

Love Rats 851

Chapter 851 Selena's Past

Kaitlyn looked up again after a moment, rubbing her eyes. Manny seemed to notice her gaze and looked down at her. Kaitlyn shivered and lowered her head, whispering, "Mom..."

Manny touched her hair and spoke gently, "It's okay."

Daphne watched the tense scene with a pang of pain in her heart, but what she wanted to know most at the moment was the truth about her daughter's death. She spoke angrily, "Everyone except for Leon and Hattie, get out!"

Hunter, who had just been publicly embarrassed by Leon, didn't want to stay and embarrass himself further, so he turned around and took Manny and Kaitlyn with him as he walked out. After they left, Leon lowered his head and looked at the little girl in his arms.

He had only brought Hattie here to help her relieve her unstable emotions these past few days. Seeing the family's anger, he decided to let the little girl cool down a bit. Hattie had a cold expression on her face and gave a disdainful snort as the family left.

Leon finally let her down and stood by her side as she looked at Daphne with a cold face. Daphne looked back at her, but the little girl's eyes held no trace of affection or fondness for her, nor did they hold any innocence or recklessness. They were just cold and empty.

In her eyes, Daphne was like a completely unrelated stranger. Daphne felt heartbroken, but she suppressed her resentment as her granddaughter was sick. She looked at Leon and asked in a cold tone, "Leon, I'm asking you, how did Nevaeh die?"

Leon frowned. Daphne had gone to the Turner family this morning and suddenly asked this question. It was obvious that someone had mentioned Lady Nevaeh's death to her. But Selena didn't seem like the type of person to hold a grudge against the Riddle family. If anything, her anger would show that she still cared about them.

But Leon had never seen any resentment towards the Riddle family on Selena's face. Hattie spoke in a cold tone, "Aunt Nevaeh died more than ten years ago. What's the use of asking about it now?"

If they had paid more attention to the affairs of Creephia ten years ago, Nevaeh wouldn't have died without anyone knowing and Selena wouldn't have suffered for so many years. Daphne felt like she had been stabbed and stammered, "I... I just..."

Hattie sneered and said, "You and grandfather were just too heartbroken and felt guilty towards Aunt Nevaeh, so you dared not mention her. You were afraid that it would make you sad and hurt, so for so many years, you would rather show concern for a fake person and imagine that person as Aunt Nevaeh than pay attention to any news related to her... Since you had already decided to abandon Aunt Nevaeh and Selena, they have no relationship with the Riddle family anymore. Why are you asking about them now? Don't you think your question is disgusting?"

Daphne seemed to be touched on a sore spot and burst into tears. Leon frowned, seeming to want to say something but held back after looking at Hattie's face.

These words had been bottled up in Hattie's mind for too long. If she didn't say them all, it would worsen her condition. Hearing Daphne crying, Hattie thought of how Selena had been living these years since Leon had investigated. Tears flowed out of her eyes as she said, "I'll tell you how Aunt Nevaeh died. She was driven to death by a pair of scumbags. That whole family of scum bullied Selena, who was only five years old at the time, in front of her and caused her to die without any closure..."

Daphne trembled all over, her whole body seemed to convulse. Hattie showed a smug smile and continued, "And then that whole family of scum took over her estate, ruined her reputation, and abused her daughter. Selena hasn't had a good day in over a decade..."

"She was bullied at home and suffered from cold violence at school. Her mother died early, her home was taken away, her fiancé was taken away, and everything she had was taken away by that family. Not only that, but they also framed her and bullied her..."

"On her wedding night, the scumbag groom backed out, and she became infamous. She even suffered from severe depression and was almost raped by a group of men..."

"When she was struggling to survive, what were you, her so-called grandmother, doing?"

Daphne was already in a daze, staring at Hattie blankly, seeming to have forgotten even how to cry.

Hattie looked at her dazed face and thought of Penelope's treatment in the Riddle family over the years, comparing it to Selena's life. Hatred showed in her eyes as she said, "If Aunt Nevaeh knew how difficult her daughter had been living after she died, she would be very sad and heartbroken..."

Daphne thought of her daughter, and her heart twitched with extreme sadness. "... I didn't know..."

"Of course, you don't know anything. All you care about is your Penelope!" Hattie wiped away her tears and stared at Daphne with a mocking expression. "You knew about Selena's existence a long time ago, but you refused to bring her home because you were afraid Penelope would be upset."

"You never mentioned Selena, and you even talked about the other members of the Riddle family, but you never mentioned her."

"Selena helped her mother seek revenge, and yet you still criticize her as if she's the worst of the worst. You're not even worthy of being Nevaeh's aunt!"

Daphne was deeply hurt by Hattie's accusations. She was getting old and didn't use the internet, and she deliberately avoided any news about Selena because of her concern for Penelope. Everything she knew about Selena came from Penelope and Kaitlyn. How could she have known...

Hattie's eyes grew colder. "Everyone in H country knows about it except for you, which proves that you're not even worthy of being Nevaeh's mother!"

Hattie said what she wanted to say and turned to leave.

Ever since her mother's death, she had developed an indescribable aversion to this place. If it weren't for fear that Daphne might continue to accuse Selena, she wouldn't have come back.

As for what will happen to Daphne, Hattie doesn't care. She only knows one thing: no matter what Daphne does, Selena will never acknowledge her or recognize the Riddle family.

Leon glanced at Hattie and called his assistant to protect her before walking over to Daphne and wiping her tears with a handkerchief. "Grandma, you made a mistake regarding Nevaeh's matter."

Daphne looked up at him. "I..."

Leon sighed. "Hattie just feels that it's unfair, Lady Selena isn't blaming you."

Not blaming her, but also not liking her.

Daphne's eyes lit up slightly. "Leon, Selena..."

"It's impossible..."

Chapter 852 Light of God

Daphne's eyes were filled with hope, but it was instantly shattered, and she cried as she covered her mouth.

Leon remembered Selena's dark and cold eyes, and something flashed through his mind quickly. She was probably the gentlest and most ruthless woman he had ever met.

At this moment, Daphne only wished to compensate, but she would only bring shame upon herself.

...

The Turner family.

Selena put down her paintbrush and looked at the completed painting in front of her. Under the deep blue starry sea, a girl with starry blue long curly hair, wearing a smoke-black long dress, with perfect features and a beautiful smile, was incredibly unreal.

She raised her head slightly and looked at the man beside her, her delicate eyelashes trembling lightly. She had a shy and awkward expression, with a hint of innocence and sweetness.

Selena was stunned. Was this really the way Osvaldo saw her?

She reached up to touch her face, doubting the man's eyesight. Otherwise, why would he see her as so harmless and beautiful?

Selena blinked nervously and blushed, both delicate and charming, as she cautiously glanced at the man beside her.

Osvaldo's gaze was fixed on the painting, gentle to the point of being eerie. Sensing her gaze, he lowered his head to look at her, his eyes deep and seemingly wanting to draw her deeply in. He whispered, "Selena, do you think this doesn't look like you?"

Selena was taken aback and replied hesitantly, "Well, not really..."

She just felt... unfamiliar.

The man seemed to smile and leaned in, holding her chin and pressing his thin lips against hers.

...

In the laboratory.

Since returning from the conversation with Selena last night, Black Crow had been restless, and had lost all interest in his experiments. He lay back in his chair with a book covering his face, his long legs resting on the table in front of him. Every strand of his hair seemed to scream "Don't mess with me".

The assistant who came in to get something carefully walked past him, afraid to accidentally provoke this bigshot's temper.

Although outsiders were unaware, the doctors within the Turner family knew that if he really got angry, he could turn the entire capital into a battlefield. It wasn't an exaggeration.

The assistant took the things and quietly slipped out, thoughtfully closing the door behind them. As soon as the door shut, Black Crow suddenly sat up, opened their computer with an agitated expression, and sent a message.

Black Crow: "Hey, White Crow, come out here, I have a question for you!"

After a moment, a response came through.

White Crow: "?"

Black Crow: "Did the experiment from the Divine Love organization succeed in the end?"

White Crow: "Most of the genetic experiment subjects were destroyed, and even if there were any remnants, they couldn't pose a threat now."

Black Crow: "Not that one, the other one!"

White Crow: "?"

Black Crow: "... Light of God."

The other side took a while to respond this time, sending only one sentence.

White Crow: "Why do you suddenly ask?"

Black Crow: "Just tell me if it exists!"

White Crow: "I don't know."

Black Crow: "Useless!"

White Crow: "How can you talk to your brother like that?"

Black Crow: "When the underground city was destroyed, you were there but claimed to not know anything. What else would you call yourself if not useless?"

White Crow: "... By all means, this kind of absurd thing should not be possible, but I can't forget the last thing he said before he died."

Black Crow: "What did he say?"

White Crow: "He said that if he went to hell, he would return!"

Black Crow was suddenly startled.

The conversation from last night with Selena played clearly in his mind, and he remembered the gentle but icy look in the girl's eyes when she told him her name was Selena.

Then, there was the information about the past of the Selena from the Creephia he had arranged to have sent over last night.

The life experiences of the two girls in the first decade of their lives kept repeating and entangling in his mind, finally turning into a mess of confusion.

All of the clues seemed to point towards an extremely unlikely but seemingly unavoidable truth.

Black Crow: "... Has anything special happened in the Empire lately?"

This time, White Crow was silent for even longer before a sentence appeared on the screen.

White Crow: "I heard a rumor before that he died on the battlefield."

Although it was later proven that this rumor was false, Black Crow wouldn't ask this question for no reason. It must have been because something really did happen to that person.

Black Crow was shocked and stared at the sentence on the screen, feeling numb all over.

Black Crow: "White Crow, come to the H Country's capital as soon as possible, something big has happened!"

It turned out that Selena was really alone here, and had lost her identity. No wonder she didn't contact anyone.

An individual without blood relations and unable to prove their identity, hastily running back... who would believe her?

It would only make her die faster.

He was just a "weak" virus expert. If he couldn't protect her, he would really have to pay with his life.

After Osvaldo left, Selena touched her flushed cheeks.

She stood by the window, watching the man's tall and straight figure gradually walk out of the Turner family's gate, admiring his handsome profile. Before, she just thought he was handsome, but now... she seemed to have discovered more of this man's charm.

Selena remembered the kiss just now, and a shy and sweet smile appeared on her face.

There was a knock on the door outside, and Selena composed herself. Leia walked in, carrying a delicate box in her hand. "Madam, this is from Lady Lauren. She asked me to bring it to you and ask why you're going to the Anderson family to meet your in-laws?"

Selena coughed lightly. She had promised Madam Lauren this before, but it had been delayed for a bit. Selena thought for a moment and said with a smile, "I'll go after the awards ceremony is over."

Leia smiled, placing the item on the table and running out. "I'll go call Madam Lauren."

Selena walked to the table and opened the box, revealing a sky-blue dress.

Selena lifted up the dress, thinking about the awards ceremony three days later, and a confident and elegant demeanor appeared on her face.

The award ceremony for the International Perfume Competition was co-sponsored by many capital aristocratic families and was held in a venue that could accommodate tens of thousands of people. Even though the space was huge, it was still meticulously arranged.

The light from the banquet shone on the glass cup decorations on the long tables, creating a fine and beautiful scene that complemented the elegant and luxurious guests.

Outside the door, the red carpet was already crowded with various media.

A white Lamborghini parked outside the banquet, followed by a string of luxury cars.

A young woman got out of the front car. She wore a pair of red crystal shoes and a fiery red long dress with a diagonal single shoulder design that was both elegant and bright.

Chapter 853 How did you come?

Behind the young woman, a group of people, including prominent heiresses and wealthy young heirs of Capital, walked down one by one. With the woman at the center, they instantly attracted everyone's attention.

"Ah— look! It's the top heiress of Capital!"

There was a commotion at the scene, and the media rushed over frantically.

Winnie was surrounded by a group of rich and powerful young men and women, her stunning and proud appearance accentuated by her red gown. However, her flawless appearance was ruined by a slight furrow between her eyebrows and a hint of gloom in her eyes.

She stood in place, surrounded by the media, neither answering questions nor hurrying to go inside, as if waiting for someone.

"Miss Poole, did you come to participate in the fragrance competition because of Mr. Poole?"

"Miss Poole, will Mr. Poole be attending the award ceremony tonight?"

"Miss Poole, how is your experiment going? Is there hope for H Country to win this year?"

With her noble status, beauty, and haughty demeanor, these media dared not ask too sharp questions or upset her.

Originally, they didn't expect her to answer, but just as the last question was asked, Winnie suddenly raised her head and looked at the media who asked the question.

She raised her chin, like a proud queen, and gestured for the other person to come closer with the microphone.

The media were skilled at observing words and expressions, and the media immediately surged forward.

The other media didn't dare to stop them, hurriedly making way.

The reporter crouched down slightly, raised the microphone high, and aimed it directly at Winnie.

Winnie snorted coldly, and with a gloomy expression, she said, "As long as Selena doesn't deliberately sabotage, I can definitely lead H Country to victory!"

As soon as these words were spoken, there was a commotion on the scene.

Everyone looked at each other in confusion.

Obviously, no one expected that the heiress of the Poole family would openly confront the new aristocratic heiress in a situation like this.

At the mention of Selena, Winnie's dissatisfaction was almost undisguised.

Many people knew that Selena had enrolled in Capital University, but they did not know about the conflict between Winnie and Selena.

Most of the media who could mix in Capital had backing from powerful families, unlike in Creephia, where they thought Selena was untouchable.

Therefore, when Winnie spoke, all the media smelled the scent of a bombshell.

Suddenly, the media began to bombard her with questions.

"Miss Poole, what do you mean by that?"

"Earlier, there were rumors that Selena disrupted the harmony of the Capital University laboratory, leading to the rupture of Hamish and Cameron's collaboration. Is it true?"

"Someone said that Selena found the laboratory left by Dean Turner in Capital University, is this true?" Winnie sneered angrily, "It's all true. Selena relied on being Dean Turner's daughter and openly occupied the laboratory, destroying the harmony between group members. Hamish left, and Cameron also wants to quit... Now there are only me and one other member left in the experimental group!"

There was a sudden gasp from the audience.

Both Hamish and Cameron are famous figures at Capital University. Hamish is an excellent student, once known as the number one student at Capital University, and Cameron, from the Soo family, has outstanding talent and achievements in medicine. Everyone knows that they are inseparable good friends.

Now, according to Winnie's meaning, this combination has disbanded because of Selena...?

In this way, even why Winnie has been looking unhappy with a gloomy face has an explanation.

Anyone who has devoted more than ten years of hard work to a matter, suddenly has an outsider come and destroy all their hard work achievements, it's hard to be happy!

"Selena is too much! Dean Turner is Dean Turner, and she is she. Dean Turner is amazing, but what does it have to do with her? Can't she bully people just because Dean Turner is her father?"

“Hamish and Cameron have separated? Without them, how can H Country win the championship in the medical field this year? I’m so angry!”

“Damn! Selena should just focus on her fragrance blending. What kind of destruction is she causing in our medical world?”

“... You can’t say that. Selena is also studying medicine. Don’t forget the video from Creephia University. Her excellence is there for all to see. Maybe there’s a misunderstanding...”

“Winnie is Capital’s number one socialite. Can she still make public accusations against Selena?”

“Yes, Miss Poole said this in public. Selena will definitely appear later and give an explanation!”

The media hurriedly took pictures of this scene, and when they continued to ask questions, there was suddenly a commotion in the back.

A black sports car stopped at the end of the red carpet, and the door was pushed open. Christ walked out.

The handsome face and powerful aura of the man instantly caused a sensation, causing a sensation that was several times greater than Winnie’s.

“Ah! What kind of lucky star are we under? We can actually see Mr. Poole with our own eyes!”

“The young master of the Poole family never pays attention to these entertainment events. Why did he show up twice in a row at the fragrance competition this year?”

“Don’t ask, he must be here for Miss Poole, spoiling her with his power! ... I really wish I had a brother like him!”

When Winnie saw Christ, she was also stunned. The reason why she appeared here tonight was first because of Selena, and secondly, she wanted to figure out why Christ was so interested in the fragrance competition.

You see, her elder brother was someone she could rarely persuade.

She had a feeling that many of his recent actions were very unusual...

Winnie felt the envious eyes around her, slightly lifted her chin, walked over, and shouted, “Brother, why are you here?”

In an instant, even more jealous and envious gazes fell on Winnie. They almost wanted to poke a few bloody holes in her body.

“Winnie is really lucky, born with a noble status, talented, and also has such a powerful brother. She is simply the chosen one!”

“I can only say that some people are more capable than others, which is so annoying!”

Christ glanced at her, didn’t answer that question, and asked back, “What are you doing here?”

Winnie lowered her head, pouted, and said, “The fragrance competition is the event of the year. So many people are here. Can’t I come and watch the fun?”

Christ slightly squinted his eyes, his gaze swept over her red dress, and a trace of something flashed in his eyes. He didn't say anything and turned and walked inside.

Winnie sensed his gaze and felt her back chill for no reason.

She watched Christ leave and immediately followed, "Brother, wait for me!"

The on-site media crazily took pictures of the backs of these siblings...

Chapter 854 Say It Again!

As the Poole siblings were about to enter, a crisp voice suddenly rang out behind them, "Winnie, stop!"

Winnie's expression changed as she stopped and turned around to see Hattie stomping over in her little boots, glaring at her with disapproval. "Apologize!" Hattie demanded.

"Why should I?" Winnie pressed down her displeasure.

Selena had ruined her hard work over the years, and now she wanted Winnie to apologize to her? Dream on!

Christ also stopped in his tracks, turning to meet Leon's gaze with a half-smile.

Leon, holding onto the little Hattie like a rooster, felt a bit of a headache. The doctor had said that Hattie had been under a lot of stress lately and her mental condition was unstable. All her negative emotions would be amplified, so it was best not to expose her to outsiders for a short period of time. But tonight's award ceremony was important to Selena and Nevaeh, and Hattie didn't want to miss it. Leon couldn't bear to leave the sick little girl locked up in the room to watch the livestream, so he brought her along.

However, before they even entered the venue, this happened.

The media's cameras focused on this rare scene, frantically capturing it.

Hattie glared at Winnie. "You slandered Selena. Apologize to her now!"

Winnie frowned.

The matter of Miss Riddle's mental illness had already spread throughout the entire family circle in recent days. If she insisted on making a fuss with a child with a mental illness, it would only make her seem rude.

Winnie suppressed her inner displeasure and pursed her lips. "Miss Riddle, we all know that you have a good relationship with Selena, but you can't blindly defend her without considering the facts."

"What I said, all the students at Capital University know. You can ask her in person later to see if what I said is true or not."

Hattie was not aware of what was happening at Capital University, but she knew that there must be something wrong with what Winnie was saying!

Hattie snorted and pointed her finger at Winnie's nose. "Selena would never destroy your team, let alone bully others with her father's status. It must be you who is talking nonsense!"

Winnie was getting a bit annoyed, but she still maintained her demeanor as a young lady from a prominent family. "If you don't believe me, you can ask the Capital University's students present to see if what I said is true!"

As soon as Winnie finished speaking, the young ladies standing behind her couldn't wait to speak up.

"Miss Poole is telling the truth. On Selena's first day at Capital University, Hamish publicly announced his withdrawal from the laboratory."

"Afterwards, she found the laboratory left by Dean Turner, but she claimed it for herself, even refusing to let Miss Poole use it, even when Selena's hand was injured and she couldn't study."

"She came to school the day before yesterday and told Cameron in person that the data was left by Dean Turner, and the Soo family had no right to touch it. If it weren't for Penelope and the teachers blocking her, Cameron would have definitely quit. Isn't this Selena's fault?"

The students standing with Winnie were all classmates and friends with her and Penelope.

The rumors about Selena at Capital University were spread by them, so they naturally helped Winnie at this moment.

Most people who look up to Capital University's top students naturally don't believe they would stoop to lying.

In an instant, a group of onlookers' impression of Selena plummeted.

"I didn't expect Selena to be so good-looking, but such a domineering and selfish person..."

"It's outrageous to say that the Soo family is not qualified to touch Dean Turner's things. The Soo family and the Turner family may have a grudge, but the sin does not fall on the descendants. Besides, medicine knows no boundaries. Mr. Soo is a medical genius who everyone has watched grow up. He was forced to give up his favorite medical field by Selena during this vacuum. It's really sad!"

Hattie's eyes turned red with anger. She wanted to defend Selena, but she was helpless without knowing the truth. She could only stare at Winnie angrily and say, "You're lying!"

Winnie glanced at her with a hint of impatience in her eyes. "Miss Riddle, even though you're still a child and sick... you still need to know when to stop!"

The people behind her also sneered and taunted with a smug look on their faces.

"Miss Riddle, just because Selena is related to you by blood, you can't force everyone to blindly like her like you do, can you?"

"What we said are well-known facts. Which sentence falsely accused Selena?"

"I heard that this mental illness is divided by age, and the younger the less obvious, but Miss Riddle is only thirteen years old. Why does she seem so abnormal? If she continues to associate with people with twisted values, she may really become a crazy person who randomly takes up a knife in the future..."

Leon's eyes narrowed and he was about to speak when a cold voice interrupted the heated mockery.

"Why don't you just ask me directly what your problem is?" The voice was smooth and alluring, yet with

an indescribable pressure. Although not loud, it was like a hammer striking everyone's nerves and immediately drew the attention of the entire room.

Christ, who had been standing at the door watching the show, focused his sharp gaze forward with a hint of malice in his eyes. Winnie bit her lip. Leon rubbed his forehead and felt his headache worsen.

Subconsciously, everyone turned their heads and looked behind them. When their gaze fell on the two figures walking together, they couldn't help but gasp in amazement, feeling as if their hearts were about to jump out of their throats.

The black-haired girl in the lotus green dress had a beautiful face with thick, black eyebrows and a charming smile. Her appearance was captivating, but her eyes were black and filled with a murderous aura. Her noble and dignified temperament overwhelmed her delicate appearance in an instant.

The man on her arm caught the attention of everyone in the room with just one look. Those who had been ogling Selena like wolves suddenly felt a chill run down their spines and averted their gazes. They didn't know what expression he had on his face, but they could sense his power.

Under everyone's gaze, Osvaldo raised his hand and pulled up the collar of Selena's dress to cover her snow-white collarbone. "Don't let those people get too close to you," he said.

Selena frowned as she looked at Hattie, but when she heard the man's words, she turned to Osvaldo, seeming to not understand his meaning. Osvaldo gently brushed his finger over her lips, leaving a mark, and smiled lightly. "It's okay."

Selena redirected her attention, scanning the group of people led by Winnie, and finally fixed her gaze on one of them. "Say what you said just now again!" she demanded.

Chapter 855 Looking for Death?

The person who was being stared at by Selena suddenly stiffened and cautiously glanced at Osvaldo before lowering their head in resentment.

Selena watched Cindy's submissive actions, but her expression remained cold and strange. "I told you, I remember everything you say, but it seems like you haven't remembered anything!"

Cindy was reminded of her past behavior and her heart sank. She forced a smile and said, "I just gave my opinion. It won't harm Miss Riddle. She won't go crazy just because of my words, right?"

Selena's expression remained indifferent. She had always been very tolerant of girls, but two strikes could be tolerated, but not a third!

Selena lowered her head and looked at her bandaged hand with regret.

Leia suddenly stepped forward from behind Selena and slapped Cindy's face twice.

There was a loud bang that startled everyone present. Then, all the cameras went crazy.

Cindy was stunned in place. Her entire face was numb, so she didn't feel the pain immediately.

After the nerve paralysis feeling subsided, her face began to swell visibly and became unrecognizable. She experienced an indescribable pain that spread throughout her body from her face.

Cindy screamed in agony and spat out a string of bloodstained teeth when she opened her mouth.

Cindy covered her mouth in a panic, tears streaming down her face from the pain. She stared at Selena with twisted anger and resentment.

Selena raised an eyebrow. She had just remembered that she had promised Osvaldo not to use violence.

Fortunately, her hand was injured, or she would have broken her promise just now.

Selena had no extra emotions towards Cindy's hatred and misery.

Leia smiled and looked at the pig-faced Cindy across from her. "The first time, you insulted the Turner family's young master at the domestic fragrance competition. The second time, you insulted Lady Selena in front of Lady Lauren. The third time, you insulted Miss Hattie here... Lady Selena has been keeping track of your words."

"If you don't understand the saying 'Three strikes and you're out,' what kind of person are you?"

Cindy cried and cried, blood flowing continuously from her mouth. She stared at Selena with hatred and begged for help from the people around her.

Selena looked calmly at her actions and before the surrounding people could condemn her, she spoke in a soft voice, "Or perhaps you'd rather have me make your entire family pay for your words?"

This seemingly casual and icy remark instantly silenced those who were about to accuse her.

There was a moment of silence on the scene.

The onlookers looked at the woman standing there, their faces changing. The three people who had insulted Cindy were the young master of the Turner family, the fiancée of the Anderson family, and the young lady of the Riddle family.

Any one of these three families could easily destroy the entire Tao family with a flick of their finger.

Who did she think she was? Was she asking for trouble?

Those who had just been ready to join in were now trembling with fear, looking at Osvaldo and Leon's cold faces, too afraid to make a sound.

Cindy was obviously frightened by Selena's words. She covered her bleeding mouth, widened her eyes in terror, and bent down in the direction of Selena and Hattie, shaking uncontrollably.

She stood there, shaking with fear, afraid that at any moment, she would hear Osvaldo or Leon say something that would destroy the Tao family.

When Selena had said to remember her words, she had thought the other party was just talking and even thought that Selena was weak and vulnerable.

How could she have known that there was also keeping track of the debt?

If she had known that Selena was such a strong and ruthless woman, she wouldn't have dared to offend her.

After scolding Cindy, Selena couldn't be bothered with her anymore and looked up at Winnie.

Winnie stared jealously at Selena's dress. She had specifically worn a red dress today to compete with Selena's beauty and show others who the number one socialite was.

But she didn't expect Selena to have changed into an elegant and deep lotus color. This color was generally not flattering on young girls, but on Selena, it complemented her fair skin and grand demeanor.

However, soon, Winnie's jealousy dissipated, and she looked at Cindy's pitiful face and frowned, "Selena, Cindy is still our classmate. Even if she was rude, don't you think it's too harsh to make her lose so many teeth and bleed so much?"

What others dared not say, Winnie had no scruples about. After all, she was the daughter of the Poole family, and her brother was standing here right now.

Selena ignored her question and calmly asked, "Miss Poole, I have a few questions for you."

Winnie smiled, "Oh?"

Selena's gaze was cold and calm. "Before I met Hamish, he could have already left your team, right?"

Winnie's expression changed slightly. As a wealthy daughter, her pride did not allow her to lie. She gritted her teeth and said, "Yes!" But then she added, "But Hamish quit the experiment group because of you, that's also a fact."

Selena smiled, but before she could say anything, several loud voices came from behind the crowd.

"This is simply unreasonable! Lady Selena didn't even know him when Hamish left your experiment group. How can you blame Lady Selena for this?"

"Lady Selena just arrived at your Capital University. The fact that your number one student had to quit his original experiment group because of her only shows one thing!"

"Lady Selena is too outstanding, and you guys are too weak. You're so weak that even Capital University's number one student can't carry you, so you had to look for other partners!"

Selena turned her head and saw the group of medical students from the Riddle family standing behind the crowd. They were shoulder to shoulder, happily waving at her.

Winnie's face changed abruptly. The people on the scene looked at each other in confusion.

"So, it seems that Hamish's departure has nothing to do with Selena."

"That group of students just now didn't say explicitly that Hamish's departure was related to Selena, did they?"

"They didn't make it clear and let uninformed people misunderstand. Isn't this typical white lotus behavior? Capital University's top students, do they also resort to such lowly means?"

In an instant, the onlookers looked at the group of girls behind Winnie, their eyes showing a strange look. The girls looked angry and wanted to defend themselves, but they couldn't find a reason and could only be angry.

Selena looked at Winnie's ugly face, her eyes revealing a sharp sense of determination. "The second question, was it by my own ability that I found the laboratory at Capital University?"

Chapter 856 Abandonment will be published!

Winnie raised her chin and said in a righteous manner, "You found it based on your own abilities, but where would you have looked if Dean Turner hadn't left you a clue in advance?"

"We are all medical students, but we have received longer education and enjoyed more resources than you... It's just because you are Dean Turner's daughter that you can enjoy special treatment."

"I admit that Dean Turner has achieved a lot in the medical field, and few people in H country can compare to him, but in terms of being a human being, he is nothing special!"

Selena sneered at her and shifted her gaze away from her face, saying in a casual tone, "When my dad left, I was still an embryo. Did he leave me a clue in his dreams?"

One sentence stunned everyone who was watching her.

Then, suddenly, everyone remembered that Selena was still in Nevaeh's womb when Callum died, and the father and daughter had never met.

Even before Selena turned nineteen, she had no idea that her father had someone else.

Otherwise, how could the Riddle family dare to treat her like that?

It's ridiculous... that he left a clue in advance!

The eyes of the people looking at Winnie suddenly changed.

It was obvious that someone was slandering Selena and Callum.

Winnie's words were also blasphemous towards the spirits!

Many people remembered that Selena had never seen her father since she was born. It was already pitiful enough, and now she was being targeted like this. Looking at Winnie's group, their eyes were filled with disgust.

"Dean Turner was the leading figure in the medical field, and his character was well-known to everyone in the capital. How could a mere member of the Poole family dare to comment on his character... It's just nonsense!"

"I thought the students at Capital University were all of top-notch character, but I never thought there were some who were so brainless! The number one socialite in Capital, is this the kind of character she has? It really opens our eyes!"

"Hehe, have you forgotten about those who barely passed the exams last time? The fact proves that not all good land can grow good seedlings! There are always black sheep among them!"

Winnie's pupils suddenly contracted and she turned her head to glare at the group of aristocratic children behind her.

When Selena found that laboratory, she was not present, so she was not aware of the details.

It was they who had promised and sworn to her that Selena had found the laboratory based on the clues left by Callum, and that she had taken it over without permission, which had aroused their dissatisfaction.

The group of girls glared at Winnie, making her feel uneasy. The media around them taking pictures only added to their anxiety.

"It's not... us..."

"What we said is all true. If there wasn't an inside story, why wasn't the lab found earlier or later, but only when Selena arrived at Capital University? Is this just a coincidence?"

"Yes! I was there at the scene. When the door opened, I even saw Dean Turner's image. He personally said that whoever can find the lab must be his daughter... Can't this explain the problem?"

"Explain nothing!"

The students of Creephia University rolled their eyes and immediately retorted.

"Dean Turner's lab has been at Capital University for over 20 years and has not been found. Besides proving that you medical students at Capital University are incompetent, there is no other explanation!"

"Lady Selena can find it as soon as she arrives. This only shows that her excellence is beyond your reach!"

"Our Selena is a genius beauty who has defeated all the top students of the school on her own. Even the old professors who set questions for us at A Institute almost hung themselves in front of her door when Lady Selena gave up studying medicine... You guys must be crazy to say she cheats!"

"Dean Turner loves medicine and hopes his bloodline can continue his wishes. Isn't this a normal thing? The lab is obviously a gift from a great father to his daughter he never met. Such a beautiful thing, but you guys insist on putting a conspiracy label on it. You're crazy!"

Winnie and her group stood there, their faces pale from the scolding.

After the students of Creephia University finished, one of them shouted behind the crowd.

"Lady Selena, it looks like the students at Capital University don't welcome you. Come back to our Creephia University. Although the resources may not be as good as Capital University, with your talent, you will surely be as excellent as your father!"

"You're right! Lady Selena, come back to our Creephia University. The president will welcome you with open arms. We will all protect you and make sure you don't suffer any injustice. Come back to our Creephia University..."

Winnie, who heard this, turned pale again.

The group behind her became even more uneasy.

Selena was personally invited to Capital University by Principal Chow to the Turner family's door. If she really went back to Creephia University because of this, then they, the culprits who spread the rumors, would be guilty.

The group broke out in a cold sweat and became confused.

Selena looked at the lively figures and smiled slightly. Just as she was about to speak, a voice suddenly interrupted her words.

"No!"

The voice was clear and loud, and it sounded particularly abrupt in the quiet space.

A group of people turned their heads and saw a pair of twin sisters leading a group of people, rudely pushing aside the media as they hurriedly rushed over.

The little girl in the front was so anxious that her eyes were red from Black Crow. "Selena, you can't go back to Creephia University! Betraying and abandoning others will be punished!"

"..." Selena remained silent.

The crowd was silent as they watched the scene unfold.

Oswaldo lowered his head to look at Selena.

Under his gaze, Selena felt as if her soul was being penetrated. She coughed lightly and said, "I definitely didn't betray you, I didn't embrace anyone on my left or right..."

Oswaldo looked at her closely from a very close distance, and his gaze was so direct that it was almost invasive. "She's right," he said.

"?" Selena was confused.

The man looked deeply into her eyes and spoke in a calm tone that contained a heart-pounding intensity, "Betraying and abandoning others will be punished, so Selena definitely wouldn't be so despicable, right?"

"..." Selena remained silent, feeling a bit confused.

Oswaldo's lips curved into a smile, and he suddenly reached out to grab the back of Selena's head with one hand, and the other hand wrapped around her waist, dragging her into his arms. He lowered his head and kissed her lips.

The atmosphere on the scene instantly became silent.

Then there was a terrible sound of gasps and screams.

Christ clenched his fists, and the veins on the back of his hands bulged.

He knew that the man on the other side was demonstrating to him!

Oswaldo was telling him that the girl in his arms belonged to him, Oswaldo, and that no one else could covet her even bit!

Chapter 857 No Next Time

Christ gave a cold stare at Oswaldo's profile, not wanting to witness this heart-wrenching scene any longer, and turned away.

Oswaldo kissed Selena for a long time before gradually releasing the hand that was holding the back of her head, and instead wrapping his arm around her waist.

With a smile tugging at the corner of his lips, he looked like a gentle and lazy dragon. Although he had no intention of hunting at the moment, he could swallow the person in his arms anytime he wanted.

If it weren't for the support of the man's long arm, Selena would have collapsed by now.

She suppressed the feeling of weakness in her body and looked at the camera, her cheeks turning red. She tried her best to maintain a polite smile.

Taking advantage of the stunned moment of the crowd, the Cooke sisters had already rushed to the front.

Candy had been in a hurry to find Selena and hadn't even noticed Oswaldo by her side. When she ran closer and met the man's bottomless dark eyes, she was startled and took a step back, apologizing repeatedly.

As she apologized, she grabbed Nova who was standing next to her. But Nova was completely oblivious to the danger and directly hugged Selena.

Candy's face was full of horror.

"Nova, you idiot!"

Nova hugged Selena's neck and said anxiously, "Selena, don't go. We at Capital University welcome you. Many students like you, but you seem difficult to approach, so they can only like you secretly..."

As the enthusiastic girl hugged her, Selena felt uncomfortable and tilted her head slightly. She coughed and was about to speak, when suddenly a hand reached out and grabbed Nova by the collar, throwing her far away.

Selena's expression froze.

Oswaldo's long fingers reached into Selena's collar and, in full view of everyone, rubbed from the front to the back as if wiping away something unclean.

Finally, he gently rearranged her clothes and hair and smiled, "Your dress is a bit messy."

Selena covered her face with both hands, her cheeks burning.

She felt that something was not quite right...

As she lifted her head to speak, she saw Oswaldo turn his head and stare at Nova.

Nova's eyes widened, looking completely bewildered. As soon as she met Osvaldo's gaze, she seemed to see some kind of indescribable terrifying creature, and she hid behind Candy, her body tensed and her hair standing on end.

"She has an injury on her hand."

Selena subconsciously looked down at the bandage wrapped around her palm, and her tense emotions relaxed. So he was worried about her injury...

The man added in a flat tone, "There won't be a next time."

Selena's nerves tensed again. Before she could figure out the meaning of this sentence, Candy spoke without taking a breath, "I understand, I promise there won't be a next time, my sister didn't mean it, please don't hold it against her!"

Selena remained silent.

She looked at the Cooke sisters and comforted them, "It's just a minor injury, I'm fine, don't worry."

Candy hesitated and looked at Osvaldo, as if trying to read his thoughts. She nodded cautiously, "No, it's just that my sister is clumsy and we're on a tight schedule. If she accidentally hurts you again, the loss would be greater..."

Osvaldo silently averted his gaze.

Candy breathed a sigh of relief.

Selena laughed. Although she still had a vague feeling that something was not quite right, neither Osvaldo nor the twins had any ill intentions towards her, so she didn't bother to delve deeper.

She looked at the little girl hiding behind her sister's back and said with a smile, "It's okay, I won't leave Capital University."

Perhaps because Osvaldo ignored them, Candy's pressure suddenly decreased. She cautiously stuck out her round head from behind Nova and, after making sure that the dangerous man had calmed down, she was attracted by Selena's words. She smiled and pointed behind her, "Selena, look, I have laid a foundation for you. You must do your best today!"

Selena looked over and saw countless hands reaching out from the crowd, all eager to greet her.

"Lady Selena, don't listen to those gossipy girls, Capital University welcomes your arrival!"

"Capital University is the number one institution in H Country, strength represents everything. If Hamish approves of you, then you are the NO. 1 of our Capital University!!"

A boy was lifted up by the crowd, waving a glow stick in the air and shouting hoarsely, "Selena, come on!! Win the championship! Capital University supports you!!"

As Selena looked at these lively and passionate faces, her previously calm emotions suddenly added a rare feeling of boiling blood.

Selena took a deep breath and, under the dazzling media lights, raised her chin, smiled brightly, and said firmly, "The championship will definitely be mine!" After speaking, amidst the excited cheers of students from Capital University and Creephia University, she took Osvaldo's arm and walked towards her battlefield tonight, wearing high heels.

Behind her, Winnie stood frozen, watching Selena being surrounded by stars and walking away. After a moment of hesitation, she suddenly raised her hand and stared at the group of wealthy heirs behind her.

The group trembled and lowered their heads in fear. Winnie had never felt so embarrassed before and angrily questioned, "Whose idea was this?"

She hated Selena and wished she would disappear from Capital University, but as the daughter of a prominent family, her pride would not allow her to resort to such despicable means. If this incident was spread tonight, her perfect reputation as the number one lady in Capital would be ruined.

The girl closest to her spoke with some fear, "No one, we just misunderstood..."

They already disliked Selena and were even more jealous and resentful after she found the high-end laboratory. When they learned that it was the laboratory that Callum left for Selena, they thought it was only natural. And so they spread these negative rumors about Selena at Capital University.

Winnie laughed in anger, staring coldly at the girls present. "Do you really think I'm stupid and don't know about the things you and Penelope have been doing behind the scenes?"

The group's faces changed instantly. Winnie was angry at being used by Penelope tonight. "Get out of here!" she yelled, lifting her dress and walking towards the door.

The group panicked. Originally, they followed Winnie, thinking they could enter the VIP lounge and have a chance to meet the powerful figures of the various prominent families. But now that Winnie had left them behind and the tickets were already sold out, they didn't even have tickets to get in. Most importantly, the news of tonight's incident would definitely spread, and if Principal Chow held them responsible, they would be in trouble.

Chapter 858 Mars Collides with Earth

As Selena and Osvaldo walked onto the field, the atmosphere in the entire arena boiled over. Regardless of what happened before, Selena now represented the honor of the entire H Country. She was the most hopeful person to win the international competition, with outstanding strength, and with her handsome boyfriend by her side, the cheers on the scene could be described as earth-shattering.

The screams drew the attention of other perfumers, who were stunned. Obviously, they didn't expect that this perfumer named Selena would have such a terrifying popularity and charm.

Annie from M Country's face was full of envy and anger. She sneered at the other three perfumers from H Country on the stage, "Clearly, you're all perfumers from H Country, but compared to this Selena, why is your performance so mediocre?"

Leah lowered her head and pretended not to hear.

Mandy pinched her fingers and coldly retorted, "We may not be as popular as Lady Selena, but at least we won't be insulted."

After the video of the "racing incident" was exposed, Annie's reputation in H Country plummeted. When she appeared just now, half of the audience cursed her to go back to M Country.

Annie was poked in a sore spot and her face instantly became ferocious, "Treating foreign guests with such rudeness, you H Country people are indeed an uncivilized nation!"

Alice hugged her arms, "The hospitality of our H Country is different for different people. Who are you to be considered a guest?"

It's not realistic to say that they don't envy Selena. But after the "beating" in the domestic perfumery competition, the perfumers in H Country all deeply realized one thing. Selena's popularity was innate. When she was notorious, she could still step on everyone and rise to power. Now, who can suppress her popularity?

Attempting to compete with that woman on stage will only bring disgrace upon oneself.

Several rows of seats away, Daisy crossed her long legs and stared at Selena, who was dazzling on the stage. She lifted her hand to cover her face and casually asked the person next to her, "What do you think of this new perfumer from H Country?"

Lancelot looked at the girl on stage who was bidding farewell to her boyfriend and smiled gracefully, "She's the strongest competitor."

Daisy's proud expression hesitated for a moment.

The strongest? Doesn't that mean... even she is overshadowed?

Daisy was displeased and listened to Annie's nagging behind her, feeling irritated. She turned her head to look, "Are you not embarrassed enough?"

Daisy is the best perfumer in M country, one of the candidates for the international competition champion, and Cronin's most valued disciple. Annie didn't dare to offend her, so she turned around and vented her anger on Leah in the front row.

If it weren't for this woman's two-faced behavior that disgusted her, she wouldn't have come to H country and immediately thought of causing trouble for Selena, but instead caused herself such a big loss.

Leah sat in the corner seat with her head down and didn't speak no matter how Annie glared at her, as if she didn't exist.

After Selena and Osvaldo separated, she walked onto the stage.

The seats were arranged according to the ranking of each country's domestic competitions. As the champion of H Country, Selena naturally had a seat in the first row.

But she arrived late and there was only one seat left in the corner. Selena sat down calmly, smiled and waved to the students who had just sat down in the audience.

Nova opened the banner he brought and cheered her on happily.

Fans in the front row screamed with excitement.

“Ah! Selena is smiling at us!”

“Even though you’re too laid-back, we forgive you because you’re so beautiful!”

“Selena, go for it! Make sure you bring the championship back for your mom!”

Selena smiled slightly, domineering and elegant, “Just wait!”

Suddenly, the screams throughout the venue were so intense that they almost overturned the roof.

Other perfumers at the scene saw this and their mood instantly became subtle.

When Selena first entered, although she was dazzling, she was still standing next to her boyfriend, and for them, there was still some ambiguity.

But at this moment, when she sat down among the many perfumers, the contrast was immediately apparent.

She was like a shining body, effortlessly stealing the show from everyone, even though she wasn’t sitting in the center seat.

Male perfumers were better, focusing more on strength.

But many arrogant female perfumers at the scene looked at Selena with various inexplicable eyes, like fighting roosters encountering their natural enemy.

In an instant, the atmosphere on the stage became tense.

Selena was originally looking at a pretty young girl, but she noticed many unfriendly glances and turned her head to look at the sexy woman next to her and smiled, “Is there something wrong?” Daisy narrowed her eyes, which didn’t hide her ambitions at all.

When Lancelot said that Selena was the strongest competitor, her senses were not very strong because she had seen Selena before, and she seemed too harmless in terms of appearance and temperament.

Daisy just glanced at her and then withdrew her attention, not paying any attention to the newly emerged H Country champion.

However, now that the woman was sitting next to her, and her oppressing gaze met hers, she not only did not flinch, but also made her feel a deep and unfathomable pressure.

Daisy was aroused by a strong desire to win and sneered, “You are more pleasing to the eye than your useless sister!”

Selena shook her head slowly, “Miss Daisy, you are mistaken, my father and mother only gave birth to me, I don’t have a sister.”

Daisy was not interested in the gossip of H Country, and she hugged her arms and said to Selena with a “I am the best in the world” attitude, “This year’s champion will definitely be mine!”

Selena blinked, "Then Miss Daisy, you may be disappointed because I have already reserved the championship for myself in advance, on behalf of my mother."

Daisy was not angry and withdrew her gaze, "We'll see about that!"

Lancelot smiled slightly at the sight of the two beautiful women with very different styles confronting each other but his words were not polite at all, "I'm sorry, to pay homage to my idol, I must win the championship this year!"

The audience below, seeing this large-scale arena, were almost going crazy with excitement.

Lancelot was born into a family of fragrance makers, and Daisy was called the fire rose of the fragrance world. Both of them became famous at a young age in the fragrance industry and were highly regarded.

Although Selena later rose to prominence, her strength was terrible, and with Lady Nevaeh's reputation supporting her, her popularity was not weak compared to the other two, but rather highly anticipated.

Chapter 859 She will be your sister-in-law, how about that?

The sparks between these three people were like a meteor hitting the earth.

Amidst a chorus of screams and whistles, four hosts took the stage with their microphones and officially kicked off the International Fragrance Competition with their clear and powerful voices.

...

Taking advantage of the opening remarks of the hosts, Hattie turned to Leon in the VIP box and said, "Brother, Selena will definitely win the championship, right?"

Hattie never doubted Selena's strength.

In the girl's heart, there was nothing Selena couldn't do, only things Selena didn't want to do.

But what she was asking about was something else.

If Selena won the international championship in place of her mother, the name Nevaeh would definitely cause a huge sensation worldwide. The truth about her death and the disappearance of the Turner family could also be revealed to more people.

Under such circumstances, people from the Poole family, the Shaw family, and the Soo family would definitely not let Selena win the championship easily.

Leon put his hand on her shoulder and looked at Selena sitting on the stage with a meaningful smile, "When have you ever seen her lose?"

Since the cancelled wedding banquet in Creephia, the word "lose" seemed to have been completely disconnected from Selena. She dared to sit here, which meant she would not allow herself to lose.

Most importantly-

Leon's gaze turned to the adjacent lounge.

He was looking at her.

How could that man allow Selena to lose?

Hattie was relieved and continued to watch the competition with her little face in her hands.

In another lounge, Winnie looked at Christ, who was sitting on a chair and staring at the stage downstairs with a dark face, and asked, "Brother, you won't let Selena win the championship, will you?"

If Selena won the championship, where would that leave the Poole family?

If Selena won the championship, her popularity and status at Capital University would definitely soar, bringing her closer to Callum. The Poole family patriarch would never allow such a thing to happen.

Christ held a glass of wine and stared at Selena with a dark expression, completely ignoring Winnie's words.

Winnie waited for a long time but didn't get a response. She bit her lip, wanting to ask more, but looking at Christ's cold expression, she didn't dare to.

Although she is Christ's sister, her relationship with her brother is not close. Christ was chosen as the heir of the Poole family by the patriarch a long time ago. He is ruthless, and Winnie is somewhat afraid of him and does not dare to offend him.

However, Christ's recent behavior has left her very puzzled.

Winnie knew that Christ had previously doted on a illegitimate daughter from a second-rate family and even let her call him "brother".

Although she was jealous, she knew she had no right to compete with her as she was not part of the Poole family. Moreover, she had heard that the woman had already died, allegedly killed by Selena. Christ must hate Selena to the bone...

While Winnie was thinking about this, she suddenly heard Christ ask, casually, "How about I make Selena your sister-in-law?"

Winnie looked up, shocked. She rubbed her ears and wondered if she was hallucinating.

Otherwise, how could she hear such a ridiculous statement?

Christ didn't hear an answer and turned his head to look at her with a smile. "No?"

Winnie looked at the man's eyes, and her body trembled. She subconsciously objected, "But Selena is Mr. Anderson's fiancée..." After saying that, she froze.

Perhaps it was because Selena was Osvaldo's fiancée that Christ had this idea. Christ and Mr. Anderson had been at odds since childhood.

Christ wanted to grab everything that Osvaldo liked and torture him.

Not only could it avenge Winnie, but it could also make Osvaldo taste the pain of losing his love. This was indeed something Christ could do.

Even the reason why he didn't kill Selena to avenge Winnie had the most reasonable explanation. Winnie breathed a sigh of relief. If it were her, she would definitely not be willing to let Selena into the Poole family. But...

Winnie looked at the room next door, thinking of Osvaldo's handsome face and the gentle gaze he had just given Selena. She suddenly felt moved. Although there were many aristocratic children, the person from the Anderson family was the top of the pyramid.

If he could look at her with the same gentle gaze as he did Selena... Winnie's face blushed, and her palms became hot in an instant. She suppressed the agitation in her heart and said in a low voice, "If you want to do it, I'll help you, brother."

Anyway, even if Selena joins the Poole family, she won't have an easy life.

She still has a chance to get that man... why not?

Christ's gaze slid off Winnie's face with an inscrutable smile and he withdrew his eyes. After a long silence, Winnie suddenly said, "Brother, are you going to stop Selena from winning today?" Although the Turner family may not be as powerful as the Poole family now, Selena is not easy to marry.

Especially since there is bad blood between the Turner family and the Poole family, if Christ shows malice towards Selena again, it will surely make Selena and the Turner family resentful.

If it really comes to that, Selena and the Turner family will not yield using open and aboveboard means.

Unless... Christ uses underhanded methods!

Christ looked at Selena on stage with her tender skin and black eyes, his eyes flashed with deep understanding, "This is none of your business!"

Winnie's heart trembled and she stepped back, afraid to ask any further.

In the third lounge, the Shaw siblings stood by the French windows, staring at Selena on stage. Compared to Winnie's subtlety, Vivian couldn't hide her jealousy, and asked through gritted teeth, "Brother, are you sure Selena won't win today?"

Freddie's eyes were cold and he didn't say anything.

Not to mention what will happen to Selena and the Turner family, just the fact that Osvaldo is present at the scene makes any plan foolproof... impossible to guarantee.

But Vivian didn't know Freddie's thoughts.

After the Turner family banquet, she was almost crazy with jealousy towards Selena.

Selena winning the championship in the capital is absolutely impossible! She wants to let this woman know that in this world, strength does not represent everything.

Under the truly powerful, she, who has absolute confidence in her own strength, is just a joke! Vivian sneered at Selena sitting there unaware, and felt a sense of satisfaction at the thought of the pain she would show after her failure later.

...

Upstairs in the VIP room, everyone had their own thoughts.

And at this moment, on the stage, with the host's passionate voice, Selena stood up with a smile on her face, took the microphone handed to her and smiled faintly...

Chapter 860 A Wish

"I don't have much to say, just one wish."

As soon as the girls sitting in the audience heard this, their eyes lit up and they asked eagerly, "What is your wish?"

"Confessing to your boyfriend in public?"

"Boyfriend proposing to you on the spot?"

Selena's long eyelashes trembled like fluttering butterfly wings, her cheeks slightly blushed, and she smiled, "If I say it now, it won't come true. I'll tell you all after I win the championship trophy."

Successfully intriguing curiosity of the girls, Selena gracefully sat back down.

The audience members who adored her were almost crying with frustration.

"Scumbag!"

"Ah, why did I have to ask? Now I'm the one feeling bad..."

"Thank goodness I'm used to it, otherwise I would definitely be screaming right now..."

In the live broadcast room, the words "scumbag" were flooding the chat.

Of course, there were also those who were cursing Selena, but under such terrifying popularity, those scattered jeering voices did not cause any waves.

The female perfumers on the stage felt even more uncomfortable seeing this scene.

These women who were accustomed to being the center of attention on stage had never felt so dim and unremarkable.

It was as if all of them had become the background props for Selena on this stage.

Daisy shook her long, curly hair and whispered, "I heard that Lady Selena had a difficult childhood and was never loved by her family..."

But how could someone with such an imposing demeanor be better than Lancelot, who came from a noble aristocratic family?

Daisy even had a feeling that Selena had tried to restrain herself, but in reality, she still had a lot of strength left.

Lancelot looked at Selena with a stunned expression.

Lancelot's family had a close relationship with the F country royal family, so he felt the abnormalities in Selena's background more deeply than others.

The elegance and dominance that Selena had ingrained in her bones were only something he had seen in the F country queen.

Even when Selena replied to her fans just now, the aura that leaked out for a moment was more imposing and profound than what he felt from the queen.

Lancelot thought carefully for a moment and said, "Lady Selena comes from the first military and political aristocratic family in H Country, so naturally she is more outstanding than ordinary women."

Daisy suppressed the sourness in her heart, turned her head, and snorted disdainfully, "Such a harmless little bird that can reach this level is simply a miracle."

A tall tree catches the wind; a powerful person will always be met with challenges.

Selena's presence was like putting a swan in a flock of chickens – it was almost instinctual for the majority to ostracize and oppress her.

Lancelot lowered his eyelids and murmured, "Is she harmless?"

The F Country Queen appeared elegant and gentle most of the time, but once angered...

No one dared to challenge her sharpness!

...

After the self-introduction segment, the international competition entered the most important moment.

Unlike domestic competitions where the top ten are ranked, the international competition only ranks the top five, and there are a total of fifty bottles from outstanding perfumers from various countries.

Without God this time, and besides him, there probably wasn't any judge with the strength and courage to publicly announce the top five at once.

Judges from various countries shuttled through the colorful perfumes, evaluating each bottle of perfume from various angles to determine their rank.

Having experienced this process before, Selena was mentally prepared and didn't find it boring. Her uninjured left hand supported her chin as she watched the beautiful and sparkling perfume on stage with interest.

Selena actually wanted to know how Ghost managed to determine the best perfume just by looking at it.

She stared with wide eyes at each bottle, her eyes becoming slightly red. Except for a few bottles with significantly different purities, she still hadn't figured out the real way to judge.

She withdrew her gaze and unconsciously twiddled the bracelet on her wrist.

Indeed, the man known as the "Emperor" in the perfumery industry was not someone with ordinary abilities.

Selena's eyes were a bit sore from staring too long. Seeing that the judges seemed to need more time, she stood up and quietly left her seat.

Selena walked into the bathroom, stood in front of the mirror, washed her hands clean, and then lightly pressed her reddened eyelids with her slender fingers.

She swore she wasn't this delicate before.

As the Empire's top commander, she had to attend consecutive meetings, coordinate the overall situation, plan the battle, train soldiers, and sometimes even personally go to the front lines... Even if she dragged her weak body, she could work for three days straight!

Now, just staring at perfume bottles for a while had made her eyes sore.

Selena thought seriously while staring at herself in the mirror. How did she become this way, from an outstanding commander to her current state of degradation?

Selena thought for a long time and finally made up her mind – she was too well taken care of by Osvaldo!

She even began to suspect that he had ulterior motives.

Looking at the beautiful and delicate girl in the mirror, Selena grumbled inwardly, but couldn't help smiling sweetly on her face.

Even when another figure appeared in the mirror, Selena's smile did not fade. She blinked her eyes and exuded a sweet feeling of love all over her body.

Leah was jealous to the point of heartache and wanted to tear Selena apart.

Leah stared coldly at Selena and said, "The champion of the international competition is mine!" Looking at herself in the mirror, Selena's red eyes gradually eased, and she thought to herself that after she went out, she must tell Osvaldo to strengthen her training and not let herself be pampered like this.

She completely ignored Leah behind her.

Leah's face twisted with anger. Through the mirror, her once gentle and graceful face looked gloomy. "Selena!"

Selena didn't turn around, casually pointed to Leah's face in the mirror, and sneered, "Leah, don't you see how ugly you are now?"

Leah was stunned and her gaze unconsciously fell on herself in the mirror.

Standing side by side with Selena, she looked like a pale, cold, ghost compared to Selena's beauty and elegance.

Leah screamed in fear, stepped back a few steps, and her face was full of despair. "No! This is not me! This is not me!"

How could she become like this?

She should be the beautiful and gentle girl that everyone envies, not the ugly and gloomy one, like a rat in the street, which should be Selena!