally walked to their own workstations with their own baskets.

...

Capital University.

Cameron took off his lab coat, washed his hands clean, and walked out of the laboratory.

Two students were huddled in the corner, excitedly looking at their phones.

“It’s started! It’s started!”

“Not to mention, Selena’s hands are really beautiful. At first glance, everyone sees her first. After seeing her technique, everyone else feels so unpleasant to watch...”

“Just based on her technique, you can tell she must be a skilled surgeon. It’s a pity that, even though she is technically a student at our Capital University, it seems like not many people are cheering her on...”

“Class Seven is going, but other classes are going less. Penelope is in Class One, so no one will go for sure...”

“In the end, it’s still because of those two things before. She destroyed the relationships between the laboratory members and kept the clues left by Dean Turner privately, which led to everyone having a bad impression of her...”

“But I heard from the twins in Class Seven that it’s not like that at all? The clue was found by Selena herself, and I don’t know how it got spread around...”

### **Chapter 830 State of Mind**

“In the end, it turned out that Selena was intentionally hiding the fragrance, and even Dean Turner’s reputation was damaged because of it...”

“This news came from a few girls in Class One who are friends with Penelope. If it’s really a rumor, then there’s a big problem with Penelope’s character...”

The two of them were watching the live broadcast and chatting. One of them suddenly looked up and moved her neck, but was caught off guard by Cameron standing in front of them, startling her.

“Cameron...”

The other person immediately hid her phone behind her and stood up, “Cameron...”

Cameron had a cold expression and nodded his head. It seemed like he didn't hear what they had just said and turned to walk out the door.

The two girls looked at each other, both with a shocked expression.

Penelope was Cameron's girlfriend, and they had just talked bad about her. Why didn't he say anything?

...

At the fragrance competition.

Fragrance makers from various countries showed off their skills, displaying a variety of advanced techniques and methods that left the audience in awe and amazement.

"Lancelot is truly a noble son of the F country's fragrance family. Once he sits down, that scent just wafts over..."

"Miss Daisy is truly the 'Fire Rose' of the fragrance world. Her powerful aura is unrivaled!"

For the audience, the games of skill between the top fragrance makers were like a visually stunning feast that left them screaming in excitement.

However, the H country audience was secretly anxious.

"What's wrong with Lady Selena? Why isn't she doing anything..."

"I remember when she participated in the domestic fragrance competition, she made two bottles in just one morning. She was so fast. Why is she suddenly not doing anything now... is she feeling unwell?"

All the fragrance makers at the operating table were showing off their skills, but Selena was sitting on her stool, looking dull and listless. After taking out the materials she was about to use earlier, she stopped and showed no intention of continuing.

Everyone in the audience was confused.

Some impatient spectators couldn't help but urge her on.

This led to a debate among the judges.

Cronin, who had just suffered a loss at Selena's hands, sneered, "This fragrance maker from H country... is she so nervous that she can't even move?"

Mr. Jenkins sat beside him and calmly said, "Mr. Cronin, you are overthinking it. The girl is just trying to find her way."

As is well known, the more perfect a perfume is, the more attention is paid to emotion and mood during its composition.

It's like a doctor's diagnosis, which generally requires specific timing and conditions to get the most accurate results.

Even the slightest compromise can lead to deviation and imperfection in the results.

Cronin sneered, "A 19-year-old girl trying to talk about mood? Ridiculous."

Generally speaking, it's only at their age, after accumulating and settling down, that people begin to pay attention to these things and reach another level.

This is also the main reason why young perfumers cannot compare to the older generation.

Mr. Jenkins glanced at him and said, "Why not? Her mother created 'City of Charm' at the age of 20... do you dare to say her mood was inferior to yours?"

Cronin's face turned red.

Nevaeh's achievements at the age of 20 were something he could not compare to even now.

But it wasn't embarrassing.

After all, he couldn't compare to her, and neither could anyone else.

Besides Ghost's 'God', no one can match 'City of Charm'.

There is only one Nevaeh in the world.

Even if Selena is her daughter, she can never achieve the same brilliance as her mother.

Cronin withdrew his gaze and regained his arrogance, "Just wait and see, my apprentice will definitely be the champion this year!"

...

On the operating table, Selena still hadn't moved.

Her slender fingers lightly tapped the table without haste or agitation, and her expression was calm and indifferent, nothing like she was in a competition.

She was thinking about the video Callum had left her.

She had seen the scene where Callum gave 'City of Charm' to Nevaeh with her own eyes.

Naturally, she had a deeper understanding of the perfume formula.

Oswaldo had once said that her perfume-making skills were unparalleled, but lacked emotion. Selena didn't quite understand what Oswaldo meant at that time.

She had the formula, the skills, and felt that she could leave at any time, so she didn't think deeply about it.

Now she understood that the man was reminding her that something lacking emotion, no matter how real it seemed, could not touch people's hearts. Just like what Klara said, her everything about Creephia was just out of responsibility, without truly putting her heart into it.

In the domestic competition, the only reason Selena was able to succeed was because she possessed Selena's complete emotions and memories.

And on this competition stage...

Selena had a feeling that if she showed the slightest bit of perfunctoriness, she would not be able to beat that Lancelot.

There is no hardworking and strong person in this world who can be underestimated!

Lady Nevaeh is unwavering in her love for that man, but what kind of feeling does Callum have for Lady Nevaeh?

Selena lazily lay on the table, closing her eyes. "Nevaeh, this is something I'm giving to my future wife, I named it the "City of Charm", and now I'm giving it to you. From now on, you are the person I will love with all my heart."

"Other women in this world, no matter how good they are, have nothing to do with me. I only care about you."

...

The audience below was anxious to see Selena not only not ready to start, but also lying down.

One by one, they were so anxious that they were scratching their heads.

"Is it really okay for Lady Selena to be so passive and lazy..."

"Is she not feeling well?"

"What's going on? I'm so worried, Selena, everyone else is almost done, you better get started..."

...

In another VIP room on the second floor, Osvaldo looked at Selena, who suddenly lay down to think, her blood-red lips slightly curled up.

Before today, Selena had never understood what love was. She had never even thought about paying attention to it.

How could a person who had never truly come into contact with love create the perfect "City of Charm"?

But as long as she was willing to think deeply, to ponder, she would gradually understand his thoughts...

In the adjacent VIP room, Patrick looked at Selena, who looked confused and ignorant, and sighed lightly.

Freddie had a serious face.

He didn't want Selena to win the championship, nor was he foolish enough to think that Selena had given up.

This woman was too unpredictable!

Leon frowned and asked Patrick, "She doesn't look too good. What's wrong?"

"Nothing," Patrick said calmly, "Selena just has some problems she can't figure out. Once she figures them out, she won't be confused anymore."

