

Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh Chapter 1347 What Did You Tell Her?

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Leia heard the longing in Selena's tone and said, "Madam Selena, if you want to go home, just tell the young master, he will accompany you back anytime you want to go."

Selena was taken aback and asked softly, "Is that so?"

As long as she said it, that man would accompany her back?

Leia nodded with a smile and gave a definite answer, "Yes, as long as it's your wish, the young master will definitely help you fulfill it."

Selena rarely made requests to Osvaldo. No--

Or rather, she had never made any requests to Osvaldo.

But once she spoke to Osvaldo, even if she wanted the stars in the sky, he could definitely pluck them for her.

Selena thought of the gentle and beautiful man and the negative emotions that had accumulated in her heart suddenly receded like a tide.

She smiled slightly and said, "I understand."

She was about to get engaged to that man.

She had also promised to reveal all her secrets to him after the capital matters were over.

At that time, if he was still willing to accompany her back and face another even more intense and dangerous storm, she would not... let go of his hand.

There was a knock on the door.

Leia walked over and opened it.

Patrick was standing at the door, pursing his lips and asking softly, "Where's Selena?"

Leia was about to speak, but Selena's voice came from inside the room, "Come in."

Leia frowned.

Osvaldo wouldn't have angered Selena, so Selena's sudden change in mood could only be related to the Turner family.

So Leia was not very willing to let the Turner family disturb her mistress at this time, but Selena had spoken, so Leia still opened the door and welcomed Patrick in.

Selena turned around and looked at Patrick, frowning, "The Shaw family can't wait anymore?"

According to reason, Freddie had suffered such a big loss in her hands, he shouldn't be so impatient..

Patrick looked at Selena's contemplative face and sighed slightly, "After the matters at the research institute are finished, let that man accompany you for a walk outside."

Selena was living too tiredly. Since she returned to the Turner family, things kept happening one after another, and she hardly ever stopped. This kind of high-intensity pressure was hard enough for men to bear, let alone a nineteen-year-old girl.

Seemingly unexpected that Patrick would say such a thing, Selena was stunned for a moment, then nodded, "I understand."

Patrick then continued with business, "There have been some movements in the Shaw family group... "He paused and added,"It shouldn't be Freddie's intention."

Since Freddie had privately negotiated with him, he would never startle the snake at this time. It would do no good to the Shaw family.

A cold light flashed in Selena's eyes, and a playful smile appeared at the corner of her lips, "I understand."

She stepped towards the door and said, "Let's go and take back the research institute that belongs to the Turner family!"

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A black sports car sped by at lightning speed. The man in the back seat held a cigarette between his fingertips, his eyes coldly watching the scenery passing by outside the window, exhaling smoke.

The car drove out of the city and onto a deserted highway. And in that instant, accompanied by a deafening gunshot, the tires suddenly skidded, making a screeching sound as the car's body flipped over and collided with the railing.

After the huge roar subsided, the scene returned to silence. Over a dozen imposingly dressed black bodyguards silently surrounded the car.

After several violent coughs, the back seat door was pushed open from the inside. Cassius walked out, looking disheveled, but his expression remained unchanged as he glanced ahead.

The driver in the driver's seat was already dead, shot in the head.

Damn brat... so ruthless!

Cassius chuckled, loosening his tie with anger, and looked around.

A dozen black muzzles were motionlessly pointed at him.

Snipers hiding on high ground were waiting at a distance. If he made any sudden movements, he would be shot dead on the spot.

Cassius leisurely reached into his pocket and pulled out a cigarette, holding out his hand to the leader of the black-clad men, "Lighter."

The leader hesitated for a moment, then pulled out a lighter and threw it to him, saying respectfully, "The young master wants to speak to you. Please wait here for a moment."

With a "swish" sound...

Cassius slid open the lighter, lit the cigarette in his mouth, took a few puffs, and squinted his eyes slightly. "You guys have to make him hurry up. If he's late... he won't get anything."

Just as Cassius finished speaking, a black military vehicle raced towards them from a distance, almost appearing before their eyes in the blink of an eye.

Cassius narrowed his eyes and focused on the driver's door, his deep gaze suddenly becoming sharp. The people surrounding Cassius also looked over with awe in their eyes.

Under the scrutiny of everyone, a slender and white hand pushed open the car door. The man who stepped out of the car wore a black silk shirt and a black windbreaker on top. He was extremely tall and walked with a straight posture, like a majestic king dominating the world.

One word could describe his face: breathtakingly beautiful. The man appeared in everyone's view against the light, and his black, eerie eyes fixed on Cassius' face. He had no expression on his face, but his eyes were filled with a bloody and intimidating aura.

"What did you tell her?"

Despite Selena's perfect performance, how could Osvaldo not notice her abnormality?

Selena was a person of extraordinary intelligence, and there were very few things or people in the H Country that could threaten her.

Even that girl from the Riddle family probably couldn't stir up Selena's emotions so much. If there was something that could make Selena feel panic and heartache, it must be her biggest weakness! And weakness meant danger!

Cassius stared at the young man opposite him, his eyes showing a hint of complexity.

When he left the family, Osvaldo was already six years old.

Even after so many years, Cassius still remembered that this nephew used to be a bit paralyzed, cold, and talked less... but he could barely be considered cute.

He was far from being as dark and violent as he was now. Although his elder brother had a cold personality, he was still a qualified father overall.

Lady Lauren naturally doted on her only son.

With such a loving father and a privileged family background, he shouldn't have turned into the dark and violent person he is now without a specific reason...

Cassius smiled, "It should be a good thing for her..."