Love Rats 511

Chapter 511 Confront Lady Selena

The loud screams made everyone tremble, and they turned around to see Jemima running out with a group of girls.

Everyone had an excited expression and was almost crying.

"President, President!! Hurry, banner!"

"Lady Selena won the championship!"

"Our Creephia University won the championship of the domestic competition!"

The group of people from the student union were stunned by this sudden turn of events.

Zachary asked with a foolish look, "Wasn't the champion Adeline? How did it become Lady Selena?"

Jemima's eyes were red, and her excited voice trembled, "The champion is Lady Selena's, the woman before had mistaken the name of the perfume and had the nerve to go up and receive the award with Lady Selena's work! I'm so angry! But fortunately, Lady Selena has taken back the championship now..."

After a moment of silence, several "holy sh*t" sounds were heard from the crowd, and a group of people turned around and walked back.

While running, Zachary made a phone call, hoping that the banner he customized had not been destroyed...

...

The scene of the fragrance competition.

Stepping on a floor of cheers, Selena walked leisurely to the stage.

She stood tall and straight in the center of the stage, took the microphone, and smiled slightly, with a beautiful appearance that could overthrow cities and countries. "Mother" perfume is mine, not Adeline's or Leah's. Please remember it clearly. This year's champion is Selena!"

After a moment of silence from the audience below, there was an instant thunderous applause.

"Lady Selena, rest assured, your championship is well-deserved!"

"There won't be a more open and transparent championship than this anymore. If there is another bastard who dares to make trouble, the people of our entire H Country will definitely help you kneel down and beg for mercy!"

Leah stared at Selena with resentment, gritted her teeth, and tasted the salty and bloody taste almost instantly.

This bitch Selena is obviously saying this on purpose to make her listen!

Just like when she proved her innocence at Creephia University with absolute strength, she once again nailed her perfume on the championship seat in such a sensational way.

From this moment on, everyone in H Country knew that Selena had the strength to crush everyone and win the championship, and no one could refute it.

She had once again completely lost the opportunity to use public opinion to defame Selena!

Selena!!

Selena seemed to have noticed her resentful gaze, raised her head, glanced at her from afar, arrogantly smiled, and her eyes were full of coldness and disdain.

Leah's sharp fingernails made her palm bleed profusely.

The host waited for the enthusiasm of the audience to subside a bit and laughed excitedly, "Congratulations to Lady Selena for winning this year's fragrance competition championship..."

After the excitement of the audience died down, the host smiled and said, "Congratulations to Lady Selena for winning the championship of this year's fragrance contest. Now, please let Lady Selena give a speech!"

Thunderous applause once again swept the audience.

Selena took the microphone from the host and smiled at the audience, "A speech? I don't really have one, but I came to this fragrance contest with three goals in mind. The first was to represent myself and my mother and win the championship trophy, which I've accomplished. The second goal is now up next..."

By this point, the audience had already understood Selena's intentions.

Leia, one of Selena's fans, shouted indignantly, "What about that guy named Jenkins? Let him come out and face Lady Selena!"

"Lady Selena is already incredibly talented, having crushed Leah, who placed second in an international competition, beneath her feet. Why would she need to seduce the judges to cheat?"

"Lady Selena, we support you. Please reveal the truth from three years ago in public! Don't let any of those scumbags who have ever falsely accused you or wronged you get away with it!"

The faces of the members of the Perfume Association grew increasingly grim.

The president of the Perfume Association was standing beside Selena and spoke softly, "Lady Selena, we promise to give you justice. Please consider Mr. Jenkins..."

After last night's events, insiders were aware of the underlying issues.

But this was a national competition, and if Selena exposed their secrets in public, more than just Beatrix would be ruined, the Perfume Association would also become notorious.

Selena glanced at him coolly and ignored his request.

Her gaze shifted to the audience and she smiled, a quiet sadness glimmering in her eyes. She spoke with a steady voice, "I know that it's not quite appropriate to bring up this matter in such a serious setting, but I must reveal the truth from three years ago on this stage, for one person..."

"This is what those despicable scumbags and the Perfume Association owe me. It's also what all those who have criticized me, engaged in online bullying, and used that incident as an excuse to insult me owe me!"

"I did nothing wrong, yet I was unjustly labeled and nearly bullied, disqualified, punished, insulted, and humiliated for three years..."

Selena thought of the deceased Selena and lowered her eyelashes, hiding the coldness and sadness in her eyes. She said slowly, "So today, since I have won this championship and stand on this stage, nobody has the right to force me to give up my right to seek justice for myself!"

As Selena finished speaking, a dead silence descended over the audience.

Everyone looked at the stunningly beautiful and graceful girl on the stage and remembered what she had said at the beginning.

She had said that she had come to win the trophy in the national competition...

She said she came to hold the trophy for the domestic competition.

She said she would use her strength to clear her name and prove that the scandal from three years ago was someone's false accusation against her.

Those girls who like Selena recalled the humiliation and insults they had suffered from yesterday until today. Their eyes immediately turned red, and they couldn't wait to shout out.

"Lady Selena, this is an opportunity you have won through your own strength, and no one has the right to take it away from you!"

"Don't worry about so-called face and occasion. The Perfume Association has no obligation to Selena. Why should Lady Selena sacrifice herself to preserve your face?"

"Lady Selena, we support you confronting that scumbag in public!"

This time, not only did the girls who like Selena stand up for her, but also the majority of the people on the scene joined the ranks of supporting Selena to demand justice.

The people of the Perfume Association looked to Mr. Jenkins with pleading eyes.

Selena held a grudge against the people of the Perfume Association, but Mr. Jenkins and his group of senior elders had a close relationship with her mother.

If Mr. Jenkins is willing to intervene, there may still be room for the situation to turn around.

Chapter 512 Will not give her any aggravation

Mr. Jenkins stared at Selena with a solemn expression, watching her bright eyes and radiant beauty, his gaze somewhat enlightened.

Selena faced him calmly, her luscious red lips curved into an elegant smile, but her eyes harbored a sharp edge.

The people around Mr. Jenkins could feel his surging and suppressed anger, and explained in a low voice, "Mr. Jenkins, it's really not that we care about our reputation and are unwilling to let Beatrix confront Lady Selena in public, but..."

The voice paused and became even lower, "Someone inside the capital has spoken up and wants to suppress Beatrix's situation. If we really agree to Lady Selena's request, not only will the Perfume Association suffer, but Lady Selena may also offend the other party."

"Even they suddenly made such a request to the Perfume Association, it is probably aimed at Lady Selena..."

Mr. Jenkins suddenly clenched his hand holding the cane, and blue veins bulged out.

He had just warned Selena yesterday not to go to the capital, but someone in the capital had suddenly set their sights on her today.

Regardless of the reason behind it, once Selena got involved with those bastards in the capital, it meant danger.

Thinking of Lady Nevaeh's tragic departure from the capital years ago, Mr. Jenkins' firm conviction suddenly cracked.

In any case, Selena could not become the second Lady Nevaeh!

Mr. Jenkins looked at Selena and said in a deep voice, "I promise you, we will definitely find out all the truth later and give you justice. We will announce what happened three years ago to everyone!"

Selena's eyes flashed with a dark light and looked up at Leah, seeing the fleeting triumph in her eyes.

The two women confronted each other silently from afar.

Selena's eyes were cold.

Leah's eyes were mocking.

Even if Selena won the competition and got to this point, what's the point?

She still had a way to stop her at the last moment, letting her watch the opportunity slip away from her fingertips.

Dominic breathed a sigh of relief when he heard Mr. Jenkins' words.

Once Selena confronted Beatrix in public, Angie's situation would inevitably be exposed.

But if it was in the form of a written announcement, there would be more room for maneuvering behind the scenes.

Dominic was extremely grateful that the Perfume Association did not give Selena this opportunity.

Mr. Jenkins was the most respected and senior figure in the fragrance industry, and he had already made a promise to Selena. If Selena continued to insist on causing a scene, it would inevitably alienate people.

The audience on site looked at each other in confusion, even those who were fans of Selena like girls were silent at the moment.

Selena's black eyes turned cold and dark.

She had anticipated everything, but she had never expected Mr. Jenkins to be the one to stop her.

If it were someone else, she would definitely fearlessly fight back, but the other party was Lady Nevaeh's mentor. Although he had no kindness towards her, he also had a love and respect for his juniors. She could not publicly humiliate him.

Do we really have to give up like this?

Holding the championship trophy and going back, the wrongful case would still be published in a light and easy-to-read paper form. Although it would be a clarification, it would still attract countless doubts and insults for the deceased Selena.

Selena is unwilling.

She has never been so humiliated before. With a white face filled with coldness, she stared sharply at Leah.

It seemed that through her, she was staring at the woman behind her who kept opposing her again and again!

Just when Selena was confused and at a loss, suddenly a low and pleasant voice entered her ears and resounded throughout the venue, "Bring the person up for a confrontation!"

Selena was startled by this voice, then looked up at the judges' seat.

Ghost was looking at her with a deep and focused gaze. This time, she clearly saw her figure from those black, lightless pupils.

Selena stared at him for a moment, then slowly smiled.

A very happy and beautiful smile.

She looked at Ghost and sincerely thanked him, "Thank you."

Ghost seemed to make a vague laughter from his throat, the voice was very soft, "No need."

His girl, with such a suppressed and cold expression, would make him unhappy.

In his presence, no one could make her feel wronged.

Dominic and Leah suddenly looked up, one with a pale face and the other with a grim face.

Leah stared at Ghost tightly, her face twisted with resentment.

Every time she thought she could win against Selena, someone would come forward and help Selena crush her.

Mr. Jenkins' face became gloomy, "Mr. Ghost—"

"I saw it," Ghost turned his head and glanced at him, his eyes seemed to be covered with a gloomy haze, "I won't allow her to be wronged in any way."

These old guys didn't want Selena to have contact with anyone in the capital, but they didn't know that Selena was already his wife.

Her safety was not something they needed to worry about.

Even if it was in the name of caring for her.

Ghost lowered his long eyelashes, covering his heart-shaking possessiveness.

At the moment when Ghost looked up, Mr. Jenkins felt as if his soul had been struck by a huge force, the pain almost making him lose consciousness and unable to stand.

This man is angry.

He is angry that they prevented Selena from seeking justice for herself in public.

Mr. Jenkins confirmed this suspicion at the first moment, but when he looked up again, he found the man still sitting quietly and harmlessly in his seat. Where was the previous darkness and terror?

Patrick stared at Ghost for a long time, then suddenly lowered his eyelids, his slender fingers turning white from being clenched.

They're all scoundrels!

Meanwhile, Ghost's sudden comment caused a huge commotion at the scene.

"He's really handsome! He's so kind to Lady Selena!!"

"It's true, have you noticed that every time Selena is in trouble, Ghost will come to her aid? How many times has he been her 'knight in shining armor'?"

"Too bad Lady Selena has a stinky man, otherwise they would be together on the spot, wouldn't it be great? He's so good-looking, I could lick his face for a lifetime!!"

"It should have been expected, a man like Ghost, how could he tolerate any sand in his eyes?"

"That scandal was so big, even when Selena brought it up in front of him as the chief judge, it's normal for him to not be able to overlook it..."

Because of Ghost's sudden support, most of the on-site audience and viewers in the live broadcast began to support Selena confronting Beatrix publicly.

Under such overwhelming public opinion, the Perfume Association could not stop it at all.

Mr. Jenkins saw Selena's cold and beautiful profile, let out a heavy sigh, and then his gaze became sharp, "Bring Beatrix to the scene!"

Since it was no longer possible to stop it, then those bastards who dared to bully Nevaeh's daughter should be dug out and killed!

Soon, Beatrix was brought from the hospital to the scene of the fragrance competition.

Not just Beatrix, but also the incident from three years ago...

Chapter 513 Public Execution

Almost all the personnel involved were forced to the scene today.

Of course, Leah currently doesn't know about this.

But it's enough to scare and panic her.

When Beatrix was brought out by the doctors and nurses in the hospital, everyone on the scene was shocked.

They stared at the man who was almost wrapped up like a dumpling, without any refinement or elegance, and whispered to each other.

"How did Beatrix become like this?"

"Haven't you heard about his car accident? No wonder he didn't show up today, he must have just been forced out of the hospital..."

"This is a bit too much, Mr. Mitchell is still injured..."

Beatrix's face was almost unrecognizable due to the bandages, so no one could see the hateful look in his eyes as he stared at Selena.

Selena looked arrogant and indifferent, glanced at him, and then looked away, as if looking at him for a moment would dirty her eyes.

She looked at the audience lazily and said, "Before talking about what happened three years ago, there are some things I should tell you first."

"You must be curious why this man suddenly became like this," she pointed her slender finger at Beatrix, with a hint of cruel smile on her lips, "I might as well tell you directly, half of his injuries were caused by Mr. Ghost, and the other half were caused by my bodyguards."

As soon as she said this, there was an instant uproar on the scene.

Everyone stared at Selena with a puzzled look, seeming to not believe that someone would openly admit to hitting someone.

Selena didn't keep their curiosity for too long, and soon gave them the answer, "As for the reason, the Perfume Association and the perfumers present all know, there's nothing to hide."

"Before the banquet started last night, this man trapped me in the garden and used despicable means to threaten me not to mention what happened three years ago again, or he would ruin my reputation. When he laid his hands on me, he was coincidentally hit by Mr. Ghost and then beaten up by him..."

Everyone listened in a daze, looking at the Perfume Association and the perfumers present with eyes full of disbelief.

The people from the Perfume Association hung their heads in shame, cursing Beatrix in their hearts.

The perfumers remembered what happened last night, and looked at Beatrix with disgust in their eyes. After a moment of silence, a few of them suddenly stood up.

"Lady Selena is telling the truth, we all witnessed it with our own eyes, and we have recordings as evidence!"

"What happened last night was far from over, this so-called 'respected' judge is nothing but a despicable person!"

After a moment of shock from the crowd on site, chaos erupted immediately.

"Fuck... this..."

"Unbelievable..."

For a moment, the entire venue was filled with voices questioning Beatrix. He was severely injured and unable to speak, only wriggling his lips to explain, "It's not... it's her... she planed against me, and she... she hit me..."

As soon as he finished speaking, there were countless voices of rebuttal from below, raining down like a deluge.

"Lady Selena hit you? How could a weak woman with no strength harm a big man like you?"

"Ghost would never beat someone for no reason. If he beat you, it must be because you deserved it!"

"If this isn't true, why wouldn't the Perfume Association and so many perfumers speak up for you? Instead, they called you a despicable person by name?"

Beatrix heard the insults and curses, and truly experienced what it was like to have no one to turn to.

The belt Selena hit him with last night knocked out several of his teeth, causing his mouth to swell and bleed at the slightest movement. Combined with the fact that he had been disabled last night, he was filled with resentment that couldn't be released, and his face was twisted beyond recognition.

He could only endure the pain and bitterly accuse Selena, "It really was her... framing me..."

Selena didn't even bother to give him a second glance, under the watchful eyes of Leah and Dominic, she dropped another bomb nonchalantly, "After the banquet, he sneaked into my room with intentions of violating me, wanting to ruin my reputation and completely prove the scandal from three years ago. But something went wrong in the middle, and he mistakenly dragged Miss Walson, who was trying to seduce Mr. Ghost, into the room..."

With a loud "bang" -

If the first incident only left the audience confused, the amount of information revealed in the second incident was too much to handle.

The audience at the scene were startled, and Dominic and Leah lost all color from their faces.

Dominic looked at Selena in disbelief, seemingly unable to comprehend that Selena would dare to really destroy Angie with her own mouth.

How could she dare...

How could she possibly...

Although Dominic always cursed Selena as malicious and overbearing, deep down he still saw Selena as the kind and weak girl who would never really harm anyone.

But today, Selena, with her newly won championship title, revealed Angie's scandal with her own mouth, without even bothering to conceal it.

Angie's reputation was completely ruined.

Dominic's mind went blank, his thoughts muddled like porridge as he looked at Selena, his gaze vacant.

Wanting to hold a grudge, but sadly realizing that the other party didn't care at all, she didn't even bother to look at him more than once.

Leah bit her lip, trembling all over.

Selena destroyed Angie. When Angie wakes up and finds out she's ruined, she won't let it go. And Selena still has her handle in hand.

Leah stared fiercely at Selena, her eyes filled with horror and ferocity.

With Beatrix ready to betray her at any moment in front, and Angie ready to tear her apart in anger behind, Leah had nowhere to turn.

On stage, Selena waited eagerly for Leah to fall, with no one to turn to.

Leah felt true fear for the first time.

She had anticipated countless scenarios, but she never expected Selena to sentence Angie to death in this situation.

Was this the same Selena who was weak and helpless, always enduring bullying and never fighting back no matter how much she schemed? Leah asked herself this question clearly for the first time.

She stared at Selena on stage, her eyes full of venomous hatred.

Both the live audience and the viewers at home were shocked by what Selena said, and then thoroughly outraged.

"Shameless!"

"That bitch Angie actually dared to make a move on Mr. Ghost, she deserves to die!"

"Look at what a disgusting thing she is, she even dared to think of Mr. Ghost, Angie deserves to die!"

"Bah! They're just a pair of dogs!"

Chapter 514 Exposing the Truth

Selena exposed the dirt between Angie and Beatrix in public, undoubtedly causing outrage.

Ninety percent of the fragrance industry view "Ghost" as a white moonlight or red mole, and will not tolerate anyone insulting him, let alone defiling him.

The overwhelming wave of curses made Leah and Dominic, who were present at the scene, shudder and their faces were indescribably ugly.

Of course, there are also many rational people who are skeptical and directly question, "Selena, these are just your words. If you want us all to believe you, it's not enough to just say it. You must also provide evidence!"

Selena smiled coldly, "I dare say that there is natural evidence. From the moment I stood on this stage, every word I said will be evidence for the court."

She finished speaking and gracefully turned and walked towards the console.

At the moment she turned around, Leah and Dominic suddenly realized something and their faces turned pale.

Leah stood up staggering and let out a slightly panicked scream, "Don't do it!"

Dominic couldn't care about the occasion anymore and rushed up to the stage. He looked at Selena with a pleading expression, "Selena, I beg you to let Angie go. She has been punished enough. I can testify for you and tell everyone that what you said is true... I beg you, give her a way out!"

Once that video is exposed, both Angie and the Walson family will lose reputation in H Country, and there will be no dignity left.

Selena swept him a disdainful look, her expression full of coldness and mockery, "When you, the Walson family, united to bully me and trample on my dignity, did you ever think of leaving me with the slightest dignity?"

Dominic's face was miserable and he wanted to refute, but after searching his mind for a long time, he couldn't find anything to say.

He had let her down and hurt her, that was a fact.

Angie had insulted and harmed her repeatedly, that was also a fact.

Mr. Walson, although he seemed kind on the surface, Selena had personally told him that he had heard about him conspiring with Mr. Walson over the 20% stake in her hands, so all his kindness on ordinary days became fake and cold.

The entire Walson family, from top to bottom, had hurt Selena.

The only one who had ever shown kindness to Selena was Talon...

Dominic couldn't imagine that one day he would fall so low as to use Talon to plead with Selena.

Not to mention how Selena and Talon would think of this, even Dominic himself felt that this behavior was really ugly.

But for the Walson family and Angie...

Dominic looked at Selena's cold face, unable to speak and feeling extremely embarrassed. "Selena... Talon is also a member of the Walson family. He always treats you sincerely. Are you really going to ignore him?"

Selena widened her eyes in disbelief and looked at Dominic with disgust, seemingly taken aback by his shamelessness. After a moment, she coldly uttered three words, "How revolting."

Dominic's heart ached at the disdain in her eyes, and he could barely meet Selena's gaze. As he looked away, Selena said with a half-smile, "As for Talon's face, I will indeed consider it..."

Just as Dominic let out a sigh of relief, he heard Selena's voice, even colder than before, enter his ears, "Unfortunately... Mr. Walson thinks you and Angie are a good match for his reputation, don't you think?"

Dominic's face suddenly changed, but before he could say anything, Selena continued on her own, "Believe me, Talon hates you and Angie more than he hates me."

Dominic looked horrified.

He remembered the way Talon had looked at him and Angie, his hatred so intense and icy that it made his heart skip a beat. Talon really wished he and Angie were dead.

Dominic was alarmed, but Talon was still surnamed Walson after all. When Selena exposed that video, she not only ruined Angie's reputation, but also the Walson family's dignity.

Taking a deep breath, Dominic was still trying to argue when Selena lost her patience. She gave him a cold glance and said, "Dominic, I've always known you were foolish, but I never expected you to be as hypocritical as Leah."

Dominic's face suddenly changed, and he didn't know what he was thinking about, his face gradually turning pale.

Selena's cold voice interrupted his thoughts, "I gave you and your mother a chance, but you gave up on Angie with your own hands. And now you come to me pretending to care, Dominic, are you sickening or what?"

"If you really want to save Angie, it's simple," Selena sneered, looking at the audience, "Publicly renounce your inheritance rights to the Walson family in front of everyone, and I'll let Angie go. How about it?"

All of Dominic's expressions froze on his face.

He couldn't believe that the girl who had once loved him so deeply could be so heartless as to force him into this situation...

Meeting his eyes, Selena's expression revealed a touch of disgust mixed with love and hatred. "If you dare to do it now, speak up. I'll stop as soon as you finish. If you don't dare, then get out of here right away and don't waste everyone's time."

Leah's face turned terrifyingly pale with fear and jealousy as she overheard Dominic and Selena's conversation. She never expected things to escalate to this point, and no matter what choice Dominic makes, it's not in her favor.

Dominic stood there, silent and motionless.

After several seconds, Selena sneered in contempt, "You hurt me before because you knew I liked you. Now that I don't like you anymore, what are you?" Without looking at Dominic's suddenly pale face, she continued walking towards the control panel.

The Perfume Association and the perfumers in the room all knew what Selena was going to do. The video from Ghost room was concrete evidence.

With that video, no matter how Beatrix and Angie tried to defend themselves, it was useless.

The perfumers looked at Selena with complex and fearful eyes, especially those who had conflicts with Selena before. They used to despise and oppose Selena because they subconsciously felt that she was gentle and easy to bully, and that she would never really do anything to them.

But when they witnessed firsthand that Selena was even more ruthless and terrifying than Adeline, who would dare to provoke her?

And when Selena stood on the stage and unhesitatingly projected the video from the hotel hallway onto the big screen, both the self-righteous Beatrix and the shameless Angie were completely finished in that moment.

They didn't even have a chance to defend themselves and were nailed to the pillar of shame, becoming infamous.

Chapter 515 Lady Selena is really too scary

It's no surprise that the video caused a huge and terrifying response.

If Angie were here right now, she would probably be torn to shreds by angry women on the spot.

As for Beatrix, if it weren't for the hosts and members of the perfume association working hard to maintain order, he would have been smashed to death by things thrown from the audience, disgustingly labelled as an animal in human clothing.

"Beast!"

"What kind of person is this? They're simply an animal in human clothing!"

"Disgusting! How could the perfume association select judges like this animal?"

Even the two nurses holding up Beatrix recoiled in disgust and let go, walking away with goosebumps, leaving Beatrix lying on the ground, being spat on and despised by others.

Beatrix, lying on the ground with injuries all over his body, stared fiercely at Selena like a venomous snake, intermittently saying, "I won't... let you go..."

Selena lowered her long eyelashes and smiled, hiding the coldness and cruelty in her eyes.

Won't let her go? He has to stay alive for that to happen!

Everyone in the perfume association hung their heads in shame.

No one expected that three years ago, before the scandal was exposed, Beatrix had already become a useless person.

He couldn't even hold on until the confrontation with Selena and had already become infamous.

And just yesterday, he was still the "respected and esteemed" judge who was complimented and admired by others...

Overnight, he had fallen to this point.

The older generation of the perfume association looked at Selena, not knowing what they were thinking, their expressions full of indescribable emotions.

This girl was similar to Lady Nevaeh back then, but lacked Lady Nevaeh's liveliness, and was even more ruthless and cold-hearted.

It's hard to describe such a personality as good or bad...

Selena stood arrogantly and coldly to the side, with a smile on her face and coldness in her eyes.

To her, Beatrix was just a disgusting little bug that she could deal with easily and wasn't worth wasting her thoughts and confronting on the spot.

She not only wanted to win back the announcement for Selena, but also a fair and flawless justice.

Her gaze shifted and landed on Leah on the stage, with a cold and playful smile on her lips.

Under her intense gaze, Leah trembled all over.

She knew that Selena's target was never Beatrix, but herself, the one who orchestrated everything behind the scenes!

She wanted Leah to witness and enjoy the fear of the knife that was about to take her life, but was powerless to stop it.

She could only watch as Selena mercilessly uncovered all the truth, revealing everything she had done to everyone in H Country.

She would end up just like Beatrix, unable to turn over!

Selena looked at Leah like a jumping clown, enjoying her pale and terrified face for a moment before lightly laughing and looking away.

She raised her thin eyelids and looked at the audience, "You will have plenty of time to get to know this scum. Now, listen to me -"

With a light and casual sentence, the audience's anger, which the host couldn't conceal no matter how he tried, seemed to be forbidden, and suddenly became quiet.

Selena lightly brushed her eyebrow bone with her fingers, smiled, and said lazily, "We're done talking about this. It's time to talk about what happened three years ago."

This time, there was an overwhelming voice supporting her.

"Lady Selena, we all believe that you must have been wronged by this animal. Please tell us about all the injustices you have suffered in the past three years. The people of H Country will help you to get justice against all those who have falsely accused you!"

"Miss, these animals are not worth your dignity. You're so beautiful and talented. Don't let them make you suffer. Keep going!"

"Lady Selena, we're sorry for what we did before. We wrongly accused you. Now we all apologize to you. As long as you provide evidence, even if those who have power and influence, we will make sure they receive the punishment they deserve, even if we have to protest and sign petitions!"

This is probably the first time in history that there has been such a neat and unified condemnation war without a hint of opposition.

The terrifying momentum, whether it was on-site or for those watching the live stream, even the smearers who had no reason to hate Selena, no one dared to say a bad word about Selena at this time.

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Creephia University.

After learning that Selena had really won the championship, the principal couldn't stop smiling and urgently asked someone to turn on the big screen on the playground.

With a big wave of his hand, he broadcasted it throughout the school.

And the news of Selena winning the championship spread throughout the campus just three minutes later.

Everyone called their friends and ran to see the beautiful new campus champion.

Then they were all stunned by the scene.

"Amazing, it's even more impressive than when Creephia University was in an uproar..."

"Lady Selena is really terrifying..."

The boys' conversation was quite normal, but among the girls, it was a completely different story.

"Selena is so beautiful, she's amazing, the principal is such a jerk, why didn't he give us a day off? We missed the chance to cheer for Lady Selena! Now we're stuck watching the screen..."

"Aaah! I don't care, I don't care, I don't care! When Lady Selena goes to participate in international competitions, nobody better stop me from going to the scene to cheer for Selena like crazy!!!"

"Lady Selena is such a beautiful and delicate beauty, she went to M City alone to participate in the competition, and even her stinky boyfriend didn't accompany her to protect her. She was almost bullied by some animals, her boyfriend is not worth it!!"

A group of boys, "???"

By the way, where did the jealousy and conflicts that girls are said to have among themselves go?

"Lady Selena didn't do anything, how could she have such terrifying appeal?"

"I've only seen such a shocking scene in my brother's army..."

"I feel like Lady Selena is already nice enough not to bully anyone, no one can bully her..."

Before the boy finished speaking, he saw a group of Leia staring back at him with an unfriendly expression.

"Lady Selena is gentle and kind, where did she bully anyone?"

"Lady Selena isn't pretty enough? Not beautiful enough? Not delicate enough?"

"Aren't there enough bastards outside who bully her? Aren't they vicious enough? Aren't they enough to make people angry and want to beat them to death?"

The boys collectively broke into a cold sweat and tried to explain.

"No no no, we don't mean that, we just think..."

Chapter 516 The Truth

Before she could finish her sentence, the girls shouted in anger, "Those smelly men who have no right to speak because they've exported our school flower!"

The boys remained silent.

"We're sorry, we're guilty!"

Only after the girls stopped did they give up and turn back to admiring their beautiful lady.

The boys suddenly felt grateful that Selena wasn't a boy, or else all the boys in Creephia University would probably be single.

A group of student council members stood further away, watching as Selena talked about what happened three years ago on the live stream. They seemed to have thought of something, as their expressions all became different.

Billy said, "President, if I remember correctly, the last time we investigated that girl from Olnrith University, it was three years ago when she accompanied Lady Selena to the competition. Afterward..."

Thinking about what they discovered and what happened afterward, everyone's expression became cold and disdainful.

A few days ago, a recording targeting Selena suddenly appeared on the internet, but no one knows who released it.

However, Creephia University investigated everyone from Georgia and Selena's past, and it was clear to them that Georgia was responsible!

Selena was indifferent, and after the truth came out, she didn't bother to sue her and let her go.

However, Georgia did not remember Selena's kindness and was expelled. Even now, she has not repented and is causing trouble, so it seems that the other side is not interested in the opportunity Selena left her.

Ronin said coldly, "Call the principal and ask him to negotiate with the Olnrith University principal and reveal all of that student's actions."

If Selena wants to investigate what happened three years ago, Georgia must have played a significant role. Selena is no longer a student at Olnrith University, so they should not mind giving Creephia University face.

After all, the current champion, Selena, is the pride of everyone in Creephia.

At the fragrance competition.

After the voices of encouragement for Selena had died down, she smiled and slowly began, "Let me think about where to start..."

She pondered for a moment before speaking calmly, "Let's start with what everyone knows. Three years ago, at the age of sixteen..."

Selena's dark and calm eyes seemed to stir up a gust of wind. She didn't know what she was thinking, but even her voice had lost its warmth. "I was still a minor, and I went to the fragrance competition to replace my mother. However, on the evening before the competition began, rumors spread that I had seduced the judges to cheat. After that, I was ostracized, disqualified, and banned from the competition for three years..."

She lowered her head and looked at her slender white fingertips. Her tone was flat, but there was a touch of indescribable weariness or coldness in her delicate features.

The crowd looked at that beautiful white face, it wasn't cold, yet it inexplicably made people feel a sense of oppression and fear.

Even the remaining whispers disappeared at this moment.

Everyone widened their eyes and stared at Selena, listening to the exceptionally beautiful and talented girl talking about those unknown dark experiences.

In silence, Selena's tone was full of sarcasm and coldness, "But who knows, the truth is actually..."

She raised her eyelids, looked coldly at Beatrix, her gaze cold as ice, "This trash colluded with someone, intentionally raped a minor, and because I refused, he even slapped me twice. In revenge, he deliberately slandered me..."

What?

Another ultimate bomb was thrown out.

The crowd was shocked.

Many girls covered their mouths, their faces full of horror and shock.

Even the members of the Perfume Association, who had been bowing their heads, were shocked and raised their heads.

The faces of those old-timers turned colder than ever before.

Ghost, who had been staring at Selena, lowered his eyelids at this moment, and a hint of malevolence flashed through his eyes.

Patrick's cough suddenly increased at this moment, and there was a hint of heart-rending pain in it.

He took out a handkerchief from his pocket, covered his mouth, and on the handkerchief, a faint red color could be seen flashing.

Even the perfumers on stage were pale with shock.

They all knew that there must be hidden facts behind this, but no one expected the truth to be like this.

Even Dominic, who was stunned by Selena's words just now, suddenly raised his head.

He looked at Selena's expression of boredom and coldness, and even the resentment in his eyes unconsciously dissipated, replaced by a complex feeling of pity.

Three years ago, Selena was sixteen years old, and he also participated in that selection competition at that time, but he went with Leah at that time.

Because Selena kept pestering him at that time, and Leah used her mother's fragrance to participate in the competition, which annoyed him, he was too lazy to care about Selena's situation.

However, later he vaguely heard about Selena being disqualified from the competition, but he never thought to investigate further...

If he had asked one more question and knew the truth, he would never have allowed Selena to suffer for three years.

Because no one knows better than him that Selena could never have seduced the judges.

In a corner he didn't know about, how much injustice and harm had she suffered?

The resentment that had just risen in Dominic's heart towards Selena suddenly dissipated.

Ultimately, he owed Selena the truth.

Leah lowered her eyes, her face pale, and no one saw the blood from her bitten mouth.

At that time, she only asked Beatrix to frame Selena for seducing the judges, and she did not necessarily want Beatrix to destroy Selena completely.

Beatrix did indeed have malicious intentions, but at that time, Selena, under the instigation of Leah and Angie, was heavily made up and fiercely resisted. Beatrix was afraid of causing a scene and the plan failed.

It was precisely because of his soft-heartedness back then that he left behind this major problem today.

If he had known this, he should have been more ruthless three years ago and let Beatrix completely destroy Selena. That woman would not be alive today!

Selena did not die three years ago, so she stands in this position now, stepping on those who humiliated and wronged her, gradually revealing the dirty truth.

She has come back to settle the debt from three years ago!

So, it's time for those who framed and slandered her to fall into ruin and be worse than dead!

Selena!

"Beast!"

"Lady Selena was only sixteen three years ago..."

"Bastard! Lady Selena, sue him! With your background, you can definitely hire a good lawyer and have him sentenced to death!"

"Such garbage, scum, and filth doesn't deserve to live in the world. He deserves to die!"

"No wonder Mr. Ghost wanted to beat him up. Such trash deserves to die. Lady Selena is still too kind. If it were me, I would have chopped out his heart!"

Chapter 517 Intellectual Disability

Beatrix was seriously injured and unable to defend herself, only able to watch herself go from a respected judge to an infamous one, her reputation and future prospects destroyed.

His eyes bulged out and his expression was terrifyingly grim, he tremblingly raised his hand and pointed at Selena, struggling to speak. Suddenly, a petite figure darted out from beside him and kicked him in the face.

"Trash like you have no right to speak and will pollute Lady Selena's ears!"

Selena likes quiet, especially when it comes to people she dislikes, as their noise would make her unhappy.

Ever since Dominic was publicly silenced, Leia learned to minimize these jerks' unnecessary presence in front of Selena.

Beatrix was kicked so hard that she almost spat blood, her body convulsed, and her expression was extremely painful.

The host hurried over to maintain order, "Miss, please remain calm and return to the audience..."

She pouted and glared at Beatrix with murderous eyes, then reluctantly jumped off the stage.

Selena heard the commotion and turned to look in that direction.

She stared at Beatrix, who was writhing on the ground in misery, and suddenly smiled, taking a slow step towards her.

Under the gaze of the audience, Selena walked up to Beatrix, stood arrogantly and beautifully, looking down on her with a high gaze, and sneered, "Three years ago, you never thought you would end up like this, did you?"

Beatrix's face became terrifyingly grim, and she raised her hand to grab Selena's skirt.

But Selena was a step ahead and lifted her foot, viciously stomping on his hand, the pain so intense that Beatrix couldn't even scream.

Selena stared at him with disgust, remembering the harm this scum had caused sixteen-year-old Selena on that night three years ago.

Not only did he almost bully the innocent and weak girl, but he also made her fall into despair.

If even the fragrance that her mother liked the most brought endless harm and despair, what else was there to believe in and persist in?

A hint of violence rose in Selena's eyes, the sharp heel of her shoe pressing down hard. Her gaze was so icy that it was chilling, "You, as a creature like this, have no right to humane treatment. From this moment on, you just need to maintain the fear and repentance that a criminal whose guilt has been exposed should have, and quietly crawl here, waiting for the final judgment."

Her gaze was chilling and piercing, and the curve of her red lips was frightening. "Rest assured, for the sake of fairness and justice, none of the evidence and charges will be missing from you!"

Beatrix was engulfed in a tremendous fear when she faced the woman's cold and fierce appearance.

If he had known earlier that Selena was a descendant of the Riddle family from the capital and knew her mother's connections with the old folks in the fragrance industry, he would not have taken the risk of doing business with Leah for a momentary gain.

If he had known before last night that the timid and harmless girl from three years ago would become so ruthless and terrifying, he would not have chosen to collude with Leah again and ended up in this situation.

He did not even have the opportunity to defend himself.

Like a cockroach or a bug, he could only crawl in front of everyone in H Country, waiting for his ultimate fate.

Selena saw that he was finally scared and sneered coldly, kicking him away and walking towards the center of the stage.

And just as she turned around, a proud and disdainful female voice suddenly came from the quiet venue, "Selena, do you not want to listen to Mr. Mitchell speak, or are you simply afraid to let him speak?"

This voice was particularly out of place among the voices supporting Selena to seek justice for herself, and almost instantly attracted everyone's attention.

Leah was startled when she heard this unfamiliar voice, and suddenly seemed to realize something. Her stiff nerves gradually warmed up, and she eagerly looked in the direction of the second floor of the venue.

Not just her, but most of the people on the scene subconsciously looked in that direction.

Selena paused for a moment, not turning her head, just curved her red lips and revealed a trace of coldness. "Oh?"

In the silence, the lofty female voice continued arrogantly questioning, "Mr. Mitchell was injured by your assistant, and just now, in full view of everyone, your assistant jumped onto the stage and kicked him right before he was about to speak... is this just an accident?"

"From the way you look, it's obvious that you had already planned to confront Mr. Mitchell about the truth of what happened three years ago on this stage today. But on the night before the confrontation, you injured his mouth and made him unable to speak... was that also an accident?"

"From that video, it seems that after Mr. Mitchell sneaked into your room, he was drugged by someone who had bribed the server. And coincidentally, you were not there at the time, but Miss Walson happened to stumble upon it... although it may be accidental, isn't it too coincidental?"

"If Mr. Mitchell really wanted to harm you, why would he be stupid enough to drug himself?"

"If the truth is really as you said, then why did you repeatedly prevent Mr. Mitchell from speaking out?"

"You just won the championship, and everyone is praising you, so they may not have noticed your flaws. But not everyone is foolish. Before you talk about what happened three years ago, you need to explain these doubts that I raised!"

The audience heard such a long speech, but couldn't see the person speaking, and looked at each other in confusion.

After careful consideration, some people were shaken.

These words make sense...

After careful thought, it does seem that Selena intentionally prevented Beatrix from speaking...

The Angie incident was also too coincidental...

However, the vast majority of people still firmly believe in Selena, but because they don't know the identity of the speaker, no one has directly challenged her yet.

The reason is simple: anyone who can sit in the VIP room on the second floor of the fragrance competition at this time must be either rich or powerful.

Since they cannot understand the details, and the other party's tone is too arrogant, but also raised normal questions, there is no reason to argue. Therefore, they can only wait quietly for Selena's response.

Selena doesn't have any special expression, and she doesn't even seem interested in glancing at the location of the speaker. She calmly asks, "Do I know you?"

The female voice sneered, with undisguised disdain and arrogance, "What do you think?"

The implication is that Selena is not worthy to know her.

Most of the people in the audience frowned upon hearing this, and those who were Selena's fans were even more furious.

Chapter 518 Fight Back

Selena's tone remained unchanged as she walked straight towards the center of the stage. "Since I don't know you, there's no need for me to answer your idiotic questions."

This undoubtedly angered the person speaking, whose voice suddenly became sharp. "How dare you curse at me?"

Before Selena could respond, Patrick's icy voice had already sounded. "Lady Selena is right. If you're not an idiot, then it's not your turn to speak at this time."

The person obviously paused for a moment, then sneered angrily, "You are a sickly person who won't live long, what are you pretending to be a hero for? Do you still think the Turner family is the same as before? The capital is no longer under your family's control—"

Selena's gaze suddenly turned cold, and a terrifying aura emanated from her body as she stared coldly in that direction, fixated on the box.

...

Tonyan Town.

Hattie threw the object in her hand onto the ground, startling everyone.

The crowd looked up to see her face, icy and bone-chilling.

Hattie jumped off the sofa and grabbed the phone she had thrown aside, dialing Leon's number.

Leon must have been mentally prepared, as he picked up the phone quickly, but before he could say anything. Hattie spoke first, her face expressionless and cold. "Brother, if you keep dealing with these unsavory things and using your status to make Selena unhappy, I will disown you just like Selena did."

Leon seemed to have said something, but Hattie frowned and for once, worry appeared on her otherwise emotionless face.

What did that woman do to target Selena at the fragrance competition?

Could it be for...

...

At the fragrance competition venue, Selena's sudden anger frightened the people around her.

The crowd looked at her with fear, feeling a bit intimidated.

After a long time, Selena suddenly lowered her long eyelashes, covering up the icy coldness in her eyes.

She suppressed her cold killing intent, smiled faintly, and spoke in a tone devoid of warmth, "Kaitlyn made a mistake with her words, so I made her kneel in front of everyone and apologize to Hattie." She will forever be nailed to the position of illegitimate daughter."

She let out a cold laugh and said, "Whoever you are, I remember what you said with your mouth!"

After a while, she spoke again with a domineering tone that seemed to be trying to cover up her nervousness. "Selena, you're trying to change the subject! I asked those questions to uncover the truth. As a person involved in this, you have a duty to clarify things for everyone. But you keep beating around the bush and don't even have the courage to face the truth. What are you afraid of?"

A sneer appeared at the corner of Selena's lips. She withdrew her gaze and ignored her words.

Kaitlyn became even more angry and turned her attention to the Perfume Association. "What is the Perfume Association doing? Mr. Mitchell is a member of your association. Selena has left so many loopholes in her story that it's very likely she's falsely accusing him. Why aren't you investigating?"

The people from the Perfume Association lowered their heads and no one answered her question. The older generation's expressions were even worse.

They had originally thought that Selena had just started to make a name for herself in the perfume industry and had been relatively unknown before. They didn't think she would attract the attention of people in the capital so quickly.

But they didn't expect her to act so quickly. The Perfume Association had only received a verbal warning last night, but someone had come to Selena's door early this morning specifically to pick a fight.

This meant that Selena's existence was no longer a secret in the capital. And from the behavior of this woman who suddenly appeared to pick a fight, it seemed that Selena had already been targeted by some people in the capital.

The older perfumers thought of Lady Nevaeh, who had a tragic fate, and all of them had deep concerns written on their faces.

Leah's expression at the moment was also full of doubt.

She had originally thought that the people in the private room on the second floor were sent by the person who was supporting her from behind to help her deal with Selena, but upon seeing this scene, she began to have doubts again.

According to the methods of the person she was working with, they would never send someone as brainless as this.

Then who are these people who deliberately came to target Selena?

Leah couldn't figure it out, but she had a vague sense that they seemed to be specially here for Selena, and their identity must be extraordinary.

It was very likely that they were from the powerful families and forces in the capital.

Thinking of Patrick, who had come to speak for Selena, Ghost who had protected Selena repeatedly, Selena's boyfriend, and the Riddle family from the capital who were constantly in the background...

Leah was so jealous that her heart was bleeding.

In her eyes, Selena of the past was just a person who was irrelevant and could be played with at will, but she never thought that one day she would climb to a height that she could never reach.

Selena had become the object of affection of the excellent men from the capital, while she could only stay in Creephia, guarding the Riddle family who were in turmoil, and treating Dominic as her last straw...

This huge gap was something that Leah could not accept no matter what. She grimaced and wished she could tear Selena apart.

But in reality, all she could do was sit here and hope that the person targeting Selena in the private room on the second floor could help her turn the tables and crush Selena under her feet.

And just as the sharp voice sounded for the third time in the private room, the audience couldn't help but start to shout back.

"Are you stupid or what? Lady Selena already said that this kind of question is idiotic. Can't you understand human language?"

"I don't think she's stupid, she's just sick in the head and deliberately picking on Lady Selena! In this formal occasion, to seek justice for that beast Beatrix, is just insane!"

"Anyone who even remotely cares about this year's fragrance competition knows how idiotic these questions are. These bigwigs act like they have no brains at all!"

"Lady Selena, don't mind this brainless person. Don't give up the chance to seek justice for yourself because of her. We are all waiting for you to reveal the truth from three years ago!"

The woman who spoke obviously didn't expect to be suddenly berated by so many people, and angrily said, "You... you have a lot of nerve..."

"Yes, we have the nerve to criticize you. So what? Do you think this is the Middle Ages and everyone should be afraid of your family background and bow down to you? It's one thing to hide your face, but try showing it to us. Just because of what you said to Mr. Turner earlier, we won't stop until your family name is notorious!"

Chapter 519 A Love rival?

"A lunatic who came to the fragrance competition to show off her intelligence, disturbed Lady Selena and exposed the truth from three years ago. It's clear she had malicious intent!"

"Since she protects Beatrix so much, could there be some unspoken relationship between them? Especially since she still refers to Beatrix as 'Mr. Mitchell' even after seeing her true face. It's just disgusting!"

The speaker probably never imagined that she would suddenly be in a situation where everyone is pointing fingers at her, and she was extremely angry.

Unfortunately, with so many people present at the scene, and since the opinions of many people are so important, she didn't have the courage to make everyone be quiet. For a while, she could only endure the insults.

Just when she was about to speak out against Selena for the fourth time, the audience was probably eager to know the truth from three years ago and couldn't stand her jokes anymore. They all helped Selena answer her questions.

"The one who made Beatrix's mouth bleed was not Lady Selena's assistant, but Mr. Ghost!"

"At that time, Lady Selena's assistant went to get help, and only Miss and Beatrix, along with Mr. Ghost, were present. Selena is a weak woman with no ability to defend herself, so she could not have hit Beatrix, right?"

"Beatrix is so talkative that anyone would want to hit him. Most importantly, Mr. Ghost admitted that he hit Beatrix himself. Are you satisfied with this answer?"

Never underestimate the power of the masses. From Selena exposing last night's events until now, it has only been a few minutes, and every detail of the two incidents has been uncovered.

As for why Lady Selena doesn't want to hear Beatrix's voice, those who know her know that she likes peace and quiet and hates noise, especially those ignorant mad dogs who bark at her!

She has the habit of telling those mentally challenged people who can solve problems without speaking to shut up, and this habit is not new!

"Yes, the Walson family's young master had also been treated in this way before. Beatrix is much worse than the beast Dominic, so it's normal for Lady Selena not to want to hear Beatrix's voice, right?"

"It's not surprising that Lady Selena doesn't want to hear Beatrix's voice, right? As an unknown and high-ranking lady, would you like to hear a beast that once framed you, almost raped you, barking in your ear?"

"As for the third question, it's incredibly stupid. Anyone with a bit of brain could tell from Angie's words that the soup Beatrix ordered was prepared for Mr. Ghost by the waitress at Angie's request."

"As for why Lady Selena is not here, well... last night, Mr. Turner just happened to invite Lady Selena to a coffee shop to discuss fragrance blending experience. They talked happily together, and the coffee shop's staff even took pictures of them and posted them online. The timing and location were just right!"

"We've answered your questions on behalf of Lady Selena. Now, can you please shut up?"

The audience chattered on and on, and finally all glared angrily at the second-floor box.

The people inside didn't know what was going on, and they were still restless. They hadn't made a sound for a long time.

Seeing the unknown person finally quiet down and the audience quiet down, they all turned to Selena with a completely different tone.

"Lady Selena, the stupid person has been dealt with, and won't bother you anymore. You can continue speaking now!"

Selena looked at the scene and smiled slightly.

...

Olympus Group.

The crowd looked at this scene in shock.

"By the way, why does the atmosphere always seem so strange when Lady Selena is around?"

"Really, nothing ever goes normally... I just love scenes where one side dominates and completely crushes the other, making them mad and leaving no room for negotiation!"

The girls from the PR department were lying on the table, excitedly wanting to jump into the big screen and join the audience in scolding people.

"Of course, it's because Lady Selena is too beautiful and delicate, and needs to be protected well!"

"That idiot, why doesn't she even have the courage to show her face? If she dared to show her face and say those things in front of Lady Selena, and Selena doesn't lay a hand on her, then I'll admit defeat!"

"Lady Selena was clearly angry just now and will definitely resort to violence, but the other party is strange. Even though they came to provoke Lady Selena, why don't they even show their face?"

This is something that everyone can't figure out.

The only thing that can be confirmed is that the other party is definitely here to provoke Selena."

Moreover, they are not coming with good intentions.

Luke's cold eyes stared at the scene on the big screen, watching the picture that was filled with a strong sense of inconsistency.

Selena is very famous in Creephia, but in the capital, because Osvaldo is protecting her, there aren't many people who know of her existence.

Previously when Vivian and the others came to Creephia to celebrate Osvaldo's birthday, although they all knew of Selena's existence, because Osvaldo warned them, there shouldn't be many people who dare to publicize it.

Selena's only appearance in front of the people in the capital should have been when the Riddle family from the capital publicly changed the host for her during the fragrance competition.

But in the capital where the wealthy and powerful are gathered, there are hardly any people who care about the fragrance competition, so it shouldn't cause much of a stir.

Especially since Lady Nevaeh has been away from the capital for more than 20 years, most of the people who know about her past are older and won't care about a younger generation for no reason.

So Luke had always thought that Selena's existence was still a secret to the vast majority of people in the capital.

So what should they do with this sudden appearance at the fragrance competition?

Luke looked at the box on the second floor and then at Osvaldo's abnormally cold profile, and a ridiculous thought suddenly flashed through his mind.

Could it be that the other party was here for Osvaldo?

This thought rushed into his mind, and upon careful consideration, Luke suddenly felt that it was not impossible.

Selena did not know Osvaldo well and thought that her husband was a gentle and good man, so she did not realize that Ghost and Osvaldo were the same person.

But for people in the capital, Osvaldo is a great killer. His sudden appearance at the fragrance competition and his repeated defense of a woman made it hard to avoid attracting some people's attention.

Therefore, this suddenly appeared woman might be testing Selena. With this, all the anomalies could be explained.

Luke's lips twitched as he looked at his master. No wonder his face looked so bad. He had caused such trouble for his own wife.

What if Selena found out the truth and started a guarrel with him?

However, on the other hand, Selena's attitude might indicate that she had detected something...

Chapter 520 Destroying Selena's face?

Fragrance competition.

In the private room on the second floor.

Cindy sat on the sofa, being scolded by so many people, but her expression didn't show any unhappiness. Her gaze was fixed on Selena, full of cold contempt.

After a moment, she withdrew her gaze, put down the microphone in her hand, looked up at the person opposite, and smiled. "Did you see it? She's just a woman who can't get on stage, not worth your trip at all."

Diana, sitting on the sofa facing away from the judges' seat, wore a black leather jacket and pants, holding a cigarette between her fingers. Her wavy long hair fell on her shoulders, with delicate makeup, fair skin, and a cold look in her eyes. "No?"

"Of course," Cindy smiled. "You are the best designer in H Country. The entire military regards you as a treasure. She's just a woman who relies on the Riddle family's reputation to act arrogantly. She is not qualified to be compared with you."

Diana's eyes showed a hint of impatience as she coldly asked, "If that's the case, why did he come all the way here for her? And why did he intervene to protect her repeatedly?"

Cindy's face stiffened slightly, but she smiled again calmly after a few seconds. "Maybe we misunderstood, and his appearance here was just an accident."

A thin mist slowly spread from Diana's fiery red lips. "Is she very pretty?"

Cindy glanced at Selena on the stage before answering hesitantly, "Yes."

Diana asked again, "Prettier than me?"

"Yes."

"Oh?" Diana's interest seemed to have finally been piqued. She smiled, her aura full of arrogance and dominance. "How pretty is she?"

Cindy felt a chill run down her spine as she met Diana's gaze. "Probably only Lady Lauren in the whole capital during her youth can compare with her."

Diana paused as she flicked her cigarette and then crushed it heavily. She lowered her head and spoke softly, "So... he may have been attracted to her face?"

Cindy felt even more uneasy but replied cautiously, "Probably, since that Selena has nothing else worth noticing except her face."

"Well then," Diana licked her lips, her eyes showing a hint of cruelty and determination. A faint blood-red color appeared around the edge of her pupils. "It's easy. Destroy that face of hers."

On the center stage, Selena smiled and didn't say anything extra. "I've told the truth, now it's time for evidence. My evidence..." She looked towards a certain direction behind the stage and smiled with a slightly lazy and indifferent tone. "It's your turn to take the stage."

The crowd was startled and turned their heads, following her gaze.

A group of people walked over, both men and women, all young, with different expressions – some were confused, some were excited.

There were also a few people with pale faces and fearful expressions.

Leah immediately spotted Georgia in the crowd and turned pale, almost staggering.

Georgia's face turned ashen, struggling to escape, but was forcefully held down and kept shouting along the way, "What are you doing? Let me go, this is illegal!"

She saw Selena standing on the stage, looking down at her with an air of superiority. Deep fear was hidden in her eyes, and she threatened angrily, "Selena, how dare you have me arrested! I'll sue you!"

Selena glanced at her coldly and showed a smile. "Am I afraid of you suing me?"

Georgia's face twisted, about to shout again, but the next moment, she was thrown onto the stage roughly.

As soon as Georgia looked up, she saw thousands of people in the audience and giant screens broadcasting the event.

It was her first time standing on such a stage that attracted so much attention, but she felt no excitement or joy, only endless fear.

She opened her mouth to shout again, but Selena's cold voice came first. "If you say one more word, I'll make you have the same end as Beatrix!"

Georgia looked at Beatrix convulsing on the ground and her expression froze in fear. Her lips were trembling.

Selena snorted coldly and finally shifted her gaze away.

The audience looked at the scene in confusion.

"Lady Selena, who are these people?"

"Are they your evidence?"

Selena smiled faintly. "They were all participants in the elimination contest with me. Every single one of them knows what really happened back then."

The crowd suddenly realized.

The scandal of Selena seducing the judges to cheat happened in an elimination match, but not many people paid attention to it.

Anyway, the final outcome that came out was that Selena seduced the judges to cheat and was banned from competing for three years. As for the specific details in between, almost no one knew except for those involved.

After explaining the identities of these people, Selena's gaze fell on one young girl's face and she asked, "Do you remember who I am?"

The girl looked at her fearfully but spoke very fluently, "I remember you. Three years ago, you participated in the Creephia selection contest with us. At that time, you didn't speak much and had almost no presence standing in the crowd."

"At that time, there were more than a dozen perfumers besides you and me. The most eye-catching one was Leah because she was beautiful and had a handsome, rich, gentle and considerate "boyfriend" accompanying her. Wherever she went, she was the center of attention. Many of us were envious of her."

"We only recently found out that Leah is actually your sister, and her so-called 'boyfriend' is actually your ex-fiancé..."

"But three years ago, you didn't seem to have any relationship with them at all. Leah and Dominic were like a close couple, holding hands wherever they went."

"Even in situations where everyone was present, they clearly saw you, but they ignored you and didn't even greet you. Instead, they acted even more intimately and sweetly... Why didn't you get angry and speak up at the time?"

After hearing her words, the audience at the scene became furious again.

"So, Dominic also went to the elimination match site at that time and coldly watched his fiancée suffer such humiliation, being disqualified and banned, and being betrayed by everyone?"

"I'm so angry! Dominic is always pushing the limits of being a scumbag. He and Leah are really disgusting!"

"Dominic is simply inhuman!"

"Leah, Dominic, you are so shameless. Aren't you afraid of retribution in the future? Don't you deserve to die?"