

## Love Rats 471

### chapter 471

She remembers that both rooms were booked by the same person at that time.

In theory, they couldn't possibly not know each other.

But if they did know each other, would it be too heartless for him to react this way when something happened to the lady living on the right?

The waitress was puzzled, but the affairs of these big shots were not something that she, a small fry, had the qualifications to inquire about.

She only needed to do as she was told.

Surprisingly, Leia, who had just been blocking them from entering moments ago, did not stop the waitress this time.

Leia pouted and ran off to the side, glaring at the door menacingly with her big eyes.

She wanted to see which two scumbags dared to dirty Madam's place and drag them out to be beaten to death!

Leah looked at Leia's expression and her eyelids twitched, suddenly sensing that something was not right.

But things had reached this point and there was no turning back, she couldn't afford to think too much.

Besides, all the perfumers in the hotel were gathered outside the door at the moment. If the woman inside wasn't Selena, who else could it be?

Leah ignored the inexplicable sense of dissonance in her heart, clenched her fingers and stared at the tightly closed door.

Under the gaze of the group of people, the waitress took the room card and opened the door.

The tightly closed door opened a crack.

Adeline sneered, rushed forward, and forcefully pulled open the door.

The room was pitch-black with no light, but the sounds of lascivious lovemaking were even clearer.

"Shameless!" Adeline cursed, her face full of disgust, and turned on the lamp switch on her side.

The warm yellow light came on, illuminating the entire room as bright as day. In an instant, everyone present saw the scene inside clearly.

On the expensive carpet, clothes were scattered all over the place, both men's and women's, and the women's underwear was lying right at the door. The whole scene was simply too disgusting to look at.

The women present all showed expressions of disgust.

The media rushed forward frantically and took close-up photos.

And when everyone's gaze fell on the man who was galloping on the woman, everyone on the scene was stunned.

Many people covered their mouths and made shocked screams.

"Ah—"

"How could it be him?"

"Oh my god! This is too disgusting!"

The group of people from the Perfume Association suddenly saw the familiar figure, and their facial expressions froze.

The president's temple veins were jumping, unable to hold back his demeanor any longer. He pushed through the crowd and kicked the man down to the ground, roaring in anger, "You bastard! You have

brought shame to the Perfume Association!”

Beatrix was caught off guard and knocked down at a critical moment.

He was like a raging beast, roaring as he charged towards the woman on the carpet with numerous injuries.

The president was so angry that his vision blacked out. He kicked him in the face.

Beatrix’s face was already badly injured, and he took the full force of an adult man’s kick, causing his severe pain and finally bringing back some of his consciousness.

He covered his face and let out a scream. His abnormally red eyes finally cleared up.

When he saw the situation on the scene clearly, he suddenly froze in place.

After a moment, he suddenly looked up and stared hard at Leah standing outside the door.

This woman said that as long as he listened to her, she could cover up the scandal from three years ago and let him sleep soundly at night.

She also gave him the opportunity to destroy Selena and take revenge for the humiliation he suffered tonight.

But she didn’t say she would drug him.

The situation on the scene was that he did indeed destroy Selena, and the scandal from three years ago was completely confirmed. He finally no longer had to worry about Selena revealing the truth.

Selena’s reputation was ruined and could never be cleared again, and he successfully avenged himself.

But his own reputation and future were also ruined.

After such a shocking scandal, there was no way he could still have a position in the Perfume Association.

Leah stood there, with no trace of guilt or remorse on her gentle face. Looking at him with calm and steady eyes, it was as if he was just a stone or grass on the side of the road, not worthy of any attention.

Beatrix felt a bone-chilling coldness seeping into her back.

Three years ago, this woman was only sixteen years old and not yet of legal age, but she dared to approach him for cooperation, intending to ruin her own younger sister.

At that time, he knew that she was a complete snake and scorpion, and now she was becoming even more vicious...

But at this point, no matter how angry and unwilling he was, it was useless.

If he didn’t ruin Selena, Selena would completely ruin him.

Beatrix withdrew her gaze and said with embarrassment and shame on her face, “President, I don’t know what happened, I... that woman drugged me!”

As he spoke, he glared fiercely at the woman lying on the carpet.

The woman lay there, her tender skin covered with shocking bruises, her long hair covering her face, motionless as if already dead, her breath stiff and indicating she was still alive only by the slight trembling of her body.

The fragrance makers looked disgusted, their faces filled with gloating.

Leah looked at “Selena” lying there in a sorry state, her eyes filled with twisted delight.

Dominic’s face looked unpleasant and disgusted as he pointed at the woman on the ground and cursed, “Why didn’t this shameful woman just go die!”

He did not notice that when he finished speaking, the woman lying on the ground trembled heavily.

Because of his disgust for Selena and Leah’s fear that Leah would help Selena, they deliberately blocked the door with Dominic, leaving only Adeline and those media reporters behind them. As a result, despite so many people at the scene, not a single one stepped forward to cover the woman with a piece of

clothing, allowing those media reporters to take close-up pictures of her sorry appearance. The president was so angry that he was trembling all over and kicked Beatrix heavily again. Leah seemed to look at "Selena" on the ground with pity and said softly, "President, from what I saw, Mr. Mitchell may not be lying. His condition just now was clearly very wrong..."

After carefully considering Beatrix's reaction just now, the others also nodded along.

"It's really strange. With so many people gathering at the door, how could an ordinary man still carry on?"

"It's obvious that he was drugged. Selena is really shameless, saying that she didn't seduce the judge in front of everyone, but then drugging him and inviting him to her room. She's so disgusting..."

Adeline proudly watched "Selena's" pitiful appearance and couldn't help but kick her, coldly accusing her, "What a shameless bitch, daring to ruin our fragrance industry's reputation like this..."

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"President, Selena drugged the judge and seduced him. The evidence is solid. Such a person is not fit to be a perfumer!"

"Now, we jointly expel her from the Perfumer's Contest. Any objections?" Adeline asked arrogantly.

The president of the Perfume Association stood in place with an unpleasant expression, trembling with anger.

Remembering the old group's earnest expectations for Selena, and comparing them to the current embarrassing scene, he felt both angry and disappointed. He waved his sleeve fiercely, "Cancel Selena's qualification to participate in the contest and expel her from the Perfumer's Contest. And this thing—"

He pointed at Beatrix angrily and couldn't help kicking him hard. "Get out of here together! From now on, you have no connection with our Perfume Association!"

Beatrix's fierce yet refined face twitched, and he said in a hoarse voice, "President, Selena drugged me, and that's why I did this..."

The president glared at him fiercely, "I don't want to hear your explanation. Get out of here right now!"

Even if Beatrix was really drugged this time, how could his words said while he was in a delirious state be excused?

Now, everyone's attention is on "Selena," and no one has thought deeply about it. Once someone remembers what Beatrix said through the door just now, it would be tantamount to telling everyone that the Perfume Association has raised a group of hypocrites who covet the beauty of perfumers.

Beatrix's face turned pale in an instant.

When those perfumers heard that Selena was disqualified from the contest, they breathed a sigh of relief and showed a gloating expression on their faces.

In the crowd behind, Hazel and the other two who were fired by the Olympus Group had a look of satisfaction on their faces.

Mandy looked at "Selena" lying on the ground with complex eyes.

She had doubted her own choice before, thinking that Selena might really be strong, but she didn't expect her to take such a crooked path.

This is really embarrassing for the Olympus Group!

This time, even Luke couldn't save Selena.

Mandy looked at her and moved her eyes away arrogantly, as if looking at "Selena" on the ground would dirty her eyes.

After three years, Leah finally heard about Selena being expelled from the Perfumer's Contest, and she finally felt relieved. Her eyes showed a gloating and malicious expression.

She secretly used her phone to take a picture of the promiscuous appearance of "Selena" on the ground and planned to send it to Selena's "boyfriend" when she returned to Creephia.

She didn't believe that the man would not be disgusted and reject her after seeing the disgusting and filthy "Selena"!

Leah smiled and felt like she had not been so happy for a long time.

Since the engagement banquet, Selena has been like a godsend, constantly trampling on her, causing her to lose her reputation, status, wealth, father, mother...

Except for Dominic and the position of the Riddle family's CEO, she has nothing left.

But it doesn't matter. From this moment on, the things she lost will return to her one by one. She is still the high and mighty Miss Riddle, an international champion.

Once the media exposes tonight's events, Selena will be ruined and her reputation will be in tatters, she would be better off dead.

The Riddle family from the capital cannot afford to lose reputation and for the sake of the family's reputation, they will definitely disown this granddaughter.

Her boyfriend doesn't want her either...

Selena is completely finished!

She will become that infamous and penniless poor girl again.

Leah lowered her head, suppressing her pain, and laughed silently while holding Dominic's hand, unable to stop shaking.

Dominic stared at the "Selena" on the ground. He used to care so much, but after seeing "Selena" do such shameless things, he felt disgusted.

Selena looked down on him, scorned him, and humiliated him...

She would rather seduce an old man than marry him.

It's simply despicable!

Hatred and jealousy consumed Dominic's face, as if he had been cheated on, he glared coldly at "Selena" on the ground, his eyes full of coldness and distortion.

Because of anger and jealousy, he even abandoned the most basic etiquette of a man and coldly watched "Selena" on the ground, being watched and trampled on by so many people.

Adeline heard the president's words, a cold smile crossed her eyes, and continued, "Is disqualifying her from the competition that simple? Shouldn't such a shameless person be banned for life?"

She pointed to the trembling woman on the ground, who seemed to be trying hard to hide herself.

"Selena had a criminal record three years ago, and yet she could still participate in the competition without batting an eye three years later. Not everyone has such thick skin."

"President, aren't you afraid that if you cancel her participation today, she will come back next year? If she causes another scandal like this, the entire perfume industry will become a laughingstock in H Country!"

The president's face became even more unpleasant.

The reputation of the Perfume Association has been tarnished many times because of Selena.

If she is really innocent, it would be fine, since they owe her an obligation to be tolerant.

But what happened today was witnessed by everyone. She and Beatrix did such shameless things that were impossible to fake.

Lady Nevaeh was a genius of her generation, how could she have such a daughter?

The president's eyes flashed with sadness and regret. With a depressed gesture, he waved his hand, "Selena is banned for life, and the Perfume Association will never admit her again!"

As soon as these words were spoken, many perfumers present applauded with pleasure.

It was a strange feeling. When Selena was around, even though she did nothing, everyone felt an inexplicable pressure.

And this pressure turned into jealousy unconsciously.

Now that Selena has been disqualified, those jealous perfumers have inexplicably breathed a sigh of relief.

They raised their heads with a proud look, as if they had regained their past elegance and confidence.

Adeline had achieved her goal. She looked at the "Selena" on the ground with disgust, stepped on her high heels, and walked up to Ghost, saying gently, "Mr. Ghost, don't waste your energy on someone like her. She's not worth it."

Ghost suddenly looked up and glanced at her, coldly spitting out, "Get out!"

Adeline's face stiffened. Looking at those eyes without any warmth, she didn't dare to make trouble and quietly walked away.

Leah had finally had enough of the comedy. She pushed aside the media, stepped on her high heels, and approached "Selena" with a pale face. With a gentle and worried tone, she said, "Selena... how could you do such a thing?"

She seemed to be full of pity, not minding "Selena's" dirtiness, and raised her hand to embrace her...

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From an angle where nobody was looking, Leah leaned close to "Selena's" ear, her crimson lips curling as she whispered, "Selena, how does it feel to wish you were dead... does it hurt?"

She could feel the person in her arms trembling violently.

Leah laughed with even greater satisfaction, her sharp nails digging into the soft flesh of the body with all her might. "Does it hurt? Do you hate me? Are you so angry that you want to kill me?"

The person in her arms writhed in pain, convulsing, but she still held her head tightly, unwilling to expose her face to the cameras of the journalists.

Leah was certain of this, or rather, she wished that "Selena" would reveal her true face, so that everyone could see her ugly, painful, and pathetic state.

Therefore, Leah did not hold back and squeezed even harder, causing the person in her arms to curl up like a shrimp in agony.

To onlookers, this scene appeared as Leah generously comforting her dear sister, earning her many compliments. "Leah is quite kind, not afraid to get her dress dirty to hug such a filthy 'Selena'..."

"Yes, only Leah would overlook past grudges and help cover up 'Selena's' shame..."

Dominic's face was full of disgust as he spoke coldly, "Leah, come back! This bitch will only dirty your hands!"

Leah could clearly feel the woman in her arms shuddering heavily.

Leah's expression grew even more satisfied. She lifted her head, gave Dominic a gentle smile, and spoke with a tone of concern and sadness, "Dominic, after all, Selena is my sister. I cannot just ignore her suffering..."

Then, she lowered her head again, whispered in "Selena's" ear, and continued to "comfort" her, mocking her with delight. "Selena, how does it feel? Beatrix is the man I carefully chose for you. Three

years ago, he couldn't destroy you, but this time, you've been ruined by him, haven't you?"

Upon hearing these words, the person in her arms seemed to have been struck by a sudden burst of pain, her body trembling.

Leah noticed this and felt even more satisfied. Her words were like venom from a poisonous snake, oozing with endless malice. "You're naturally born a worthless thing and can only be with this kind of trash!"

"After being ruined by such a despicable beast, your boyfriend will never want you again!"

"In this lifetime, you will never surpass me or get any man better than Dominic!"

Leah's face was filled with a gentle and magnanimous smile, but her grip on the woman's body grew even tighter. She even felt the blood on her nails as the woman in her arms shuddered uncontrollably, obviously in extreme pain.

Leah was ecstatic, she had been trampled on by Selena for too long and hadn't had a satisfying win against her for a long time.

Having finally caught the opportunity, she naturally wouldn't let it go easily.

She maliciously humiliated and provoked "Selena", "Did you hear those sneering and angry voices around you? Did you hear what the Perfume Association people said?"

"Selena, in this lifetime, you will never have a chance to regain your mother's things!"

"The champion of the fragrance competition is mine, you will never have a chance to compete with me for the championship again!"

"All these media are gathered around you, your dirty and ugly appearance has been captured by their cameras. Maybe not until tomorrow, in the last dozen minutes, everyone in the entire H Country will see your obscene and indecent naked photos..."

The body in her arms trembled more violently, seemingly suppressed to the extreme, and in the next second, it would suddenly rise and tear her apart in a fit of rage.

Leah sneered and whispered, "Selena, do you think you can escape the fate of being ruined if you keep your head down? With so many people here tonight, witnessing this dirty and obscene scene with their own eyes, you can't even escape!"

"After tonight, the name Selena will stink up the entire H Country!"

"This is just the beginning, in your life from now on, every minute and every second will be lived in endless humiliation and contempt!"

"Selena, you lost! You lost to me!"

"You dared to compete with me, to snatch from me, this is your fate!"

Leah said while using both hands forcefully, a hint of vicious and bloody air showing in her eyes.

She didn't notice that the woman in her arms had the same extremely fierce expression while she was saying these things.

The few men pointed out by Adeline, who were blocking the back of the crowd, leaned their heads and watched the group of people blocking Selena's room door, with expressions of arrogance, satisfaction, or schadenfreude.

Are these people all stupid?

They didn't even look at her face, and just insisted that it was Lady Selena...

A group of idiots!

Leia frowned as she watched Leah fiercely pinching the unknown woman in her arms, and the others coldly watching and gloating.

It's so late, and Selena hasn't come back yet, and she has nowhere to go when she does.

These bunch of bastards!

Leia looked out the window and saw that it was raining. Should she go and bring an umbrella for Lady Selena?

Leia took out her phone and sent a text message to Selena, asking where she was.

After a while, Selena replied to the message.

Leia saw the message and smiled, feeling relieved. She walked over to the elevator and waited eagerly. Ghost watched Leia's movements, then shifted his gaze to the ascending elevator numbers. His thin, blood-red lips curved slightly with anticipation.

Leah had talked so much that her fingers were sore. "Selena" still refused to show her face, which made her extremely angry.

This bitch, when did she become so patient?

If it weren't for the sake of her own image, she would have grabbed her hair and pulled her face out long ago.

Forget it.

Everyone knows this is Selena, whether she shows her face or not doesn't matter.

Leah let go of the woman in her arms and walked over to Dominic with a look of grievance. "Dominic, I've been trying to persuade her for so long, but Selena still won't say a word... I don't know what to do..."

Dominic took her hand and gave the woman on the ground a disgusted glance. "She brought it upon herself! Serves her right! Let's go! Don't pay attention to her!"

With that, he pulled Leah's hand and walked away coldly.

Leah smiled secretly, as if she had become the powerful and influential Miss Riddle of the past. She followed Dominic with a dignified and gentle manner.

The other perfumers had seen enough of the joke, and after looking at the person on the ground with disdain and disgust, they followed suit and left.

At this moment, the elevator door opened on the top floor, and a slender figure walked out unexpectedly, coming face to face with Leah, Dominic, and their group standing at the elevator door.

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As the group's gaze fell on the figure coming out of the elevator, the scene suddenly fell into a strange silence.

Leah's smug expression suddenly froze on her face.

Dominic's gloomy expression also suddenly stiffened.

The perfumers' gloating expressions also completely froze on their faces.

Even the media reporters widened their eyes, looking confused.

Selena was taken aback at the sight of so many people blocking the hallway. Her dark eyes fixed on Leah and her voice turned cold, "What have you done now, witch?"

Leah's face twitched violently. She widened her eyes and stared at Selena, shaking all over, looking as if she had seen a ghost. "How... how did you get here?"

Selena looked at her pale and guilty expression, raised an eyebrow, and asked casually, "This is where I live. If I'm not here, where should I be?"

Leah's face suddenly turned pale, even her lips trembling.

Yes...

Everyone knew that this was Selena's place.

So what was strange about her being here?

But...

Leah's whole body felt cold. She stared at Selena with resentment and hatred, her delicate face twisted.

Realizing she had been fooled again, Leah suddenly turned around, her face fierce as she stared at

Beatrix.

Beatrix, who had been staring at Selena, who had just walked out of the elevator, also froze.

Selena is here...

Who is the woman lying in the room behind her?

After a moment of dead silence, everyone turned their heads suddenly and fixed their gaze on the

woman in Selena's room.

Angie had just managed to survive until these people left. She trembled, ready to get up and dress, but suddenly heard Selena's voice.

Like a huge nightmare, it slammed heavily on her head.

Angie's nerves had just relaxed a bit, but now her whole body stiffened.

She felt the disdainful and mocking gazes returning to her one by one, shaking uncontrollably. Her long hair covered her unrecognizable face, as well as her fearful and resentful eyes.

No one is speaking.

A group of people are standing in front of the elevator, like a row of wooden stakes.

In the dead silence, Selena's mocking and icy voice sounded particularly clear, "What are you all doing here so late at night instead of sleeping, coming to my place?"

While asking, she walked past Leah and others, wanting to see what kind of trouble Leah had caused this time.

However, as she had just taken a few steps, a warm and slender hand suddenly reached out, gripping her chin and turning her gaze in a different direction.

"Don't look," the man's voice was soft and cool. "It's too dirty."

Angie heard that familiar and pleasant voice, spoke with disgust, and her body jerked heavily.

Selena was held by the man by the chin, forced to look at the pitch-black and terrifyingly beautiful mask, combined with the man's words, she guessed what had happened, her tone became cold, "Someone entered my room?"

Ghost looked at her with deep black eyes, revealing a hint of eerie playfulness, and nodded.

Selena's beautiful face immediately became cold.

Leia furrowed her brows, her eyes turning around in circles, and whispered, "Lady Selena, I am already contacting a new hotel..."

As for whether they can actually book a room, that's uncertain.

Anyway, with their lord, Madam will definitely not end up on the streets.

But the bill still needs to be paid!

Leia pointed at the group of perfumers present and began to complain, "Lady Selena, two disgusting scumbags went into your room and did something embarrassing. I was about to open the door and throw them out when this group of people suddenly came up, without asking anything, and directly said that woman was you!"

Leia glared fiercely at those people with awkward and embarrassed expressions, "They were just insulting you, accusing you of seducing that scumbag, and the Perfume Association listened to these women's words and cancelled your participation in the competition!"



Selena's gaze became icy as she scanned the faces of everyone present.

Those perfumers all felt guilty under her cold gaze and avoided eye contact with her.

Selena's gaze finally fell on the president of the Perfume Association, and a cold smile curled her lips, "You cancelled my participation?"

The president regained consciousness from his surprise and was caught off guard by Selena's cold gaze, which frightened him. "No, no, no!! Lady Selena, it's all a misunderstanding! I was angry for a moment and didn't investigate thoroughly, causing you to be wronged. I'm sorry!"

After speaking, he bowed and apologized to Selena with a humble attitude.

Selena's beautiful face showed no signs of thawing. "So, if I hadn't happened to come back at this time, not only would I have lost the opportunity to participate in the fragrance competition, but I would also have inexplicably gained a bad reputation and become notorious, ruining my reputation and career?"

The group of people from the perfume association were sweating profusely.

"Sorry, Lady Selena, it's our fault. We promise to investigate the truth thoroughly..."

Selena's eyes were filled with coldness and disappointment. "You've already said this once, and there's no value in believing it for the second time. After this fragrance competition, I and the Perfume Association will no longer have any connection!"

After speaking, Selena didn't look at the suddenly changed faces of the Perfume Association's group of people. She turned her gaze to the group of perfumers.

Those perfumers' spines shuddered, and they all lowered their heads, unable to look Selena in the eye.

Even Adeline felt a bit nervous in the face of Selena's momentum. After all, Selena was speaking the truth. If it hadn't been for her happening to encounter Selena in person at this time, not only would Selena's career have been ruined, but her life would have been destroyed as well.

And all of this was directly related to their unfounded accusations against her just now.

If it hadn't been for them happening to encounter Selena in person at this time, even if Selena produced evidence and spoke tirelessly, in the face of so many people who had "seen it with their own eyes and shared the same view," no one would have believed her.

Looking at the uneasy and indignant faces of those people, Selena was amused. "Are you all a bunch of pigs? You have eyes and brains on your heads, but you can neither see nor think. Other than being jealous, what else can you do?"

"If the entire fragrance industry is made up of people like you, there's no need for outsiders to crush it. It's only a matter of time before it falls apart!"

Those perfumers were scolded by Selena, their faces turning pale. However, due to Selena's identity and their own guilt, they dared not retort.

Adeline's face turned white with anger. "Selena, don't go too far. We were wronged, but haven't you suffered losses as well? Why are you speaking so rudely to us?"

## **chapter 475**

Selena sneered, "So Miss Watts, you know what it feels like to be insulted. But when you all insulted me without any justification earlier, how could you feel so good about it?"

The people who insulted Selena turned pale.

Adeline was so angry that her face turned white. She wanted to argue, but Selena spoke first. Her eyes were cold and firm. "If you don't want to feel humiliated by me, then I don't mind putting in more effort to repeat every insult you just directed at me!"

Adeline's voice stuck in her throat.

She had insulted Selena to the best of her ability earlier. If Selena repeated those words to her face, she could only endure it. Where would she put her dignity as M City's number one socialite?

Moreover, Ghost was watching. If she continued to argue despite being wronged earlier, how would he view her?

So Adeline had no choice but to swallow her anger.

Selena's eyes were icy as she sneered, "I can't understand. All you perfumers in the audience are so smart and superior, but when it comes to a situation like this, none of you have any brains?"

She admired their pale faces as she continued to mock them, "I'm so pretty and talented, and I have a powerful boyfriend who loves me. I can have anything I want... so why would I give up everything and risk my reputation to seduce a piece of trash like him three years ago, and then do it again this year?"

"What's even more ridiculous is that I had to choose the night before the awards ceremony and hold it at the hotel where the Perfume Association banquet was held, right in front of all of you and in front of Mr. Ghost..."

Selena chuckled angrily, "And I even invited all of you and all the media in M City to witness it firsthand, so you could catch us red-handed!"

"After you caught us, I couldn't say a word. I just had to cover my face and endure your insults until you were satisfied, and then wait quietly for my inevitable downfall..."

Selena's voice suddenly turned cold, and a hint of icy power emerged on her white face, "Is it me who has a problem, or are all of your brains made of rubbish?"

"Although you all look decent, apart from jealousy, self-righteousness, showmanship, and causing trouble for no reason, what else can you do?"

"Make perfume?" She couldn't help but sneer shamelessly. "Ha..."

A truly excellent perfumer must have a keen observation and a clear mind, and be able to remain calm at all times. They are not afraid of talented competitors, but rather fear those who are not good enough. Only with competition in their career can they go further and faster.

Every perfumer who has reached the top must have a friend and a rival in one.

In chaotic times, heroes arise, and the times make heroes.

"With your character and mindset, you are destined to neither become a hero nor a ruler... This is as far as you will go in this life."

All the perfumers on the scene were burned by Selena's scathing remarks, unable to raise their heads.

Adeline had never been humiliated like this before and was trembling with anger.

The group of people from the Perfume Association lowered their heads in shame.

Leah's face was pale, but she felt not only anger but also endless fear.

If the person inside wasn't Selena, then the things she just said... Leah shuddered.

Dominic looked at Selena's noble and beautiful appearance and realized that he had once again misunderstood and wrongly accused Selena, feeling regretful in his heart.

Even the media, who were used to being flattered, felt an unusual sense of restraint when they saw Selena at this moment and quietly hid to the side, scared.

Leia smiled and watched the scene. She just loved seeing Lady Selena put people in their place. This scene was really enjoyable!

Ghost looked at Leia's cold and arrogant appearance and raised an eyebrow slightly.

Selena was really angry and did not give any respect to the people present.

She knew Leah would play tricks, but she didn't expect her opponent to be so bold and malicious.

Most importantly, her room was dirtied!

It was already midnight, and it was raining. She was very tired, and the hotels in M City were full to bursting due to the fragrance competition. At this time, it was almost impossible to book a room.

There are no familiar faces here for her to squeeze in with strangers, it's impossible.

There's a high probability that she'll end up on the streets tonight!

Moreover, Beatrix suddenly appeared in her room at night, with an unknown woman, causing such a scene...

Selena could almost imagine what would have happened if she hadn't left a plan and returned to her room in advance.

A hint of resentment flashed through Selena's dark eyes, and a cruel curve formed on her lips. "You've been saying that I have no shame, that I seduced that scum, that I cheated, right? Even though I've said from the beginning that I'll give evidence to prove my innocence at tomorrow's award ceremony, you can't shut your mouth!"

"Since you don't believe in evidence, I'll give you some on the spot tonight!"

In the dead silence, Selena's cold voice sounded particularly resounding and forceful. "Leia, take care of him!"

Everyone was shocked by her words.

The people who were looking down suddenly lifted their heads and widened their eyes, looking at Selena with fear on their faces.

Beatrix, who had been staring at Selena with resentment, suddenly turned pale, and her voice changed tone. "Selena, how dare you!"

Adeline was also frightened. "Selena, do you... do you know what you're saying?"

A layer of ice formed on Selena's dazzling face, and she smiled expressionlessly. "I don't want to create such a bloody violent event, after all... it's too dirty."

"But you can't control your own mouths. I don't want to be called shameless and slutty again, nor do I want to experience any verbal violence, so I can only find a way to make you shut up completely."

Leia couldn't stand that scum a long time ago. Upon hearing Selena's command, Leia didn't hesitate and rushed into Ghost room. She shouted loudly, "Sir, can I borrow the vase in your room? Lady Selena will return it to you later!"

A few seconds later, Leia rushed out like tank, and in the horrified gaze of everyone, she kicked Beatrix to the ground and smashed the vase heavily on a certain spot.

## **chapter 476**

"Ah -"

On a pitch-dark rainy night, a blood-curdling scream echoed through the hotel, causing those standing nearby to jump back in terror, their faces turning pale.

Leia was extremely ruthless. Beatrix's body convulsed heavily and she immediately fell unconscious.

Leia made a disgusted grunt, clapped her hands, and turned around to run back to Selena's side.

The entire space fell into a dead silence.

The perfumers stared at Selena in horror, their gaze no longer filled with the disdain and arrogance they had before, but instead with fear and trepidation.

Even the expressionless face of Ghost showed a faint twitch.

Such a tough Leia indeed cannot really come hard...

Leah watched as Selena openly disabled Beatrix, and her vision turned black. She nearly fainted from the anger.

Dominic's expression also showed a hint of fear as he looked into Selena's eyes.

He could not believe it in any way. Selena, who had been so timid and harmless before, had become so cruel.

Adeline pointed at Selena with trembling fingers and said, "Selena, you are too reckless!"

With a curl of her red lips, Selena looked down at the audience with a hint of darkness and cruelty in her eyes, "Welcome to sue me!"

Go and sue her?

After witnessing her ruthlessness, who would dare?

Who has the capital and background to sue her?

Not to mention it's for someone who is unrelated.

Furthermore, tonight's events were originally their fault.

If it gets too big, their own image will be affected as well.

The most important thing is that if the woman in the room is not Selena, this matter is absolutely terrifying to think about.

At this moment, someone finally remembered the few words that Beatrix had said in her delirium when they first came in.

He clearly treated that woman as Selena, and even regretted not destroying her three years ago, with a lewd and lascivious tone...

This man is clearly a hypocrite!

He simply ignored this detail on purpose because of their jealousy and the conviction that the woman in question was Selena.

At this moment, as they looked at Beatrix lying unconscious on the ground, the people present also showed strong disgust in their eyes.

The members of the perfume association had an indescribably unpleasant expression on their faces.

Beatrix is one of their own, so naturally they wouldn't forget or ignore this detail. They had previously not looked into it deeply, so they simply disqualified Selena from the competition, hoping to resolve the issue and protect the reputation of the Perfume Association.

But ever since Selena stepped out of the elevator, the reputation of the Perfume Association was destined to be ruined.

They also completely offended Selena as a result.

Adeline couldn't tolerate the feeling of being stepped on and dominated by Selena any longer. In a fit of rage, she lunged at Angie and tore into her, saying, "I want to see which shameless little slut dares to do something so embarrassing!"

Not only did he embarrass her in front of Selena, but he also caused her to be publicly scolded by Selena without any way to talk back!

Leah's entire body was pulsating with intense nervousness at this moment.

A strong sense of extreme unease swept over her at this moment, and as she ran towards Adeline, she almost screamed out, "Don't!"

She pounced forward abruptly and took the first step to stand in front of Adeline.

Leah had beads of sweat on her face. She didn't know why she had to do this, but her intuition told her that she couldn't let this woman's face show.

Otherwise, something very disadvantageous will definitely happen to her.

She just pinched the person, and the person refused to show up. Obviously, she wanted to blame all these scandals on Selena to save her own reputation.

As long as her face is not revealed, no one knows the woman who has had a relationship with Beatrix. In this way, the person would not be pushed to the point of being caught off guard, and would not reveal in public what she had just done to her.

Selena let out a sigh of frustration before finally taking a seat on the chair Leia had brought over, slowly savoring the unfolding drama.

Adeline was already on the verge of anger, and being stopped by Leah at this moment only made her anger skyrocket. "Get out of my way!" she yelled.

Leah's face turned pale. She grabbed Adeline's hand and didn't let go, forcing a smile as she said, "Miss Watts, why be so ruthless?"

The matter tonight is already hard to explain clearly. Maybe the person is just a hotel attendant. If her face was exposed, wouldn't it be forcing her to die?"

Adeline looked at Leah with a disdainful smirk and said, "When did you become so kind-hearted, Leah? Stop acting like a hypocrite as if no one knows what you really are."

Leah's heart trembled, and she argued stubbornly, "I didn't do it. I just think that no matter what, she's still a girl. She's already lost her innocence. If we don't even give her the last bit of dignity, wouldn't that be too much...?"

Adeline sneered and her face was full of impatience, saying, "Get out of here!"

Leah stubbornly refused to let go and anxiously used her eyes to signal Dominic to go over and help.

Dominic remained standing in place, with a calm expression on his face and unaffected by the situation.

Leah was so angry that her whole body was shaking.

Adeline was also extremely angry, looking at Leah's abnormally pale face, and suddenly narrowed her eyes slightly.

"I suddenly remember, it seems like you were the first one to come up and confidently yell that the person was Selena, which made all of us mistakenly think that the woman was Selena. Is there any connection between you and this matter?"

Leah was touched on the most vulnerable point of her heart, shaking her head anxiously, "I was just worried about Selena. I heard the waitress' words and hurriedly ran up there. Besides, this is Selena's room. I naturally misunderstood..."

"Shut up!" Adeline mercilessly exposed her hypocrisy and malice, "When everyone thought it was Selena just now, you deliberately blocked the front, but you didn't even give the person a piece of clothing to cover up. Is this called being worried?"

"Don't disgust people, and don't fool me like a fool!"

"When it was Selena, you wished she was dead and gone. But when it was someone else, you came out to stop it..." Adeline's voice suddenly became stern, "What's in your mind?"

Leah's eyelids twitched heavily, and she shook her head in a panic. "No, I just feel that if this goes on, there may be casualties..."

Adeline pushed her heavily, "Doing such shameless things and involving us to bear the blame with her, she deserves to suffer even if she dies from it!"

Leah was pushed aside and Dominic caught her while also stopping her from jumping forward again.

"Leah, Miss Watts is right. This woman dared to do such shameless things and maliciously framed Selena. She must bear the consequences!"

Leah's vision went dark for a moment. She wasn't sure if it was because of fear or anger.

She didn't give up, pushed Dominic aside, and tried to move forward to stop it. However, it was already too late. Adeline had grabbed the woman's hair with a cold sneer and forcefully lifted her head up.

#### **chapter 477**

With a scream, the woman's face was finally forced to be exposed in front of everyone at the scene. At first glance, everyone was startled by the blood stains on her face.

It was clearly caused by abuse and impact, with large traces of abuse on her skin. The women at the scene looked at Beatrix, who fainted on the ground, with even more disgust and hatred.

For the first time, Selena felt relieved that this animal in human clothing was finally finished.

Angie probably knew that she couldn't escape the fate of being disgraced today. She covered her face with both hands and cried out in sharp screams.

"You all are despicable!"

At first sight of Angie, Dominic only vaguely felt a sense of familiarity but didn't recognize her as his sister.

It wasn't until Angie spoke that his gloomy expression froze on his face.

As Leah had just run over, upon hearing Angie's voice, she blacked out and fell to the ground.

After regaining his senses, Dominic ran over and hastily took off his coat to cover Angie, his face turning livid with rage as he roared, "What are you doing here?"

Angie cried and screamed hysterically in his arms, staring at him with anger, hatred and cursing, "You insulted me, you humiliated me with those scumbags... you watched them ruin me and did nothing! Get lost! You're not my brother! I don't have a brother like you!"

When Dominic met her resentful gaze, his body trembled slightly.

If he had even a shred of humanity or followed the decorum expected of a man, he would have gone over and draped a piece of clothing over her, and Angie would not have fallen to such a miserable fate.

Dominic's face turned white as he felt intense remorse in his heart.

After screaming hysterically, Angie suddenly turned her head and glared at Leah with resentment.

Leah's face turned pale as she looked at her in fear, "Angie..."

Angie pounced on her like a mad tiger, fiercely grabbing her hair and beating her crazily, "You bitch! You pinched me! You ruin me!"

Leah was caught off guard and let out a scream.

Angie pulled her hair hard and scratched her face with her sharp nails, her face twisted with hatred, wishing to take back the humiliation and pain she had suffered, double-fold, from Leah.

Within a short while, Leah's face was covered in blood as she screamed repeatedly.

The people present were all stunned, watching this dramatic scene.

Even Selena was surprised and raised her eyebrows.

No one expected the woman in Selena's room to be Angie.

After coming to their senses, everyone's expressions became indescribably complex.

Adeline saw Angie and burst out laughing, "It turns out to be another case of a thief crying 'stop thief', sickening!"

Other people also started discussing one after another.

"Angie was raped, tortured, and humiliated by scum... Dominic and Leah, the so-called brother and sister-in-law, stood by and watched coldly, adding insult to injury. Oh my god, it's just unforgivable..."

“Dominic deserves it. I’ve long been disgusted with him. As a man and a wealthy nobleman, he joined Leah in pouring salt on the wounds of a woman who had been raped, humiliated her to the extreme. Ha, now he’s getting what he deserves. It’s all karma coming back to him!”

“What did Angie say? Leah pinched her? And ruined her? I told you Leah wasn’t that kind-hearted. She actively went to “comfort Selena.” It turns out that was her plan. It’s really disgusting!”

“Bah! Angie is not innocent at all. She refused to lift her head just now, obviously trying to make Selena the scapegoat. If Selena hadn’t come back one step earlier, she would have to bear the stigma for the rest of her life!”

Leah was pressed to the ground by Angie, and her face was covered in blood. Everyone present watched but was scared of Angie’s craziness and ferocity, and no one dared to step forward to stop her.

In the end, Dominic stepped forward and pulled Angie up, his face pale as he gently coaxed her, “Stop it... let’s go back first!”

The incident tonight was too big, and they must call the Walson family immediately when they get back. Once these journalists expose Angie’s incident, Dominic dare not imagine what consequences he will face.

Angie seemed to be crazy, panting heavily, her face twisted in anger. After tearing apart Leah, she stared sharply at Selena with resentment, “Selena, you ruined me! It’s you who destroyed me!”

Selena yawned lazily and coldly said, “If I want to ruin you, I won’t do it in my own room.”

Angie stared straight at her, tears rolling down her face in large drops. Her eyes were full of resentment and distortion as she repeated continuously, “You ruined me... It’s you who ruined me...”

This scumbag wants to ruin Selena!

The person who should be raped and humiliated is Selena!

If it weren’t for Selena, she wouldn’t have ended up like this.

The man she was supposed to get was Ghost, not that piece of garbage on the ground.

Angie’s eyes widened to the extreme, with tears all over her face, crying heartbrokenly, no longer the slightest bit charming and cute as before.

The other people on the scene looked at Angie in such misery, even if they had previously disliked her, they now felt sympathy for her.

They all looked at Selena with suspicious eyes after all, as Selena’s previous grudges with Angie were well known.

She even said it herself, that she wanted to kill Angie.

It seemed not surprising that she deliberately caused Angie to end up like this.

Even Dominic’s eyes filled with suspicion and resentment fell on Selena, questioning, “Selena, tell me, did you do it? Did you deliberately ruin Angie...”

Selena lazily propped her chin with her hand, and when she heard Dominic’s words, she coldly glanced at him and said two words, “Stupid idiot!”

She didn’t even bother to hide it when she wanted to harm someone.

Angie, this little worm, was not worth her getting her hands dirty to harm her, especially at a time when she needed to sleep and rest.

However... why did Angie appear in her room, replacing her and being raped by Beatrix?

After thinking for a moment, Selena’s gaze fell on the high and mighty Ghost.

Could it not be what she was thinking?

But besides this explanation, other reasons seemed unreasonable.

Selena’s lips curved into a cold and playful arc, and her breath became even more sluggish.

Dominic's face twisted, staring at Selena, holding onto the insane Angie in his arms, not letting her rush out to tear people apart.

Leah finally managed to get up from the ground, her hair messy, her clothes disheveled, and her face covered in bruises, looking extremely embarrassed.

She ran over, grabbing Angie's hand with a gentle look in her eyes, and aimed at Angie's eyes, "Angie, tell me, what exactly happened? How did you end up in Selena's room late at night? Did she use some despicable means to deceive you into going upstairs..."

## **chapter 478**

Angie was grabbed by Leah's hand and was about to tear her apart in a fit of rage, but she suddenly heard Leah's words and her fierce expression froze.

Leah just confessed to her that she had planned everything tonight and wanted Beatrix to ruin Selena. She couldn't help but hate Leah!

But Leah is Dominic's fiancée, she wants to take revenge on Leah, torture her, and there will be plenty of opportunities in the future.

However, there are too few opportunities to get revenge on Selena.

Selena has the Riddle family from the capital protecting her.

If she misses tonight, perhaps she will have a hard time finding another chance to ruin Selena in the future.

Since she was the one who was supposed to take Selena's place and had her innocence taken away by a disgusting older man, she is willing to do anything to get revenge on Selena.

"It was you!" Angie pointed at Selena, crying and full of resentment. "It was you who had your assistant take me to the rooftop and pushed me into your room, letting that beast destroy me..."

"It was you who did it! Selena, you wicked woman, you deserve to die!"

"Call the police! Arrest this woman right away!"

Angie shouted hysterically, causing the onlookers to frown and look at Selena with suspicion.

But no one dared to speak out in support of Angie, still intimidated by Selena's powerful aura from earlier.

They didn't dare to say anything, but Dominic was enraged by Angie's miserable appearance, and he angrily shouted, "Selena, answer me. Is what Angie said true? Did you do this?"

Selena's eyes were filled with laziness, her slender hand propping up her chin as she thought about where she should sleep tonight, without even an interest in talking to Dominic.

Dominic's face was full of anger as he stared at Selena's indifferent profile.

He was about to scold Selena when a cold voice cut him off.

"Lady Selena was with me the whole night. It's impossible for her to have done this."

Upon hearing this voice, everyone on the scene froze and looked behind Selena.

Then, everyone's expression changed.

"Mr. Turner..."

Patrick had just returned Selena, but everyone was too shocked when they saw her, and combined with Patrick's reserved and introverted nature, they only noticed his presence at this moment.

Patrick's deep black eyes landed on Dominic's face, with a cold and mocking sneer. "For so many years, you have always blamed Lady Selena immediately, as soon as those two women by your side incited you. You have made so many mistakes, but you never learn..."



The handsome man's face was full of coldness and ridicule. "As a man, you have neither grace nor brains. You are simply foolish and ridiculous!"

Patrick's words were like a sharp needle, piercing Dominic's heart, leaving him with a pale face. He looked at Selena, who lazily turned her gaze to Ghost next to her, her brows slightly furrowed as if thinking about something serious, without even wanting to talk to him.

Perhaps she was completely disappointed with him, and didn't even want to look at him anymore... Dominic looked bewildered, carefully pondering Patrick's words, then he realized with a shock that he could not refute the man's words.

Every time he angrily scolded and humiliated Selena, he ended up being proven wrong by the facts. It's always Angie who is vicious.

Leah is not as innocent as she claims to be.

Even if Selena is bad, she is bad openly and honestly, just as she is not afraid to kill Angie.

Dominic trembled slightly, his mind clouded by anger, gradually regained his senses. He lowered his head and stared at Angie with a suspicious look.

When Leah heard Patrick's words, her face twisted and her whole body trembled with anger.

Tonight's plan failed. Not only did it not destroy Selena, but it also made her offend Angie completely, leaving her biggest weakness in Angie's hands.

She had originally planned to take advantage of Angie to drag Selena down, but she didn't expect Patrick to come forward before the plan even started and strongly defend Selena.

"Selena!" Angie had thought that after she said those words, Dominic would help her tear Selena apart and send her to jail.

But she didn't expect that after only two sentences, Patrick would dissipate Dominic's anger and make him doubt her.

Angie was so angry that she began to blame Selena hysterically, "Selena ruined me! You're not helping me get revenge! You're not my brother! I don't have a brother like you!"

She cried out in a hoarse voice, tears streaming down her face, reflecting her wounds and hideous expression, making her look terrifying.

Dominic's temples throbbed, and he shouted angrily, "Enough! I will investigate! If Selena really harmed you, I will call the police and send her to jail. Now you go back!"

Tonight, the Walson family has already disgraced. If they don't find a way to silence the media, it won't just be Angie who is ruined, the entire Walson family's reputation will be dragged through the mud.

Angie is used to being selfish and doesn't care about these things at all.

She stared at Dominic with resentment, crying and screaming, feeling completely overwhelmed with grievance. She even tried to hit him. "It was Selena who ruined me! She was the one who should have been destroyed by that disgusting man! She knew he wanted to harm her, but she deliberately ran away and let me suffer all that pain in her place. I hate Selena! I hate you all! I hate every one of you!"

She scratched Dominic's face all over and almost couldn't be restrained by Angie.

The people at the scene looked at Selena with even more suspicion.

Angie may have brought it upon herself, but what she said made sense.

The incident where Selena caused Beatrix to be beaten by Ghost was witnessed by many people. Beatrix held a grudge and it doesn't seem strange for her to seek revenge to cover up the scandal from three years ago.

Given Selena's ruthlessness in her actions, it seems entirely plausible that she could resort to such a manipulative plot.

The group looked at Selena with fear and distance in their eyes.

People close to Selena even involuntarily took a step back.

“This...”

“Regardless of how bad Angie is or how vicious she is, she grew up with us. Using such cruel methods to deal with a girl is too much...”

Selena was already unhappy with the destroyed room, but Angie went too far. Even at this point, she showed no remorse.

Selena withdrew her gaze from Ghost and looked at Angie, her eyes gradually cooling down.

## **chapter 479**

Selena asked coldly, “Have you said enough?”

Angie stared at Selena with resentment and distortion in her eyes. She pushed Dominic aside and tried to rush over to tear her apart, “Selena, it’s all your fault! You deserve to die!”

Just as she was about to pounce on Selena, Leia suddenly rushed out and kicked Angie away.

Leia pointed at Angie’s nose and cursed loudly, “Get out! Don’t touch Lady Selena, you filthy thing!”

Angie screamed in anger and stared at Selena with intense hatred.

Dominic held onto Angie with a grim face and yelled at Selena, “Selena! Angie is already in this state, why can’t you just show her some mercy?”

Selena smiled, her smile was chilling.

Her mood was already not great tonight, and she was tired. She didn’t intend to bother with Angie, but if Angie had no shame, then she only had herself to blame.

Selena’s gaze turned to the group of perfumers behind her with a mix of fear and dislike. She coldly said, “You’re all so stupid. You look down on Dominic and think he’s a brainless fool who is always used as a pawn, but you’re not much better than him.”

Those few perfumers were insulted and glared at her.

“Selena, what do you mean by this? Explain yourself!”

“We were wronged before, but we’ve already apologized. What more do you want from us?”

“If you don’t explain clearly today, you must apologize to us!”

Adeline was repeatedly being humiliated by Selena, and she screamed, “Selena, how dare you humiliate us like this?”

It was true that they were wrong before and had wronged Selena, but under the watchful gaze of Ghost, they could only endure it.

But this did not mean that Selena had the right to take advantage of them.

Selena rubbed her forehead with her slender fingers, and was about to speak, but a cold and sinister voice spoke up first, echoing in everyone’s ears.

“She’s right.”

When this voice sounded, those perfumers who were just shouting were stunned.

The group’s gaze turned to Ghost, who was lazily leaning against the wall and staring at Selena. Fear and resentment filled their faces.

Ghost spoke in an expressionless voice again, “You’re all hopelessly stupid.”

The faces of those perfumers turned white.

Selena was sleepy and didn’t feel like talking. She didn’t have much reaction to Ghost suddenly speaking up to help her.

Patrick glanced at Ghost and his expression turned cold. He turned his head and looked at the group of perfumers who were full of disbelief, including Lady Selena. "Lady Selena means that this is a hotel, and there are surveillance cameras from the first floor to the top floor. The incident happened right under Mr. Ghost's nose, and the evidence is right in front of us. Yet, you guys don't even know how to look and arrogantly think you have found the truth... What else can you call this besides stupidity?"

The group of perfumers, including Dominic, who had just accused Selena, froze with shame and embarrassment.

Adeline's face turned white, and she was so angry that she almost bit her lips.

Leah hung her head, her delicate body trembling with unease.

She had someone hack into the hotel's surveillance system earlier. But with such a big deviation from the plan, it was possible that something unexpected could happen. If there was really an accident with the surveillance, it would mean that her actions tonight might have already been discovered by someone.

Who was it?

Selena?

Leah's body stiffened, and cold sweat broke out all over her.

Angie's face didn't show a hint of guilt. With a gaze as if she wanted to eat Selena alive, she glared at her and said, "It's you who caused me trouble. I won't let you go!"

Leia glared at Angie fiercely, about to go downstairs to find the surveillance, but Ghost, looking at Selena's tired expression, suddenly spoke, "There is surveillance in my room."

As soon as these words came out, the atmosphere on the scene suddenly froze.

Leah's body went limp, and she almost fell down in despair.

Leia blinked, and instinctively wanted to rush into Ghost's room, but suddenly remembered something, and strolled over to Selena's side and said, holding her chin, "Lady Selena, we already borrowed a vase from Mr. Ghost, can we borrow the surveillance from him?"

Selena looked at Leia's big eyes and chuckled, "Sure."

It was late at night, and she wanted to find a place to sleep as soon as possible. She naturally wouldn't fuss over such trivial matters.

Leia was happy and ran into Ghost's room. Soon, she came out with a laptop, her face full of displeasure, and glared at Angie fiercely, "You shameless person!"

After cursing, Leia slammed the laptop on the table, and then everyone saw the screen.

It was the surveillance in Ghost's room, showing the scene in the top floor corridor.

Although Leia had fast-forwarded the footage, it was enough for everyone to see what had happened. Shortly after Selena left the room with Leia, Beatrix walked out of the elevator, covering her mouth. Her ferocious and sinister expression was completely different from her usual appearance, making people shiver with fear.

The group of perfumers from the association were so angry after seeing this scene that they wanted to immediately kill the person lying on the ground.

On the screen, Beatrix walked to the door of Selena's room and pulled out a room card from her pocket. She opened the door and slipped inside.

Shortly after, a hotel attendant approached Selena's room, knocked on the door, and smiled, "Excuse me, sir. A lady asked me to bring some food to you."

Leah watched the scene with cold sweat dripping down her body, feeling unsteady.

On the screen, a hand opened Selena's door, and the attendant smoothly delivered the tray of food

before leaving.

The scene fast-forwarded, and soon Angie walked out of the elevator in revealing clothes, with a spoiled and arrogant look on her face.

Everyone present heard what she said in front of Selena's room and finally understood why she was the one who appeared in Selena's room.

The faces of everyone present, including Dominic, distorted in an instant.

Adeline was so angry that she ran over and kicked Angie, shouting, "Shameless bitch!"

After a moment of stunned disbelief, Leah's frozen nerves suddenly regained their mobility.

With Angie to blame for the situation and Beatrix now out of the picture, as long as Selena could not produce any evidence, no one would know about tonight's incident and its link to her.

As long as she could silence Beatrix later, she would not suffer any losses!

Leah's gaze sharpened, and she straightened her back, stepping forward to stand in front of Angie. "Miss Watts, Angie made a mistake, but she has already been punished..."

## **chapter 480**

Adeline couldn't bear to listen to Leah's pretentious explanations and pushed her hard.

She raised her hand to hit Angie but Dominic grabbed her wrist.

Adeline laughed in anger, "Listen up, as long as I'm here, the Walson family will never be able to raise your heads in M City!"

Dominic's expression changed drastically.

M City is the Watts family's territory, and Adeline doesn't even bother to hide her intentions towards Ghost.

Angie's shameless actions not only angered Adeline but also completely offended the Perfume Association.

Adeline kicked Angie in the stomach unexpectedly, making her expression even more twisted. "Selena is the bitch who caused this! It's her fault!"

Seeing that even at this point, they still shamelessly blamed Selena and showed no remorse or guilt, their eyes filled with disgust.

The surveillance footage clearly showed that Selena never came back since she left, instead, Leia came back first with a bag of medicine.

When Leia arrived at the door, she seemed to sense that something was wrong and listened closely to the door, her expression then became cold.

But just as she was about to kick the door, Leah arrived with Dominic.

Selena never appeared throughout the whole incident.

No wonder Selena was angry.

She went out for a while, only to come back to her room in such a horrible state, almost getting disqualified from the competition and ruining her reputation. Anyone in her shoes would be angry.

"It serves her right!"

"She brought it upon herself!"

"I think she and Beatrix are a perfect match. One is a scoundrel, and the other is a malicious whore. No one has the right to despise the other!"

As Angie heard the insults, a great sense of grievance appeared on her face. She cried out, "Selena caused this to happen to me. That man wanted to ravage her, not me. If it weren't for her, I wouldn't

have encountered all of this. It's all her fault..."

Dominic's forehead veins bulged. Unable to bear it any longer, he raised his hand and gave her a hard slap, saying, "Shut up!"

If it weren't for her evil intentions, trying to seduce Ghost, how could she have been mistakenly dragged into the room by that piece of trash on the ground?

If it weren't for her ignorance, and after the incident was exposed, she still insisted on blaming Selena, Selena wouldn't have gone to find the surveillance footage. How could they offend the Watts family and the Perfume Association?

Beatrix had already beaten Angie half to death, and this slap from Dominic was merciless, almost causing her to lose consciousness due to the pain.

Angie glared at Dominic with bitter resentment, shaking all over. She felt wronged and angry, saying, "You hit me again for that slut..."

As Dominic looked at her unrecognizable face, his heart trembled, feeling some reluctance.

Angie hysterically accused, "You're my brother, you should protect me. Selena is a jinx, no one likes her, she deserves to be alone and bullied by me underfoot!"

"She caused me harm, and you not only didn't help me seek revenge, but you hit me instead for her sake... I'll tell Dad and Mom..."

"I don't have a brother like you. Get out of here! Right now!"

Hearing such a distorted moral perspective, everyone's faces twisted in disgust.

Ghost's gaze turned cold in an instant.

Patrick's eyes also turned bone-chilling.

Selena's tired look faded, and she raised her eyelids.

Leah, however, felt quite pleased.

From childhood, Selena's greatest misfortune was that no one in her family liked her. These words were like a deathblow to her.

Dominic could almost feel that, after Angie finished these words, the temperature of the entire space seemed to have been sucked away in an instant.

Several cold glances fell in this direction, and Dominic felt a dense chill run down his spine.

Unfortunately, Angie had not yet sensed the danger that was approaching and continued to curse.

"I just bullied her, so what? She deserves it! No one likes her. She's just naturally inferior, and being bullied, trampled on, and killed are all her own fault..."

A sharp, angry shout cut her off.

Before Dominic could react, Angie in his arms suddenly disappeared.

He hurriedly looked up, and the next second, the color drained from his face.

Everyone in the corridor was taken aback.

Leah's eyes filled with fear, and she staggered back a few steps.

Patrick, who had just stepped forward, stopped in his tracks, and the next second, he closed his eyes as if suppressing some uncomfortable emotion and then retreated as if nothing had happened.

Selena was stunned for a moment, then raised her eyebrows slightly.

No one saw how fast Ghost's movements were. The man who was standing next to Selena a second ago was suddenly on the other side in the next second.

The slender and cold hand choked Angie's neck and slammed her heavily against the wall.

Angie's eyes bulged, her face turned purple, and her legs flailed in the air. Her fragile throat made a crunching sound under the man's hand.

Without a doubt, if the man exerted more force, Angie's head would fall off her neck immediately. Ghost's low, bone-chilling voice asked, "Do you want to die?"

Angie met those cold and eerie eyes up close. The thick, viscous darkness paralyzed her.

Looking into her eyes was like looking at a pile of corpses and rotting flesh.

An endless fear flooded Angie's heart. She cried and screamed, her face twisted as she struggled and begged for mercy.

The man lowered his long eyelashes, concealing the murderous intent in his eyes. After a few seconds, he loosened his grip, and Angie fell heavily to the ground.

Ghost took out a handkerchief from his pocket, wiped his slender fingers, and coldly dropped two words, "Apologize!"

Angie lay on the ground, her face pale, trembling uncontrollably. She was no longer arrogant and malicious. Looking at Selena, she stammered, "I'm... I'm sorry..."

Selena curved her red lips, and her eyes became lethargic again. "Enough of the drama, get lost!" she said.

As soon as she spoke, she instantly dispelled the suffocating tension in the air.

The onlookers looked at Ghost, then at Selena, their eyes filled with suspicion.

Ghost actually protected Selena so blatantly, not allowing anyone to say a bad word about her... Do they really not have a special relationship?

Adeline's heart ached with jealousy, but she had just witnessed how terrifying Ghost could be. Even though she was furious, she no longer dared to pick a fight with Selena.

Patrick coughed and looked at Selena. "If Lady Selena, you don't mind, you can stay at my place tonight. I'll go find someone to arrange it."

Selena had not yet spoken when Ghost's voice interrupted him.

He glanced at Patrick but spoke to Selena, his lips curved with a teasing smile. "The two rooms on the rooftop have the same layout. I'll be generous and give you both bedrooms..."