

# **Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 881 I'LI Take It With A Smile!**

## **Chapter 881 I'll take it with a smile!**

Leah had never seen Dominic look so dark and terrifying before. She was extremely frightened, her face pale as she cried and shook her head, "Dominic, listen to me, it's not like that, it's not like that..."

Dominic's cold hands squeezed Leah's neck, his voice hoarse as if he was crying, but his tone was calm, "I thought you

were just hypocritical, or maybe a bit manipulative..."

But what Leah had done had already crossed the line of being a human being.

When she first met him, she was only five years old.

A five-year-old who knew how to maliciously use others and calculate her own sister.

What kind of monster was this?

The audience finally came back to their senses from the huge shock, and they were chilled to the bone when Georgia revealed the truth.

"It's too scary, what exactly is that thing on stage?"

"When Leah bribed Georgia to mentally torture Selena, how old was she? Such a young age, yet she could do such a malicious thing... oh my god!"

"Beast! This is simply a beast without a conscience!!!" Leah listened to the overwhelming curses in her ear, her eyes full of malice and accompanied by a cold panic.

Selena wanted her to have nowhere to turn! She had already lost her parents, only Dominic was left.

If she lost Dominic, she would become a true lonely person!

No - she absolutely did not want to fall into the fate arranged for her by Selena!

Leah grabbed Dominic's hand and pressed it against her slightly raised belly, her temples throbbing with blue veins as

she cried out urgently, "Dominic, believe me, I really like you. If I didn't like you, why would I be willing to have your child?"

"How could I have calculated for over a decade just to target Selena..."

Dominic suddenly tightened his grip.

All of Leah's words came to an abrupt halt.

The terrifying suffocation and pain hit her throat, and Leah stared at Dominic's crimson eyes, her face twisted with fear.

In Dominic's eyes was an icy coldness of hatred to the extreme.

He really... wanted to kill her...

"Your mouth..." Dominic used all his strength to squeeze Leah's trachea, making a creaking sound,

"You've told too many

lies in the past. Now, every time you speak, I feel scared, so don't say anything..."

Leah's eyes bulged, kicking her legs and begging for help.

Everyone on the scene was stunned by this sudden turn of events. Just as no one expected the fragrance competition to

involve so many grievances, no one expected Dominic, who had always been obedient to Leah, to try to strangle her.

What kind of hatred could make a man risk the charge of murder and try to kill a pregnant woman?

Although Leah deserved to be punished for her crimes, this was still a public place. Soon, security guards ran up and

rescued Leah from Dominic's grasp.

Leah held her throat, which was covered in a shocking state, and stared at Dominic, who was being forcefully dragged off

the stage by several security guards. Her face was pale and terrifying, even to the man she had controlled for over a

decade, who was now helping Selena against her.

Leah laughed like a madwoman. If she had been deceiving herself before, thinking that Dominic liked her and that she had won against Selena, then after experiencing Dominic's hatred just now, her belief had shattered into pieces. The man she had fought for fifteen years to win over had only ever liked Selena, that wretched woman. Leah had never truly won against Selena, not even once.

Extreme resentment and fear almost caused Leah to collapse. She stared at Selena, no longer concealing the hatred in her eyes.

Selena's eyes were different from anything Leah had seen before, the expression indescribable, but full of coldness and contempt.

Leah suddenly smiled, holding her palm tightly. She collected all of her fear, staring at Selena with a sense of invincibility.

"Selena, you brought this fool here and said so much, but do you have any evidence to prove that I did those things? And

do you have any evidence to convict me?"

Leah loudly questioned, perhaps having torn off her mask of deception and ignoring all accusations. She opened her

arms and turned around the entire audience, tears in her eyes but full of arrogance and ridicule. "Do you have any evidence to prove that I plagiarized Nevaeh's perfume? Or that "Heartfelt" was Selena's?"

She would win against Selena once, even if it meant becoming the second place that everyone despised. After Leah finished speaking, Selena hadn't even done anything yet, but the audience below was already furious. "Is this

woman crazy? Even at this point, she still won't admit that she plagiarized Lady Nevaeh's perfume and took over Selena's perfume..."

"I'm so angry! I can't believe I felt sorry for Leah before. I never thought that under that facade was such a dirty monster!"

"Ah! Lady Selena, hurry up and find evidence to throw this lunatic into prison. It's best to keep her there for the rest of her life!"

Dominic watched Leah on stage, writhing like a poisonous snake with a twisted and malicious expression. His face was full of pain. Over the years, he had wholeheartedly supported the woman he thought was kind and innocent, only to find out that she was a demon in disguise!

Georgia looked at Leah's confident and fearless appearance, her heart growing colder. She remembered what Selena had said. If she couldn't bring Leah down today, Selena wouldn't protect her anymore. That meant she would die in prison!

She would die at Leah's hands!

Georgia began to carefully recall the evidence that could prove Leah's crimes. She racked her brains for a long time, her

face growing paler by the moment. Whether it was bribing her or bribing Beatrix, Leah used Mrs. Riddle's account and

communicator. Even if the police investigated, they would only find evidence against Mrs. Riddle. And Mrs. Riddle was

definitely the person who supported Leah the most in the world. Even if she died, she would protect Leah. As long as

Leah didn't confess, no one could pin those charges on her!

This woman...

Georgia's back shuddered, staring angrily at Leah.

"Leah, how can you be so heartless to your mother?

Don't you fear

that you'll have bad karma in the future?"

Leah glared at Georgia, wishing she could tear her apart. But she didn't want to waste time with Georgia.

Her gaze fell on

Selena with a malicious smile. "Selena, the runner-up of the international competition, I'll gladly accept your position!"

## **Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 882 Desecrating The Heroic Spirit, Damn It! Chapter 882 Desecrating the Heroic Spirit, Damn it!**

Selena coldly snorted, and in the next second, she elegantly lowered her legs and stood up. Her deep blue figure walked towards Leah.

Leah glared at her with resentment, and her face was filled with terrifying hatred and pleasure. Her ugly expression even twisted her face.

As Leah stared in terror and vigilance, Selena suddenly raised her hand and pinched Leah's neck, pressing down hard.

Leah screamed and fell to her knees, facing the direction of the Creephia.

The whole scene erupted into an uproar.

Everyone was stunned by Selena's elegant and terrifying aura, staring in shock at the scene.

Leah struggled violently, but no matter how she thrashed, she could not break free from Selena's grip. Selena pressed on Leah's cervical vertebrae, not only did she not let go, but she also increased her strength. Leah's eyes were bloodshot, feeling like her neck was about to be crushed by that cold hand. She screamed, "Ah! Let me go! Let me go!"

Selena's lips curled into a cruel smile, she grabbed Leah's head, and smashed it hard towards the direction of Creephia.

"Desecrating the heroic spirit, damn it!"

Bang!

Leah's forehead hit the cold ground hard, and blood flowed immediately. Her hoarse screams almost shattered everyone's eardrums.

This loud noise seemed to have hit everyone's nerves at the scene, and countless people's bodies trembled uncontrollably.

"This..."

"Oh my god..."

"Lady Selena, please calm down, she... she is pregnant..."

Selena pulled Leah's hair, yanked it upwards, and forced Leah's pale and twisted face to be exposed in front of everyone.



Selena sneered, "I spared your life out of respect for human rights. How could you be so stupid as to think that I am kind and dare not kill you?"

Blood kept flowing from Leah's forehead, and she stared at Selena with anger, screaming furiously. Selena smiled, the hand bound with bandages touched Leah's neck, and the chilling coldness spread from Selena's fingertips, all the way to Leah's heart.

All of Leah's expressions froze in an instant.

Selena leaned close to Leah's ear, her tone icy and bone-chilling, "Leah, from this moment on, you had better make sure

you are never alone. Otherwise, who knows when you will leave this world, miserable and alone? Don't believe me? We--"

"Wait and see!"

Leah's eyes widened in horror and she became completely stiff like a wooden stake. Upon seeing this scene, Cronin

couldn't help but stand up and roar, "What is the security doing? This woman has publicly attacked someone and

violated the rules of the competition. Immediately expel her from the fragrance competition!"

Mr. Jenkins and the others came to their senses and were horrified. They pleaded, "Selena, what are you doing? Let go of

her!"

"Lady Selena, we understand that you're angry, but it's against the competition rules to harm others. Please let go of Leah!"

"Lady Selena, even if Leah is a despicable person, she is still pregnant. If you harm her, you will also get into trouble. It's not worth it for someone like her. Selena, even if you can't provide evidence today, we still believe that you are the true runner-up. Leah will never be able to hold her head up again. It's not worth going to jail for such a person!" Even though Selena had the support of her noble family and military district, she couldn't really violate the rules of the competition, especially not while it was being live-streamed to the world. It was too easy for people to criticize her. Seeing so many people openly defending Selena, Cronin's face turned fierce with anger, but there was also a hint of relaxation and satisfaction in his eyes. "She has violated the rules of the competition, and everyone here has seen it with their own eyes. We have the right to disqualify her, immediately expel her, and impose a three-year ban on her. Take action now!"

Selena had violated the competition rules and had therefore lost the qualification to compete with Leah for the runnerup position. She also had no evidence to prove that "Heartfelt" was her perfume.

So Leah was a sure thing for the runner-up position in this year's competition!

Selena threw Leah, who had become limp, aside and stood up slowly, her cold gaze fixed on the judging panel. When the judges saw Selena's cold and sharp eyes, they felt a chill run down their spines.

But then they realized that this was a great opportunity! After the military personnel appeared at the fragrance competition, the judges who had been informed in advance were

always uneasy, afraid that Selena would cause trouble and cause problems for them, and also afraid of being pursued by

the Turner family and the Anderson family afterwards. But now, Selena has violated the rules herself, and so many people have seen it with their own eyes. Even if the Turner

family and the Anderson family want to pursue it, there is no basis for it. Therefore, after hearing Cronin's words, those

judges who had received benefits in advance followed suit with righteous indignation.

"Cronin is right. Without rules, there can be no order. Selena has blatantly violated the competition rules, and for the

fairness of the competition, we must punish her!"

"This happened in front of everyone. If we choose to turn a blind eye to such despicable behavior, who else will dare to

participate in the fragrance competition in the future?

This behavior cannot be tolerated!"

Cronin stared arrogantly at Selena, with a cold smile on his face. "Selena, you have injured someone in public.

Now we

must revoke your participation qualifications, immediately expel you from the competition venue. Do you have anything

else to say?"

The words that came one after another from the judges' bench made the little girls who liked Selena at the scene so

anxious that they were almost in tears. But the judges spoke the truth, and they racked their brains but could not come

up with a rebuttal.

If it were something else, there might be some room for negotiation, but it was a fact that Selena publicly attacked Leah

and forced her to kneel down...

"Lady Selena..." The students from Creephia University burst into tears on the spot.

Even most of the audience on the scene couldn't accept this result. Selena's strength was obvious to all, and at this moment, she represented the glory of the entire H Country.

After Selena was expelled from the competition, the runner-up would inevitably become Leah. But Leah was just too disgusting!

They would rather have a clean and decent runner-up than a disgusting and vicious plagiarist like Leah!

But as the saying goes, even if they are unhappy, the fact that Selena violated the rules cannot be changed by anyone!

Facing a crowd of mournful gazes, Selena took the handkerchief handed over by Leia and gently wiped her hands. "No need."

Selena stared at everyone on the judges' bench, taking in their proud or hypocritical expressions, her red lips slightly

parted as she spoke with strength and naturalness, "I declare..."

## **Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 883 My Rules**

# Made By Myself!

## Chapter 883 My Rules Made by Myself!

"I declare that I am officially withdrawing from this year's international fragrance competition, and--"

"I will never participate again in the future!"

For a moment, in the silent arena, everyone thought they were hallucinating.

Otherwise... how could they hear such unbelievable words?

Selena voluntarily withdrew from the competition and announced that she was permanently leaving the fragrance world...

On the stage, all the perfumers looked up at the woman standing there in her grandeur and dignity, staring at her

incredulously.

Even those who didn't like Selena couldn't deny her talent!

Anyone who paid even attention to the domestic fragrance competition in H country knew how excellent "Mother" was.

Nevaeh represented an entire era of the fragrance world, but Selena was even more spiritual than her mother.

Losing Selena would be a huge loss for the entire fragrance world...

At this moment, those who truly loved fragrance from the bottom of their hearts could not express their indescribable horror.

"Lady Selena!" Alice was the first to stand up, her voice changing due to her anxiety.

Lancelot, who had been standing on the stage behind the backdrop, also turned pale with shock. He looked at Selena

and said and seriously, "Lady Selena, please don't hurt yourself for those despicable people."

And almost everyone in the audience widened their eyes in an instant, followed by a terrifying scream.

"Don't do it! Selena, don't withdraw from the competition! I absolutely won't watch the fragrance world without you!!"

"Ah! Lady Nevaeh has made such a great contribution to the fragrance world. Isn't it your obligation to help her get

justice? Lady Selena just wants to get justice for her mother's formula, why do you keep helping that garbage Leah,

stopping her and making things difficult for her?

Garbage fragrance world! Garbage judges! Garbage smearers!!"

"Don't do it!!! Lady Selena, if there is no you in the H country fragrance world, who else will help us win the championship?"

Everyone in the H country fragrance organization was shocked and jumped up. Mr. Jenkins took several steps forward in shock.

"Selena!"

Selena looked at the old man and comforted him calmly, "Mr. Jenkins, I have never said that I like perfumery."

"My only purpose in participating in the fragrance competition has always been to expose Leah, who is deceiving the world, and snatch back my mother's formula from her!"

"The era of Nevaeh has passed... It shouldn't be my responsibility!"

"You are old, it's time to rest. There will always be someone who will surpass Nevaeh and become the new hope of the H country." Selena spoke softly and lowered her eyelashes.

Her mission was on the battlefield. Instead of letting these old seniors place their hopes on her and eventually be

disappointed, it was better to speak out early.

Disappointment that hasn't started yet is better than disappointment that comes after investing time and hope.

Mr. Jenkins met Selena's cold and penetrating gaze, and the sharpness in his eyes seemed to dissipate in an instant.



He knew well that Selena was not the kind of person who would say such things out of spite.

Although she was a woman, her magnanimity and nobility were evident. Perhaps she had already thought of these words

long ago.

Even if Leah's incident didn't happen today, she would still say it after the competition ended.

Mr. Jenkins just didn't understand.

Even if Selena didn't like perfumery, there was no need to completely sever ties with the perfumery industry.

This kind of approach that leaves no room for retreat seemed to have other reasons.

Thinking about the things that happened to the Turner family in the past and the premature death of Nevaeh, he

suddenly seemed to have glimpsed something...

Mr. Jenkins was suddenly shocked, but in the end, he just waved his hand indifferently and said, "Forget it."

After speaking, he sat back in his chair with his people.

The people from the perfume association looked at Mr. Jenkins and then at Nevaeh, anxious but unsure how to persuade

her.

They had always known that Selena didn't like them.

The harm and injustice that the perfumery industry had brought to

Selena were too great.

Apart from Mr. Jenkins' kindness, they had no relationship with Nevaeh.

Selena wanted to withdraw from the competition, and they didn't even have the qualification to persuade her! At this moment, everyone lowered their heads in shame, feeling ashamed to show their faces.

Selena's sudden decision shocked not only the people downstairs, but also those in the second-floor VIP room. Several of them turned pale.

Vivian rushed to the window, her face extremely white. Although the Shaw family's goal of seeing Selena suffer a setback had been achieved with her withdrawal from the competition, she didn't see Selena herself suffer and felt extremely frustrated.

"This damn Selena! Does she think she's already lost? Is that why she's deliberately retreating?"

"Does she think someone will invite her back?"

Freddie stared at Selena's cold profile, and a hint of malevolence gradually appeared on his face.

Although Selena announced her withdrawal from the competition, he should have felt relieved, but he didn't.

He was not

only not relaxed, but even more uneasy.

At this moment, Freddie had to admit a fact!

Selena was a woman he couldn't control!

Every step Selena took was beyond his expectations.

Even though he was the heir of the Shaw family, he couldn't figure out what Selena's purpose was in announcing her withdrawal from the competition.

In any case, it couldn't be because she gave up! Freddie clenched his fists.

Next door.

Patrick was startled and lifted his eyelids.

He first glanced at Selena, then turned his head to look at Osvaldo, who was standing in front of the window, staring at

Selena motionlessly.

There was no surprise on the man's exquisite profile. Just the slightly lowered eyelashes, revealing a clear, unhappy meaning.

Could this man also have this kind of emotion?

Patrick frowned slightly.

According to Selena's character, she would never give up the championship of this year's fragrance contest.

To withdraw from the competition, but not give up the championship trophy...

As Patrick was thinking, Osvaldo, who had been staring at Selena, took the initiative to turn his gaze away, turned around,

and walked outside the door.

Is he going to... find her?

...

In the judge's seat, after hearing Selena's words, all the judges' expressions froze in an instant.

Cronin's face twisted and he slammed the table heavily, his voice deafening, "Are you threatening us?" "I am willing to participate in a competition on the premise that its judicial system is absolutely fair!" Selena turned around calmly and faced the audience, "And from the moment you succumbed to the power of bribery, this stage has already lost its qualification to judge me!" Under the reddened and embarrassed eyes of the judges, Selena's face was as cold as ice and her whole body exuded the aura of a superior person. She smiled slightly, "From this moment on, I will make my own rules!"

## **Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 884 Foolish Dreams!**

### **Chapter 884 Foolish Dreams!**

The entire audience fell silent.

At this moment, not only the live audience, but even the barrage in the live stream room didn't have a single comment.

Everyone widened their eyes, staring at the beautiful and icy-cold girl standing on the stage, with her slender and straight figure, her face full of disbelief.

The heads of the major families all turned pale with shock at this moment.

Vivian was so angry that she sneered repeatedly, "What does Selena mean? She has already withdrawn from the

competition, but still wants to win the championship? She is talking nonsense!"

Although she said so, Vivian couldn't control her trembling hands as she stared at Selena, whose aura was pressing.

Freddie was extremely angry, his eyes widened and his teeth clenched. "Good! Very good! Excellent!!"

Selena openly exposed the insider information of the international fragrance competition to the global audience, which

was equivalent to slapping the faces of all the families who were hostile to the Turner family in public.

This was no longer just a competition.

It was a direct confrontation between the Turner family and the major families!

If Selena won, all the major families headed by the Shaw family would feel humiliated and be discredited.

If Selena lost, she would have nowhere to bury herself! No wonder Osvaldo had his eye on this woman!

This courage and boldness were hard to find in the entire capital city!

But it was also very foolish!

Perfume was an intangible and invisible thing. How could anyone really say for sure what the exact rankings were?

Moreover, Selena's perfume belonged to an unclear affiliation and was backed by Lancelot. It was almost impossible for

Selena to turn the tables.

Freddie gasped for breath, suppressing the anger that was about to burst out, and sneered, "Trying to be clever! This

time, not even Osvaldo can save her!"

...

Leon frowned, with a hint of worry in his eyes. "She's too impulsive."

Selena appeared to be obedient and meek, but in fact, she was headstrong and arrogant. She couldn't tolerate even the

slightest provocation.

The existence of insider information in this year's fragrance competition was an unspoken fact among the major families.

Originally, they thought Selena would find evidence to prove that her perfume was the best and win the championship

for Nevaeh. However, they never expected that she would go straight to the root and create an irreparable mess.

This time, it was either the major families' downfall or Selena's doom.

Hattie sat on the windowsill with her arms crossed, looking pleased with herself. But upon hearing what was said, she let

out a cold snort and retorted, "Brother, just like those stinky men, you don't understand Selena at all!"

As someone who had been personally taught by Selena for several months, Hattie knew better than anyone that Selena

was not the impulsive type. If Selena were anything like that woman, Osvaldo would be overjoyed.

Leon turned his gaze towards Hattie and asked, "What?"

Hattie rolled her eyes to the sky and said, "Just think about the two exams at Creephia. Selena always goes big or goes

home! You guys still underestimate her because she's a girl. It serves you right to have a knife at your necks now. You

don't even know your time is running out!"

Leon reminisced about the two exams that had caused a sensation in Creephia and suddenly found himself agreeing with

the little girl's words. They were a bit piercing!

Hattie suddenly thought of something and turned around, looking at Leon seriously. "Brother, do you want to make a bet with me?"

Leon's lips curved up with interest. "What's the wager?" Although the little girl had made a good point, this time was different. Evaluating perfumes was different from evaluating

knowledge and test papers. It was too intangible. Moreover, with Lancelot's pearls already on the line and Selena withdrawing from the competition, even if the judges and the H Country Perfume Association were not bought, they would have no reason to intervene.

Selena was fighting alone now. Unless she could get the audience to collectively revolt and help her smash the

International Fragrance Competition's reputation, this was something that could not be 100% successful.

Hattie was still a child and looked up to Selena as an idol, which was why she had blind trust in her.

Hattie could tell what Leon was thinking, and she wrinkled her smooth white nose, looking at Leon with disdain. She

raised her chin and said, "If you win, I'll obediently listen to you. Until I come of age, I won't cause any trouble for you or the Riddle family. And when I come of age, I'll give you half of the shares my mother left me."



"If I win, you have to help me take my mother's shares from the Riddle family immediately."

As Hattie was still young, the shares left by Mrs. Riddle had been held by the Riddle family for a long time, which had

long been a source of discomfort for Hattie.

Leon frowned, "Are you in such a hurry?"

He could handle it, but the current capital situation was uncertain. If the Riddle family were to start a family feud at this time...

Hattie jumped off the windowsill, hugged his leg, looked up at him with her little face, and started to act cute in a soft

voice, "Brother, the psychiatrist said that I won't get better if I'm unhappy. Whenever I think of that man, who is taking my

mother's hard work and raising his family of four, I feel so sad..."

Leon, "..."

Although Hattie used to be fierce and would jump and beat people up when provoked, and when she couldn't beat them

up, she would make a series of shrill whistles like a groundhog, she was now using her cuteness to her advantage.

She would definitely keep at it until she got what she wanted.

... Now she had even learned how to act cute and beg for something.

Hattie saw Leon staring at her, blinked her eyes, and said coldly, "Brother, Selena did it this way, and she couldn't bear to

see me so wronged. If you don't agree, I'll go find my brother-in-law. He will definitely help me unconditionally!"

After all, Osvaldo loved Selena, and Hattie looked so much like Selena, both in appearance and experience.

Plus, she

called him brother-in-law, so there was a seventy percent chance that Osvaldo would agree.

If that didn't work, she still had one last trick up her sleeve!

She would go directly to Selena!

In fact, Hattie wanted to go to Selena more.

Because Selena would teach her how to take matters into her own hands and get revenge on her enemies.

But she knew

Leon would not agree, after all, she was only thirteen years old.

The little girl had to painfully give up her plan and come to her dear brother for help.

Leon pressed her head down dissatisfiedly with his thoughts in turmoil...

# Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 885 Baseless Accusations

## Chapter 885 Baseless accusations

"Is he still your brother-in-law?"

Oswaldo and Selena haven't officially gotten married yet, and now even Hattie called him brother-in-law...

Why does this  
make people so unhappy?

Hattie immediately understood what was going on. In an instant, she let go of Leon, climbed back up onto the windowsill, and sat there watching Selena compete.

With just a few words, she said, "What does it matter? As long as Selena likes him, he will eventually become my brother-in-law!"

Leon, "..."

This little traitor!

Leon thought about Oswaldo's character and the longstanding connection between the Turner family and the Anderson

family... Some vague thoughts flashed through his mind, and he looked at Selena on the stage without saying another word.

...

Patrick pushed the door open and walked in.

Fraser turned around to look at him. "Aren't you worried that she might lose?"

In this situation, if Selena loses, the Turner family loses!

Patrick walked up slowly, with his hand on his fist, and lightly coughed. His cool gaze fell on Selena's outstanding

features. "She won't lose."

Selena said that she would let him witness the charm of the "City of Charm" at the International Fragrance Competition.

From that moment on, Patrick knew that Selena would definitely win!

Selena will make the name "Nevaeh" resound throughout the entire fragrance industry once again! With absolute strength, Selena will help Nevaeh, who was expelled from the capital years ago, and fiercely slap those

aristocrats in the face!

She will openly tell them that Nevaeh has returned!

Patrick gazed at the young girl's cold and delicate features, and a faint curve appeared at the corner of his lips.

Fraser stared at him for a few seconds and asked, "You look like you're in a good mood... Did something good happen?"

Patrick looked deeply at Selena, and a faint curve appeared at the corner of his lips. "Something very, very good happened..."

The Turner family has never experienced anything like this in so many years.

Lady Nevaeh has a daughter!

Callum is still alive!

This means that Selena still has a chance to meet her father!

As he looked at Leah, who was lying on the stage, Patrick remembered David's threat to Selena, and a chilling look flashed in his eyes.

...

At this moment, in the fragrance competition venue, a group of people finally regained their senses from their shock.

Everyone's eyes towards Selena changed, and they asked in a flurry of voices.

"Lady Selena, what do you mean by that?"

"Selena, are you saying that there is some kind of conspiracy in this year's International Fragrance Competition?"

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Selena's mouth as she said, "Yes!"

Her powerful word completely put an end to everyone's speculations.

There was a hissing sound on the scene, and chaos broke out among the judges.

Cronin rolled his eyes in anger.

The judges who had been bought off by major families all looked anxious and flustered.

The perfumers on the stage stared in amazement at Selena. In the history of fragrance competitions, such a ridiculous

situation had never occurred before.

One bottle of perfume had two owners, and so far, neither had a sense of belonging. In the middle of the competition, a

contestant publicly exposed the insider trading among the judges and withdrew from the competition!

Cronin was furious and lost his reason, cursing out loud, "What nonsense from that H Country woman! Get her out of the

competition right now! Security! Security! What are you doing? Get her out of here!"

Mr. Jenkins was already in a terrible mood because of Selena's withdrawal from the competition. When he heard Cronin's

voice, he was even more furious, almost losing his composure, "Selena has already withdrawn from the fragrance

competition, so she no longer needs to comply with the rules of the competition. As for kicking her out... Cronin, you old

fool, have you forgotten where you are?"

Cronin glared at Selena, and his eyes bulged with anger. "You're right! You've withdrawn from the competition, so naturally, you don't have the qualifications to stand on this stage anymore. Leave now!"

Selena turned her head slightly, smiled at the judges' table, her eyes as cold as ice, "Naturally, I'm going to leave, but

before I do, I should take my perfume with me."

The judges who were already guilty of conscience shuddered at Selena's gaze. Cronin suddenly choked, and then

remembered the lawsuit between Selena and Leah over

So far, the ownership of the perfume "Heartfelt" was still not clear.

Selena had been forced to withdraw from the fragrance competition because of the unfair treatment of her and Nevaeh.

If at this time, they were to directly expel her and award the second place to the infamous Leah, with so many viewers on

the scene, they would be torn to pieces!

"Lady Selena," Gibran, as the chief judge, could no longer remain impartial in such a situation. He stood up and stared at

Selena with a serious expression. "Please tell me why you are convinced that there is insider trading in the fragrance

competition?"

"Before you answer this question, I must remind you," Gibran said seriously, "this matter concerns the reputation of the International Perfume Competition. If you cannot provide evidence, you must apologize to all the judges present!"

The audience below the stage was thrown into turmoil by the twists and turns of events. Upon hearing Gibran's words, they immediately echoed his sentiments.

"Mr. Gibran is right!"

"Selena, we know that you have a bias against the perfume industry because of what happened to you and your mother, but you need to understand that Leah is the culprit behind the harm inflicted on you and Lady Nevaeh. The people in the perfume industry were derelict in their duties, but that doesn't give you the right to label them all. "

"Selena, baseless accusations are shameful. We support you in seeking justice for yourself and Lady Nevaeh, but that is not a reason for you to use us as an audience to slander the entire perfume industry!"

"Lady Selena is not that kind of person. If she dares to speak, she must have evidence!"



"Evidence? Forgive me for being blunt, in this situation, no matter what evidence Selena produces, it is not enough to prove the truth of this matter! Even if one or two judges were bribed, what about the others? Surely not all the judges were bought off by the major capital families, right?" The audience below the stage was in an uproar. Selena's sudden withdrawal and exposure of the judges' misconduct was like a stone thrown into a cold sea, causing a thousand ripples. Winnie looked down at Selena from her high vantage point, and her heart that had been hanging in the balance as a victim fell again as she sneered, "How clever of you!" The situation, which was still like a vast ocean, was suddenly thrust into a passive situation by Selena's sudden action. Christ squinted at Selena, saying nothing.

**Revenge On Love Rats After  
Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter  
886 May God  
Bless The People, And The Era  
Be Peaceful**

## **Chapter 886 May God Bless the People, and the Era Be Peaceful**

Selena stood quietly on the stage, facing the overwhelming voices of persuasion and doubt, her expression calm and indifferent.

It wasn't until all the voices had disappeared that Selena smiled, with a touch of fireworks in her demeanor. "Mr. Gibran, you're overreacting. I don't mean anything else, I'm just annoyed!"

Black Crowd looked confused.

But soon, they would know what Selena meant by "annoyed."

Under the gaze of billions of eyes, Selena stepped onto the high award podium step by step, raised her hand, and took

the "Heartfelt" bottle in her palm.

"Heartfelt" was white.

Selena's hand was also white.

And at the moment she made this move, all the judges in the judge's seat felt an inexplicable emotion, whether it was

fear or tension. All the nerves in their bodies were stretched.

Those judges who had received benefits in advance had their hearts pounding, and cold sweat inexplicably broke out on

their foreheads.

The audience seemed to sense an unusual atmosphere and unconsciously breathed lightly.

Everyone stared at Selena without blinking, watching the woman standing high above, her face and temperament

seemed to have gathered all the moonlight and starlight in this world.

Selena gazed at the perfume in her hand, her eyes gentle and cold, like a goddess above the nine heavens.

After looking at it for a while, Selena turned around and smiled slightly at the audience. "My wish is-"

The next second, Selena raised her hand, and under the horrified gaze of everyone, she threw the white perfume bottle

heavily onto the cold marble floor.

Amidst the extreme silence, along with the sound of precious porcelain shattering, came the clear and gentle blessing of the woman.

"May God bless the people, and the era be peaceful!"

With a crisp sound, something rushed up from the ground under Selena's feet and exploded like thunder.

A flash of white light, and the entire capital seemed to be as bright as day in an instant.

At this moment, whether it was the competition venue or the streets outside, countless people instinctively closed their

eyes. When they opened their eyes and looked up, they were all stunned.

Under the deep blue sky, the stars were falling all over the sky.

Large pieces of sparkling white dots were falling from the night sky, sprinkling down onto the earth.

Many people subconsciously reached out their hands to catch the glittering and snow-white "stars", but they shattered

and turned into crystal dots, scattered in the air with a gentle night breeze.

Then--

The wind rose.

Fragrance permeated the city.

Everyone smelled a scent that penetrated their soul. It was neither a flower nor a tree, and couldn't be described in any

words. They only felt warmth...

At this moment, everyone in the venue was stunned, looking up at the sudden spectacle in the sky, smelling the fragrant

scent, and unable to remember anything else.

Not only those at the fragrance competition, but many people outside the venue also ran out, staring at the "meteor

shower" suddenly descending from the sky, exclaiming. "What is this?"

"It smells so good! Can you smell it?"

"I can smell it too, it smells so good! What is this fragrance?"

"Oh my god! Is this coming from the fragrance competition? My house is seven or eight kilometers away from there!"

After some time, the "stars" gradually finished falling, and the night sky returned to a deep blue. The moon rose to the middle of the sky, and everything in the sky seemed unusually clear, with a tranquil feeling of the rotation of stars.

And those warm white lights that finally drifted in the air condensed into a line of words.

--Bless the people and peace the world.

The next second, they disappeared into the air.

Soon, fireworks reappeared, and the noisy world continued.

...

At the fragrance competition venue.

Selena stepped down from the stage, her posture slow and elegant. The dark blue skirt trailing behind her as she walked,

her black hair swaying slightly, giving off a sense of aloofness.

Selena walked towards the stage.

A slender figure in black stood there, extending his hand towards her, and Selena was caught off guard when she saw

Oswaldo.

However, the next second, her gloominess disappeared from her eyes and she smiled happily, quickening her pace as she walked away.

And among the audience, they finally came back to their senses from the fantastic sight just now.

Even now, it seemed that they could still smell the scent that had penetrated their soul.

After confirming that it wasn't just her own illusion, the entire audience tried to suppress the overwhelming sense of

shock and bitterness in their hearts, and the whole place exploded.

"Lady Selena, don't go!"

"Lady Selena, the champion is yours. Leah is shameless, and the entire fragrance industry owes you. Please stay!"

"Lady Selena..."

At this moment, the entire venue lost its order. The group of students from Creephia University and Capital University left

their seats and rushed to Selena's side, almost in tears.

"Lady Selena, you haven't avenged yourself yet. How can you leave like this?"

"Lady Selena, if the fragrance industry doesn't give you justice, we will! Please don't abandon us..."

Nova, who was very bold, climbed onto the stage, grabbed Selena's dress, and had an angry expression.

"Selena, Selena!"

You can't go. If you go, who will clean up that group of bastards? We haven't seen you win the championship and beat

those people's faces yet!"

"You can't go! If you leave like this, I will definitely become thin from anger in the next few months!"

Selena's steps towards Osvaldo were abruptly stopped by Nova's strong grip. She turned her head and looked at the little

girl crying and hiccuping, and smiled, "I have withdrawn from the competition. 'Heartfelt' is the gift I give to you all. Now,

I'm going to find my boyfriend."

Nova looked at the scary man across from her, who didn't show any dangerous expression at the moment, grabbed

Selena's hand even tighter, and said, "Selena, you're leaving just like that. Aren't you angry? You're so beautiful, so

talented, and such a queen... why should you suffer so much injustice?"

"They make you suffer, so you should go back and make them suffer even more! Go back and beat them up! Beat them

up! Beat them up!!"

Candy held her forehead and looked at her foolish sister with fear, worried that she would eventually be beaten by

someone...

In the gap where Selena was entangled by Nova, all the perfumers on the stage finally regained their senses.

They looked at Selena with a melancholic expression in their eyes, and some of them couldn't accept such a huge gap and cried on the spot.

After being shocked and regaining his senses, Lancelot suddenly walked up quickly, opened his arms, and stood in front of Selena with a serious expression, "Lady Selena, please stay!"

## **Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 887 Sensational Chapter 887 Sensational**

At this moment, everyone in the VIP room on the second floor had a dazed expression.

Freddie looked at the rioting audience and suddenly closed his eyes. The fists beside him twitched violently. Vivian's face turned pale, and she shook her head in disbelief. "This is impossible... how could such a bizarre thing happen..."



To her, perfume was just a bottle of fragrance. Apart from the different scents, how could it cause such a sensation?

Vivian had used many perfumes before, but she had never understood the art of perfume making or the profoundness of something that had a history of several thousand years, whether it was from China or overseas.

To Vivian, a perfumer was just a craftsman. She had never taken Selena's so-called perfume-making skills seriously before.

She didn't even understand why Freddie had gone to great lengths to stop Selena from winning the championship.

Now...

Vivian even trembled, gently asking, "Brother, Selena withdrew from the competition, she can't win the championship anymore, right?"

Freddie didn't say a word.

Because, in fact, this question no longer had any meaning.

Regardless of whether Selena could win the championship or not, from today on, in the eyes of everyone, she was undoubtedly the best perfumer of the year, and the only one who deserved that title!

Selena not only came back, but also brought back the glory of Nevaeh.

From this moment on, all the aristocratic families in Capital who had participated in kicking Nevaeh out of Capital would have lost all their reputation.

...

Leon stared at the deep blue sky above his head for a long time. Even now, there seemed to be a lingering fragrance in the air.

It turned out that the rumor was true.

This was the true City of Charm!

Hattie didn't look surprised at all as she watched Selena being blocked on stage by a group of people.

Her pretty face

was rare with a tangled expression.

Naturally, Hattie wanted to take care of those people who kept trying to trip Selena up, but Selena said she was annoyed

and wanted to go find her boyfriend.

Should she try to persuade her?

Or not?

Leon saw Hattie daydreaming and raised his hand to rub her head, saying "You won."

He didn't expect that Selena could actually rally the audience to collectively support her in this terrifying public opinion.

Under such circumstances, the judges of the fragrance competition could not possibly deny any backstage dealings.

And this woman...

Leon remembered Selena's wish just now and a complex look flickered in his eyes.

Hattie was displeased with being treated like a pet and pulled Leon's hand off her head, giving him a disdainful look.

"Selena has never lost before! And, brother..."

Hattie suddenly turned around, looked at him seriously, and asked with a serious expression, "The Riddle family will be

criticized severely next, won't they? Will you choose to oppose Selena?"

Leon stared at the little girl with widened eyes and a serious expression and felt unhappy. "If I choose to oppose Selena,

will you help your brother or help Selena?"

Hattie gave him a cold look without any hesitation and turned around, "Of course I will help Selena!"

Leon's expression changed a bit. "I have been taking care of you for a lot longer than her!"

Selena had only been taking care of her for four months.

When Hattie was born, Leon was already in his teens, and he naturally doted on his only younger female cousin.

This was also why Hattie trusted him after the incident. Hattie hugged her arms and didn't even turn her head.

"But Selena is a girl, and a pretty girl. Brother, as a grown man, are

you not embarrassed to fight with a girl for favor?"  
Leon was speechless.

...

Patrick withdrew his gaze from the night and looked at Selena, suddenly laughing softly. Selena had said that he would

see the charm of the "City of Charm" at the International Fragrance Competition! She really was the City of Charm.

Patrick lovingly looked at the girl standing on the stage, his eyes filled with pride.

Fraser stared at Selena for a while, his thin eyelids drooping. May the country prosper and the world be peaceful! The

sense of disharmony grew even stronger. What kind of experiences had this woman been through?

If the major families were shocked and angry, then all the judges on the judging panel were deeply terrified.

Selena's presentation of "Heartfelt" in this way was unexpected by everyone! In this situation where the entire audience

was in an uproar, if they couldn't give an explanation, the reputation of the entire fragrance industry would be ruined!

Gibran stared at the judges, losing his gentlemanly demeanor for the first time. "What's going on here?"

He was Lancelot's teacher and knew full well that with Selena's fragrance in the running, Lancelot could not possibly win.

But in fact, Lancelot won first place, Selena won second place, and Leah even came in halfway and took "Heartfelt" away.

Remembering what Selena had said about quitting the fragrance industry, Gibran clutched his chest, feeling heartbroken.

The faces of the judges were ashen, and several of the judges who had intentionally pushed down the ranking of Selena's

fragrance were trying to salvage their reputation even if the whole industry collapsed.

"No, when 'Heartfelt' was in the bottle, it didn't have this effect..."

"'Divine Prayer' is equally excellent, we just chose it based on our own preferences..."

Mr. Jenkins snorted coldly at the words.

He looked at Selena and remembered Nevaeh from back in the day.

When "City of Charm" was released, it caused just as much of a sensation.

Selena inherited both her mother's fragrance talent and her father's broad-mindedness and magnanimity.

It was only through the combination of Callum and Nevaeh that Selena was able to achieve what she had today.

If Nevaeh saw her child growing up to be this outstanding, she would surely be very happy.

Cronin looked at Selena, extremely shocked and unwilling, making him lose his mind like a raging lion.

"Selena has no evidence, so how can you say that 'Heartfelt' is her fragrance? 'Heartfelt' is Leah's fragrance, and Selena smashed her fragrance without permission. I want to hold her responsible!"

With this statement, everyone on the judging panel had a grim expression. They had actually thought that "Heartfelt" was

Leah's fragrance at this point.

Gibran pointed at Leah, who was on stage, with her head lowered and trembling all over, and said with a furious face, "It's

all because of this scum that we lost such a talented fragrance artist in our industry! Cronin, are you confused? Even if we

gave her second place with Leah, do you think she has the ability to create another 'Heartfelt'?"

Gibran was stunned.

If it were any other fragrance, there might still be a chance...

## **Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 888 Selena, I**

# Want You

## Chapter 888 Selena, I Want you

Is it possible to steal a perfume like "Heartfelt" with just scheming and tactics? Unless Selena steps down voluntarily or

the "God" in the fragrance industry is willing to help Leah cheat, even if she is given a hundred years, she will still be a shameless plagiarist!

Cronin stared at Leah lying on the ground, her face covered in blood, and her head lowered so that her expression could

not be seen clearly. He remembered his ruined career from this moment on, and his expression became extremely fierce.

Selena stood quietly on the stage, watching the angry audience, her eyes cold and indifferent.

When everyone quieted down, Selena hooked her lips slightly and spoke in a calm tone, "I have gotten what I wanted

and achieved my goal of entering the fragrance industry. There is no need for anything else."

After Leah told her those two things, Selena's heart became chaotic. Compared to fixing the people in the fragrance

industry, Selena wanted to go back immediately and investigate those two things. Callum and another person... she didn't

even know if they really existed.

Seeing the confusion that flashed across Selena's beautiful face, the people blocking her way hesitated for a moment, and their expressions also froze.

Nova said anxiously, "But you haven't fixed that shameless plagiarist yet! You haven't publicly dragged those blackhearted judges out and beaten them to death! You haven't even received the champion trophy!"

"Selena, you're so beautiful, how can you be wronged?" The little girl hung her head and said softly, "If you're not happy, I'm not happy either..."

Selena looked at Nova's black eyes, and her gaze softened slightly. She gently pushed away the girl's hand and continued to walk in the direction of leaving, her voice devoid of joy or sorrow.

"My glory has never been given by others."

"From this moment on, Nevaeh and Selena, City of Charm and Heartfelt, will be world-famous."

"Even if it's been ten or twenty years, even if the fragrance industry is in chaos, my mother and I will always have a place in it!"

"But it's just a trophy... huh!"



Selena's pride and arrogance in her words left everyone speechless. All the judges on the stage looked ashen.

From the moment Selena smashed "Heartfelt" to the ground in anger, or perhaps from the moment she publicly announced her withdrawal from the competition, this international fragrance competition was destined to go down in history.

In the future, Selena and "Heartfelt" will be famous, and those judges who participated in this competition will be remembered for a long time.

But Selena received honor and regret, while they... were sanctioned and condemned by everyone.

The judges who had received benefits from the influential families stared blankly at Selena's determined and slender

figure as she walked away. A hint of confusion appeared on their frightened faces.

They couldn't understand how things had turned out like this.

After all, it was just an ordinary competition. Selena was just an ordinary woman.

There was no absolute fairness in this world. Where there were conflicting interests, there would be disputes and hidden

schemes. Compared to the ruthless methods of others, they hadn't done anything too extreme, right?

They had only given her second place, hadn't they?  
They had not expected Leah to go and snatch her second place...

In such a situation, it was understandable for Selena to be angry, but shouldn't she have looked for evidence to prove

that "Heartfelt" was her perfume and then obediently taken the second place trophy?

Wouldn't that be a win-win situation?

Why did Selena have to make the situation so uncontrollable?

It wasn't their fault, so why did all of them have to sacrifice their reputation and future careers to pay for Leah's

plagiarism?

Everyone in the venue was watching Selena.

No one spoke.

In this silence, Lancelot suddenly rushed to Selena again, bowed respectfully, and said seriously, "Lady Selena, I lost! The championship trophy is yours! Please take it away!"

The whole room erupted again. Countless spectators covered their mouths and let out incredulous exclamations.

On the judges' bench, those who had still harbored a last shred of hope finally gave in.

Lancelot had voluntarily conceded to Selena... which was equivalent to telling everyone that there was indeed an insider

at this international fragrance competition!

Selena paused for a moment and looked at the young man in front of her. She smiled slightly and said, "You

are an

excellent perfumer, but Ghost..."

She paused and, under Lancelot's shining gaze, said resolutely, "He is the only and unbeatable 'God!'"

After finishing her speech, Selena walked towards Osvaldo, passing by Lancelot.

Everyone was looking at Selena and the entire venue became quiet in an instant.

Selena gazed at the man standing at the end of the stage, under the deep blue light, Osvaldo appeared to be stepping

on stardust.

He wore the familiar black windbreaker, with his deep black and eerie eyes, shining in response to the cold lighting in the

room, exuding a stunning and delicate beauty.

Before realizing what was on the man's mind, Selena had never felt that there was anything different about the way he

looked at her compared to others.

But after knowing what Osvaldo was thinking, Selena suddenly realized that the way he looked at her was completely

different from the way he looked at anyone else.

Amidst the vast sea of people at the convention, aside from those who genuinely liked her and those who liked perfumes, the eyes and attention of most people were focused on him at this moment.

No one dislikes beautiful things, especially when this man is so beautiful that he seems almost unreal. And yet, Osvaldo's gaze remained firmly fixed on her.

At this moment, Selena suddenly had an absurd idea that Osvaldo had not even noticed anyone else at the convention except her.

It was as if, in the man's eyes, all the people present were like non-existent.

Even when his gaze accidentally swept over Nova holding her arm, those pure black eyes exuded an inorganic coldness.

Selena shuddered, feeling a deep-sea-like fear in her chest, and her expression became somewhat bewildered.

In that moment, Osvaldo seemed to have sensed something, and suddenly his gaze became focused.

His eyes met

Selena's across the not-so-long stage, and under the blue stage light, she could see her reflection in his seemingly cold yet gentle eyes.

Then, that immaculately perfect man said with a smile to her in a bone-deep gentle voice, "Selena, I want you."

## **Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 889 Is Relying Women Good? Chapter 889 Is Relying women good?**

Selena's footsteps, as she left, suddenly stopped in place.

She stared blankly at Osvaldo, wondering if she was hallucinating due to the mesmerizing lights and the extreme silence of the scene.

Her lover stood in the darkness, meeting her gaze with an intoxicating smile on his lips, and said to her, "You promised to give me all the perfume and trophies you won in the competition. I want "Heartfelt". I want the trophy that belongs to you."

Selena's heart skipped a beat, and her firm steps lost their rhythm completely.

She realized that she could no longer leave with a clear conscience.

Selena even trembled with fear as she realized that she could not refuse the man in front of her!

The tender and pleading look in his eyes softened Selena completely.

Yes, Selena promised to give him all the perfume and trophies she won in the domestic and international competitions.

She fulfilled her promise in the international competition.

But if she didn't even give him the trophy, especially since "Heartfelt" was smashed by her in the international competition...

Selena suddenly turned around and, in full view of everyone, walked back to the stage.

The corner of Osvaldo's lips curled up slightly as he stared at Selena, his eyes full of extreme excitement and joy.

Even the eerie and cold atmosphere surrounding him seemed to boil in an instant.

No one in the fragrance competition could make Selena change her mind except him!

He was the first!

And he would be the only one!

Osvaldo's deep gaze was glued to Selena's back, carefully hiding the extreme, paranoid darkness that almost broke free

in his eyes.

He was like a child hiding in the dark, wanting to be discovered but afraid of being caught, waiting for his favorite person

to discover him and say to him, "Gotcha!"

The man looked at Selena's back with a lovely and intoxicating beauty on his face.

Like a sacrifice, he said, "This is my world."

"My world has only you."

"I like you."

"I will go... be the person you like."

Like a grand dissection ceremony.

Every part of oneself, every memory, every emotion, is carefully considered and carved and revealed according to her

reactions and preferences.

Until she walks up to him and says, "I like you!"

...

Christ stands in a dark corner, his eyes fixed on Selena.

He watches her leave decisively.

He watches as he tells her, "I want you."

He watches as she turns around resolutely -

The man clenches his fists, his eyes turning dark in an instant.

Oswaldo's move, which seemed like a flaunt and provocation, only fueled Christ's rage even more.

Although he knew in his heart that Oswaldo was not capable of doing such a thing!

But precisely because of that, it made him even more angry!

Because it showed that in that man's eyes, Selena could only belong to him.

There was no one else at the scene who was qualified to be his rival!

Christ stares at Selena's beautiful and pure profile for a moment, a hint of aggressiveness flashing in his eyes.

He looks at

Oswaldo and suddenly emits a cold laugh before turning and leaving.

It's okay.

There is no couple in the world that can't be separated!

Let her stay with Oswaldo for a few more days!

Soon, the girl he had his eye on will return to his arms!

Winnie watches Christ leave and then looks back at Selena and Oswaldo on stage, feeling even more lost and forlorn.

Selena!

Winnie grits her teeth, suppressing the jealousy raging inside her, and turns to chase after Christ.

Freddie watches as the Poole family leaves and everything is settled. There's no point in staying any longer. He

suppresses all his emotions and walks out.

Freddie's pale face is full of unwillingness, especially Oswaldo's public display of affection with Selena on stage, which

makes Vivian's jealousy reach its peak.



"Brother, we can't just let it go like this! What is Selena? Just a small perfumer who can be arrogant on this stage, what else can she do?"

Freddie listens to his sister's hysterical voice and his face becomes even darker. "That's enough, Vivian!"

He knows about Vivian's feelings for Osvaldo.

Since the moment she met Osvaldo, Vivian has put all her thoughts and efforts into him.

Usually, years of effort can warm even a stone.

But that man is different!

He is the most heartless man in the world.

He has no feelings like love or pity that normal people have.

He will never waste any extra effort on someone he doesn't like.

Even now, Osvaldo has never looked at Vivian.

In the face of such a man, what can Freddie do, even if he loves his sister?

Vivian's tears immediately flowed out, she stared at Selena and trembled, saying, "Brother, I'm not willing to accept this!"

Vivian has too many things she's unwilling to accept! She's not willing to accept the man she likes not liking her back!

She's not willing to accept that she spent over a decade trying to get close to him, but all she received was indifference!

She's not willing to accept that the man she can never have was taken away by another woman in just one day!

Especially that woman, who is the mortal enemy of their Shaw family!

Vivian glared at Selena with hatred, and her pale face was faintly twisted.

This woman not only took away the man she likes but also wants to take away their Shaw family's position! She will never let her go!

...

As the people of the major aristocratic families quietly retreated, Selena returned to the stage.

Under the gaze of the crowd, she lifted the champion trophy, which was elegantly placed on the velvet, with her

uninjured left hand and walked towards Osvaldo.

The live audience, for some reason, suddenly had their heartbeats accelerated and began screaming.

"Ah ah ah!"

"Damn, he looks so handsome!"

"Ah ah ah! Sir, is relying on women good? I want it too!"

The barrage in the live broadcast room also went crazy at this moment.

Amidst the excited screams, Selena walked up to Osvaldo and handed him the trophy she had publicly snatched.

Selena raised her head and gazed into Osvaldo's deep and gentle eyes, her voice soft and gentle, "I'm giving this to you!"

## **Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 890 Arrogance Based On Beauty Chapter 890 Arrogance based on Beauty**

Osvaldo lowered his head, his deep black eyes clearly reflecting the shy look of the woman in front of him as she tiptoed

and presented the gift to him with both hands.

The man's delicate eyes softened gently as he raised his slender and fair hand and, amid a heart-wrenching scream, took the trophy.

Seemingly unintentionally, as he took the trophy, the navy blue cufflink on his shirt suddenly loosened, revealing a small, slender, and pale wrist adorned with exquisite and intricate black patterns.

On the flawless tender skin, the small, black, indistinguishable shape of the intricate design was exposed to the air.

Lancelot, who was standing behind Selena and staring at the two of them motionlessly, inadvertently glanced over and froze in place.

The young man's gaze was stuck firmly on the small, exquisite and intricate black pattern, as if he had been struck by

lightning, and his whole body was numb.

With a shocked expression, Lancelot watched as the man, who was like a deity, bent down his perfect face and gently

rubbed cheeks with Selena, intimately feeling her breath and warmth.

In a voice as soft as a confession, and as if praying, he said, "You promised... not to say those two words to me again..."

Selena's heart skipped a beat, and the man's voice and actions at this moment made her heart feel weak and unbearable.

Selena was nervous and at a loss for what to do, looking up and gazing into the man's dark and deep eyes. "That was for

the past you and the future you. Now, I..."

A delicate finger suddenly pressed against her lips.

Selena's voice disappeared into the seam of her lips.

She met the man's eyes, which had no shine, with a somewhat surprised expression.

"I know," Osvaldo looked at her tenderly, his expression full of indulgence, "as long as you know that I am pursuing you, as for the answer... you can tell me whenever you want."

Anyway, no matter what Selena's answer is, there is only one final outcome for her and him.

Selena didn't know what the man really thought in his heart.

It was as if this sentence had etched itself into her memory, and her blood was ignited without any limits. Even the accumulated depression in her heart seemed to be swept away by the surging heat that engulfed her whole body.

Osvaldo looked at the girl who was curled up in his arms.

She was like a small beast abandoned in the ice and snow by her race, suddenly encountering a dangerous and powerful

creature that coveted her flesh and blood, but the other party said they would protect her.

She was trying hard to convince herself to trust, but at the same time, she instinctively trembled with fear.

Osvaldo looked at her helpless shoulders and his eyes became even dimmer. He raised his hand and pinched Selena's

chin, forcing her to lift her face and deeply look into her eyes. There was infinite love and pain in his eyes.

"Selena, if I

could give you my heart, would you... not be so afraid?"

Selena suddenly stiffened, her eyes showing a bit of confusion.

So, she was afraid?

Oswaldo looked down at her expression at this moment and suddenly his face was covered with a hazy mist.

He couldn't bear to force her any further.

He held Selena in his arms, closed his eyes, and whispered in her ear, "Don't be afraid, just like before, everything will be the same."

As long as she trusted him and didn't leave him, everything would be fine.

One day, he would gain her everything. His gentle and elusive breath slid over her ear, carrying a gentle, soothing tone

like comforting a child.

Little by little, it smoothed out the restlessness and uneasiness in Selena's heart. She opened her eyes wide and after a

moment, she suddenly raised her eyebrows and softly said, "Okay."

To the outside world, this couple, recognized as lovers, were now blatantly showing their love on stage, and the audience

below were collectively stimulated to madness. "Ah! Selena! Champion!!!"

"Lady Selena, you will always be my idol! No matter what you do in the future, we will always support you!!"

"Lady Selena! You are the forever champion of our H Country! From now on, we will trust you unconditionally and protect you!"

Selena regained her senses, looked up at Osvaldo, and met his encouraging gaze.

She was stunned for a moment, then backed out of Osvaldo's embrace, turned around, and looked at the audience with her dark and cold eyes.

Osvaldo hugged her shoulders from behind, taking on a completely dominant posture. He lowered his head and openly

kissed her nape, his voice hoarse and gentle. "No one can owe you anything."

Whether it was her trophy or anything else! Whatever others owed her, he would help her get it back down to the last penny!

The cool touch on her neck made Selena shiver. She clenched her fingers and suppressed the softness that came from

her nerve endings. The sound of the man's gentle and seductive voice echoed in her ears. She took a deep breath, and

the dullness in her eyes faded away, restoring her bright and elegant appearance.

At that moment, the live audience realized that Selena had something to say and immediately quieted down, wide-eyed

and eagerly waiting with anticipation and unease.

Previously, Selena had refused to accept the championship trophy, clearly feeling too much injustice and unfairness, and had become disheartened.

But now, urged on by her boyfriend, Selena boldly snatched the trophy, which could it mean... that she had not

abandoned them? Had she not abandoned the entire fragrance industry?

Even the judges and perfumers on stage held their breath and stared at her without blinking.

In the silence, Selena smiled slightly and spoke in a clear tone, "Thank you, everyone. I have one more wish."

The live audience's eyes widened even more, and their expressions were filled with gossip.

"May God bless the people, may there be peace and prosperity, we have all received it. Lady Selena, what is your second wish?"

"Whatever your wish is, we promise to grant it! We promise!!"



"Ah ah ah! Is it related to the master? Lady Selena, are you finally going to announce your marriage to the master?"

The human heart is almost naturally filled with gossip. Before Selena's boyfriend was exposed, everyone was guessing about his identity. At the Turner family banquet, when

Oswaldo appeared openly, countless wealthy and famous women in Capital almost went crazy.

Afterwards, the group of students who entered Capital Medical College in Creephia University exposed all the details of the banquet.

Then, countless jealous people on Weibo went crazy too. After going crazy, public opinion gradually accepted the fact

that Selena's boyfriend was Mr. Anderson.

Selena turned and looked at Oswaldo, who gazed down at her, the curve of his thin lips alluring and eerie, "You are

allowed to do whatever you want."

Selena got the most reassuring answer and her smile deepened. Finally, she spoke, "If one day..."