

Love Rats 871

Chapter 871 My Idol, His Name is Ghost

Leah looked at Selena with a voice full of sorrow and indignation through the microphone, and everyone in the audience heard it, "Selena, with everyone saying that my award-winning perfume is yours, do you have anything to say?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the condemnation in the audience suddenly came to a halt.

All eyes were suddenly fixed on Selena.

The young girls who adored Selena looked hopeful and eager, hoping that Selena would stand up immediately, take back her perfume and slap Leah's face.

Even the perfumers on stage were looking at Selena.

Facing the eager and anxious eyes of Black Crowd, Selena glanced at Leah but didn't speak.

Leah, seeing this, could barely conceal her pleasure, and her smile became more and more radiant.

For so long, Leah had been oppressed and bullied by Selena. Now her anger was beginning to explode.

Selena had destroyed so many things that Leah cherished and cared about, and now it was time for her to start destroying Selena.

Leah admired Selena's devastated expression and said solemnly, "Selena, what does your silence mean? Are you still trying to use these audiences to continue to condemn me?"

With Callum in David's hands, Leah was confident that Selena wouldn't dare to ignore her father's safety for the sake of a second place.

Thinking of this, Leah was completely confident.

Selena continued to look at her coldly, not speaking, but her beautiful face was slightly pale.

Leah smiled at her, raised her chin, faced the audience, her eyes turning red, and her tone filled with indescribable sorrow and indignation, "I know that because of my affair with Dominic, many of you have a deep dislike for me. But I would like to ask everyone here to be rational and show some evidence before suspecting that my perfume belongs to Selena!"

The audience was first stunned, then exploded.

Some extreme comments also followed.

"Lady Selena, speak up!"

"Selena, what's going on with you? Didn't you say that you could win the championship with certainty? Why are you not saying anything now?"

"Selena, even if Leah threatened you, this is a global broadcast, and everyone will help you! Please speak up!"

Despite all the arguments from the audience, Selena still remained silent.

She sat quietly there, with her long hair hanging down, her face as pale as frost, her eyes containing a hint of chill, a fragile and cold appearance, making the young girls who adored her feel heartbroken.

The more extreme audience members became, the more unpleasant their comments were, and some had even started to curse Selena.

Leah saw this and felt triumphant.

In the past few months, she has been living without dignity, like a rat crossing the street.

It had been a long time since she felt the feeling of stepping on Selena's feet.

Leah finally regained her pride as a superior person, although she still wanted to continue to humiliate and provoke Selena, but this was a global live broadcast.

Selena's boyfriend, the Turner family, and the people of the Capital Cloud family were sitting upstairs at this moment, watching this scene.

Leah was never a person who would get carried away, especially since she had no foundation at the moment. If she went too far, she might directly invite disaster, so she had to be careful.

Thinking of this, Leah looked at Selena with a hint of pride, holding the microphone and looking at the audience on the scene, continuing to say, "At the domestic perfume competition, 'Fleeting Years' had a mistaken connotation, and I was labeled with the stigma of plagiarism, which is a lifelong shame and stain for a perfumer."

"So today, I am not only here for the second place in the international competition, but also to clear my name from the slander and injustice I have suffered before."

"I want to tell everyone—"

As soon as she said half of this sentence, Selena, who had been silent all along, suddenly said coldly, "Leah, the champion has not been announced yet. What are you doing standing there for so long and showing off?"

Leah's expression suddenly stiffened.

The prepared speech suddenly came to a halt.

The audience on the scene, like Selena, suddenly remembered that the ranking of this perfume had only been announced as the runner-up, and the real heavyweight champion had not yet been announced.

It was only because Leah had won the runner-up, that fact had shocked everyone so much that the noise had temporarily obscured this fact.

Who knew that Leah would actually show off like this.

It was really embarrassing!

"Damn! This shameless woman! The champion hasn't been announced yet, and she's standing on the stage not leaving. What else can this be but shameless?"

"Yeah, it's just a runner-up. Maybe Lady Selena is the champion!"

“Leah, aren’t you embarrassed? The champion hasn’t spoken yet, and you, a runner-up who has been despised by everyone, are making a scene? Aren’t you ashamed?”

Leah’s face turned pale.

Before, she would never have made such a low-level mistake.

It’s all because of Selena that she’s so angry!

Selena!

Leah hated her and dared not stay any longer. After hastily speaking a few words, she slumped back to her seat.

The carefully prepared whitewashing draft also went down the drain.

Selena glanced lightly at her and then looked towards the entrance of the venue with a pale, blank expression.

On the stage, the host realized what was happening and passionately began to smooth things over.

Lancelot looked at Selena’s soft and fair face and suddenly spoke up, “If I win, I will publicly question Ms. Leah’s perfume!”

Selena turned her head and glanced at the young man beside her, smiling, “Thank you, but it’s not necessary.”

Lancelot shook his head, with a hint of sharpness in his eyes, “It’s not for you, Lady Selena. A beautiful perfume like ‘Heartfelt’ should not be tainted, and besides...”

Lancelot’s gaze slid heavily from Leah’s face, “In my territory, I absolutely will not allow any mismatch of character!”

Lancelot’s opponent had always been only Selena.

Selena looked at the young and handsome man beside her and whispered, “Why are you so sure that ‘Heartfelt’ must be mine?”

The audience doubted Leah because the fact that she was a plagiarist had already spread throughout H country.

But Lancelot, who obviously didn’t know about this before, was very convinced that ‘Heartfelt’ belonged to Selena.

Lancelot smiled and looked at her, pointing to his own eyes, “Thanks to my idol, he gave me a pair of eyes that can discover beauty.”

Selena was taken aback.

A thought slid through her mind, and she remembered the black perfume bottle that Lancelot had handed in. Suddenly her eyes widened, “Could it be that you...”

Lancelot smiled, “Yes, Lady Selena, my idol, he’s called Ghost.”

Chapter 872 She Will Always Be Mine

Inside the second-floor VIP room.

Hattie watched as Leah took over Selena's perfume and was so angry that she threw the teacup in her hand. "This shameless woman!"

The young girl turned to go downstairs to cause trouble, but was held back by Leon.

The man rubbed Hattie's head and looked at his sister, furrowing his brow, but jokingly said, "Selena is not one to take things lying down, she can handle it."

After Mrs. Riddle's death, Hattie grew up quickly, but when it came to Selena, she lost all reason and acted impulsively... she would likely suffer in the future.

Hattie, with red eyes, said, "Brother, Selena is a girl, she's only nineteen years old, why do you all always assume that she can handle everything so easily?"

It seemed like Leon's words had touched on a sensitive point for Hattie, and she glared at him fiercely. "Won't Selena feel sad, won't she be upset, won't she get hurt? The Riddle family was already in the wrong for being absent for eighteen years, and now that they're back, they only cause her trouble and make her suffer. It's despicable!"

"Now even my brother says so, men really can't be relied on!"

Leon said, "..."

Hearing Hattie's words, he was stunned for a moment, then softened his voice. "Alright, brother was wrong, brother apologizes. Brother didn't mean it that way, it's just that with Osvaldo around, she won't suffer."

Hattie was appeased by his sincere attitude, and turned around to continue watching the competition.

...

In the adjacent room.

James stood by the door, looking at the man who suddenly barged in, and turned around and left without any special reaction.

Patrick walked in and his cold gaze locked onto Osvaldo, who was standing in front of the window.

Osvaldo had his back to the door and his gaze was fixed on Selena. There was no expression on his perfect face.

Patrick asked coldly, "What conditions did David use to threaten her?"

Selena's mental fortitude was no less than any one of them, so Patrick couldn't imagine what kind of reason or person could make that woman show such a pale and cold expression?

Selena even let a despicable thief like Leah openly take her perfume.

Among all this...

A hint of sharp coldness seeped out of Patrick's misty eyes.

Oswaldo looked at Selena expressionlessly, as if he had not heard his questioning.

An inexplicable silence spread throughout the room.

The air had a tense feeling to it.

Patrick suddenly sneered, "You should thank me. If I had told him what the Anderson family did to her father twenty years ago, you would never have a chance with her."

This statement finally got a reaction from the man who had been silent all along. Oswaldo turned around and fixed his eerie gaze on Patrick, but he laughed confidently, "She will always be mine."

The forgiveness expressed by his beloved girl in person made the man finally let go of the big burden in his heart. No one can use this against him anymore.

Not even David.

Not even Patrick, who is Selena's older brother.

Patrick's eyes narrowed slightly, and he was amused, "Callum is her father!"

Oswaldo's ghostly eyes glimmered with extreme tenderness, "She has forgiven me."

His gentle voice echoed in the cold air, carrying irresistible joy and pleasure.

Patrick's eyes darkened slightly.

Oswaldo suddenly stepped towards him, and his footsteps carried an indescribable pressure in the cold environment. Perhaps in a good mood, his voice carried rare warmth towards anyone other than Selena, "Take care of her like you did before, don't tell her anything that will make her sad or upset."

"And I," Oswaldo smiled slightly, with a touch of tenderness and murderous aura in his exquisite features, "will help her find her father!"

Extreme shock and confusion flashed through Patrick's cold black eyes, "What did you say?"

...

In the arena, there were no surprises. Lancelot was the champion.

When the black perfume bottle appeared on the big screen, the F country audience collectively raised their hands in celebration, and excited cheers echoed throughout the venue.

In stark contrast, the mood of the H country audience was generally low. H country had high expectations for this international fragrance competition because of Selena's high-profile rise in the national fragrance competition.

No one had expected the final result to turn out like this. Selena not only did not win the championship, but her name did not even appear among the top five.

And the perfume that was supposed to belong to her in everyone's expectations was obtained by Leah, this despicable person.

The huge sense of imbalance swept over every audience member who had expected Selena to win the championship, making their expressions look as if they were extremely uncomfortable, as if they had eaten a fly.

Seeing that the situation on the field had already been completely settled, those who had extreme temperaments could no longer tolerate it and began to curse Selena.

“Leah’s perfume won the runner-up championship, Selena didn’t even make it to the top five. Selena... don’t you explain the situation to everyone now?”

“Lady Selena, I’d like to interview you. You didn’t even make it to the top five, let alone win the championship. You lost your boyfriend’s 9.9 billion. How do you feel now?”

“Selena, you were so domineering and powerful before. I had great expectations for you! What are you doing now?”

“Ah, so angry! You were so arrogant and capable before, but you failed at the critical moment. Selena, how can you justify everyone’s liking for you by sitting there so ineptly?”

Hearing these insults, the little girls who truly liked Selena showed their anger one after another. But unfortunately, there were too many people on the scene, and it was impossible to tell who said these words.

A group of little girls could only look at Selena anxiously and tenderly with red eyes, fearing that the blow would be too great for her to bear.

Leah saw this scene and slightly curved her lips.

People are the most fragile creatures when facing disappointment.

After the domestic fragrance competition, Selena was worshipped as a goddess.

But from this moment on, the more they had praised her, the more severe the backlash would be!

The act of unfollowing and criticizing is common in any circle.

Selena will soon taste again the feeling of being trampled and insulted by those who once said they liked her!

...

In the VIP room.

Vivian saw everything settle down, Selena not only failed to win the championship but was also fiercely insulted by so many people, and she breathed a sigh of relief.

She hugged her arms and sneered...

Chapter 873 Divine Prayer

“Brother, Selena is nothing special. You overestimated her.”

Freddie's face was serious as he stared at Selena on stage, who seemed to have already given up, but Vivian was more optimistic than him.

Selena was too unpredictable, she was not someone who would give up easily.

And Osvaldo's power was already deeply ingrained in everyone's hearts. Although he had pressured the Perfume Association before the competition and had arranged for a few judges to ensure that no white perfume would win the championship, Selena was undoubtedly outstanding.

However, today, with the participation of perfume genius Lancelot, who was well-known for his talent, no one would think twice if Selena lost to him.

In Freddie's estimation, the final result would be Lancelot winning the championship and Selena winning the runner-up. The plan seemed foolproof, but David intervened, and in the end, Selena did not even get the runner-up.

Freddie's face turned even darker as he stared at Leah on stage, feeling his heart sink. He had been worried about Osvaldo and had not made a definitive decision, leaving the runner-up for Selena. This way, he had saved disgrace and had not completely angered Osvaldo, causing his plan to go awry.

But now, Selena had not gained anything, her face was still unpleasant, and she was being cursed by the audience on-site. Osvaldo liked that woman so much, could he really resist doing something?

Freddie couldn't help but curse, "A bunch of idiots!"

He didn't expect David to let a plagiarist go and steal Selena's things, which was equivalent to offending both Selena and Osvaldo at once.

No one could predict what would happen next on this stage. The only thing certain was that if Osvaldo made a move, everyone involved would not look good.

Vivian was originally enjoying Selena's miserable state, but when she turned to look at Freddie, who had an extremely unpleasant expression, she frowned and said, "Brother, Selena has already lost. She not only failed to get the runner-up, but also failed to place at all... Isn't this what we wanted?"

If it weren't for Osvaldo, this would have been Freddie's goal. He might even make Selena suffer more.

But now-

"You went too far!" Freddie said with a dark expression. "Do you think he has a good temper like our neighbor?"

Vivian thought of Osvaldo, who was watching the competition next door, and her face changed slightly. She gritted her teeth and said, "But what does this have to do with us? The person who seized Selena's perfume wasn't us... If he wants trouble, he should go find David!"

After all, even if Osvaldo helped Selena regain the runner-up, could he really overturn the results and give her the championship again?

Given Osvaldo's personality, it's not impossible for him to do something like this.

However, if he really does it, Selena's title as champion will not be deserved. It will not only be unconvincing but also make everyone despise and loathe her even more!

Unless Selena's "Heartfelt" is truly outstanding and surpasses everyone's expectations, including all the perfumers and audiences present, and they voluntarily acknowledge that she is better than Lancelot, she cannot win the championship.

Vivian sighed slightly at the thought and comforted Freddie, "Even if he is targeting someone, it's David, not us, the Shaw family. Even if Selena successfully snatches the runner-up position back, we will not suffer any loss."

Although Freddie felt that Vivian had a point, he was still uneasy. The main reason was that Selena gave him a creepy feeling.

It was particularly strong after arriving in the capital.

Especially after she proposed to join the research institute, Freddie felt uneasy. As if he had accidentally done something wrong.

But now that the arrow was on the string and had to be released, he could only hope that Selena would not cause any trouble in the research institute.

While Vivian and her brother were talking, Winnie was saying similar things to Christ next door. "Selena was so arrogant in the capital university's laboratory that I really thought she had some skills, but I didn't expect that her name wouldn't even be mentioned... it's really a shame."

Winnie's tone was flat, but she couldn't hide her schadenfreude.

Many students came to the capital university today to cheer for Selena. Although no one organized it internally, there must be people watching the live broadcast.

Selena had disgraced in public!

How dare she be so arrogant in the future at the capital university!

After Winnie finished speaking, she waited a long time for a response, but when she turned her head, she saw Christ staring at Selena on stage, who was being pointed at by thousands of people, with an unpredictable look in his eyes.

Selena had framed Isabel. Shouldn't Christ be happy that she's in trouble now?

Why did she look so serious?

Winnie felt that something was not right, but she couldn't figure out why. And Christ's serious expression also made her scared. After speaking without getting a reply, she quieted down.

But looking at Selena, who was suffering from a backlash, sitting on the stage, there was a hint of disdain and pride in Christ's eyes.

Just as Winnie had just quieted down, she suddenly heard Christ speak, "Go check what the man next door is doing!"

“Yes!”

At first, Winnie was stunned, but then she realized that Christ was referring to Osvaldo.

Selena had no ability to win the championship. This was a sure thing, so why check on what Osvaldo was doing? Could it be that the man was openly helping Selena cheat?

This idea was rejected by Winnie. Even though Mr. Anderson protected Selena, he was not such a person without principles.

Selena had no ability, she could only make him look down on her and despise her. He definitely would not like her even more.

...

The perfume that won the championship had a very shocking name.

—Divine Prayer.

It was only one character different from the “God” that had shaken the entire fragrance industry three years ago.

And the same pure black color made everyone think of that man at the first time.

When Ghost was mentioned, the nerves of everyone on the scene trembled unconsciously, and then they all quieted down.

And the voices cursing Selena disappeared by more than half.

Lancelot stood up.

He walked up to the stage, without the joy of winning the championship or any excitement on his face. His expression was even dull.

On the judging panel, Gibran looked at his disciple, frowning, “Lancelot doesn’t look happy... What happened on the stage?”

It was well known that Lancelot came from a noble family and had a good upbringing. He never behaved improperly, and now, his expression was strangely similar to Selena’s unpleasant face.

Not only Gibran was puzzled, but also the audience on the scene was very puzzled.

“Why does Lancelot have this expression? Shouldn’t he be happy after winning the championship?”

Chapter 874 Questioning!

Amidst the cheers and discussions of the crowd, Lancelot walked up to the stage, holding a microphone in his hand. He spoke slowly, “Please quiet down, everyone.”

The audience at the scene looked at the handsome and elegant young man and instinctively quieted down.

Lancelot spoke in a gentle tone, “Before I give my opinion on the championship trophy, please allow me some time to address a question.”

Leah, who was on the stage, felt a sudden sense of unease upon hearing this. She bit her lip and stared at Lancelot with a guarded expression.

In theory, Selena and Lancelot didn't know each other, let alone have any grievances. Leah had no reason to worry about Lancelot causing trouble for her.

But many times before, someone suddenly popped up and helped Selena target her actions, making Leah extremely wary now.

In the silence, Lancelot suddenly turned his head and stared at Leah, speaking in his calm voice, "Miss Leah, may I ask you a question?"

With that one sentence, everyone's attention was once again drawn to Leah.

The audience suddenly remembered that on the day of the fragrance contest, Lancelot's seat was only one seat away from Selena, and they both completed their fragrances, one after the other.

He had witnessed the fragrance that Selena had completed... At this point, those little girls who sincerely liked Selena faintly felt a glimmer of hope.

However, the audience who did not know the truth looked at each other, unable to guess what Lancelot wanted to do.

In the world of fragrance, everyone knew that although this F Country aristocrat looked mild and elegant, he was not easy to get close to.

"Lancelot has already won the championship, what questions could there be?"

"Lancelot has never had a deep relationship with any other perfumer, so why did he publicly call out Leah's name? What does he mean?"

"I know! It must be out of sympathy! Leah's beautiful white fragrance won second place, while Lancelot's black fragrance won first place. What a coincidence!"

"If these two fragrances could reach the top together, oh my god, just thinking about it makes me excited!"

"'Divine Prayer' and 'Heartfelt,' even their names are so beautiful!"

Hearing the voices from the audience, Leah's anxious heart suddenly relaxed a bit. Maybe Lancelot really just admired the perfume "Heartfelt" and wanted to exchange ideas with her?

After all, Selena was Nevaeh's daughter, too famous and unpleasant, and not getting a ranking was a good thing for both Lancelot and the fragrance industry of F country.

Unless one was a fool, who would help their opponent during the competition?

From a standpoint of vested interests, Lancelot had no reason to help Selena and to side with Leah. Thinking of this, Leah's tense nerves relaxed completely.

She calmly looked at Selena, who was looking down and couldn't tell what she was thinking, and took the microphone handed to her by the host, standing up gracefully with an elegant smile on her face, "It's my honor."

At the moment Leah stood up, whether it was the audience on the spot or the many media, they were all crazily taking pictures of her and Lancelot.

Although Leah, the runner-up, was currently being criticized, the popularity of the International Perfume Competition was real.

The scene of the champion and the runner-up confronting each other on stage was definitely a big selling point.

Even those extremist factions who cursed Selena couldn't help but start cheering for Leah at this moment.

Selena heard the commotion, raised her head, saw Leah's smiling face, and a heavy sarcasm flashed in her eyes.

She lowered her head, looked at her phone, put it down, and lowered her eyelashes, completely unable to tell what she was thinking.

Lancelot smiled slightly, looked into Leah's eyes, and asked, "Miss Leah, may I ask if 'Heartfelt' is really your perfume?"

Although his voice was soft and gentle, it was like a heavy hammer that hit Leah's heart heavily. The smile on her face froze instantly.

The excited cheers from the audience also disappeared.

Even in the live broadcast room, there seemed to be a moment of silence.

In the VIP room on the second floor, Osvaldo, who had been staring at Selena, suddenly turned his head and glanced at Lancelot.

His exquisite face looked very upright, but there was a hint of hidden and inexplicable light in his deep black eyes.

His wife's popularity was really out of control...

It's a pity...

His lips curled up with a slightly strange arc, and his gaze returned to Selena, and his expression softened again. No one could compete with him!

From the moment they got married, those men with different thoughts were already destined to be out of the game!

And Lancelot's words not only made the audience who liked Selena's emotions excited again, but also stared at the screen intently.

Even the foreign audience who had been speaking for Leah were also confused.

The reason why they spoke for Leah was not only for Leah herself, but also half of it was to make Selena feel uncomfortable.

Compared with Lancelot, Leah was really insignificant.

Immediately, the public opinion changed.

“Is Lancelot doubting Leah’s plagiarism?”

“Oh my god! Is her perfume really a plagiarism of Selena’s?”

“Lancelot is kind to people and never hurts anyone. His open questioning shows that this matter must be true. Leah is a scum!”

Leah, who was knocked back to her original state by Lancelot’s words, had a pale face.

The jealousy and resentment towards Selena in her heart reached its peak at this moment!

Why are there so many people helping Selena to oppose her?

Leah was so angry that she trembled all over, but her hatred calmed her down.

She looked at Lancelot with a cold face and no guilt, and said coldly, “Master Lancelot, I don’t understand the meaning of your words. If I really plagiarized Selena, why didn’t she stand up and say it herself, instead of letting you help her raise doubts?”

“The International Fragrance Competition is such a sacred place. Even if I really am what you all say, so despicable and shameless, I wouldn’t be so brainless as to publicly grab Selena’s perfume!”

“And what you are guessing, that I threatened Selena and made her look so ugly that she had to give the championship to me...”

Leah seemed to be furious to the extreme, her eyes turned red, and she stared at Selena, and said with some hoarseness, “Who in the whole scene doesn’t know Selena’s identity? She is the eldest lady of the Turner family, her fiancé is the young master of the Anderson family, and her mother is the eldest lady of the Riddle family...”

Chapter 875 Someone is messing around in the middle!

“And I, just a pregnant woman with no parents and a heavy debt, what qualifications and abilities do I have to threaten someone as noble and unparalleled as Selena in this place called capital, with Selena’s brother, fiance, admirer, sister, and thousands of fans all watching closely and protecting her, even daring to publicly slap someone if things don’t go her way?”

“What’s even more ridiculous is that I could actually succeed in threatening her...”

“If I really had something on Selena, would I end up with a mother in prison, a father paralyzed, and nowhere to go?”

“If I could threaten Selena, would I be so despised and criticized by so many people?”

Seemingly hitting on her most painful point, Leah’s eyes turned red, as if blood was about to spill out. She stared at Selena fiercely and shouted uncontrollably, “Selena, tell everyone who ‘Heartfelt’ perfume

belongs to! If it's yours, show the evidence and continue to slap my face until I'm infamous around the world!"

"If it's not yours, then please come out and tell everyone openly and honestly, don't let them target me for something that has no evidence!"

"Selena, you always said before that I used people who like me to hurt you, but what's the difference between your behavior now and my past behavior?"

Faced with Leah's sudden outburst, the audience on the scene was stunned.

Foreign audiences who didn't know Leah's background immediately felt sympathetic and their positions were shaken.

People tend to instinctively sympathize with the weak.

Especially since Leah was pregnant, her misery combined with Selena's superiority made it seem like Selena was bullying her by using her status.

"Oh my god, what's wrong with these H Country audiences? How could they push a pregnant woman to this point? Don't they have any moral sense?"

"You guys are too much. How could you believe in accusations without evidence and help a culprit who made someone lose their parents and become homeless, and then press charges of theft against a pregnant woman? How can something like this even happen?"

"Is Selena part of a cult or something? She did such a malicious thing, even hitting someone, yet so many people are still supporting her..."

Even many H Country people on the scene were starting to be convinced.

"Come to think of it, Leah makes a lot of sense. What's Selena's identity? What's Leah's identity? They're like night and day. It's absurd to say that Leah has the qualifications to threaten Selena..."

"Selena's behavior today is really strange. Can't she at least give a positive answer? It's really disappointing that she didn't say anything!"

"Selena, what's wrong with you today? If Leah really threatened you, speak up. With your status, do you still worry that no one will help you seek justice? If "Heartfelt" is really Leah's perfume, please say something. At least don't let your fans attack Leah again. She is a pregnant woman. If she gets too much stress, it could cost a life..."

"Selena's behavior today is really suspicious. Could it be that Leah was right and she didn't get a spot, so out of jealousy, she used her fans to attack Leah?"

The students from Creephia University, who had personally experienced Leah's brainwashing tactics, listened to the discussion with dark expressions.

"Nonsense!"

"Lady Selena must have her reasons for not speaking. She has never disappointed anyone!"

“That damn woman Leah!”

Lancelot saw the unexpected development and furrowed his eyebrows slightly. “Miss Leah, this question is for you. It has nothing to do with Lady Selena. You just need to answer my question.”

Leah’s expression froze again.

The students from Creephia University immediately shouted out.

“That’s right! The international champion is asking you a question. He didn’t even mention Lady Selena. Why do you bring her up?”

“Leah, how dare you act pitiful? Everyone knows what your father and mother did to Lady Selena and her mother. Their current situation is self-inflicted. Even if they die, they deserve it!”

“Lancelot is asking about your perfume. It has nothing to do with Selena. Just answer Lancelot’s question properly. What’s the meaning of bringing up all this irrelevant stuff?”

At the judges’ table, the atmosphere was also tense. The International Fragrance Competition had never seen such a thing before.

Cronin was furious, glaring fiercely at Gibran. “Gibran, what does Lancelot mean? Are you also coming to trouble me?”

Gibran frowned and said in a gentle tone, “Lancelot has his own reasons. Since he dared to ask, it shows that he does have doubts about the ownership of “Heartfelt” and he also has some evidence. Cronin, if I were you, I would ask your apprentice some questions.”

Cronin was completely out of temper.

Mr. Jenkins and his group sat there with gloomy faces, looking at Selena with serious expressions. They could all tell that “Heartfelt” was definitely Selena’s perfume.

If it were not for Selena’s arrogant character, “Heartfelt” would have had the same charm as “City of Charm”. Not winning the championship was already very unpleasant for her.

Now, it had become a blatant act of plagiarism.

It was clear that someone was playing tricks in the middle!

The current priority was no longer whether Selena could win the championship. It was whether she could retrieve her own perfume. From this situation, it was destined that Selena would have no chance of winning the international championship trophy this year.

Leah was hit hard by Lancelot’s sharp words. Her face turned pale and she tightly held the microphone in her hand, solemnly saying, “Mr. Lancelot, let me say it again. ‘Heartfelt’ is my perfume, not Selena’s!”

After speaking, Leah glared fiercely at Selena.

Seemingly pushed to the limit, Leah burst into tears on the spot. Her face was weak and pale to the extreme, with a hint of pleading in her eyes. “Selena, I know that our family has wronged you in the past, but Mom and Dad have already been punished. You’ve made them suffer to the point of death...

“I have nothing left except for Dominic. Selena, please be gracious and spare me...”

She cried deeply, making those who had already sympathized with her feel even more disgusted with Selena.

“Selena, you’re not the champion or the runner-up this year. Can you just sit quietly on the stage? Don’t ruin the atmosphere of the fragrance contest anymore!”