

Love Rats 521

Chapter 521 Do you need me to ask you to speak?

Even the fans who supported Leah because she got second place were shocked when they suddenly heard these words.

It's unimaginable that their idol would openly seduce her younger sister's fiancé at the age of sixteen, and do it so brazenly and confidently.

As others mentioned words like "silent treatment" and "mental illness," they asked each other and soon everyone knew about the feud between Selena and Leah.

"Shameless!"

"Bitch!"

"Such a hypocritical and vicious woman, how can she even participate in the fragrance competition and win second place? What is the Perfume Association doing? Shouldn't Leah be disqualified?"

Hearing those overwhelming insults, Leah lowered her head, clenched her fists, and her face twisted with anger.

But unfortunately, at this moment, she dare not speak up.

Once she speaks, Selena will definitely bring up the fact that Leah stole Lady Nevaeh's fragrance formula.

And at this point, if Selena speaks up, a large number of people will definitely believe her!

At that time, the backlash she will face will be a hundred times more severe than now.

Facing the overwhelming wave of angry shouts, Dominic's face was grim, and he instinctively denied, "No... it's not..."

He looked at Selena, seeming to urgently explain something, but couldn't find the words.

Because during that time, Selena kept telling him that Leah stole her mother's fragrance formula, and that some of the inspiration for Leah's fragrance formula came from him, and some steps were completed with his personal help.

So he believed Selena was lying and scolded her several times, but Selena persisted and kept finding fault with Leah.

She even hurt Leah in several conflicts, which made him annoyed.

So during that time, he ignored her.

Only now did he suddenly realize that his indifference to Selena during that time was so cruel to her...

Dominic suddenly felt a chill in his heart. Many scenes in his memory that were once ordinary now seemed to be filled with his chilling indifference and cruelty towards Selena.

Instead, it's hard to find anything good he did for Selena...

Why didn't he realize how much his actions and attitude were hurting Selena at the time?

Why couldn't he have been kinder, better to Selena all those years ago?

Dominic stared at Selena's icy profile, lost in thought.

Selena looked at the young girl with a puzzled expression and gave a smile that lacked warmth.

"Because I got used to it."

After dropping those words, her gaze shifted to the people behind the young girl, and her eyes became deep and mysterious. "What about you guys?"

Those people met her gaze, their faces turning pale. They trembled and spoke hesitantly, "We were just the hotel staff at the time..."

"Hotel staff?" Selena turned into an icy chill and fixed her gaze on the group. "Who was the one deliberately leading me to find Beatrix in the hotel hallway?"

Her tone was cold, and it frightened two of them into tears.

"It's not... not our fault. We just said a few things at the time and had no idea it would turn out like that..."

Selena's chilling gaze stared at the two crying women, and a cruel light flickered in her eyes. She spoke slowly, "This is your one chance to confess and be lenient! If there's one more word of concealment, prison will be your future!"

The two women were scared stiff by her words.

"We really didn't do anything wrong. Someone just gave us some money at the time and told us to say that the judge named Burton was the most reputable person in the fragrance industry and that he knew a Lady Nevaeh..."

"We just thought we were saying a few words and not harming anyone. We were just confused for a moment... We really never thought of hurting you..."

Selena's lips curved, and her eyes filled with cold hostility. "What evidence do you have to prove what you said is true?"

"We have it!" The two women trembled under her gaze and spoke anxiously. "Bank statements can prove that each of us received 100,000 at the same time. Later, the money was used to build houses in our hometown..."

With a cold snort, Selena turned and walked towards the next person.

As for everyone in the fragrance industry, they all wished they could cut Beatrix to pieces after hearing what was said.

Lady Nevaeh was Mr. Jenkins' most beloved disciple, a genius in the fragrance industry whose contributions were immeasurable.

She died early, and someone actually used her name, nearly causing her daughter to be ruined by such scum.

Judging from the tone of these two waitresses, Beatrix seemed to know that Selena was Lady Nevaeh's daughter, yet she still dared to do such a beastly thing to her.

He's not worth regretting at all!

The onlookers at the scene understood that Selena didn't take the initiative to find Beatrix, but someone deliberately used Selena's mother's name to manipulate her into going to find Beatrix.

Selena's mother passed away early, and she trusted her mother's friend, so she went to knock on Beatrix's door in the middle of the night, but didn't expect to encounter a beast.

Everyone looked at Beatrix lying there, as if they were looking at a disgusting bug.

Selena stopped in front of a group of men and women, said nothing, just sneered coldly, "Do I need to invite you?"

The group of people saw the stunning, noble and aloof young girl, who was completely unfamiliar to them and had an extremely cold aura.

The faces of the group of people gradually turned pale, as if they couldn't look directly at Selena's face, and spoke intermittently.

"We... were Selena's middle school classmates..."

"At that time, we went with her to participate in the selection competition..."

"Something happened at that time. Selena didn't have good popularity in school, and we didn't want to come. But we couldn't resist Georgia's persuasion..."

"Georgia assured us that Selena would definitely shine and asked us to accompany Selena to see how she would make it to the end. We were all impatient at the time, but we couldn't resist her persuasion and came with Selena..."

"It was only recently that we realized Georgia had a hidden agenda. She didn't want us to see Selena win the championship, but to see Selena's downfall and alienation from everyone!"

As the words were spoken, everyone's gaze turned fiercely towards Georgia.

Georgia was terrified, her face pale, "I didn't do it! What I said was true! Selena hates me, she wants to ruin me, she used conspiracy and trickery to alienate us and deliberately made you come to accuse me..."

Chapter 522 Mental Abuse

Someone sneered, "Enough! Do you think Selena would still bother talking to us now? Do we still have the right to talk to her?"

Georgia's face turned pale, and tears of grievances welled up in her eyes. "It's clearly Selena's fault. I was so good to her, but she never knew how to appreciate it—"

“Enough!” someone interrupted her, looking disgusted. “Georgia, how long do you want to keep treating us like fools? Or do you think nobody knows about the disgusting things you did at Olnrith University?”

At the mention of Olnrith University, Georgia trembled and her lips quivered, too afraid to speak. She just glared at Selena with intense hatred in her eyes.

One of the boys took a glance at Selena’s indifferent profile and suddenly spoke up, “Selena... I’m sorry.”

Selena gave him a cold look, full of sarcasm. “Do you think you deserve me saying it’s okay?”

The boy turned even paler. He took a deep breath and dared not look at Selena’s icy face, instead looking at the audience. “We might have spoken a bit unclearly earlier. Let me explain the whole story to everyone.”

“My name is Joey. I was Lady Selena’s classmate in her first year of middle school, and Georgia was our schoolmate two grades ahead of us. Even though she was two years older than us, she had known Lady Selena for a long time.”

“Georgia was an orphan, and Lady Selena’s mother had established several orphanages when she was still alive. Georgia was one of the beneficiaries, and Lady Nevaeh took Lady Selena to the orphanage to see the orphans when she was young. They met each other there.”

“Later, Lady Selena’s mother passed away, and her mistress brought her illegitimate daughter to the door. Lady Selena was only five years old at the time and lost her mother overnight. She became melancholy, and Georgia gave her a lot of warmth. Lady Selena once considered her as her best friend.”

“But later, maybe from the time Lady Selena started middle school, their relationship suddenly changed.”

“At first, it was just some small conflicts. Because Georgia knew how to be a good person, her kindness towards Lady Selena was evident to everyone, while Lady Selena was not good at expressing herself or explaining things to people. So, at the beginning, almost no one paid attention to what happened, and everyone just urged Lady Selena to apologize to Georgia.”

“Later on, Georgia continued to treat Lady Selena well, even showing signs of improving their relationship. Georgia organized everyone to celebrate Lady Selena’s birthday, took her to group activities, and helped her relax... However, more and more similar incidents occurred, and each time, no matter what the cause or outcome, Lady Selena was always portrayed as the one at fault in Georgia’s words. At that time, what we did the most was to force Lady Selena to apologize to Georgia!”

“If she didn’t apologize, we would all stand on Georgia’s side and help her accuse Lady Selena of being ungrateful and not understanding gratitude...”

“Later, it evolved to the point where every time something happened, our first reaction was always that Lady Selena must have caused trouble again. Regardless of whether she was involved or not, we all apologized to Georgia on her behalf...”

At this point, Joey lowered his head deeply. “The most memorable thing for me was when Lady Selena said that Georgia’s outfit looked like her mother’s. She only mentioned it briefly, but Georgia completely

exploded and rallied everyone around her to accuse Lady Selena of being overbearing and unreasonable, and forced her to apologize.”

“If Lady Selena didn’t apologize, Georgia would cry to us about how good she had been to Lady Selena, and how Lady Selena didn’t respect her and even slandered her. At that time, we didn’t understand and just thought what she said made sense, so we collectively forced Lady Selena to apologize to Georgia and publicly criticized her...”

“But that time, Lady Selena refused to apologize no matter what. Finally, Georgia threatened her that if she didn’t apologize, none of us would be her friend anymore...”

As Joey said this, his face became paler and the shame on his face became heavier. “It wasn’t until recently, when we saw Lady Nevaeh’s photo in an orphanage, that we realized that Lady Selena was right. Georgia’s appearance and behavior were indeed imitating Lady Nevaeh.”

Everyone present was stunned, unable to believe that such an absurd and unreasonable thing could happen in the world.

“My goodness...”

“A bunch of lunatics...”

“This is just psychological abuse. Being nice on one hand and finding fault on the other... That Georgia person is absolutely intentional, too vicious!”

“Damn it! These idiots, bullying a child without parents, why weren’t they struck by lightning?”

“Imitating someone’s dead mother, so disgusting. Why hasn’t this kind of person been struck by lightning?”

“You idiots, bastards. Without Lady Selena’s mother, could that Georgia still be alive today? It was Lady Nevaeh’s orphanage that saved her.”

“That Georgia actually has the nerve to say that Lady Selena owes her? I really want to beat that her to death. Without Lady Selena’s mother, her body might have rotted away. Lady Selena’s mother gave her food and clothes, but she not only doesn’t appreciate it, but also bullies a child in her teens. She’s inhuman!”

“So what?” someone sneered, “Now that you’ve grown up, realized your mistake, and have a conscience, you’ve decided to testify for Lady Selena. But do you think you can make up for the harm Lady Selena suffered as a child?”

The accused people all hung their heads with pale faces.

Georgia was enveloped in immense horror. She never expected that her flawless plan, which she thought no one would find out, would appear in such a situation.

As soon as Georgia thought about how many people were on-site and how many were watching the live broadcast, she was terrified to the extreme.

She screamed hoarsely, “No, no, no! It’s not like that! I was really nice to Selena, and those things were all Selena’s fault! She owes me! It’s her fault!”

“Without Lady Nevaeh, where would you be now?” someone sneered, “You heartless woman, do you think your tricks are so advanced that these idiots can’t see through them? Do you think everyone on the scene can’t see through them? You’re conceited, stupid, and vicious!”

Chapter 523 Selena’s ruthlessness

“Everyone remember this woman’s face well, remember this ungrateful, malicious ungrateful woman!”

Georgia heard the overwhelming curses and became extremely frightened. She covered her face with her hands and couldn’t help but cry out loud.

Dominic had already closed his eyes and his face was pale.

On stage, Patrick’s cough became more and more severe, even attracting the attention of those around him. “Mr. Turner, are you okay?”

Patrick put the handkerchief in his pocket, his face turned pale, and there seemed to be a deeply suppressed trace in his eyes. His voice was very low, “I am okay”

Joey lowered his head, clenched his fists tightly, and gritted his teeth, “Georgia took us to attend the selection competition with Lady Selena. That night, she stayed in the same room with Lady Selena. We didn’t know what happened, but suddenly it was exposed that Lady Selena seduced the judges...”

“At that time...” Joey’s voice lowered, with a strong sense of apology and regret, “No one believed her. Moreover, we collectively abandoned her at the first time of the incident, and even added fuel to the fire, saying that she had a problem with her character and helping others to accuse and humiliate her.”

“Georgia took us and publicly announced to break up with Lady Selena, and emphatically stated that she didn’t have such embarrassing friends. She forbids her to look for us or mention us to anyone, because she is not worthy...”

Joey lowered his head and seemed difficult to speak, but still insisted on saying, “After that, we returned to school and spread the news...”

“Not only that, but since then, whenever we knew someone who paid attention to Lady Selena, we would inexplicably use this incident as an example to tell the other person that Lady Selena has a bad character. Over time, Lady Selena never made any friends until she went to college...”

Everyone was stunned.

A fan of Selena turned red in the face and lost her composure, cursing out loud.

“What a group of animals!”

“Lady Selena is not worthy of being your friend? Take a look in the mirror and see what kind of malicious creatures you are. You are not even worthy to carry her shoes!”

“Has she been brainwashed? Why do I feel so familiar with Georgia’s methods? What’s her relationship with Leah?”

“Could it be that she was bought by that hypocritical and malicious woman Leah, and specifically using these disgusting methods to bully and attack Lady Selena?”

“It’s possible. Otherwise, how could their methods be so similar?”

For a time, there were questioning voices everywhere about Leah and Georgia colluding.

Leah was touched on the most vulnerable point in her heart, and cold sweat broke out all over her body.

She sat motionless in her seat, feeling the disgusted gaze from all directions, not daring to say a word.

Selena has been waiting for her to speak up and walk into the judgment cage she has prepared.

If she speaks out, even if it’s for her own defense, Selena will immediately pick her out and throw her into the center of the public opinion whirlpool, and give her another grand public execution.

Not fighting is better than fighting!

Leah is a smart person. She always knows how to do what’s best for herself. So no matter how others scold her, she just clenches her teeth, keeps her head down, and doesn’t admit or deny anything, not uttering a word from start to finish.

Selena looked at Leah, a cold smile appeared at the corner of her mouth, tilted her head, and her eyes were full of coldness.

The former classmates of Selena on stage all lowered their heads, trembling from being scolded, but couldn’t say a word in defense or refute.

“Until two months ago...” Joey’s voice continued, with a disgusted tone, “Lady Selena made a name for herself at Creephia University and became the best academic achiever. She also inherited the Riddle family and became a shareholder of the Olympus Group. Georgia saw that she was gaining power, and hid it from all of us, and went back to being friends with Lady Selena...”

The audience collectively made a cold sneer.

“Shameless!”

“It makes me want to vomit!”

“So you bunch of idiots, only realized what disgusting thing you were protecting and cherishing when it was too late, and that’s why you repented?”

Joey gritted his teeth and said, “Lady Selena didn’t hold a grudge, nor did she use her power against her. She even invited her to the castle as a guest. But this woman—”

Remembering the video they had seen earlier, the group of people couldn’t help but look up with disgust at Georgia, their eyes filled with hatred.

Georgia suddenly realized what Joey was about to say and let out a terrified scream. Her crying became suddenly more desperate, “Don’t! Please don’t say it...”

While pleading, she looked at Selena with resentment, “Selena, you owe me. How could you do this to me—”

Before she finished her sentence, Selena suddenly walked over, lifted her foot, and kicked her hard.

Georgia was knocked to the ground, letting out a cry of pain.

Selena grabbed her by the hair and lifted her face up, exposing it to everyone.

Georgia cried out for help in terror.

Looking at her tear-stained face, Selena said coldly, "I didn't report you last time, did you think you were living too comfortably? Georgia, since you want to die, I don't mind helping you. The Olnrith University incident, plus the crime of mental torture and slow torture, is enough for you to spend ten years in prison!"

Upon hearing these words, Georgia's face showed a look of great injustice, and she said resentfully, "Selena, I've been so good to you, how dare you send me to prison, aren't you afraid—"

Selena used force on Georgia's hand, and her words turned into a scream.

"If I hear anything like that again," Selena leaned in close to her ear, her tone so cold it was bone-chilling, "I will make you disappear from this world completely!"

Georgia froze, realizing at this moment that Selena was serious.

Selena would no longer show any mercy towards her.

If she continued, Selena would really kill her!

A terrifying chill ran up her spine, and Georgia shuddered, looking at Selena. The resentment on her face turned into boundless fear.

Selena threw her aside and turned to walk away, coldly saying, "Continue!"

Joey was so scared he shook, and immediately continued, "Georgia saw Lady Selena's boyfriend at that time and, out of jealousy, used the same means in front of Lady Selena to sow discord, trying to make Lady Selena's boyfriend..."

Chapter 524 The Truth

"Abandoned by him, but unsuccessful, Georgia held a grudge and fabricated some unfounded accusations to defame Lady Selena within the campus of Creephia University."

"Half a month ago, regarding the scandal about Lady Selena on the internet, she was also involved!"

"After the investigation, Georgia was expelled by Olnrith University, and Lady Selena did not pursue her responsibility. However, Georgia was ungrateful and unrepentant, and continued to slander Lady Selena!"

Joey remembered the things Georgia did in the past and threw into the Olnrith University office through the Creephia University student union, clenched his fists, and his face was full of anger and regret. "The recording of Lady Selena seducing the judge that surfaced on the internet a few days ago was exposed by her!"

That segment was a recording, and others couldn't guess who it was, but this group of people knew Georgia. From the tone of her speech, they knew it was her doing.

Georgia was shocked and her last secret was revealed on the spot. She felt a terrifying fear engulf her whole being, as if the sky was falling.

She denied anxiously, "It's not me! I didn't do it! You have no evidence. Why do you say that person is me?"

The people on the scene remembered the sudden appearance of the 'Lulu V' account on the internet yesterday. The recording of Selena seducing the judge was sent out by this account. Staring at Georgia's eyes, they became even more disgusted.

"So the one who recorded it was her?"

"If it really was her, this woman deserves to be in prison for the rest of her life!"

"Do you know it yourself?" Joey said disgustedly. "For the sake of hurting Lady Selena, what malicious things can't you do?"

Georgia's face turned pale. "It's not me! That's not me! Selena did something wrong herself. You can't frame me!"

"Selena sneered, "Isn't it you?"

Georgia looked at her cold eyes, trembled, and shouted hoarsely, "It's not me, Selena... you're slandering me. Even if everyone is helping you now, you're not qualified to frame me!"

The account and phone that sent out the recording had been thrown into the sewer by her. That's why she chose the name 'Lulu V' in the first place.

Even if she admitted openly to Selena that she was the one who plotted against her, without evidence, what could Selena do to her?

As long as she doesn't admit it, no one can do anything to her!

As Georgia thought of this, a few traces of satisfaction appeared in her resentful gaze.

Joey and the others watched as Georgia stubbornly refused to repent, her eyes filled with anger and disgust.

Selena's cold and mocking gaze lightly slid over her face, as if she was looking at a clown trying to show off in front of a class.

Georgia's pride was stung by her condescending attitude, and she sneered, "Miss Riddle from the capital, you're really something else. Just by changing your appearance, you can make so many bootlickers rush up to flatter you..."

"But Selena, no matter how much you change, you can't change the fact that your life was once a complete failure. If it weren't for me when we were kids, you would have died a long time ago..."

The others' faces turned white as they wished they could pounce on Georgia and give her a kick.

Selena's gaze became colder and colder.

While Georgia was still babbling, a young girl's voice suddenly came from beside her, "Um... can I say something?"

Georgia's smug expression suddenly froze as she turned around and glared fiercely at the person who spoke, obviously angry that someone had interrupted her chance to hurt Selena.

The girl was obviously a thorn in the side. She had been feeling hesitant before, but when Georgia glared at her, she shouted, "What are you staring at? Don't think that just because it's been three years, I don't recognize you anymore! With your hypocritical and vicious appearance, even if it's thirty years, I still remember you!"

After the girl finished shouting, she didn't give Georgia any time to react. She rushed to Joey and snatched the microphone from his hand, her voice ringing out throughout the venue, "I have evidence that proves she's the one who recorded that audio!"

Georgia was first stunned, then extreme confusion and terror surged on her face.

The girl was straightforward and said, "I'm not a perfumer or a hotel employee. I just happened to be staying at that hotel with my boyfriend at the time."

"I remember it very clearly. That night, around midnight, my boyfriend and I came back to the hotel from outside and saw this woman walking into the elevator with Lady Selena in the hallway corner."

"Lady Selena seemed to have been hit by something and was in a very bad state at the time. I even discussed with my boyfriend whether she had just been dumped or not..."

"Our room is on the fifth floor. We had eaten a bit and didn't want to wait for the elevator, so I took the stairs with my boyfriend. Then, on the third floor, we saw Lady Selena walking towards a room, looking back frequently as if she was very uneasy..."

"And this woman was standing behind her at the time, holding a phone in her hand, smiling and encouraging her to knock on the door..."

The crowd was stunned as they listened, but when they realized what had happened, they burst into anger.

"Holy shit! So Lady Selena didn't go to find Beatrix alone, but with Georgia?"

"So when Lady Selena was almost assaulted by that scumbag in the room, Georgia was watching outside the door? And recording it?"

When Joey and his group heard about this, they widened their eyes and shook with anger, unable to resist punching and kicking Georgia.

"You evil woman, why don't you go die?"

"You beast, no matter what Lady Selena did, she was still your classmate. She's only in junior high school and is not yet an adult... Has your conscience been eaten by dogs?"

“Lady Nevaeh’s orphanage raised you, but you hurt her daughter like this. You are not worthy of being a human being!”

“What did Lady Selena do to you that you had to hurt her like this?”

“You insane, ungrateful scum. We’ll wait and see how miserable your fate will be after we leave this place!”

Georgia screamed miserably as she was beaten.

In the end, the on-site security guards had to rush in and pull apart the group of young people who were blinded by anger.

Unfortunately, at that moment, Georgia looked extremely disheveled, and when she lifted her head, she met pairs of cold, disgusted eyes.

Then she saw Selena, standing beside her, looking at her with a faint, indifferent gaze, full of contemptuous mockery.

Chapter 525 Leah

Georgia trembled for no reason.

This is a live broadcast, and with irrefutable evidence, it means that everyone knows what she did back then.

Whether it is Selena’s boyfriend or the Riddle family from the capital, they all know that she treated Selena like this and they will not let her go.

Georgia finally realized her fear, trembling and crying, “Selena, I was wrong, I won’t dare to do it again, please forgive me, please don’t hurt me...”

Selena sneered, kicked away the hand she reached out, and her lotus-green skirt brushed past her coldly.

She stopped in the center of the stage, looked at the audience, and said indifferently amidst the silence, “Three years ago, for a special reason, I had to participate in the fragrance selection competition. On the eve of the competition, someone bribed the hotel staff and deliberately said to me in the hallway that the judge of the selection competition was my mother’s friend.”

“I told Georgia about this, although we had a lot of conflicts at that time, but who made my ex-fiancé a scumbag, and he was busy accompanying my sister every day at that time?”

“I was alone and had no one to talk to, so I could only tell Georgia.”

“Georgia kindly encouraged me to go knock on the judge’s door in the middle of the night,” Selena sighed slightly, with a bone-chilling coolness in her tone, “She told me not to be afraid, she would accompany me and wait outside the door, and she would also testify for me...”

“I was moved, so I believed her and went, and then I encountered a man with bad intention.”

“I was begging for help in the room, and Georgia was recording outside the door...”

“Everyone knows what happened next.”

Selena’s lips curved with a slightly brutal arc, her cold eyes fixed on Leah, whose face turned pale. “So, what exactly is the reason why I have to knock on the judge’s door in the middle of the night?”

“And who is the person who bribed the hotel staff, Georgia, and Beatrix to pin such vicious and promiscuous charges on me and prevent me from participating in the fragrance competition?”

Under Selena’s cold and brutal gaze, Leah couldn’t help but shudder.

The scariest thing is that the eyes of all the people on the scene followed Selena and concentrated on her at this moment.

Disgust, suspicion, aversion, hostility... Thousands of sharp gazes seemed to want to poke countless bloody holes in her.

Leah’s spine chilled, her teeth uncontrollably chattering, and cold sweat almost soaked her entire back.

Her gaze swept around the scene, wanting to find a trace of support and protection, but she found despairingly that the whole world was filled with hateful and malicious eyes.

Even her fiancé Dominic, at this moment, was staring at her with cold and skeptical eyes.

Selena didn’t need to say anything extra, just a light gaze from her was enough to trap Leah in an inescapable judgmental cage.

No one would protect her.

The only person who didn’t care about her nature and would protect her, Mrs. Riddle, had been sacrificed by her own hands and was now in prison.

Leah sensed a bone-chilling fear spreading through her entire body.

Her face turned pale, and she wanted to speak up to question and defend herself, but her body seemed to have lost its autonomy.

Even if she had a strong mental fortitude and was shameless, she couldn’t maintain her composure in this situation.

The most important thing was that Beatrix and Georgia were lying on the stage. As long as Selena pried open their mouths, Leah wouldn’t be able to run away today.

Leah barely suppressed the panic in her heart and was about to speak when the phone she had been holding in her hand suddenly buzzed.

Leah lowered her head and looked at the screen.

A sentence was flashing on the screen.

—Those two on the stage will take the blame.

Leah’s eyes suddenly lit up, and her stiff and cold body regained warmth at that moment.

This sentence meant that Georgia and Beatrix wouldn't dare to implicate her. As long as there was no evidence, why should she fear Selena?

Leah lifted her chin and looked at Selena coldly, saying, "Selena, you want justice, so what do I care? The ones who can answer your questions are lying at your feet. You should be looking at them!"

Selena narrowed her eyes menacingly.

Leah suddenly became so confident and fearless. Obviously, someone had stepped in to help her clean up the mess again.

Selena smirked and glanced condescendingly at Georgia, "Do you want to take the easy or hard way out?"

Georgia trembled all over, her face pale. She seemed to be on the verge of collapse from fear, "Selena, please spare me. I apologize to you. I promise to stay away from you from now on. Please forgive me this time... I truly cared about you before."

Selena licked her lips and laughed in anger.

Perhaps the former Selena was too weak and kind-hearted, and these psychologically twisted women always held the idea that she wouldn't care no matter what they did.

She looked down at Georgia with a cold tone, "I'll give you one minute to tell me who bribed you back then. If you don't tell me—"

A bloodthirsty glint flashed in her eyes, and she slowly smiled, "Your remaining life will be more difficult than if you were to die directly."

Georgia was frightened by her, and she looked at Selena in shock with wide eyes.

It seemed unbelievable that Selena could be like this.

In Georgia's impression, Selena was still the timid and kind woman. Even though she had become a bit colder now, the fundamental things inside her shouldn't have changed. This was also the reason why Georgia dared to harm Selena recklessly.

However, Selena's cold demeanor made her horrified, and she even had a ridiculous idea in her mind.

Selena was more terrifying than that woman...

Georgia was terrified to the extreme. She cried bitterly, and the emotions of regret and fear hovered in her heart. "Selena, I know I was wrong. I apologize to you. Please spare me."

"Although I did something wrong, you didn't suffer any substantial harm, did you? Don't hold it against me. I promise to stay away from you in the future..."

This kind of person who is morally bankrupt enraged everyone who heard her.

"Bullshit!"

"This is typical of someone who says 'I made a mistake, but I've already apologized. If you don't forgive me, it's your fault'... This woman is absolutely crazy!"

“Lady Selena, please don’t forgive her again. This kind of person will never remember your kindness, and she will only become more vicious in harming others. The best way to deal with this kind of person is to be more ruthless!”

“Today, she apologized to you reluctantly because you found solid evidence that she couldn’t deny. She must hate you to the core... “

Chapter 526 Be good

Selena cast a cold glance at Georgia before withdrawing her gaze and ignoring her.

Georgia was already terrified, but after being subjected to Selena’s bone-chilling gaze, she became even more fearful.

She hugged her battered body and comforted herself in her heart, reassuring herself that nothing bad would happen.

Putting aside whether Selena would really do anything to her, the person promised her that as long as she didn’t betray Leah, even if Selena had her thrown into jail, that person would bail her out.

Not only that, but she would also receive a hefty compensation fee.

Therefore, there was no need to be afraid.

In the end, Georgia was driven by jealousy and vanity and chose to betray Leah.

Selena refused to forgive her actions, which further provoked Georgia. She spat out her resentment and screamed with a ferocious expression, “No one bought me. I just don’t like you and wanted to ruin you!”

“Selena, look at yourself. Anyone would dislike you! If it weren’t for you being the Miss of the Riddle family, I wouldn’t have lowered myself to be friends with you!”

“Selena, why don’t you just die? Clearly, no one in this world likes you, and everyone hopes that you’ll die—”

The sharp accusations suddenly came to an abrupt halt.

A slender hand gripped her neck, lifting Georgia from the ground like garbage.

At that moment, everyone standing beside Selena was frightened by the sudden burst of killing intent emanating from her body and hastily retreated.

Those who were close to her at this moment were terrified, they quivered and they collectively lowered their heads.

No one dared to raise their heads and look at the expression in the woman’s eyes at this moment.

Selena’s eyes flashed with cold murderous intent and bone-chilling coldness. She pressed her hands against Georgia’s neck, her pretty and delicate face cold.

Georgia met the pair of bloody eyes up close, her throat crackling with pain, and her facial features twisted almost beyond recognition due to agony.

Her face was pale, and her eyes gradually turned lifeless.

In the audience seats, everyone held their breath and trembled as they watched, fearing that Selena would really strangle Georgia on the spot.

The atmosphere was deathly silent.

It wasn't until a pair of elegant and noble hands reached out from behind Selena, gripping her slender wrist and gently twisting it.

With a "thump," Georgia fell heavily to the ground.

She coughed violently, tears streaming down her face, and backed away in fear, no longer daring to look at Selena again.

Selena was caught off guard as someone grabbed her wrist, and her uncontrollable violent aura suddenly stalled.

She frowned, turned her head, and met Ghost's hesitant face.

The man's slender arm supported her waist gently, and from afar, it looked like he was holding her in his arms.

He was smiling, but for some reason, the smile at the corner of his lips was tinged with a chilling feeling. His voice, on the other hand, was gentle. "This kind of thing isn't worth dirtying your hands with."

Selena raised an eyebrow.

Ghost chuckled softly, his warm and gentle voice deliberately lowered, becoming even more seductive. "If you want to kill her, there are countless others who will do it for you."

Selena looked at him strangely.

Shouldn't a normal person be blaming her for being cruel at this point?

The man's tone, why did it sound like he was... coaxing her to calm down?

Even in the details, there was a hint of comfort.

Thinking back to the last time she slapped Beatrix and the man's actions, Selena rarely felt a shallow suspicion arise from within.

Who exactly is Ghost?

Ghost restrained himself from touching her face, chuckling softly. "Be good, you're so fierce, be careful not to scare your boyfriend."

Selena, "..."

Scare Osvaldo...

Well, this reason is better than the previous two.

What if Osvaldo is watching the livestream and sees her fierce side? The gentle man may have other thoughts.

What if...

The chilly killing intent around Selena dissipated in the blink of an eye.

She smiled warmly, and in the next moment, she became the gentle and charming beauty again.

"I'm sorry, I was too angry and lost control. Please don't mind, everyone."

In the audience, everyone looked at each other and breathed a sigh of relief after a long while.

They were far away and didn't feel the murderous aura coming from Selena, but they saw Selena pinching Georgia.

The girls who admired her spoke up to comfort her.

"Lady Selena, you don't need to apologize. We all understand your feelings. That woman deserves it!"

"Who said no one likes Lady Selena? There are thousands and thousands of people who like her. It's Georgia herself who was abandoned by her parents at birth. If it wasn't for Lady Nevaeh's kindness to raise her, she would have died long ago!"

"Yes, she's the jinx that nobody likes!"

Georgia shrank behind the crowd, her hands covering her throat, her expression pale and frightened to the extreme.

Leah heard Georgia's words and felt a real sense of relief.

Beatrix was eliminated, but Georgia chose to protect her. Without evidence, Selena couldn't do anything to her.

But there were too many variables today, and Leah still couldn't relax.

She stared at Selena like an enemy, watching her walk out from beside Ghost and slowly stand in the center of the stage.

Everyone held their breath, watching the beautiful and charming woman on the stage.

Selena lazily smiled and her voice echoed through the microphone, "Is there anyone else who questions or disagrees with me winning this championship?"

Those who liked Selena, such as the girls, immediately cheered ecstatically.

"No!!!"

"Lady Selena is the rightful champion of the perfume competition!"

"Lady Selena, we all saw what happened three years ago. Someone bribed those two scumbags on the stage to frame you. Was it Leah?"

"Lady Selena, don't be afraid. If it really was Leah who did it, we will help you get justice!"

Selena smiled meaningfully and looked at Leah.

Leah was completely stunned, suppressing her fear. Her pale face revealed a great sense of sadness and grievance, "Selena and I have some grievances, but we are biological sisters. Even if I don't like her, I wouldn't do something so cruel. I was only sixteen at the time..."

Everyone thought carefully and realized that it was true.

But their suspicion of her still did not completely disappear.

After all, Leah had a long history of crime. Although she was not as insane as Mrs. Riddle, she was definitely a black-hearted person.

Leah looked at Dominic with great grievance, her eyes red, and her expression full of grievances and humiliation, "Dominic, three years ago, you accompanied me to participate in the elimination round. Besides ignoring Selena, I didn't do anything..."

Chapter 527 It smells so good

"I was serious about the competition from beginning to end, I..." Leah choked up, looking at Dominic with a hint of sorrow in her eyes.

Dominic suddenly paused, immediately remembering Mr. Walson's warning.

Selena would never let Leah easily take the runner-up spot. She would do something to hinder her, and he must protect Leah no matter what.

Dominic felt sorry for Selena and guilty for what he had done, but those things were in the past, and Selena had already avenged herself.

Beatrix and Georgia's actions were exposed in front of everyone, and the two of them would not be able to escape imprisonment.

Even if he wanted to compensate Selena now, it was too late, and Selena would not care about his compensation.

For the sake of his future, he had to side with Leah.

Dominic took a deep breath and said calmly, "Without evidence, it's better for everyone to be cautious with their words."

Selena looked at Leah with a hint of satisfaction and smiled faintly.

To everyone's surprise, she did not insist on the matter but said, "Since there are no more questions about what happened three years ago, let's continue with the award ceremony."

Not just Leah, but everyone present was stunned.

Obviously, no one had expected Selena, who had a fiery temper, to be so lenient.

Although she did not say anything significant, everyone could tell that Selena still had something on her mind.

“Lady Selena...”

“She’s not going to pursue this matter any further? Even if Georgia takes the blame, we’re not fools. We know someone was specifically targeting Selena. She is too malicious!”

“Without evidence, it’s really a pity for Selena. If it weren’t for that incident three years ago, she would have shone on the international stage, not that shameless Leah!”

“That’s right! After this competition, the perfume organization must compensate Lady Selena. She can’t be blamed for so long for nothing!”

Before the award ceremony began, an important procedure had to be carried out.

To ensure fairness and motivate and console those who did not win, the winning perfumes would be publicly displayed for the more than thirty perfumers to appreciate.

Soon, Beatrix was carried off the stage by hospital staff, Georgia was taken away by the police, and Selena’s witnesses were also back in the audience.

The award-winning perfumes were arranged on the stage in order of ranking.

From second place to tenth place, the winners took their positions, but Selena’s perfume was still held by Ghost, and no one dared to ask for it from him.

As a last resort, the staff had to turn to Selena for help.

Selena paused, looked at the empty champion’s spot, and walked towards the judges’ table.

She walked up to Ghost, extended her hand towards him, and said, “Mr. Ghost, please give me back my perfume.”

This was the perfume she had promised to give to Osvaldo. Why should it be held by another man?

Ghost’s gaze covered her, clearly seeing her unfriendly expression, and asked in a low voice, “Do you intend to let them all smell your perfume?”

Selena thought for a moment. It didn’t matter to her, but this was supposed to be a gift for her boyfriend.

According to Osvaldo’s cleanliness, it would feel imperfect if more than thirty people had sniffed it and then given it to him...

Selena smiled slightly and said, “Of course not.”

Ghost couldn’t help but laugh out loud and returned the perfume to her.

Selena took her work and lowered her long eyelashes, smiling with joy.

Then she lifted the bottle cap, and her slender fingers made a beautiful flower-like gesture in the air, seemingly twisting out a warm yellow fragrance from the bottle’s mouth.

At that moment, the invisible scent turned into a tangible substance on the woman’s fingertips.

The more than thirty perfumers who had just stepped onto the stage were all shocked and turned their heads to look.

"It smells so good!"

"So warm..."

"Whose perfume smells so good?"

When the audience saw Selena's movement, they were also shocked.

"So beautiful!"

"I can smell it from so far away, it really smells so good..."

"It's so beautiful..."

After confirming that over thirty people had smelled it, Selena closed the bottle and squeezed the perfume in her palm. She smiled at Patrick and said, "A gift for my boyfriend."

After she spoke, the perfumers finally came back to their senses from the refreshing scent, and looked at Selena with a mix of shock and complexity in their eyes.

Patrick looked at her with pride in his eyes. "You've beaten everyone."

Selena blinked and was about to speak when Alice, who had won fourth place, suddenly walked over quickly.

She looked at Selena and said excitedly, "Lady Selena, you are the most outstanding perfumer I have ever seen!"

Selena smiled slightly. "Thank you."

Following Alice, the other perfumers who had won places walked over with shining eyes, some even forgetting the occasion and asking her questions in public.

However, without exception, everyone who walked over to Selena, the champion, showed one hundred percent conviction.

Finally, even Mandy walked over and bowed deeply to Selena. "I'm sorry, Lady Selena. I've been underestimating you and have done many things that offended you. Please don't hold it against me."

Selena smiled faintly. "It's okay."

After speaking, she turned and walked towards the perfume counter.

Leah watched as she picked up Lady Nevaeh's perfume and clenched her fist nervously.

Although Selena hadn't asked any questions earlier, Leah's heart was still suspended in mid-air.

Selena had played with her too many times. It seemed that this woman liked to kick her off the cliff when she was most proud and relaxed.

Leah's psychological shadow was too heavy, and coupled with guilt, any slightly abnormal behavior from Selena at this time made her like a frightened bird.

She held her breath and watched as Selena uncorked the bottle, smelled Lady Nevaeh's perfume, and then exclaimed, "It's really amazing..."

Everyone looked at her strangely as she praised "Leah's" perfume. Not only that, she also turned around and called out to Patrick.

"Mr. Turner, would you like to come and take a look at the perfume that crushed you?"

Patrick walked over and took the red perfume bottle from Selena's hand. There was a mysterious look in his eyes, hinting at a sense of nostalgia and joy. "Of course, I have to take a good look at it."

Everyone, "..."

Something seems off about the reactions of these two...

In the audience seats, there was also a buzz of discussion.

"Is Lady Selena praising Leah's perfume?"

"Yes? Although Leah's character is not good, her perfume is genuinely good, so it's not surprising to be praised."

Chapter 528 Isn't My Boyfriend Good Looking?

"Lady Selena's strength is outstanding. She values strength and is not as arrogant and petty as Adeline and Leah!"

Obviously, Selena's open praise of the "Leah" perfume, regardless of past grievances, has won her a lot of praise.

After Patrick finished reading, Selena turned to the other perfumers behind her and said, "This perfume is beautiful. The second-place honor is well-deserved. Why don't you all take a look?"

The group of perfumers felt that Selena's words were meaningful but couldn't quite understand her meaning.

But this perfume is the runner-up of the year, second only to Selena's, so it's impossible for them not to be curious.

Alice took the perfume that Selena handed to her and opened the bottle cap. In an instant, she smelled a clear and cold fragrance, like snowflakes falling silently in the deep winter night, very cold and beautiful.

She clearly wanted to cry, but her heart was filled with an extremely warm feeling.

How could there be such a conflicting and heart-wrenching yet unforgettable taste...

Clearly sad, but also warm.

By the time Alice realized it, tears had already filled her face.

The others were stunned when they saw her suddenly crying.

“Alice, what’s wrong with you?”

Alice raised her eyelids, her tears blurring her eyes, but she inexplicably saw Selena and Patrick’s expressions.

In the depths of Patrick’s misty eyes, endless sadness and joy flickered.

He suddenly turned to Selena, and his eyes seemed to break through the mist, full of tenderness and pity.

Selena seemed to sense something and her long eyelashes trembled slightly. She lifted her gaze to meet his eyes.

At that moment, Alice suddenly realized the striking similarity in the two people’s eyes.

She blinked her eyes and, in that moment when the two were staring at each other, suddenly felt a heavy and repressive yet warm and hopeful affection.

Clearly, the two had just met, yet there seemed to be an unbreakable thread connecting them, one end was freedom, the other was suffocating hatred and responsibility...

The brilliant light poured down, illuminating everyone on stage. Alice regained her senses, gazed at the perfume in her hand for a moment, and then handed it to the next person.

She looked up and said to Leah, “You’re amazing!”

No wonder Selena can compete for the championship. Even if she were a judge, she would hesitate between these two perfumes.

Leah looked at the perfume spinning in the hands of all the perfumers with fear, and reluctantly smiled at Alice’s praise, “Thank you.”

Alice nodded and prepared to go see Patrick’s perfume. Suddenly, she seemed to remember something and turned her head abruptly to ask Leah, “Miss Leah, what did you say your perfume is called?”

Leah met her shocked gaze, and her heart skipped a beat.

But this was a well-known question, and there was no escape or room for evasion. She suppressed her anxiety and tried to maintain a normal demeanor, “It’s called ‘fleeting time.’”

Alice’s gaze underwent some indescribable changes at that moment. She stared at Leah’s eyes, recalling the meaning behind her perfume.

“Time flies like flowing water... reminding everyone to cherish time?”

Leah found the question very inexplicable, but couldn’t find any loopholes, so she could only admit, “Yes, of course, that’s only one part of the meaning. There are many deeper meanings...”

Alice’s face twitched violently.

She looked at Leah with a shockingly incredible gaze, suddenly thought of something, and looked at Selena.

Selena stood on the side listlessly, holding Patrick's blue perfume with her slender fingers, looking at this scene with a smile that wasn't quite a smile.

Alice looked at the Riddle sisters.

Are genius perfumers so easy to come by?

And it just so happens that they come from the same family, the Riddle sisters?

Thinking of Selena's unfinished words just now, Alice almost instantly thought of a certain possibility.

She looked at Leah with disgust and cursed, "Idiot!"

After cursing, she turned around and left.

Leah was caught off guard by the curse and suddenly had an extremely bad premonition in her heart.

But no matter how hard she tried to think, she couldn't figure out what the problem was.

Selena stood in front of her without saying anything, so why did Alice suddenly become so disgusted with her?

Leah's gaze fell on the bottle of perfume she had made using Lady Nevaeh's fragrance formula, and she clenched her hand.

She had those fragrance formulas in her possession, and she became famous before Selena and had Dominic as a witness.

Selena had no evidence, so she couldn't do anything to her.

Leah comforted herself, but when she raised her head, she found that the other perfumers were looking at her with strange eyes.

Leah barely restrained herself and asked, "Why do you all think that my 'Fleeting Time' is not worthy of second place?"

After exchanging glances, the perfumers shook their heads.

"This perfume is very good. If Lady Selena hadn't appeared, it would have been the winner."

After hearing this, Leah breathed a sigh of relief and said proudly, "I admit that Selena won, and I'm willing to concede. Please don't look at me with those strange eyes."

The perfumers seemed to want to say something, but didn't know how to express it. In the end, they put down her perfume and went to look at others' works.

That bottle of perfume was indeed not problematic.

The problem was the implication that Leah had spoken of.

How could a perfume with such strong emotional impact have such an irrelevant name?

Everyone was puzzled, but inspiration and implication were subjective, and each person had their own interpretation. They could only suppress their strong sense of dissonance.

Selena looked at the top ten perfumes, then shifted her gaze to the blue perfume bottle in her hand.

It was Patrick's perfume.

Since she was holding it, the others hadn't had a chance to look at it yet.

Selena stared at it for a while, then smiled and asked, "Can I have it?"

Blue was her favorite color.

Besides...

Patrick smiled faintly and said, "Of course."

Selena put the bottle of perfume away and said to Patrick, "When I return to Creephia, I will remember to have my boyfriend return the favor to you."

She paused and said seriously, "My boyfriend's name is Osvaldo Anderson, a resident of the capital, and he is a very good and gentle man."

Patrick looked at her mention of Osvaldo and couldn't help but feel a deep sadness and worry in his eyes.

"I know him. He is the young master of the Anderson family..."

Selena smiled, "Is he very handsome?"

Patrick nodded.

Very handsome.

But also very cruel.

Chapter 529 This award cannot be given to her

It can even be said that it's so cruel that it lacks humanity.

This man, in order to win her over, concealed his true nature and presented her with a completely fabricated image.

If one day she found out the truth and wanted to leave, based on that man's personality...

Patrick looked at the young girl with innocence and sweetness in her eyes and gently advised, "Girls can have boyfriends, but if you want to get married, you must wait until you're twenty-five."

Selena smiled, feeling inexplicably guilty.

If she told him that they were already married, why did she feel that he might persuade her to get a divorce?

Divorce from Osvaldo...

Although their marriage had its own secrets and divorce was inevitable, it was still unfair to both her and Osvaldo if it ended like this.

Selena thought for a moment and said a compromise, "I will carefully evaluate his character."

Patrick's gaze changed several times, but in the end, he didn't say anything and talked about some other things.

...

At the judges' table.

Ghost's eyes were glued to Selena's face, revealing a frightening look.

He could only see her with his eyes, so why couldn't her eyes only see him?

The subordinate standing behind him looked at him with fear and trembling as he watched him crush the second cup in his hand and whispered, "Sir, Madam is intelligent. She should have guessed the connection between the Turner family and Lady Nevaeh..."

That's why she showed a strange closeness to Patrick.

Under the man's increasingly cold expression, the latter sentence automatically fell silent.

Ghost stared at Selena's gentle eyes for a long time, suddenly lowered his long eyelashes, covering up some kind of shocking emotion in his eyes.

...

Not far away, Selena was talking and suddenly felt a suffocating sense of unease.

She raised her head and subconsciously searched for the source of the uneasy feeling, looking around but finding nothing.

She frowned slightly.

Patrick noticed something was wrong and asked softly, "What's wrong?"

Selena paused for a moment and shook her head, "It's nothing."

Front row of the audience.

A group of senior members in the fragrance industry looked at Selena with excitement and enthusiasm, obviously very satisfied with Lady Nevaeh's successor who had emerged out of nowhere.

Mr. Jenkins maintained a solemn expression on his face and seemed somewhat melancholy.

Mollie had been observing Selena and grew to love her more and more. "Selena is such a broad-minded girl. Leah may have a bad character, but her perfume is excellent. Selena can put aside her past grievances and praise that bottle of perfume. It shows that Leah can distinguish between personal and private matters..."

Mr. Jenkins snorted heavily.

Anyone could hear the anger in his voice, and the group looked at him in confusion.

“Mr. Jenkins, what’s wrong?”

Since seeing Leah’s perfume, Mr. Jenkins had been showing displeasure. He had been able to suppress it before, but now it was clearly evident on his face.

Mr. Jenkins looked at the stage where everyone was holding Leah’s perfume, admiring and praising it. The more he looked, the more annoyed he became.

He looked at Selena again. She was holding Patrick’s perfume and walking on stage, looking bored as she looked at other people’s perfumes, with a gentle and sweet smile on her face.

There was no sign of repression or resentment.

Even though Mr. Jenkins had seen many storms and waves, he couldn’t figure out what Selena wanted to do.

She had publicly exposed the truth three years ago, but had stopped short of revealing Leah’s true ugliness at the last moment.

But to say that she had given up or resigned herself was not quite like her, especially since Leah had achieved great success.

Suddenly, Mollie spoke up. “Something is strange. Leah’s perfume is good, but her name and concept are too shallow to support such a good perfume. It makes people feel inexplicably repulsed...”

Such a good bottle of perfume, but its creator gave it such a shallow concept, which is a pity.

Mr. Jenkins took a deep look at Leah. “Before the award is presented, please answer this question in public, Miss Leah!”

...

The segment of comparing perfumes ended.

Next is the final award ceremony.

Patrick was the third place winner, but he wasn’t very interested in these virtual things. He calmly said a few words and sat back down.

After the third place winner was announced, it was time for the second place winner.

Leah didn’t calm down until she stood on the awards podium, her heart finally settling back into her stomach.

Selena must have been at a loss, which is why she deliberately did those meaningless things to play with her.

She has no evidence, so she can’t do anything to her!

Standing on the dazzling stage, Leah finally regained her former confidence and pride.

She bowed to the audience and delivered heartfelt words of thanks, fully expressing her gratitude to her fans and expectations for the international competition.

Although the live audience despised her character, her “ability” was there, and she did indeed bring honor to the country, so they didn’t hesitate to applaud.

Facing the thunderous applause from the audience, Leah deeply exhaled and finally regained her former elegance and confidence, looking proudly at Selena.

Selena looked at her with a playful and cold gaze, and her beautiful face showed no trace of sorrow or sadness.

Leah couldn’t stand her superior attitude that seemed to be in control of everything, and suppressed a sneer, deliberately nauseating her, “Selena, I lost to you this time, but in the international competition, I will definitely win the championship again!”

Selena played with a pen on her finger and looked at her with meaningful eyes when she heard this.

Leah responded with a provocative gaze and laughed.

It has already come to this, what else can Selena do?

She disdainfully glanced at Selena, arrogantly moved her gaze away, and faced the audience to enjoy the feeling of being honored.

Dominic watched Leah standing there with a smile on her face and a remarkable appearance, and his heart, which had been hanging in the air, finally fell back into his stomach.

Although only a runner-up, it was enough to restore the decline of the Riddle family and the Walson family.

He and Leah can finally completely wash away their guilt and start again.

After having a gloomy face all day, Dominic finally smiled more and applauded Leah with great pleasure.

Mr. Jenkins, who knew the truth, frowned when he saw Leah’s appearance on stage, and Alice, who guessed the truth, showed a disgusted expression on her face.

However, Leah didn’t feel their disgust at all. She smiled and stretched out her hand, opening her arms to welcome her runner-up trophy.

As she watched the golden runner-up trophy about to fall into her hands—

Selena, who had been quiet all along, suddenly leaned against her seat, crossed her arms, and laughed, “Wait a minute, judges, I protest. This award cannot be given to Leah!”

Chapter 530 Then you’re really stupid

In one fell swoop, Leah’s hand reaching for the trophy was abruptly cut off.

Leah’s smile instantly froze, her hand stopped just a few millimeters away from the second place trophy, and her whole body seemed to stiffen.

The host who was about to present her with the award was stunned for a moment, then looked surprised at Selena and caught her glinting eyes.

The host was startled and immediately took a step back, retracting the trophy that was already halfway out.

Selena spoke into the microphone, and everyone in the audience heard it, causing a huge shockwave.

“What does Selena mean by that?”

“She said the second place cannot be given to Leah, why?”

“Lady Selena must have her reasons for saying that, let’s wait and see!”

“Damn, we’ve reached this point, and we can still have a big scoop. This year’s fragrance competition is definitely the most tumultuous one...”

Dominic’s just-relieved heart was lifted again, he looked at Selena with an unreasonable gaze.

Obviously, no one expected Selena to interrupt Leah’s award presentation at the last moment.

She was already the champion, why couldn’t she let Leah go?

Leah was frozen in place like a statue, and after a while, she slowly and stiffly turned her head to look at Selena, her tone of voice eerily gentle, “Selena, what do you mean by that?”

Selena lifted her chin, smiled, and said with a righteous tone, “I am questioning you. Can’t you understand?”

“I am the champion and have the right to question anyone,” Selena admired Leah’s almost ferocious expression, and smiled with a teasing tone, “Of course, you can also question me in return. Everyone on this stage should be willing to accept all kinds of questioning!”

Leah clenched her fingers and smiled, her smile making people’s backs chill, “Oh? Selena, you are questioning me about what? Is it because Mr. Ghost is biased towards you, and you have already won the championship, what else do you want?”

“Do you want to say that my perfume is not worthy of this second place? Or is there a problem with my work?”

Leah was obviously very angry, and couldn’t even hold back her inner thoughts in public.

But her words were not without reason.

Mr. Ghost’s favoritism and special treatment towards Selena were too obvious.

Moreover, unexpectedly, a large number of voices suddenly emerged from below, supporting and echoing her.

“That’s right, Selena’s and Leah’s championship rivalry, there may be Mr. Ghost’s favoritism towards her...”

"Others may not be able to tell that the yellow perfume bottle is Selena's, but someone as powerful as Mr. Ghost must have been able to see it. Perhaps, from the beginning, the championship had already been decided in advance!"

"Selena, how can you question Leah when your own championship trophy is obtained through questionable means?"

These voices sounded as if they had suddenly appeared, completely disregarding Selena and Ghost's terrifying popularity, shamelessly insinuating an improper relationship between the two.

Many of the viewers were so angry that their faces turned black and they couldn't help but curse back.

"Damn it! Where did these bunch of idiots come from!"

"How dare you defame our 'God', are you looking for trouble?"

"We are just raising legitimate questions. Why is it okay for Selena to question Leah but not us? Who does Selena think she is?"

"She is a miss from the Riddle family in the capital and a rising star favored by many respected seniors in the fragrance industry. Of course, she has guts!"

"It's just a pity for this batch of fragrance makers who came to participate in the competition. Without the backing of influential people, they were doomed to be second-rate from the beginning..."

If they hadn't smelled Selena's perfume before, these sudden comments would have resonated with the fragrance makers on the stage.

But after smelling Selena's perfume, these words became extremely harsh and offensive in the ears of those truly capable fragrance makers.

It was obvious that someone wanted to use them to discredit Selena.

Alice was the first to stand up and said, "Have you said enough? I personally smelled both perfumes, and I think Lady Selena's perfume is better than Leah's. The championship is well-deserved, and I acknowledge it! It's Leah who..."

Alice looked at Leah disdainfully, "Not only Lady Selena questions her, I also want to question her. I believe that not only us, but all the fragrance makers and judges on the scene want to question her!"

Upon hearing Alice's words, Leah's heart skipped a beat and a sense of panic arose in her heart.

But no matter what, she couldn't figure out what the problem was.

After Alice, Patrick coldly looked at Leah, "Lady Selena surpasses Leah in both technique and inspiration, and she truly won the championship through her own strength, without any favoritism or insider dealings!"

"Leah, you yourself smelled Lady Selena's perfume. You said Mr. Ghost favored Lady Selena, so he gave her the championship..." Patrick sneered, "Don't tell me you still don't understand why she won over you until now?"

The sharpness of this question made Leah flustered and pale, “I... ”

After thinking for a long time, she couldn’t say anything, showing that she really didn’t know.

Patrick looked at her meaningfully, “You are really stupid!”

Then, from sixth to tenth place, all the perfumers who won a ranking stood up, proving that Selena’s championship was well-deserved.

Among them, a hot-tempered person directly confronted Leah in public.

“Leah, you are really funny. We all know why you lost to Selena, but you, as the person involved, don’t know? What’s going on?”

The girl looked at Leah with a skeptical look, “Where did you fall behind Selena? Do you really have no idea?”

She frowned and looked up and down at Leah, “If you still don’t know why at this point, then I have to doubt your so-called runner-up strength. If you do know, where did you get the confidence to say that Mr. Ghost rigged the competition?”

This resolute and righteous operation completely shattered the doubts about Selena and Ghost that Leah had sparked with one sentence.

It was not just one or two people praising Selena’s excellence.

It was the top perfumers in H Country who were willing to admit that they had lost and expressed their admiration for Selena’s championship.

It even indirectly acknowledged Selena’s doubts about Leah.

This unprecedented defense stunned the audience on site.

“What’s going on? Did Alice and the others actually go to defend Selena?”