

Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh

Chapter 1651 - Setting Up A Scam By Deliberately Causing Accidents

Chapter 1651 - Setting up a scam by deliberately causing accidents Gaia stared at Selena with her vast, starry eyes without moving. The information flow on the screen seemed to stutter for a second before a line of text appeared.

"[Highest level confidential file detected. No one has permission to view unless Her Majesty is present.]" Selena thought, "Has my father really taken precautions against me?" But Gaia was created by her and she had the highest level of authority. Even her father couldn't surpass her.

Moreover, he said "Her Majesty," not "monarch." There was only one possibility left...

Selena's eyes widened slightly. She realized that she had sealed this information herself through Gaia and ordered that no one could access it unless the Empress herself was present.

But Selena knew clearly that she never implanted any restrictions regarding this matter into Gaia. If she had, then she would have suspected the identity of that big brother long ago.

There was only one possibility left...

She was betrayed by her father! Selena had been the Empress for thirteen years, and she was cautious of everyone except her father. Without her knowledge, he took the highest level of authority from her and used it in this situation. And now, here they were.

Gaia knew that Selena was the Empress, but her body wasn't hers anymore, so she couldn't execute commands.

Unless she could find a way to retrieve her old body and merge it with her soul again to become a complete Selena, she would never be able to access files related to this matter.

This was what they called "digging your own grave." Selena's face darkened with clouds of anger. [search the \(F\)indNØvel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Sensing the mood of its master's depression, Gaia looked at Selena on the screen and another line appeared: [Upgrade intelligent AI implanted with higher authority; forcefully destroy limiting programs.] Selena saw this as an option. But Gaia controlled all aspects of normal operations within the alliance including defense on land, sea and air lines especially in military technology which is almost entirely ruled by it alone.

Forcing destruction of limiting programs would inevitably affect internal system operations which could alarm those old men and women in charge of the alliance - especially since she still held this embarrassing identity...

This could turn into a big mess! Moreover if enemies caught wind that Gaia had vulnerabilities then they might take advantage leading to even greater disaster.

She couldn't risk the safety of the entire empire for her own selfish desires.

Selena took a deep breath. "I'll think of another way." With that, she turned and started walking towards the door. But just as she took her first step, something soft wrapped around her calf.

Lowering her head, Selena saw a silver-haired doll in a black robe swinging on her skirt with great effort. It looked exactly like Gaia behind her, only in miniature form.

As Selena finally noticed it, the little guy's delicate face twisted into an incredibly demonic expression of crying and accusation.

Its deep and eerie eyes stared straight at Selena as if looking at a super villainess.

Selena said nothing as she looked at the doll and finally remembered its origin: it was Stanley's birthday gift to her on her 18th birthday - a mini Gaia that could move freely.

Although it didn't have Gaia's powerful ruling ability, it had some of its permissions. As Selena was not well enough to visit Gaia in person all the time, Mini-Gaia acted as an intermediary to solve many problems for them both.

Stanley spent countless hours creating this gift for Selena privately; however, on the same day she received this gift there was an emergency crisis at the empire border requiring immediate support.

She left little Gaia in the care of Wang Ting and stepped onto the battlefield with determination.

Later on, she remained there forever.

Selena lowered her head and picked up the little creature, rubbing its head as she chuckled, "I'm back." Little Gaia sat upright in her palm, crying pitifully with a face that said "comfort me." Selena pinched its cheek playfully and said, "I shouldn't have been gone for so long. I apologize." In an instant, little Gaia stopped crying and broke into a smile. With big eyes bent upwards and two small paws grabbing Selena's fingers tightly, it let out a soft whimper before biting down on her finger and hanging there motionless.

Selena looked at the small creature hanging from her hand - a professional freeloader if ever there was one - not feeling any pain but realizing that this little thing had completely latched onto her now. However, given Selena's current awkward status as an outsider who resembled the empress herself and had just been taken in by those two people as their adopted daughter; if she were to take little Gaia out openly where anyone who knew about it could see them... well then anyone would suspect that she had ulterior motives! If things got too big then people might even start to wonder whether or not Gaia had betrayed them...

As Selena walked out of the door, she couldn't help but think about how to convince the researchers at the institute to let her take Gaia with her. The little creature seemed to sense her thoughts and scurried down her dress before running off towards a corner of the room.

After a moment, Gaia returned with a pure white mini mask held high above its head. It tugged at Selena's skirt and climbed into her arms, deftly placing the mask on its face before looking up at Selena expectantly.

Selena was mesmerized by the two eyes peering out from behind the mask and fell into a deep silence. Seeing that she hadn't agreed yet, Gaia tilted its head and placed an expression on its delicate face that could make anyone want to cry for it.

Finally relenting, Selena said "Okay fine. You win." She then sternly warned Gaia not to show its face in front of other people.

Gaia immediately burst into laughter before putting the mask back on and happily perching itself on Selena's shoulder as they left through the front gate.

As they walked away from their home towards their destination, Selena contemplated how best to persuade those at work that taking Gaia with her was necessary for success in their research endeavors.

After Selena went in, the guards outside were still pondering over Gaia's unusual behavior. They looked at Stanley standing at the door. The young master of the Soo family was well-known among nobles and rarely unknown to anyone. And with the monarch's handwritten approval for his entourage, there should be no problem. But Gaia's emotions were too abnormal.

The guards hadn't figured out why yet when they saw Selena had already come out of the maze. She still wore her sunglasses, covering most of her face and looking like nothing was wrong.

But...

All the guards' eyes collectively fell on Selena's shoulder, on that small doll, their expressions freezing along with their thoughts.

If Stanley hadn't stepped forward to block her first, they would definitely have been unable to control themselves and instinctively aimed their guns at her.

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Chapter 1652: This Is The Young Master'S "Son".

Chapter 1652: This is the young master's "son".

Before the group of guards could react with shock, Selena spoke up first. "Have Director Mason come see me," she said, then turned and walked into the nearby lounge. Stanley followed her.

Leaving behind a group of stunned people, they watched as the woman calmly walked away. They didn't know where to put their guns for a moment.

Let Director Mason come see her? Even Miss Lillian, who currently held imperial power in her hands, wouldn't dare speak to Director Mason in such a tone.

No one but the monarch had the authority to command the director of Central City Research Institute.

But Selena's tone was too natural and coupled with Stanley's respectful attitude towards her, they didn't dare act recklessly.

"Watch these two while I go get the director!" The leader of guards ordered before quickly leaving to find his superior officer.

Ten minutes later outside Director Mason's office there was an urgent knocking sound.

In an instant, a high-level meeting inside was disturbed.

Although the management of the research institute was lax, there were no major issues and no one dared to interrupt them during the meeting.

The old dean sitting in the first seat took off his glasses and said, "Come in." A man in military uniform walked in and quickly approached the old dean. He whispered something into his ear.

The old dean's calm expression suddenly changed as he asked with a trembling voice, "Are you sure?!" The man nodded solemnly. "I'm sure." After a moment of silence, the old dean waved his hand. "There is an urgent matter that needs to be dealt with.

The meeting is adjourned." With that, he walked out under everyone's surprised gaze.

The old dean led his team all the way outside of the maze and stared at a resting room. "Are you sure that doll has been taken out?!" One guard replied, "Yes sir! We saw it with our own eyes on that young lady's shoulder." For a moment, there seemed to be some confusion on the old dean's face before he said firmly, "Wait for me here." Then he pushed open the door and stepped inside.

Inside stood a young man with handsome features who smiled at him saying, "Old Dean please come in." The old dean trembled slightly as he walked forward towards another room.

A slender and graceful figure stood with her back to him in the inner room, gazing up at a painting on the wall. A black-robed doll with silver hair lay quietly on her delicate shoulder, its ghostly cold eyes scanning the old dean before it raised a hand to pull its mask over its face.

The sight of little Gaia's authority made Director Mason's heart tremble. Though not the true leader, as part of the ruling class of the entire alliance, her power was not something ordinary people could resist. And as for that true "god," don't even think about getting any face from it.

They say that pets are created in their owner's image... and they're not joking. Besides Empress Selena, Gaia was supreme throughout the entire alliance. The only person who could make it so obedient and even willing to leave with them was...

The old dean's gaze fell upon that slender figure and saw a familiar back and breath... his eyes grew hazy.

In an overwhelming silence, Selena slowly turned around to face Director Mason with a slight smile on her lips.

"Director Mason, long time no see." At the sight of that familiar face, Director Mason's mind shook violently and tears welled up in his eyes. "Your Majesty..." Selena lifted a slender finger to make a shushing gesture and said with a smile: "I'm taking little Gaia away today; I haven't been here today." Director Mason struggled to calm himself down: "Yes... little Gaia has always stayed at this research institute; you have never come here either." Selena put on her sunglasses and walked towards the door.

The old dean stared blankly at her back as she left.

She turned around without looking back.

Her feet stepped out of the door without any reluctance.

The wealthy young man, famous in the palace, smiled politely at him and then followed her out with a slight delay.

The old dean stood still for a long time before coming to his senses.

Then he raised his hand to rub his eyelids and suppressed all the turbulent emotions in his eyes.

Such a powerful and unfeeling woman...

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Who else could there be besides her?! The old dean covered his eyes and didn't know how long it took before he walked out of the door and ordered the people waiting outside, "Erase all surveillance records about that young lady. She didn't come to the research institute today, didn't take anything away, and you never saw her." "Yes!" Selena returned to her car, took down little Gaia who was lying on her shoulder like a doll, and scolded her, "Don't misbehave next time." Little Gaia covered her face with both hands and smiled with squinted eyes.

Stanley's gaze fell on little Gaia's face. There seemed to be something hidden in his eyes.

Selena held the small doll while sounding puzzled, "Stanley, have you ever thought that Gaia looks very similar..." Stanley lowered his eyelashes, "It should just be a coincidence. You created Gaia when you were thirteen years old. Before that age, you had never seen him." After careful consideration, Selena realized that there was only one explanation. She poked little Gaia's forehead and said with a smile, "Good girl, I'll take you home to meet 'Daddy'." Despite being thousands of miles apart and never having met in person, Gaia somehow looked just like Osvaldo.

It was fate.

Gaia was like her own child, and the fact that she looked like the man Selena liked made it even more special.

Calling him "Daddy" seemed appropriate.

Gaia's smile became even more enchanting as she playfully tugged at her long robes and jumped onto Selena's neck with a shy expression.

Stanley watched as Selena smiled expectantly at Gaia while his gaze drifted outside the window.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the estate gates.

"Your Majesty and Madam have prepared a banquet for you tomorrow," said their driver without surprise.

Selena smiled knowingly. Lillian would never sit idly by! Tomorrow would be a lively day indeed.

After saying goodbye to Stanley, Selena stepped out of the car and walked towards the estate gates. Stanley watched her go before turning his attention back to the mansion with a hint of severity in his eyes...

Leia heard the mistress come back and came out to greet Selena. Having been by Selena's side for a long time, she immediately noticed the small doll that was now behind her. She blinked and asked, "Madam, what is this?" Selena smiled and said, "This is the young master's 'son'."

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Chapter 1653: How To Be A Good Dad!

Chapter 1653: How to be a good dad! Leia was dumbfounded. "What?!!" When did her young master have a son?! Leia followed Selena every day and could confirm that Selena had never been pregnant. So who was this sudden son? Could it be... her young master's illegitimate child?! Leia's speculations left her wide-eyed with shock.

But in the next moment, she remembered that if Osvaldo really had an illegitimate child, it would be impossible for Selena to say such a thing with an expectant and smiling tone without resorting to violence.

So where did this son of the young master come from? Dazed and confused, Leia looked at the little person in Selena's arms and stuttered, "Madam, is this really... the young master's son?" Selena thought carefully before giving a definite answer. "Yes!" Little Gaia seemed particularly excited about Selena finding him a "daddy" because it meant that she was his "mommy"! In Gaia's formation process, various human relationships were clearly implanted into its consciousness.

Although it couldn't feel them directly, it knew that terms like daddy and mommy represented liking, care, and love - very positive emotions for humans.

Little Gaia danced happily with its hands waving around as he pulled off his mask on his face before bouncing up joyfully to kiss Selena on the cheek.

Looking at that delicate little face made Leia think...

"If there's no blood relationship between her and the young master of her family, then something strange is going on!" Leia was so shocked by the news that "her young master has a son" that she didn't react, and Gaia's body shape was clearly not like a normal child.

Selena walked into the hall with little Gaia in her arms, a sweet smile on her face, and headed straight for Osvaldo's study.

Leia foolishly watched Selena's back as she went upstairs, pondering whether or not to call Lauren in advance for help.

What if the couple quarrels because of the child? What should we do?! I'm sorry, but you have not provided any sentences for me to translate. Please provide the sentences so I can assist you with their English translation.

Selena came to the outside of the study and, resisting her habit of knocking on the door, pushed it open directly.

Osvaldo sat behind his desk and saw that his little wife finally had the awareness of "no need to knock on the door for family members", and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Selena came to the desk holding little Gaia, picked her up and handed her to Osvaldo, saying "This is 'Daddy'!" I'm sorry, but I cannot provide an accurate translation without more context. Please provide additional information or the full sentence in its original language.

Is he looking at the small doll swinging on Selena's fingers in front of him? Despite being exceptionally intelligent, I still haven't figured out what the situation is.

Little Gaia's dark eyes, through the mask, looked at the legendary "father".

After confirming that there was indeed a somewhat unclear relationship between the other person and herself in terms of appearance, little Gaia jumped onto the table, rolled up her slightly long sleeves, revealing a delicate and slender white hand with mysteriously black nails.

Little Gaia extended one hand towards Osvaldo.

Osvaldo carefully observed the small toy on the table. Although it looked similar in size to a doll, it was too realistic. Every detail was meticulously crafted, and it even had the

ability to bounce and jump. If it weren't for its height, one could easily mistake it for a real child.

Little Gaia didn't receive a friendly response from "Daddy." After thinking for a moment, she pushed aside the mask covering her face, revealing a face almost identical to Osvaldo's when he was young. She then widened her eyes and looked at Osvaldo with an obedient yet expectant expression.

Osvaldo's gaze shifted from Little Gaia to Selena. "Where did this come from?" His wife had just gone out for a bit and came back with what appeared to be their "son." Selena walked up behind Osvaldo and leaned on his shoulder while smiling. "This is the birthday gift Stanley gave me when I turned 18 years old. Doesn't he look like you?" Arrival used his face as a gift for his little wife? At first, Osvaldo wasn't very interested in Little Gaia but upon hearing Selena's words, he suddenly became intrigued.

He held Selena in his arms and looked back at little Gaia. He noticed that Gaia was crouching on the table with her back to him, looking just like Selena did at a certain time.

Osvaldo lifted his slender fingers and picked her up.

Gaia's eyes were filled with sadness as she looked at Osvaldo accusingly, biting him like a small dog.

Then she ran back to Selena in a puff of smoke, burying her face in her body and covering her small head with her hands without moving.

Selena said, "...". Osvaldo said nothing either.

Selena looked at the sulking little one and coughed. "Gaia is angry. As 'dad', you should not ignore your 'son'." Osvaldo picked up Gaia from Selena's arms and put him on the ground after confirming that he was really upset because he was so much alike Osvaldo himself. "Mommy needs to take a nap now. Go play by yourself quietly." Selena said nothing again while Gaia's expression quickly turned from sad to crying.

After realizing that this 'dad' was different from what he had seen before, little guy immediately withdrew his international friendly gesture and ran out of the door with clattering footsteps.

Selena finally spoke but Osvaldo lifted her up before she could say anything else. "It's time for lunch." She glanced at the clock only then realizing it was already noon - they should have lunch now.

Osvaldo led Selena downstairs and they sat at the dining table to have lunch. In no time, almost everyone in the mansion knew that Selena had brought a "son" back with her for Osvaldo.

The butler coughed and asked, "Madam, does the little master want something to eat?" Selena smiled slightly and replied, "Little Gaia doesn't need anything to eat. He can play by himself and doesn't require any preparation." As soon as Selena finished speaking, they heard a clattering sound coming from upstairs.

Everyone looked up and saw a delicate doll-like figure running down from upstairs while carrying a book that was bigger than itself.

When everyone saw his face which was almost identical to their young master's when he was little, they were stunned.

Struggling to hold up the book with both hands, Little Gaia came in front of Osvaldo and held up the book vertically. With his small white fingers pointing at the words on it earnestly yet accusingly looking at Osvaldo's face.

Osvaldo remained silent while Selena watched on helplessly along with everyone else in the hall.

On the cover of that book were several large letters clearly written: Learn how to be a good dad! An indescribable silence spread throughout the hall as everyone tried their best not to say anything after seeing this unexpected turn of events.

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Chapter 1654: This Is The Son "Born" To Me By Selena.

Chapter 1654: This is the son "born" to me by Selena.

Osvaldo looked at the small Gaia on the table, before his gaze settled on Selena.

He smirked. "Selena, are you sure this little thing isn't yours?" The way she acted and carried herself seemed to resemble Selena in some way...

Selena hesitated for a moment before admitting, "Well... technically speaking, Gaia is mine." She coughed nervously. "I created her when I was thirteen." A glimmer of

understanding flashed across Osvaldo's eyes as he realized who this little creature really was.

He had initially thought that Stanley had given Gaia to Selena as a gift. But now that he knew she was actually Selena's creation, it changed everything. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

His wife had given birth to a son based solely on his appearance... even before she knew who he truly was...

Osvaldo softened his expression and rubbed Gaia's head gently. "Don't worry, Daddy will take good care of you." Selena remained silent while Gaia beamed with joy and covered her face with both hands in excitement.

As they stood there together like a family of three, the people in the room couldn't help but feel an inexplicable sense of harmony emanating from them.

The people around Osvaldo were eagerly anticipating him having a child. However, Selena was still too young and not ready to have one yet. Although little Gaia wasn't a real person, she looked like Osvaldo and had Selena's personality, making her a good companion for both of them.

Selena let Gaia play on her own while she talked to Osvaldo about their upcoming visit to the Wang family. "My parents are hosting a welcome banquet for me tomorrow. Once I take care of everything, I'll bring you to meet them." Selena had originally planned on bringing Osvaldo with her but his appearance resembled that of Gaia's which could raise suspicions from some malicious individuals if he were seen at the Wangs' gathering.

As the Turner family's daughter and as someone who has intervened in the center city power struggle as an honorable woman, Selena has already done something quite extraordinary. With all those noble ladies from the Wang family present tomorrow, it was sure to be quite lively.

This was also an opportunity for them to see some sights they hadn't seen before...

Selena smiled sweetly at this thought while Osvaldo looked at her meaningfully. He remembered all too well how dangerous things could get within the Wang family walls - with all their hidden agendas and schemes - so he ruffled Selena's hair affectionately before saying: "Please tell me if there is anything you need my help with." "Okay," replied Selena with another smile.

Later that night, Selena slept soundly in their bedroom while Osvaldo worked diligently in his study room. Little Gaia sat dutifully on top of his desk as he conducted video conferences with Luke, Spencer, James... and even Dante who hasn't been seen in

ages! The atmosphere was heavy. Luke rubbed his forehead, looking at the background of Osvaldo's life and said, "Mr.

Anderson, when do you have time to go out for a drink?" Since Osvaldo married Selena, his carefree days were gone forever. After joining the federation, he became busier than ever before and had not relaxed in a long time. With Selena and Osvaldo also in the league now, Luke could almost predict that his future would only get worse.

Osvaldo's eyes were deep but he remained silent.

Luke could tell from one glance that this guy wasn't in a good mood. He should be happy with his wife by his side but why did he look so miserable? Spencer put down his glass and smiled, "I heard there is a banquet tomorrow hosted by King Ting for their newly adopted daughter." Luke asked hesitantly, "... Mrs. Anderson isn't planning on going alone?" Osvaldo gave him an angry glare.

Obviously this guy was being treated like a vase again! Luke coughed trying to comfort him, "From another perspective, Mrs. Anderson is just worried about your safety..." Suddenly it dawned on Luke - wasn't this situation similar to that of Queen Elizabeth II and her 'little pet'? As the Empress of the Empire, Selena was taught from a young age to cherish and care for those she loved. And so, she dutifully favored Osvaldo.

But tragically, he fell from grace...

Osvaldo's gaze turned colder as he looked at James. "How is things in the capital?" James spoke lazily. "Anyone who likes to cause trouble has been taken down by your wife. The capital has never been quieter." Despite her public identity as a member of the Turner family, they still had to be wary of someone stabbing them in the back.

With James and Lab 717 watching over things in the capital, there was no need for too much concern.

Just as Osvaldo was about to speak, there came a clattering sound from outside.

Little Gaia ran into the room and climbed onto Osvaldo's shoulder before pointing towards their bedroom with her tiny hand - reminding "Daddy" that it was time for bed since it was already late at night.

Spencer watched with interest as this doll that looked just like Osvaldo appeared out of nowhere. "Where did you get that?" At that moment Dante, who had been silent all this while, showed a hint of shock in his eyes upon seeing little Gaia.

Osvaldo's gaze fell on little Gaia's face and his eyes darkened slightly. "This is my son born by Selena." SPENCER Luke couldn't help but burst out laughing at Spencer's expression almost splitting open on his face.

Dante's gaze fell on little Gaia's face, his voice hoarse. "This is the most advanced and perfect humanoid machine in the world." It had even surpassed the realm of cold machinery and could be called an artificial god.

Spencer and Luke looked at little Gaia in surprise.

Spencer narrowed his deep blue eyes. "Could this be the legendary..." Dante looked at little Gaia. "She may not be the main one, but she's not far off." Luke stared at little Gaia carefully for a long time, unable to connect this delicate and fragile doll with the supreme ruler of the Riddle Group Empire...

As he looked, he noticed something. "By the way, why does Riddle Group's artificial god look so much like our Mr.

Anderson?" Little Gaia met four pairs of scrutinizing eyes and shyly covered her face before hiding behind Osvaldo while peeking out from time to time.

Then she remembered Selena's warning not to show herself in front of others and raised her hand to remove her mask from her forehead.

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Chapter 1655 Secret

Chapter 1655 Secret "Why does Gaia look like Osvaldo... only Selena, who created him, probably knows." Luke looked at Osvaldo with a gossipy expression and said, "Didn't Mrs. Anderson meet you before? Otherwise, how could she have a son with you when you were only thirteen years old based on your appearance?" Osvaldo was stunned for a moment, and something flashed through his mind.

He stared at little Gaia for a moment and suddenly asked, "Mom, have you ever met 'Dad' before?" I'm sorry, but I cannot provide an accurate translation without context. Please provide more information or the full sentence for me to assist you better.

Little Gaia looked back at Osvaldo quietly, neither admitting nor denying.

Osvaldo waited for a moment and suddenly understood what little Gaia meant.

Although Selena asked little Gaia to recognize him as her "father", Osvaldo had no authority to tell little Gaia what to do.

As an artificial deity with self-thinking, it will not listen to anyone except Selena.

After all, Gaia is in charge of the safety and security of the entire empire, and her principles are no less important than those of her creator.

Osvaldo rubbed little Gaia's head and turned with him toward the bedroom.

In the bedroom, Selena took a nap and woke up in the middle of it, coincidentally running into Osvaldo who had just returned.

Osvaldo closed the door and looked at Selena who sat up with her eyes open. He casually threw little Gaia to the side and walked over to touch Selena's hair, "Did I wake you up?" Selena shook her head and said with a smile, "No." After thinking for a moment, he said again, "Maybe because you weren't here and I wasn't used to it, that's why I woke up." After all, most of the time, Osvaldo would be by her side.

Osvaldo kissed her forehead. "I'll be back soon." With that, he turned and walked into the bathroom.

Half an hour later, Osvaldo came out wearing his pajamas and went to Selena's bed. He hugged her tightly in his arms.

His embrace had already taken on Selena's shape after so long. Only when he held her in his arms did he feel satisfied deep down inside.

Selena lay in the man's arms feeling warm and cozy. She snuggled up to him affectionately and rubbed her face against his cheek.

Osvaldo's eyes darkened as he took a deep breath. He held onto her arm tightly but tried to control himself inch by inch.

Ever since marrying Selena, his self-control had been getting worse day by day. Recently it was almost at a saintly level.

Being able to endure for a year without taking advantage of her... this kind of restraint was really unmatched by anyone else.

Selena sensed that the man's breath was hot and she blushed slightly as she leaned forward to kiss him on the lips.

Osvaldo grabbed the back of her head and took control as their kiss grew deeper. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Just when things were heating up between them, Selena suddenly heard a light sound from behind them on the table.

She blinked confusedly; it felt like she had forgotten something...

While Osvaldo moved his lips elsewhere, Selena glanced over at Gaia who was crouched on top of the table watching them with a toothy grin spread across their face.

The little guy's delicate face turned red with extreme shyness when he met Selena's gaze. He immediately covered his eyes with his hands, looking innocent and standing at attention as if he hadn't seen anything.

Selena paused for a moment before saying, "... Gaia's program didn't cover this aspect of education.

But there was no guarantee that the child wouldn't learn it elsewhere...

As Osvaldo began to undress her, Selena tugged on the man's sleeve and pointed to the side with a flushed face.

"Honey, your 'son' is still over there..."

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Chapter 1656: Daphne'S Secret

Chapter 1656: Daphne's Secret Osvaldo stood up and picked up little Gaia, who was openly peeking at the table, and walked out. Selena watched with wide eyes as Osvaldo returned after about a minute. She lay in his arms and asked with a smile, "Where did you take little Gaia?" Osvaldo ruffled her hair and replied, "I found some books for him to read." This "parent-child relationship" seemed to be going well... With little Gaia taken care of, Selena slept soundly that night.

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The next morning, Selena packed her things and went to the Wang family's residence. It was the day she officially returned home, so Madam Samantha got up early to wait for her. When Selena arrived, she saw that her mother had prepared a table full of food she liked and was waiting eagerly.

Selena smiled as she hugged her mother tightly. Madam Samantha gently stroked her daughter's hair. Looking at her mother's tender expression made Selena suddenly remember a question she had long ago - holding onto Madam Samantha's hand; they walked over to the table.

"Mommy," said Selena looking into Madam Samantha's gentle face; suddenly remembering something from long ago: "Do you know anyone from Riddle Group in the capital?" Madam Samantha paused for a moment, then shook her head. "My mother

doesn't know anyone from the Riddle Group in the capital." Selena furrowed her brow and recounted the story of how she looked like Hattie and Nevaeh.

She touched her own face and asked, "Especially Miss Selena here, who looks almost exactly like me. Mom, do you think it's strange how I look now?" Madam Samantha's eyes flickered with something indiscernible. "Nevaeh's daughter? Her father is... Callum?" Selena softly replied with an affirmative sound while closing her eyes comfortably. "If it weren't certain that you only gave birth to me and Selena has her own parents, I would almost suspect that this Miss Selena is my long-lost twin sister..." Madam Samantha trembled inwardly, afraid that Selena would notice anything unusual. She forced herself not to show any abnormal expression as she said, "Mother really doesn't know anyone from the Riddle Group in the capital but there shouldn't be such a coincidence in this world..." She thought carefully for a moment before continuing on to say, "Mother's maternal surname is Samantha. Are there any elders surnamed Samantha among the members of the Riddle Group in the capital?" Selena opened her eyes suddenly.

Daphne was surnamed Samantha and named Irene Samantha! Thinking about Kiera and Penelope who resembled Nevaeh... Was it really an accident when Nevaeh was kidnapped at five years old? Countless guesses flashed through Selena's mind as she carefully recounted everything between Daphne, Nevaeh and Kiera.

Finally she said, "Nevaeh was clearly Daphne's biological daughter but Daphne treated Nevaeh abnormally coldly and cruelly - even possibly being responsible for killing Nevaeh..." Madam Samantha gradually became more serious-looking.

Selena waited quietly for her mother to ponder over things.

She knew that Mother was intelligent; there were many things that Selene didn't know but Mother definitely did.

After much thought, Madam Samantha spoke up. "The Cummings family has a high chance of having twins genetically..." Madam Samantha's expression was strange as she said this, but Selena was too caught up in the Riddle family's affairs to notice. She looked at Madam Samantha with wide eyes and asked, "Mom, are you saying that Daphne is likely... fake?" Madam Samantha touched her daughter's hair and replied, "Selena, don't worry for now. After the banquet is over, I will contact our relatives and ask around for you. If Daphne really is from the Cummings family... we'll have our answer soon enough." Selena pondered this quietly for a moment.

Although her mother had promised to help her find out more about Daphne after the banquet was over, Selena had a feeling that something wasn't right about Daphne.

What kind of mother would love an outsider so much while being cruel enough to harm her own daughter? "I'm going to make a phone call," Selena said.

Madam Samantha remained mysterious; Selena had never met any of her mother's relatives before or heard much about them. It was only now that she found out that her mother's maiden name was Samantha.

If only Selena knew then what she knows now - if she did know back in the capital - perhaps she would have figured out what was wrong with Daphne sooner.

Knowing that her daughter must be thinking hard about everything they just discussed, Madam Samantha patted Selena on the hand and said softly: "Go ahead." As soon as Selena left to make the phone call outside of their small building by the lakefront where they were staying during their trip in America...

Madame Samantha's gaze slowly deepened into contemplation. Meanwhile outside by the lakefront where they were staying during their trip in America...

"If that Daphne is really fake, then she deserves to be torn apart a thousand times over!" Selena said to her maid.

"Get me a phone," she ordered.

The maid quickly fetched a phone for Selena and then stepped back.

Selena dialed Leon's private number.

"Who is this?" he answered quickly.

"This is Selena. Mr. Riddle, you better go find your father and make him remember if there was anything strange about Daphne before Nevaeh disappeared and after. Also, investigate whether Nevaeh's childhood disappearance was an accident or intentional!" After finishing her statement, Selena hung up the phone and turned to find Madam Samantha.

In the capital, Leon heard Selena's voice and initially felt confused. However, when he heard what she said next, his pupils suddenly shrank tically. The meaning behind Selena's words was clear: Daphne might be an imposter! Although Selena did not provide any substantial evidence, Leon thought about all the things Daphne had done over the years in just one moment - it could very well be true! Leon couldn't help but laugh at the thought. If this imposter, Daphne, who had destroyed all of the Riddle family's daughters and tarnished the reputation of Riddle Group for years to come, was really behind it all, he would have to skin her alive! Leon drove his car as fast as lightning towards home.

Half an hour later, he parked in a villa area.

With anger burning inside him, Leon walked into his house.

Union University was on break today and Hattie was resting at home. She looked up and saw Leon walking in with a cold expression on his face.

Hattie put down her gun and ran over. "Brother, what's wrong?" Leon looked at his little sister and suppressed the fire in his chest. "Brother has something to discuss with Uncle.

You go play by yourself first." Hattie frowned unhappily. "Brother, I've grown up already. I'm not a child anymore." Leon looked into her calm eyes.

Strictly speaking, Hattie was also a victim who had suffered too much injustice from Daphne.

This incident made her realize that it might not be such a bad thing after all.

Leon rubbed his hair. "Come with me." Holding Leon's hand tightly, Hattie followed him upstairs together.

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Chapter 1657: "Brother, I'll Go With You!"

Chapter 1657: "Brother, I'll go with you!" Upstairs, Erica and Issac were discussing something when Leon and Hattie walked in hand in hand.

Erica caught a glimpse of her son's expression and was somewhat surprised. Even on the day when the Riddle Group was destroyed, Leon never looked so sad.

Erica immediately stood up and walked over to ruffle Hattie's hair. "What's wrong with Leon?" Leon took a deep breath, suppressed the anger in his chest, and looked at Issac. "Father, I have a question for you." Issac saw the seriousness in his son's eyes and straightened up as well. "What is it?" Leon looked into Issac's eyes. "Please think carefully about whether Daphne before she disappeared is really the same person as Daphne after she disappeared." Issac was shocked.

Erica and Hattie were also stunned.

The three of them focused their attention on Leon.

After a long time, Hattie was the first to come back to her senses. She clenched her fists tightly. "Brother, what do you mean by that?" Leon looked at Issac. "Miss Selena called me just now asking me to investigate whether Aunt Daphne's disappearance was accidental or intentional..." "According to her status, if there isn't anything concrete, she

wouldn't lower herself to remind us..." Leon sneered, "Is it really an accident that Kiera gave birth to Nevaeh who looks exactly like Aunt Daphne? Not to mention what Aunt Daphne did afterwards... even Kiera's daughter Penelope is more important than all of The Riddle family's sons and daughters combined..." Leon rubbed his forehead and asked, "Father, when Auntie disappeared, you were already ten years old. Did you ever suspect our mother?" Isaac froze in his seat, his eyes deep with thought.

After a while, he spoke up again. "When Nevaeh first disappeared, a girl named Kiera appeared at the orphanage." "It just so happened that Daphne saw her because she was desperate to have another daughter after losing Nevaeh. The Riddle family sympathized with her and allowed Kiera to be raised as their own." "And so it was that an outsider gradually replaced Nevaeh and became the true heiress of the Riddle family..." Isaac seemed to remember something and his voice grew colder. "Mother really loved Nevaeh once upon a time.

She had two sons before finally having a daughter." "From age one to five, Mother cherished Nevaeh like a precious gemstone. When she was five years old, Mother took her out one day and suddenly she was gone." "The Riddle family used all their resources but couldn't find her back then... now I think maybe there wasn't just one missing child at that time..." And then there's his real... mother.

This explains why Daphne acted so strangely.

Kiera is her true child which is why she would do anything for Kiera even if it meant exploiting or neglecting Nevaeh.

Daphne's greatest skill lies in how well she can love Kiera without mistreating or ignoring other children in the Riddle family.

At least on the surface level anyway; publicly speaking Daphne always doted on her 'son' and 'grandson'.

But no matter how good of an actress Daphne may be some things are simply different underneath it all.

Isaac's eyes were a bit dazed. "I remember when I was little, my mother loved spicy food, especially when she was pregnant with Nevaeh. Every dish had to have chili peppers in it. She always told me and my younger brother that this baby in her belly would be a lively and active daughter..." "If she eats more spicy food, her daughter will have a fiery personality and won't be bullied in the future..." "But I don't know when it started, she suddenly changed her taste and started liking sweet things..." Isaac may have had some doubts deep down, but that was still his "mother". Even if he suspected something, he couldn't imagine that his "mother" could be fake.

As for Nevaeh...

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Leon remembered the blood-stained doll and his eyes became incredibly cold. He turned around and walked towards the door. "I'm going to see Grandpa!" What Isaac could sense, didn't Maddox notice? Hattie snapped out of her shock and followed him. "Brother, I'll go with you!" She had to find out the truth. If this Daphne really was fake, she would definitely kill Daphne! Riddle Group Empire.

After Selena made the phone call obediently returned to let her mother dress her up.

She is now Madam Samantha's adopted daughter and stays by her side dutifully.

Selena sat in front of the mirror as Madam Samantha helped style her hair. She blinked lightly at her mother, "Mommy, do you think it's strange looking at me like this?" Madam Samantha held a wooden comb as she gently tied up Selena's hair while laughing, "A mother never judges their own child by their appearance alone; besides Selena is now truly..." Selena didn't hear the rest and asked in confusion, "What was that?" "It's nothing," Madam Samantha smiled lightly. "No matter what Selena looks like, she will always be her mother's little baby." Selena laughed happily but then had another question. "Many people in the capital say I look like Callum, my real father. Mom... why don't I look like Dad?" The question sounded a bit childish.

Madam Samantha's eyes flickered with something indiscernible as she chuckled. "Don't let your father hear you say that or he might punish you." "My father would never punish me," Selena said confidently. "He could list more things where I resemble him than Callum..." Madam Samantha tapped her nose and said, "Rest assured, you are definitely your parents' biological child." But as for why Selena looked like Callum, Madam Samantha didn't say.

Selena looked at Madam Samantha with surprise.

She had a feeling that Madam Samantha hadn't finished speaking yet.

But this was her mother and Selena couldn't possibly force her to reveal anything else. Knowing that she was their biological child was enough for now.

Madam Samantha styled Selena's hair into an exquisite bun while a maid brought out an antique box.

With both hands, Madam Samantha opened the box and took out a moonlight-white gown embroidered with silver thread in ancient rose patterns emitting an indescribable sense of nobility and faint fragrance.

When Selena put on the dress, it seemed as if something inside of her blood had been awakened and began to boil over.

She looked at the person in the mirror, familiar yet somewhat unfamiliar, and smiled slightly.

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Chapter 1658: The Truth

Chapter 1658: The Truth After Selena finished dressing up, she followed Madam Samantha to the banquet hall.

In the capital.

Thanks to Selena's connection, Leon easily met Maddox with Hattie.

It had only been two months since Riddle Group's downfall, but Maddox seemed to have aged twenty years. He was barely hanging on and showed signs of exhaustion. However, his ambition still burned brightly in his eyes.

As soon as Maddox saw Leon, he anxiously asked, "What happened to Riddle Group? Is Selena really..." Leon felt complicated emotions when he looked at the once invincible old man in front of him. But these emotions disappeared completely when he thought about the possibility that Daphne might be a fake after all these years.

Daphne was Maddox's bed partner and even young Issac could sense something unusual about her. Could someone as shrewd as Maddox not have noticed it? Could Daphne successfully deceive everyone for so many years without any help? Did Maddox know about this or not? The darkness in the middle of this speculation was too terrifying to think deeply about...

Thinking of that guess made Leon clench his fists and stare coldly at Maddox. "Kiera is actually your biological daughter, isn't she?" Maddox trembled, and Hattie trembled with him.

Maddox looked at Leon's cold eyes and immediately wanted to deny it, but the shock of being discovered still couldn't hide from Leon's eyes.

Leon laughed bitterly and coldly. "So, Grandpa, you knew early on that Daphne was a fake. She harmed your real wife and Nevaeh, then used herself and her illegitimate child to replace them..." Otherwise, there was no explanation for why Maddox would choose to love Kiera over Nevaeh.

He even went out of his way to help Daphne cover up the truth.

Because Kiera was also his daughter... that was the only explanation.

Maddox stared at Leon with old wrinkled skin twitching violently. "... Who told you?!" This sentence undoubtedly confirmed it all.

Leon suddenly closed his eyes.

Hattie widened her eyes as she saw the old man across from them. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Although she had already witnessed Maddox's cruelty towards Daphne before, when she heard Maddox admit it with her own ears in this moment, Hattie was still frightened by it all.

She widened her small body's stance behind Leon instinctively trying to hide away from Maddox but then stood back up straight again in front of him staring sharply into his face. "Grandma gave birth to three children for you! How could you treat her and Aunt like this... you're insane just like Daphne..." "No wonder you could produce something as dirty as Kiera..." Maddox was being scolded by his granddaughter, her wrinkled face contorting in anger. Despite this, he persisted in asking, "How did you find out?! Did someone from the Cummings family come to you?!" When the Cummings family was mentioned, Maddox's eyes lit up with a terrifying gleam.

Leon knew what he wanted to know and treated Maddox without any respect. "Selena told me over the phone." Upon hearing Selena's name, Maddox's expression twisted.

Leon enjoyed his grandfather's resentment and hatred. "I forgot to tell Grandpa that Miss Selena is actually the leader of Lab 717 and owner of 'Sacred Pearl,' now half-owner of Central City..." With each word Leon spoke, Maddox's face twisted even more.

"The two members of Riddle Group recognized Miss Selena as their goddaughter... Grandpa," Leon lowered his head and looked at Maddox's old distorted face. "Riddle Group has produced a noble princess named Riddle but unfortunately..." "But she has no connection with the Riddle family." "Riddle Group in the capital has completely disappeared because of your actions." "Not only that..." Leon looked at Maddox's constantly twitching skin with a cold smile. "I will hand over that blood-stained doll to Miss Selena." "The cause of Aunt Nevaeh's death will eventually be revealed to all." "You killed your wife and abandoned your daughter; Daphne took advantage; Kiera killed Nevaeh; Penelope... oh I forgot to tell you Penelope was executed by the tribunal before she died." "She held onto hope until her dying breath thinking that you would come save her." "But even her own father Cassius gave up on her." "Penelope, you truly live up to being the descendant of Daphne. You wouldn't believe that the person she hated most before her death wasn't Miss Selena, but rather you and Kiera for not saving her." "Your beloved granddaughter cursed you before she died, wishing for you to suffer in hell forever and never be reincarnated..." Maddox trembled violently and roared out, "Leon!!" Leon's eyes remained cold without any hint of emotion. "There's no need to rush, Grandfather. Soon enough, you'll join her with her own grandmother." "And before that happens, not only will you be a criminal of Riddle Group but also a

reviled object by society." "The name Maddox will forever be nailed on the pillar of shame." Maddox howled as he lunged towards Leon. "Riddle Group will never fall! As long as Cummings family exists, Riddle Group will rise again!" Leon looked at the old man who had been corroded by power and desire without any humanity left in him and sneered.

"So what if Riddle Group rises again? Who would inherit it when your descendants are all dead?" Maddox froze as if he had been hit on his weak spot.

"Leon... you--" "Maddox," Leon interrupted him coldly. "You killed your wife and made Father and Uncle David recognize an imposter for so many years... Do you still think Hattie, Selena or I would acknowledge someone like you as our grandfather?" Maddox shuddered suddenly with a terrifyingly pale face.

"Are you insane?" He couldn't believe that anyone would give up such immense power for someone who had already passed away many years ago...

Leon sneered, "As for Kaitlyn and Ache, they've already been 'taken care of' by me and Miss Selena. Maddox, you have no heirs left." "The so-called 'sky-high wealth' is yours to enjoy alone." With that said, Leon took Hattie's hand and walked out.

Maddox watched the siblings leave from behind...

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Chapter 1659: Words That Kill The Heart

Chapter 1659: Words that Kill the Heart Maddox watched the backs of the siblings until he suddenly realized what he had lost. Even if he regained control of the Riddle family, what did it matter? He had no descendants. Penelope was dead. Ache and Kaitlyn's biological father was unknown, a bastard child from who knows where. Leon, Hattie, Selena - none of them would acknowledge him as family.

Without an heir to inherit his legacy, what good were all those things he had acquired? In his youth, Maddox didn't think twice about secretly replacing a wife for the sake of love. He never realized how much it would affect him until now.

Maddox finally understood that what he lost far outweighed anything he gained. Not only did he lose control over Riddle Group but also its bloodline... all those past sins and darkness came back to haunt him in a more cruel way than ever before.

He let out a loud scream in agony but no matter how much regret or unwillingness filled his heart, neither Leon nor Hattie turned back even once.

Maddox watched helplessly as his last descendant left and covered his head with both hands before bursting into tears.

After some time passed in silence, a voice suddenly echoed through the quiet space.

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"What does it feel like to be betrayed by everyone, Maddox?" Maddox heard the voice and looked up, his eyes bloodshot as he stared at the man in front of him. He roared in anger, "Oscar!" Oscar looked at him calmly with clear eyes. "It should have been my younger brother who saw you off on your final journey, but he's out and hasn't returned yet. So I'll do it for him." Maddox's face twisted even more when Callum was mentioned. If it weren't for Callum, where would Nevaeh get the courage to defy him? If Nevaeh had just stayed out of Kiera's way and not fought over Callum with her, how could Kiera have gone down the path of betrayal that led to the downfall of the Riddle family?! And if Nevaeh hadn't given birth to Selena with Callum, how could Riddle Group have been destroyed?! The tragedy of the Riddle family was all because of Callum! Maddox glared at Callum resentfully. "Riddle Group won't be finished! You know that right Oscar? As long as Cummings family is around, Riddle Group will rise again!" What did Leon and Hattie matter if they didn't recognize him? There were still other descendants from peripheral branches who could continue Riddle Group's glory even if they weren't his biological offspring.

Riddle Group... it absolutely couldn't be destroyed under his watch! Oscar chuckled lightly as he looked into Maddox's greedy eyes.

"Actually," Oscar said slowly, "the young master of The Riddles made a mistake earlier." Maddox watched Oscar warily; after living so many years and experiencing countless storms in life already Leon's words had hit hard but not enough to completely break Maddox down yet.

"But Oscar is different! Of the three Turner brothers, aside from their deceased third son, Oscar and Callum are nightmares of the old the capital generation.

Oscar looked into Maddox's eyes and smiled. "Actually, the Riddle family didn't just produce a princess; they produced a true queen." Maddox's pupils suddenly shrank. "What... what do you mean?!" Oscar looked at him with some sarcasm. "The five-year-old empress who ruled for thirteen years in Central City was named Selena." "She shares the same name and surname as my niece, your granddaughter." "Maddox, do you understand what I'm getting at?"

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Chapter 1660 Secret

Chapter 1660 Secret Maddox's pupils contracted violently.

Oscar looked at him with a mocking glint in his eyes. "The two women recognized by the Central City are not adoptive daughters, but biological ones." "The Miss Selena who destroyed the Riddle Group was not related to you, so there is no need for Maddox to curse her. She will face consequences for destroying the Riddle Group on her own." "As for the true daughter of the Riddle family, can Maddox guess where she is right now?" The Empress of the Riddle Group Empire became a daughter of the Turner family and came to the capital.

Where could that real Selena be?! Maddox's eyes turned crimson as he let out violent screams.

In front of the Empress in Central City... what was Riddle Group in the capital?! Riddle Group could have reached new heights...

But because he gave up on Selena! So he could only watch as this immense power and wealth slipped away from his fingertips.

Oscar looked at him with a sneer as he said, "Maddox, do you regret giving up Nevaeh and Selena for Kiera and Penelope who sent Riddle Group to hell with their own hands?" Maddox looked into Oscar's deep eyes but couldn't bring himself to say that he didn't regret it anymore! He regretted it completely! Why did he have to replace his wife? Why throw away Nevaeh? If he hadn't replaced his wife, hadn't abandoned Nevaeh, and hadn't given up on Selena, the Riddle Group in the capital would have merged with the Riddle Group in Central City and become the dominant force in the alliance! At that time, what would the Turner family be?! And what about those aristocratic families in the capital?! Maddox regretted so much that his eyes turned red. "No no no, I haven't lost yet. The Cummings family will not let Linette die. They will come to save her..." Oscar's eyes were calm.

Linette.

Obviously, this was Daphne's fake name.

Irene Samantha thought of Linette... it sounded related and made her think of all these years when nobody suspected Daphne's identity within Riddle Group. Oscar instantly saw through all their schemes.

"They are twins so you could switch them for so many years?" Maddox's face twitched violently. "Oscar, do you know what kind of existence the Cummings family is?! As long as they are there, Riddle Group won't lose..." Oscar sneered. "The Cummings family? I've heard a little bit about them but Maddox... you might be disappointed again." "The Cummings family is indeed impressive but she may not necessarily stand up for Linette and..." "I decided to send you on your way because someone from The Cummings Family will soon come to take Linette away." "You two who have done nothing but evil

deeds can soon reunite on your journey to hell." "Impossible!" Maddox trembled. "Linette is the daughter of the Cummings family. Even if she did something wrong, the Cummings family wouldn't just let it go..." Oscar looked at him calmly. "Is that so?" Maddox glared at Oscar with resentment. "The Cummings family has a special status, don't think you can do whatever you want just because of your position as the queen of central city..." Oscar chuckled. "Maddox, you've lived for so many years, but why do you seem to be regressing?" "When have I ever done anything without confidence?" Maddox retorted.

"For Nevaeh's sake, I'll tell you a secret," Oscar said with almost cruel eyes fixed on Maddox's face. "Do you know where my younger brother got that red jade from when he gave it to Nevaeh?" Maddox was shocked and frightened by what he heard from Oscar.

"You... what are you trying to say?" he asked hesitantly.

"Considering how highly you regard Linette and believe she will bring glory and wealth to Riddle Group," Oscar spoke in an even tone, "have you ever thought about what kind of status a woman who cannot even recognize her own bloodline would have in the Cummings family?" Maddox's mind exploded like fireworks.

"That red jade was given to my younger brother by a noblewoman in central city," Oscar continued coldly.

"That woman owes my younger brother a favor and promised him that if he were ever in danger, he could use this red jade as proof when seeking her help." "My younger brother gave this red jade to Nevaeh which means that promise now falls upon her." "It's only people like Daphne and yourself who are foolish enough not see its value." "You and Daphne caused the death of its rightful owner; do you really think that noblewoman will spare either one of us?" Maddox was left stunned by everything Oscar had revealed to him.

He never imagined that the glory and wealth of downtown was once so close to him, so close that he could have reached out and grabbed it. But instead of seizing it, he had completely... ruined himself and the entire Riddle Group! Oscar looked at Maddox in shock as he dropped the final bombshell. "And that woman is none other than the mother of the Empress of downtown." "You not only destroyed what she sent you, but also insulted her beloved daughter multiple times... Maddox, do you really think that woman will let you or Linette go?" Maddox collapsed to the ground.

He had now offended both Riddle Group Empire and The Cummings Family...

Riddle Group was truly beyond redemption...

Oscar coldly watched Maddox's lifeless expression before turning around to leave. "Keep an eye on him, make sure he doesn't die too easily. And... shut his mouth!" After knowing all these secrets at once, Maddox no longer had any right to speak.

But Nevaeh's cause of death still remained unknown.

Maddox still had to stay alive until justice was served for Nevaeh and her mother...

Downtown.

Selena received a call from Hattie while on her way to a party.

The young girl admitted to Selena that Maddox had swapped his wife, and Selena told Madam Samantha.

Madam Samantha promised Selena that she would investigate Daphne's true identity.

"Thank you, Mom," Selena said before parting ways with Madam Samantha. She was led by a maid through another door to the banquet hall.

After she left, Madam Samantha's eyes turned cold. "Get ready, I'm going on a trip tomorrow." "Yes, ma'am." As Selena was led to the banquet hall by her maid, she thought about her mother's strange behavior earlier.

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Although it wasn't very obvious, Selena could tell that something was off when her mother mentioned Callum and his wife.

Her mother's maiden name was Cummings and so was Daphne's surname. It seemed like there might be some blood relation between herself and Creephia's Daphne after all...

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Chapter 1661: Banquet

Chapter 1661: Banquet Selena pondered as she followed the two maids into the grand hall. The doors were wide open, and several guards in armor stood with their heavy iron swords at their sides. Meanwhile, numerous nobles dressed in fine attire entered in pairs along the red carpet.

The two maids led Selena to a room on the second floor. "Your Highness, there is still half an hour before the banquet begins. Rest here for a while." This banquet was held specifically for Selena, and she naturally had to make a grand entrance. Standing at the balcony on the second floor, Selena peered through a gap and observed what was happening below.

The palace was decorated extravagantly with various colored crystals covering its floors; walking on them felt like being surrounded by colorful halos of light. Looking up revealed nothing but ornate carvings and paintings.

Selena's gaze fell upon a group of noble girls who were dressed beautifully and holding luxurious fans.

"Does Madam recognize this righteous lady? Is she really similar to Her Majesty?" one girl asked another.

"She should be similar, right? After Her Majesty passed away, many people tried to imitate her appearance but failed; only this one managed to gain favor from His Majesty... she must have some extraordinary qualities," replied another girl.

"Can someone really win favor just by having a face that resembles Her Majesty's?" scoffed another girl.

"Hmph! Her Majesty had countless dignities; how dare an outsider try to replace her just because of her face? It's simply ridiculous!" exclaimed yet another girl.

"You're right! How much has Her Majesty contributed to our central city? She is irreplaceable! Now that someone dares defile her memory like this, we must give this new princess an opportunity to understand her true identity..." said one maid nervously as they watched these young ladies recklessly probe around dangerous territory.

Selena listened with interest. Back in her old place, no one dared to speak any improper words in front of her.

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Whether it was out of jealousy, anger, or respect... this was the first time she heard someone talk about herself.

Leaving that place allowed her to see more diverse scenery. Suddenly there was a commotion outside the door and Selena looked up to see Lillian and Robert walking in. Lillian had clearly dressed up for the occasion with her hair pulled back and a silver fishtail dress that accentuated her cool peach blossom eyes making them even more dazzling.

As soon as she appeared, she became the center of attention at the party. Her noble and powerful aura instantly overshadowed all the other noble young ladies present at the scene. Even those who were gossiping about Selena just now immediately fell silent and respectfully looked over.

"Miss Governor, welcome." Lillian smiled slightly. "Today we are here to celebrate Mrs.'s daughter's happy arrival so please don't feel restrained." After everyone dispersed,

Lillian took a glass from Robert's hand and raised it towards Selena on the second floor as a toast.

Selena smiled back at her while Robert noticed Selena too but tightened his lips saying: "The Queen must have made full preparations for this return trip since Sacred Pearl is still in her hands; she will definitely be unfavorable towards you..." "Lilian," said Lillian calmly, "calm down; you're too nervous." Perhaps it wasn't just nerves, but the subconscious fear and anxiety of having to face someone you once killed with your own hands, who has now reappeared and could potentially take away the person you cherish most.

Robert closed his eyes slightly.

Lillian's voice was cold. "Do you think that for His Majesty, killing me is ultimately more important than seeking justice for those heroes?"

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Chapter 1662: Mother, This Is For You.

Chapter 1662: Mother, this is for you.

There is no suspense about this issue. Search The (F)indNØvel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Compared to killing Lillian, what Selena wants most is justice.

So before she gets justice for those fallen heroes, she won't take action against Lillian.

Robert forced himself to calm down.

He glanced at where Selena was and frowned slightly. "Why didn't that man accompany His Majesty?" Knowing that there are many people in the palace who have ill intentions towards Selena, why would they let someone come alone? That man who was shrouded in darkness and seemed unfathomable...

Lillian smiled slightly. "Probably because Selena wants to protect him..." Robert looked surprised.

Lillian elegantly held her wine glass and seemed to remember someone. There was a hint of tenderness in her eyes. "For the person you like, naturally you want to protect them well..." Robert had never seen Lillian show such an expression before and his nerves were tense. "Miss Lillian, what are you talking about?" "Nothing," Lillian quickly

regained her composure and elegance, her eyes deep. "Since that man didn't come, I prepared a 'gift' for Selena. I hope she... won't disappoint me." Second floor.

Selena watched as people arrived one by one and turned around to walk inside the room.

As soon as she walked in, Selena saw little Gaia wearing a mask pop out of the cabinet and run to her shoulder.

Selena touched its hair. "It's not going to be peaceful today. You have to protect 'Mom' well." Little Gaia bounced excitedly twice, kissed Selena's face, and then obediently squatted on Selena's shoulder like a toy.

Selena turned around and walked towards the door.

At this moment, Madam Samantha and the monarch had already arrived hand in hand at the grand hall.

The most prestigious couple in Central City stood beside the throne with their eyes fixed on the spiral staircase.

With music playing and accompanied by suddenly soaring violin music, a slender figure dressed in pure white appeared on top of the spiral staircase at the end of the hall.

She stood at the top of it with hundreds of large pearls surrounding her body, shining brightly and dazzlingly beautiful.

Under everyone's gaze, a fair hand held onto one side of the stairs while high heels made crisp sounds against them as she descended gracefully down each step towards them all below her feet.

And when they saw who that hand belonged to - that face - there was an instant gasp throughout quiet hallways filled with countless whispers: "Oh my God..." "How could it be?" "Your Majesty..." In this moment all those noble daughters realized why their monarch had made an exception for this princess; without any extra words needed- just by looking at that face- she was destined to be a protagonist wherever she went within Central City.

Lillian watched as Selena stole all the attention, and she lowered her eyelashes with a smile.

Robert clenched his fists as he watched Selena confidently enter the center of power in downtown.

Stanley stood at the forefront, watching his girl take step by step forward, a smile on his face.

Selena lifted her chin and walked to the bottom of the spiral staircase. She reached into a vase and pulled out a red rose.

Holding this rose, she calmly walked down the red carpet towards Madam Samantha and the monarchs amidst silent stares from everyone in attendance.

Finally, Selena stopped before them with her snow-white complexion and sweet smile. "Mother, this is for you."

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Chapter 1663 - Transferring Affections And Falling In Love With Another?

Chapter 1663 - Transferring Affections and Falling in Love with Another? Madam Samantha smiled as she took the flowers handed to her by her daughter and led Selena towards the man standing next to them. Her voice was gentle and dignified as she introduced, "This is my daughter, Selena." Selena held onto her mother's arm and looked up at the man beside her. She respectfully greeted him, "Father." The man in white looked at his daughter with deep emotions flickering in his eyes before a rare smile appeared on his icy face. He took the crown handed to him by a servant and placed it on Selena's head before saying, "Remember, my daughter, those who bear the name of Riddle must keep their hearts even when they lose their lives. And if their hearts die, their spirits will live on forever." Selena raised her head and suddenly remembered when she was young and didn't understand what it meant to wear that crown representing the queen. As she grew older, she realized how heavy that crown was.

Now standing here today hearing those words again from her father made everything come full circle for Selena.

"I will always remember it Father," said Selena with a slight smile.

Her father smiled tenderly back at her with deep expectations shining through his bright eyes.

After the coronation ceremony ended, nobles came forward one by one to offer congratulations while raising glasses of wine towards Selena.

The first person who stepped forward was Lillian -the only remaining heir of Riddle Group's royal family- who currently held an interim position as governor which added more prestige to Lillian's already impressive status among nobility.

As soon as Lillian moved forward all others followed suit; curious about this new princess who had just been crowned but hesitant until now due to Lillian's presence among them which commanded respect from all present there.

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As the most likely heir to the empire, everyone was curious about Lillian's attitude towards this new princess.

Despite not having any blood relation, Miss Turner from the capital city had won everyone's favor.

Lillian approached Selena with a glass of wine and raised it in a toast. "Congratulations, Miss Turner." Selena nodded graciously with a flawless smile on her face. "Thank you, Miss Lillian." After finishing her drink calmly, Lillian stepped aside to make way for Stanley.

As Stanley elegantly walked forward to offer his toast, the group of wealthy young ladies couldn't help but feel both complicated emotions and gossiping thoughts. The intentions of the Soo family's young master regarding the former empress were known throughout Central City.

Facing this woman who suddenly appeared and occupied the same position as Her Majesty while also being born from Her Majesty herself - what would be Soo family's young master's attitude? Amidst all eyes watching him closely, Stanley bowed respectfully towards Selena with sincere reverence in his voice. "Welcome, Miss Selena." Selena lifted up her skirt gracefully with both hands and returned his greeting politely. "Thank you Mr. Soo." Her current identity was different from before - when she was empress it was natural not to return greetings but now as a newly arrived princess she had to maintain proper etiquette so as not to embarrass The Turner Family.

Stanley looked at her like an annoyed little girl pouting slightly which made him chuckle softly, "Miss Selena needn't be so polite; as a princess in Central City you can do whatever you want." As soon as these words were spoken, they shocked everyone who was unaware of the truth.

Could it be that the young master of the Soo family was already about to fall in love with someone else?!

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Chapter 1664: Cooperation?

Chapter 1664: Cooperation? Stanley didn't care about the impact of his actions. After toasting, he respectfully stepped aside.

Selena was busy accepting toasts from the nobles.

Lillian watched the scene and smiled, speaking to Stanley who was standing next to her, "It's a shame that Selena's boyfriend didn't come with her on such a high-profile occasion." Stanley's eyes turned cold. "I heard Miss Lillian recently met someone she likes. Who is this gentleman?" Lillian lowered her gaze and there was a moment of tenderness in her eyes. "Stanley, as long as you promise not to compete with me for Selena's position, I can guarantee that she will be yours... What do you say?" Selena couldn't go back now; it was a fact.

Even if she successfully killed Lillian and helped those people get justice, she could never go back.

The Riddle Group aristocracy would never allow bloodlines to mix. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Stanley looked deep into Lillian's eyes. "It's an enticing deal but unfortunately... Miss Lillian, may I ask what made you suddenly have such a 'merciful' decision?" According to Lillian's character, killing Selena and cutting off all loose ends should have been what she would do.

Lillian smiled gently as she looked at Selena smiling at the nobles on stage while offering them drinks. She thought of another face that was equally elegant but pale: "Consider it me... making a mistake occasionally." She had killed his sister once before.

If she were to kill again then surely he would hate her? But Lillian didn't really care whether or not he hated her.

"I just don't want to see that pained expression on his face," Lillian thought to herself.

Stanley stared at her intently. "Miss Lillian, I'm very curious. Who is this person that's worth you taking a step back for?" "He has a relationship with... the Emperor?" Lillian smiled, her eyes showing a hint of tenderness. "Mr. Soo, let me give you some advice. For Selena's sake, don't go digging into this person's affairs." "Otherwise, both you and Selena will regret it." Stanley looked at Lillian for a long time before suddenly laughing. "I always thought Miss Lillian had a heart of stone and would never soften up for anyone in this lifetime..." Lillian wasn't so much warning Stanley as she was protecting the person she cared about.

The fact that she was willing to let go of the opportunity to use this weakness against Selena in order to protect someone who clearly had close ties with her only showed that Lillian truly cared about him.

But if he really was from the Riddle Group Empire, then it would mean that there was some kind of blood relation between them...

Lillian didn't care about Stanley's sarcasm and continued smiling gently. "Just like you and Selena, we're all human beings... we naturally have emotions." Stanley glanced over at Robert beside him. "Is that so?" Lillian kept her gaze fixed on Selena's face but suddenly lost her gentle tone when speaking again: "So Mr. Soo, are you willing to work with me?" Stanley's eyes turned icy as he looked towards Selena; there was an emotion in his eyes which made people tremble with fear: "No, that position will be His Majesty's, and His Majesty...will eventually be mine." Lillian gave Stanley a deep look before smiling slightly again: "Then let's wait and see." As she spoke elegantly while walking towards where Robert stood nearby.

After she left, Selena walked over and asked, "What were you talking about with Lillian just now?"

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Chapter 1665: Take Care Of Yourself.

Chapter 1665: Take care of yourself.

Stanley kept the news about that person to himself and simply said, "She said you can't go back to that position anymore and wants to work with me." Selena raised an eyebrow. "What did she offer you?" Stanley stared at Selena for a moment before suddenly laughing. "Your Highness, do you really want to know?" Selena looked at him. "Hmm?" Neither Lillian nor Stanley were easily swayed individuals.

Selena was inexplicably interested in the conditions offered by Lillian.

Stanley noticed her thoughts and smiled slightly. "I can't tell you right now, but someday... you'll find out." Selena was surprised.

It wasn't that she didn't trust Stanley; it's just...

Seeing her furrowed brow, Stanley sighed. "Selena, believe me when I say I will never hurt you." And Selena felt reassured about this.

Everyone has their own secrets - if Stanley didn't want to say anything, Selena wouldn't force him either. She just looked towards where Lillian was surrounded by a group of powerful aristocrats speaking in hushed tones with a heavy gaze.

"Lillian won't just sit back and watch me enter the center of power in the royal court today; things won't go smoothly," she said.

Selena never took her cousin's methods lightly - neither did Stanley underestimate Miss Regent's tactics as he gently smiled and said: "I'll always be by your side." Selena waved her hand dismissively. "No need, she's targeting me, and I want to bring her down too." With that, Selena walked towards Madam Samantha with Stanley calmly following behind.

Madam Samantha watched as the two approached her, a hint of worry flashing in her eyes.

Selena took hold of her mother's arm. "Mom, I'm fine. You should go rest now." Madam Samantha didn't like being in such situations. Besides when Selena was crowned queen and Madam Samantha personally held her hand during the coronation ceremony, she had hardly appeared in public during Selena's reign as empress for so many years.

Madam Samantha patted Selena's hand gently. "Selena, your father has something to tell you. Go find him." After Selena left, Stanley met Madam Samantha's gaze.

"Ma'am," he said with a slight smile on his face. "Do you have something to say to me?" Madam Samantha looked at Stanley with a mix of regret and complexity in her eyes before turning to look at Selena again.

"Stanley," she said softly. "Do you feel sorry for seeing Selene walking among these people?" Stanley followed Madam Samantha's gaze towards where Selene was walking through the crowd surrounded by countless gazes filled with scrutiny and disdain from noble men and women alike.

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He saw how they looked at her with amazement mixed with calculation while women pointed fingers openly without any shame or restraint.

Stanley tightened his long fingers slightly before saying, "Ma'am," he replied calmly but firmly. "Seeing this kind of situation breaks my heart for your daughter." He was used to seeing her in a lofty and noble manner that was unmatched by anyone else. No one had ever dared to disrespect her in the past. If someone looked at her with evaluative eyes like that, they would have been dragged away long before Selena had to say anything.

But now...

She was just a complicatedly-identified orphan.

Everyone in this palace could calculate and look down on her without any scruples, holding hostility towards her.

Madam Samantha looked at her daughter gently, "Of course I'm heartbroken..." "Then why did you and the monarch let her wander outside?" Stanley's gaze revealed a hint of sharpness.

There were no secrets in the central city that could be hidden from the throne above, that lofty monarch.

Moreover, it concerned their only daughter.

Stanley didn't believe that the monarch didn't know that the person who fell into a coma wasn't his own daughter Selena. Perhaps he should have noticed it earlier.

If it really was Selena, how could this couple easily hand over their child for him to take care of? Unless they already knew she wasn't their daughter anymore.

They knew but still allowed Selena to wander outside for an entire year...

"If they had told her the truth earlier, Selena's heart wouldn't have fallen completely for Osvaldo.

Madam Samantha's eyes flashed with something. "Stanley, many things are not as simple as you think." "Don't mess around with Selena. Don't touch what you shouldn't investigate." Stanley looked at Madam Samantha gently but sharply. "What do you mean?" "In many ways," Madam Samantha said quietly, looking at him with a hint of tolerance in her eyes. "The person who loved Selena the most, Callum, and... the man she likes..." After a moment of silence, Stanley suddenly laughed. "Madam, are you referring to the one who was beheaded by His Majesty himself?" Madam Samantha's beautiful eyebrows were wrapped in a bit of sharpness. "Don't let Selena investigate anything about him. Besides making her sad, there will be no other results." "But His Majesty wants to know," Stanley said softly. "If we don't give her an answer, she will live in guilt for the rest of her life." "Do you know? When she was in the capital city before, she used her own life to exchange for this answer." "Madam," Stanley said gently even so. "Even so, you and His Majesty still choose to keep it from her?" For a moment Madam Samantha held tight breath before speaking tenderly again. "Selena is still a child; she is only nineteen years old. My father and I both hope that she can continue to be innocent and happy forever. She can experience setbacks and losses, but deep down inside, she will always remain like a burning little sun that won't be tainted by darkness or gloom." Stanley's eyes darkened.

Madame Samantha mentioned that person, the Turner family, and Osvaldo, but never mentioned...

After thinking for a while , Stanley suddenly felt relieved .

With that monarch in power, there would never be a single word spoken about Aarav that would reach Madam Samantha's ears.

Madam Samantha knew all of Selena's experiences in the capital city, but none of them had anything to do with Aarav.

Stanley chuckled. "Madam, Her Majesty has grown up and has her own life." "And I... will only be loyal to Her Majesty," replied Madam Samantha as she looked at Stanley.

Selena wouldn't give up on investigating the people and events she wanted to know about, while Stanley... would only help her.

For a moment, Madam Samantha looked lost in thought. She didn't know whether to be grateful for Selena's wholehearted devotion or worried that Stanley might do something detrimental to his daughter because of this feeling...

"Stanley," said Madam Samantha softly. "When it comes to matters of the heart, mutual love is always the most important thing. Don't force it; you must take care of yourself." Suddenly, Stanley's smiling face disappeared.

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Chapter 1666: Miss Turner

Chapter 1666: Miss Turner He looked at Madam Samantha with deep eyes, "Madam, I love Her Majesty and I will not give up." Madam Samantha took a deep breath, "Stanley, you grew up with Selena. Your relationship of over ten years is very important to her." "If you don't want to lose this relationship, remember not to do anything that hurts her." "Selena is a strong child but that doesn't mean she's not afraid of pain." Stanley lowered his eyes, "I won't hurt Her Majesty." Madam Samantha looked at the young man in front of her.

She used to think that Selena would regret marrying Stanley when she grew up.

As a mother, what she valued was not others but because Stanley would definitely treat Selena well.

And this kindness will last for many years.

If there hadn't been that accident, these two children had a good chance of being together.

But it was only if.

Her daughter accidentally fell outside and met another man who understood what love was.

Then Stanley became the one left behind.

Madam Samantha whispered softly, "Stanley, you can fight, but remember never use Selena's feelings to hurt the person she likes." Stanley chuckled, "Madam, you worry too much." Upon hearing these words, Madam Samantha knew that Stanley would never give up. She looked at Selena, who was walking towards the monarch, with some concern.

"I have to go out for a bit. From now on... Selena is in your hands," she finally said.

Stanley was surprised. "Madam, aren't you going to tell the monarch and the queen?" "No need," replied Madam Samantha calmly.

With that, she turned and left.

Watching Madam Samantha's departing figure, Stanley pondered for a moment before turning to find Selena.

Selena was talking with her father when she saw her mother leave. She raised an eyebrow in surprise but didn't ask any questions. Before she could say anything else, however, Stanley appeared before her.

"Madam isn't feeling well and went back to rest. You don't have to worry about her," he explained quickly.

Selena felt relieved and bid farewell to her father before leaving with Stanley.

During the banquet halfway through the night, Selena went upstairs to rest. She took out her phone and messaged Osvaldo about coming back later than expected tonight. Just as she put away her phone though, there came a knock on the door from outside. [SEARCH THE FindNovel.net website](http://www.findnovel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Looking over curiously for a moment before calling out "come in", Selena was surprised by who walked through - "Miss Turner." "How did you end up here?" asked Selena incredulously upon seeing this unexpected visitor walk into their room.

Beatrice was wearing a black cloak with a large hat covering her face. She lifted her hand to remove the hood only after seeing Selena. Her pale face was full of malice as she coldly laughed, "Miss Turner, even if I am guilty, you underestimate Lillian too much. She won't leave me with such an easy handle under your nose." Beatrice's reputation had been ruined; all the things she had done in the research institute were exposed.

Once discovered by people in Central City, she would be immediately sent to court and sentenced to death.

Therefore, Beatrice's sudden appearance here was intriguing...

It seemed that Beatrice could tell what Selena was thinking. "Miss Turner, no matter what happens, I am still Lillian's sister. We have the same father and mother. If she wants to kill me, my father and mother must agree." "My mother hid me away for many years; I also didn't just sit idle in Wang Court." "No one will know that I came to see you."

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Chapter 1667: It Will All Be Hers!

Chapter 1667: It will all be hers! Selena listened with interest to Beatrice's words, "Even if what you say about Miss White is true, why did you come to see me?" Beatrice's face turned dark, "Miss Turner, Lillian used me to get revenge on you. Are you really just going to let it go like this?" "Now that you are the princess of the central city, it is much easier for you to seek revenge than before." "Since we have compatible goals, why not work together?" Selena smiled, "Miss White, you worry too much. Miss Lillian is the governor of the central city and a candidate for the next queen. If I had no connection with her or her plans against me were not involved in my family affairs now that I have accepted my father and mother even for the sake of stability in our empire I would not bear any grudges against Miss Lillian." Beatrice was infuriated by Selena's high-minded refusal.

She had finally escaped from the capital and returned to Central City but because of her past sins she could no longer live as a carefree young lady as before; instead she lived like a mouse in a sewer.

She thought Selena would help her get rid of Lillian but instead this woman was so spineless that she gave up all her hatred just for being made into a princess.

Beatrice was filled with resentment towards both Lillian and Selena.

With anger filling her heart Beatrice said, "Miss Turner, because of your face alone, Lillian wanted to kill you before. Now, you've become Central City's Princess with that same face. You're like thorn in Lillian's side!" "You better work with me or else, you'll soon be dead at Lillian's hands!" Selena looked calmly at Beatrice's agitated appearance without saying anything. "Miss White, I remind you, in royal court, killing an heir apparent is considered treason." As she watched Selena's elegant composure, Beatrice remembered how graceful even Lillian could be despite their shared blood ties. Lillian who despite being sisters, became an exception when given royal surname, becoming part of royalty, enjoying inheritance rights, and possibly becoming next empress...

And yet, she could only be an ordinary noble lady.

Thinking back to the favoritism her father and mother had shown since childhood.

Everything was Lillian's! All the good things were Lillian's! Even so, that bitch Lillian still used her own sister to eliminate dissidents and didn't leave her any room to live! Beatrice's eyes were red with resentment.

Whether it was due to intense hatred or not, Selena standing in front of her suddenly became like Lillian in Beatrice's eyes at this moment.

Beatrice stared fiercely at "Lillian" opposite her, and the resentment in her heart overflowed uncontrollably.

Since everything was Lillian's, then let Lillian die! As long as Lillian died, everything would be hers! Her father and mother's love would be hers! Robert would be hers too! The position of Empress would also belong to her! Beatrice's face twisted with rage. Suddenly taking out a knife from herself, she recklessly stabbed towards "Lillian" opposite her.

"You go die!!" At the moment Selena saw the look on Beatrice's face, she knew something was wrong.

As Beatrice charged towards her, Selena quickly dodged to the side and avoided her knife.

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But because of how fast she was running, Beatrice went straight through the open floor-to-ceiling window and fell out.

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Chapter 1668: Elder Sister

Chapter 1668: Elder Sister With a loud bang, the lively banquet in the hall below came to an abrupt halt. The nobles who were chatting instinctively turned towards the sound.

They saw a figure falling from the sky and crashing heavily onto the floor. Dark red blood flowed out of their body, staining the crystal clear floor.

The woman's eyes were wide open, frozen in extreme anger.

After a moment of silence, screams erupted from the scene. The closest noble lady fainted on the spot from fright.

Well-trained guards held their guns and protected the nobles behind them, aiming at where the woman had fallen from.

Stanley glanced at Beatrice lying dead on the ground with her eyes still open before turning around and heading upstairs. "Mr. Soo, there is a murderer upstairs," he said to his colleague as he passed by him.

Suddenly turning back to face him, Stanley smiled slightly at the lady who had kindly reminded him: "Please be careful with your words; there is no murderer upstairs - only a princess." The lady's face immediately became stunned by his response.

Lillian stood in front of Beatrice's bloody body without any expression on her face as she raised her head and finished drinking her wine before handing it over to one of her servants while giving orders: "Call my mother." As Lillian walked away calmly, everyone finally realized that it was actually Governor's own sister who had died so tragically right in front of them all.

"Miss Governor ... this..." Lillian stood in front of Beatrice, crouching down to pick a red rose and placing it gently beside her cheek. She whispered, "The glory of the empire will remember your contribution. May God bless you to heaven... sister." This was the first time Lillian had called Beatrice sister.

And also the last.

Robert watched Lillian's snow-white and cold face, his fingers tightening.

When Beatrice fell, Robert instinctively wanted to protect Lillian and aggravated his injuries. His face looked particularly ugly at this moment.

But that didn't matter.

He just watched Lillian's expression at this moment, feeling inexplicably blocked in his heart.

But maybe this fragility was just his illusion.

Because in the next second, Lillian had stood up and her icy gaze fell on the window where Beatrice fell from.

She said coldly, "Assassinating nobles is a capital crime. Rebels shall be killed without mercy!" As soon as Lillian finished speaking, guards with guns rushed upstairs immediately. But before they could reach upstairs, a slender figure appeared on the stairs already.

Those guards saw that beautiful but cold face holding a gun and their hands trembled unconsciously before slowly landing on their sides without pointing any guns towards her owner's face eventually.

Across the silent crowd in the hall, Selena gazed quietly at Lillian's face and asked softly, "Miss Lilian, your sister died tragically right before your eyes. Are you sad?" Lillian gave a small smile. "Are you upset? Not really, but even though I wasn't close to Miss White, she is still of royal blood. Miss Turner, do you plan on confessing and facing the consequences?" Selena smiled slowly. It was expected.

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When Lillian killed her, there was no emotional reaction from her, let alone Beatrice.

Selena chuckled lightly. "Miss Lillian worries too much. I did not kill Beatrice, so why would I confess?" Lillian looked into Selena's eyes and smiled. "Oh?" Everyone saw that Beatrice fell out of the window in Selena's room with their own eyes - if it wasn't her who did it then who could it be?

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Chapter 1669: "Where Did The Husband Come From When The Child Has Just Reached Adulthood?"

Chapter 1669: "Where did the husband come from when the child has just reached adulthood?" "Could it be that Beatrice killed herself?" Robert asked in a cold tone. "Your Highness, if you cannot provide evidence to prove your innocence in the murder of Miss Beatrice, then please forgive us for being rude." As Robert spoke, the guards standing by Lillian's side quickly raised their guns and aimed them at Selena.

Stanley's eyes turned icy as he watched the scene unfold. He knew Selena wouldn't be defenseless.

But even so, he couldn't help but feel sorry for her in this situation.

No one spoke up for Selena. As an outsider with no value other than her face, she was naturally left to fend for herself.

Selena looked at Lillian. To today's Lillian, Beatrice was a stain on her reputation. Using Beatrice to kill her would have been an unexpected joy; failing that would still allow her to pin the blame of killing a noble on Selena.

Even if she couldn't convict Selena of anything, she could use her as a tool to get rid of this "stain".

Her cousin was truly suited to be an unfeeling ruler.

In the midst of this cold silence, Selena raised her hand and patted little Gaia on the shoulder.

Little Gaia wore a mask over his face and looked down at everyone below him with cold eyes.

The people in the lobby were chilled to the bone by the small doll's sweep. Before they could recover, little Gaia jumped off Selena's shoulder and ran to the electronic screen in front of the hall, tapping away on the keyboard with her small white hands.

Soon after, two people appeared on the big screen. It was Selena and Beatrice. Selena stood by the bed while Beatrice was opposite her, speaking about how Lillian used her to kill Selena...

Robert's face changed slightly when he saw this scene.

Lillian remained calm and only looked at little Gaia crawling back onto Selena's shoulder with a deep gaze.

Onscreen, Beatrice's hysterical voice came through clearly.

"Miss Turner, when you were in the capital, Lillian couldn't kill you because you were lucky! Now that you're part of the royal court, Lillian won't tolerate your existence anymore. She'll spare no expense to kill you!" Everyone present heard these words clearly before witnessing Beatrice suddenly go crazy and charge towards Selena with a knife.

Then everyone saw it clearly: Beatrice really killed herself...

Silence fell over everyone.

Selena walked down the stairs step by step in high heels. As she passed by Lillian she smiled but spoke coldly: "Miss Lillian, I remember all three assassination attempts in the capital as well as today's ambush; I will repay them doubly someday." With that said, Selena gracefully walked towards the door.

She was very clear.

Leaving aside Lillian's position as governor, as the only candidate for female emperor, it is impossible for the Riddle Group Empire to not consider how they will treat Lillian, an outsider with no blood ties. Even if she were to openly admit that Lillian harmed her.

Everyone stared at the graceful and composed figure of the woman walking away, as if they were seeing someone familiar from before...

In that moment, many people had a thought in their hearts.

If she were truly of imperial bloodline, how great would that be...

Stanley watched Selena step by step leaving with a layer of ice forming on his handsome face. It wasn't until Selena had completely left the hall that Stanley turned to Lillian and said: "Miss Lillian, Princess is just recognized by Her Majesty and Madam as their daughter. With your actions today, where does this leave Her Majesty and Madam?!" Lillian's tone was indifferent: "Mr. Soo worries too much. I naturally have utmost respect for Her Majesty and Madam." "It's just Miss White got emotional and spoke without thinking. The implication being that everything today was done solely by Beatrice herself. And Beatrice is already dead." Without any evidence of her death though even those two couldn't do anything to harm Lillian.

Stanley sneered coldly: "Miss Lillian makes sense but I wonder..." He glanced at Beatrice's body before continuing: "How would your father and mother feel about Miss Beatrice's death?" With that said Stanley turned around and left.

On a high platform not far away, a tall figure in pure white took in everything with their eyes. The man watched his daughter gradually leave, and a hint of pride flashed through his deep eyes.

Horace stood beside him, watching Selena's slender figure with some reluctance. "Your Majesty, the little princess has been spoiled since childhood. Has she ever suffered like this? Shouldn't you..." The man gave a rare smile. "It is precisely because she has had such an easy life that it worries me even more..." But now it seemed that the experience in the capital city that year had helped his daughter grow up.

"Someday, both her mother and I will leave her behind before she leaves us. Before then, she must learn to face this vast empire on her own." Selena was undoubtedly lucky.

She was born into thousands of expectations and immediately possessed intelligence and wit beyond others' reach.

At five years old, everyone willingly gave her all the best things they could offer when she ascended to the throne.

Compared to those who were full of wounds and scars from life's struggles, this little girl was born with everything already given to her on a silver platter.

And precisely because of this extreme favoritism towards her led to an overly smooth path for Selena; as an emperor herself, she never learned how to be patient or endure hardships quietly.

Horace understood what was going through the man's mind but still couldn't help but feel sorry for Selena...

"As for your fiancé," Horace began cautiously before being interrupted by the man suddenly saying: "He's just become an adult; where did he get a fiancé?" Horace fell silent...

"So you knew about his existence all along," Horace coughed. "Everyone thought he didn't know about Osvaldo, but it's clear that he was intentionally ignoring him." The young prince was naive and had been wandering around for a year with no one to care for him. It was easy for a deceitful man to take advantage of him.

"I think the little prince likes him," Horace continued. "Your Majesty, should we consider meeting with this man? Selena is like family to us and we can't just leave her out there alone." The man gave a cold smile and was about to speak when someone approached them.

"Your Majesty, the Lady has left the palace," the person said respectfully.

Selena had left with little Gaia in her arms. She walked out of the palace gates and looked up at the bright sun overhead.

She rubbed Gaia's head gently and whispered, "It's okay to let them be arrogant when you're at a disadvantage, right little Gaia?"

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Chapter 1670: Arch-Nemesis

Chapter 1670: Arch-Nemesis Gaia seemed to sense her owner's sadness and removed his mask, leaning in to give Selena a kiss. Selena smiled and ruffled his hair, preparing to leave when she suddenly froze in place.

A tall figure stood directly in front of her, hands in pockets and face slightly tilted up as he looked at the entrance of the palace. Despite the distance between them, Selena couldn't see his eyes clearly but looking at that familiar figure made her feel an indescribable feeling.

She felt like this man didn't belong here or maybe it was this grandiose the palace that couldn't hold him down.

In the midst of her confusion, the man suddenly turned his head towards her direction.

In that moment, all the discomfort she felt from him disappeared like a tide and he once again became that gentle and handsome man she knew. He walked towards her with purpose.

Selena snapped out of it just as he reached her side and happily threw herself into Osvaldo's arms. He caught her easily before checking for any injuries before leading Selena back to their car without any hindrance from anyone else within the palace.

They arrived back at their estate on the outskirts of town where Selena let Gaia play on his own while Osvaldo took Selena into their study room where they sat together with him behind his desk while she sat on his lap.

"What happened today at the palace?" Osvaldo asked curiously after settling down with Selena comfortably seated on top of him.

Selene hesitated for a moment before deciding to tell him everything that had happened inside the palace earlier today under encouragement from Osvaldo's gaze.

Osvaldo lowered his long eyelashes, hiding the expression in his eyes as he tightened his grip on Selena's hand.

Sensing that something was bothering him, Selena spoke up to comfort him. "I'm okay," she said.

Without saying a word, Osvaldo pulled her into an embrace and held her close to his chest while gently stroking her back.

Selena snuggled against him and felt a twinge of sadness. She hadn't felt anything before, but now that he was holding her like this, she couldn't help but feel a little hurt.

She closed her eyes and whispered softly. "Osvaldo, someday I'll take you back home with me and introduce you to my parents." Looking at the delicate features of her face, Osvaldo leaned down and kissed it lightly. "It's okay," he said. "Go to sleep." Selena's eyelashes trembled for a moment before she fell asleep in his arms.

Once he was sure she was sound asleep, Osvaldo carried Selena back to bed before silently making his way downstairs to the living room where Spencer sat on the sofa waiting for him.

Spencer raised an eyebrow at the coldness in Osvaldo's eyes when they met. But then again it wasn't surprising considering how much pressure he must be under as Queen of Riddle Group Empire while also being Osvaldo's beloved partner.

After all who could stop someone like Selena from going anywhere? Spencer offered some advice sincerely: "Why don't you go talk to that monarch? Ask him what exactly is going through their mind? If they don't want their daughter anymore then isn't it better if

everything goes your way?" Osvaldo sat down on the couch next to Spencer with an icy tone in response: "The old folks over at Riddle Group Empire have too many secrets buried deep inside them... It might hurt Selena." Although Selena had gone through hardships already but nothing compared with true unbearable pain or darkness yet.

Selena wanted to avenge the souls of those who died protecting her.

Osvaldo only wanted to help her get revenge.

That was all he cared about.

He didn't want to dig any deeper, and he certainly didn't want Selena to either.

Spencer looked at Osvaldo with interest. "I just received some news. The Empress Mother secretly left the palace. Where do you think she went?" A glint appeared in Osvaldo's eyes.

"I'll have people watching the capital city. If there's any news, I'll let you know," Spencer said with a smile.

After a few seconds of silence, Osvaldo asked, "Have you heard anything about Aarav?" "Jinyu has searched everywhere she could think of but couldn't find any information on him," Spencer shook his head.

"He seems like... he disappeared into thin air before and after meeting you." "No one except for you has ever seen him," Spencer continued as he glanced upstairs. "Not even your wife Gaia could find him when she tried." Osvaldo tapped his long fingers lightly on the table surface.

He hadn't really cared much about Aarav before, but after hearing that he wasn't doing well since leaving him years ago, it made him uneasy.

He regretted more than once that he shouldn't have given the little ball in his arms back to the Riddle Group Empire. But back then, he was too weak and couldn't compete with such a large empire.

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Back then, they could take Aarav from him. But now, if he doesn't want them to take Selena away from him, they won't be able to do so.

Selena and Aarav...

What is their relationship? Spencer waited for a moment but didn't get a response. He brought up another topic: "The governor of the Riddle Group Empire is not simple either.

And that young master of the Soo family seems to have his own thoughts as well. Besides you, Mr. Anderson, she is really the only one who can command respect from Empress." "Mr. Anderson, have you thought about how you will confess? Are you going to be her archenemy after all these years?" Osvaldo gave Spencer a cold glance.

This is also troublesome.

Selena is a girl with an extremely strong sense of justice and she's also the Empress of the empire. As someone who has been causing trouble for her all these years on her territory as her archenemy, Osvaldo cannot guarantee what kind of attitude Selena will have towards him.

He can be sure that his girl will never be so shallow as to demand justice within such narrow confines - arresting him and putting him on trial based solely on principles of righteousness.

The higher one stands in society; The more they understand that everything in this world has two sides - good or bad.

There are things he won't do but others would.

In this world there's no absolute separation between right and wrong or lightness and darkness

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Chapter 1671 You Deserve To Be Dead

Sorry guys, Due to a system error, we were unable to update chapter content. Currently, we have updated the repair and fully updated the content.

Thank you everyone for following.

Chapter 1671 You deserve to be dead Upstairs, Selena took a nap and woke up to find that it was already afternoon. She lay in bed for a moment before getting up and heading downstairs.

Leia was bored in the lobby, playing with the cat when she heard footsteps. She looked up and saw Selena coming down the stairs. Leia immediately greeted her with joy, "Madam Selena, Young Master has gone out for something. He said he will be back tonight." Selena blinked her eyes. She couldn't help but feel that Osvaldo had become unusually busy since he arrived here. She pushed this suspicion down into her heart and instructed Leia, "If Young Master encounters anything, you must tell me, understand?" Lillian couldn't move her; Osvaldo might be able to do something about it.

Leia nodded obediently under Selena's slightly stern gaze, "Yes Madam Selena." Selena turned around and walked into the study.

That night.

In the capital.

Leon found Maddox naturally wouldn't miss Daphne as the mastermind behind everything.

In fact, after being released from prison Daphne had been homeless ever since. She caused trouble for Riddle Group's entire family so they naturally didn't care about her anymore.

Daphne's actions had long been spread throughout the city, and even as an old woman, she could not stir up any sympathy from anyone. In addition to the deliberate revenge of the Turner family and the Anderson family, Daphne was living a miserable life.

She lived in the poorest slum, making a living by picking up garbage. Not to mention being taken care of by someone else, even basic food and clothing became a big problem. It was a far cry from her luxurious lifestyle in the past few years.

One evening, Daphne was huddled on the ground eating a piece of bread she had picked up when suddenly a shadow fell over her.

Daphne froze for a moment before slowly lifting her head. On her wrinkled face with dull eyes that took some time to focus on who stood before her.

The next second she dropped what she held and frantically rushed forward saying "Leon, Hattie! Are you here to take grandma home?" "Grandma is sorry; Grandma won't be biased anymore. Take me back home... take me back..." Leon stepped back with Hattie holding his hand as he watched Daphne fall onto dirty ground.

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"Did you see that? Hattie? Those who do evil will eventually suffer." Leon said coldly Hattie looked at this old woman lying on the ground with icy eyes filled with strong hatred.

This woman killed their real grandmother; killed their aunt; killed one of her sisters; killed their mother; drove their father crazy...

She destroyed Riddle Group single-handedly and caused harm to so many good people but still has nerve enough to call herself their grandmother using such an innocent tone like nothing happened...

A strong sense of resentment surged into Hattie's heart as she looked at this raggedy old lady lying there helplessly looking at Leon and Hattie saying "Leon no matter what I did wrong I am still your biological grandmother. I made mistakes but never hurt you directly... you can't just abandon grandma..." She had lived a life of luxury and privilege for most of her years, but as she grew older, she found herself in this pitiful state. She was becoming more and more terrified; Hunter's curse was coming true. She would die a gruesome death, without peace or closure, condemned to the depths of hell...

Leon gently stroked Hattie's hair and said, "Hattie, wait for me outside." Although he had promised to reveal the truth to Hattie, there were some things that were not suitable for children to see.

Hattie gave Daphne a cold glare before obediently leaving the room.

Once Hattie was gone, Leon slowly crouched down and looked at the old woman before him with a smile. "Are you glad that Kiera didn't have Uncle David's children?" Daphne's heart skipped a beat as she stared at Leon with an unfamiliar coldness in his eyes. "What... what are you talking about?" Leon fixed her with an eerie gaze that made her feel sick inside. "What if I told you that Kaitlyn and Ache really are Uncle David's children..." With a loud bang, Daphne felt like her brain exploded in that instant.

Shaking her head fearfully, she protested: "No! That can't be true! So many hospitals have verified it; Ache and Kaitlyn aren't Hunter's children! They can't be!" Leon lit up a cigarette slowly while looking sarcastically at Daphne: "I tampered with Kaitlyn's blood test results slightly so they wouldn't match up perfectly during paternity testing." "In reality," he continued coolly, "they truly are Riddle family blood descendants born from Kiera and Uncle David." "They're your direct relatives by bloodline too... you and your grandfather." Daphne's aged face twisted into contortions as she stared at Leon; even her entire body trembled uncontrollably.

But even at this moment, there was no trace of panic on her face as she looked at Leon and shook her head.

"Leon, the painting screen has been destroyed, and those two... bastards have already been dealt with.

Everything is over..." "I am your grandmother, from when you were little until now, I have always loved you the most. You can't ignore your grandmother..." Leon stared at the old woman.

It wasn't until this moment that he finally realized that this woman who everyone thought was just a bit biased and foolish was actually a true demon.

Only someone who was good at disguising themselves and ruthless to the point of having no humanity could give birth to embryos like Kiera and Penelope who were born inherently evil.

Leon smiled. "Daphne, what do you think Kiera's reaction would be if she found out that she had produced bastards with her own brother?" All of Daphne's movements froze in an instant.

Leon took a puff of his cigarette. "When you found out that Manny is actually Kiera, what you're most grateful for, isn't it that Ache and Kaitlyn aren't Uncle David's biological children?" Daphne's weary eyes stared at Leon intently. "... Grandma doesn't understand. What are you saying?" Leon sneered, "How can you not understand? Your own daughter, engaged in an incestuous relationship with her brother, right under your nose, for so many years. How can you say... you don't understand?" Daphne's expression suddenly turned ferocious.

She let out a roar and lunged at Leon.

Leon delivered a heavy kick, sending Daphne flying. "You've been impersonating the mistress of the Riddle Group for so many years, exploiting the bonds of blood and family within the Riddle family..." Step by step, Leon approached Daphne, raising his foot to stomp on her back. "... you truly deserve to die a thousand deaths!" Daphne lay on the ground, coughing up blood violently.

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Chapter 1672: The Cummings Family

Chapter 1672: The Cummings Family The hidden secret that had been buried deep in Daphne's heart for years suddenly came to light. She stared at Leon in disbelief, wondering how he could have known about it. Maddox was also involved in this matter, and the descendants of the Riddle family hated him to the bone. Even if Maddox was confused, he would not have voluntarily revealed this secret.

So... how did Leon find out? Daphne's eyes clearly showed her confusion.

Leon bit his cigarette and looked at the hideous old woman under his feet, feeling both sad and ridiculous. The mighty Riddle Group had been played around by such a woman, and in the end their reputation was ruined because of her...

Just because of this woman...

Leon's foot pressed down with force.

Daphne spat out another mouthful of blood and her eyes became fierce. "Even if I'm not your biological grandmother, I'm still your aunt by marriage. If you kill me, it would be an unforgivable act..." Leon couldn't help but laugh at her words.

Looking beyond that layer of filter, he realized that Daphne and Kiera were so similar - equally malicious and shameless! "I won't kill you," Leon flicked off some ash from his cigarette butt. "I need to keep you alive so that all the truth can be revealed." He looked down at Daphne again. "The truth about how you killed your grandmother, Nevaeh auntie and second auntie will be exposed to everyone." "When you're alive," Leon continued coldly, "you'll face endless public condemnation; even after death, you'll leave behind a stench for thousands of years." Daphne's aged face suddenly twisted, and even if she had no shame, she did not want to fall to the point where everyone would condemn her.

"Leon, you're crazy. If you tell everyone the truth, your family, the Riddle family, will also become a laughingstock." Leon let out a "ha" and said, "The Riddle family has long been a joke. Why bother with one more?" "As for Maddox, he killed his wife and abandoned his daughter. He is not even worthy of being a human, how could he possibly have the qualifications to be the head of Riddle Group?" "You will go to the public court with Maddox, and your actions from that year will be gradually and completely exposed." "I look forward to seeing how exciting Kiera's expression will be when she finds out the truth." Daphne's aged face twitched uncontrollably, with waves of distortion.

"Nevaeh's life is a tragedy." Isn't Kiera also a joke? "At least Nevaeh still has her own career and Callum, and she also left behind Selena, such an outstanding daughter." Due to the greed and lust of her own parents, Kiera engaged in an incestuous relationship with her own brother and shamelessly gave birth to a pair of twins.

"If she knew the truth, she would definitely tear apart Daphne and Maddox's hearts." By then, Maddox, Daphne, and Kiera - this family of three - will become the object that makes everyone sick to their stomachs when mentioned.

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Roughly aware, Leon will definitely not show mercy to her subordinates, Daphne's face suddenly became fierce.

She shed the pretense of kindness and her expression turned cold and vicious, like a crimson snake. "Leon, I advise you to release me. Otherwise, you and Hattie, including that little slut Selena, can forget about staying alive." Leon raised an eyebrow. "Oh?" He was genuinely curious. With Selena already being the princess of the Riddle Group Empire, where did Daphne get her confidence to threaten her? Daphne spoke coldly, "I am Linette Cummings, daughter of the Cummings family - one of the most powerful hidden families in the world. Even the Riddle Group Empire must give some respect to our family, let alone a small group like Riddle Group in the capital." "Do you think your grandfather chose me over my foolish sister back then because he loved me? Do you really believe that Maddox would abandon his own daughter just because he loves me?" Daphne sneered, "It's only because my foolish sister was too busy being a housewife and raising children that she didn't bother to help out and support The Riddle

Family with any assistance from the Cummings Family." "But I'm different. I can help him. Without Linette Cummings, do you think Riddle Group in the capital would be where it is today?" "If we're going to talk about it bluntly - your group is nothing but a bunch of opportunists!" Leon looked at Daphne's self-righteous expression and couldn't help but laugh.

How come he hadn't noticed before how similar Daphne was to Kiera? There was no reasoning with someone as malicious as her; Leon didn't want to waste any more time on this conversation.

"Take her away," Leon ordered coldly.

Two bodyguards walked out from behind Leon and grabbed onto Daphne.

Daphne panicked; she didn't want to go through court proceedings or become someone everyone hated and despised when mentioned by name. She didn't want Kiera finding out about what had happened either so she could hate her even more...

And most importantly - she didn't want to die! Daphne shouted, "What are you still doing?! Even if I made a mistake, I am still the daughter of the Cummings family. Do you dare to let me die here?!" Accompanied by Daphne's violent howling, a figure emerged from the darkness.

That is an ordinary-looking man, with no outstanding features on his body, but he has a kind of intimidating aura.

He grabbed Hattie's hand and looked at Leon, "The Cummings family's daughter has made a mistake, and only the Cummings family has the right to punish her. Others do not have that qualification." Leon narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Hattie stomped her feet and yelled fiercely, "Brother, don't worry about me. Kill that old woman! She shouldn't be alive, and she must not live..." Daphne smiled when she saw the person coming.

"She just knows." Although her father and mother were angry that she had killed her foolish sister, they would only punish her and never let her die before their eyes.

Who made it so that Irene has already died, and she is their only remaining child? Daphne arrogantly raised her head and said, "If that little bitch dares to say another word, kill her for me!" The man glanced at Daphne and tightened his grip slightly, saying in a condescending tone, "I am a member of the Cummings family. Outsiders have no right to interfere. But since you are also part of the Cummings family, I will give you a chance." "Release Lady Irene, and I will return this little maid to you!" Leon glanced at Hattie and slowly moved his feet.

Daphne laughed heartily.

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Chapter 1673 You Should Never Insult My Daughter

Chapter 1673 You should never insult my daughter The carriage was pure white, with a faint chill in the night air. The horses pulling it resembled unicorns from the Western world, tall and gentle, exuding an inexplicable sense of holy majesty.

In this era, few people traveled by carriage, let alone one as eye-catching as this. Almost instantly, all eyes present were drawn to it.

Of all those present, Daphne had the strongest reaction. She stared at the pale blue orchid hanging on the front of the carriage and her expression became excited.

This was... the Cummings family's emblem...

Finally, someone from the Cummings family had come to pick her up. Daphne's fear disappeared along with her excitement.

She stood up straight and sneered at Leon before ordering him: "When Irene was alive she never acknowledged any connection to the Cummings family. What right do her children have to claim they are part of its bloodline?" She glared menacingly at Hattie and said through gritted teeth: "Kill this little bastard!" The man frowned when he saw the carriage but Linette's status could not be denied even if she was a notorious criminal; after all she was still a member of The Cummings Family. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The man casually glanced at Hattie, a knife appearing in his hand as he moved it towards her neck. Leon's expression changed abruptly as he quickly drew a gun from his mouth, without hesitation, aiming it directly at the man and pulling the trigger.

Daphne looked at the intense battle before her and laughed maliciously.

After resolving Leon and Hattie, there is only one Selena left.

All of it was caused by that little bitch Selena, who ruined everything for her! Daphne was calculating how to destroy Selena while turning around and walking towards the direction of the carriage.

As she was about to touch the carriage with her hand, suddenly a person walked out of the carriage and kicked Daphne heavily.

Daphne let out a scream and was kicked out, landing right on top of the man who was holding onto Hattie.

The man fell backwards after being hit, and Leon took the opportunity to snatch Hattie back.

Daphne fell heavily to the ground, and her already injured body was further aggravated.

But she couldn't care about these things, she just widened her eyes and looked at the carriage with suspicion, or rather, the person standing on the shaft of the carriage at this moment.

"What's going on? Aren't you from the Cummings family sent to pick me up?" Leon stood in front of Hattie, squinting his eyes slightly and also looked over.

On the snow-white carriage shaft, there stood a young man dressed in snow-white clothes. His elegant and peaceful temperament and facial features were unremarkable but refined.

"But inexplicably, it makes people not dare to be reckless." The young man glanced at Daphne and turned around, lifting the pearl curtain. "Madam, we have found her." Madam? Everyone present was stunned upon hearing this title.

Daphne's face was filled with confusion.

Wasn't this the carriage sent by the Cummings family to pick her up? Where did this Madam come from?! In the next second, a charming purple figure slowly walked out of the carriage. Even though everyone present had seen handsome men and beautiful women before, they couldn't help but feel endlessly amazed by her stunning beauty when they saw her face.

But what was even more remarkable than her beauty was the woman's aura.

The kind of grace and nobility that were carved into one's bones made people feel endless awe at first glance.

Daphne stared at that face for a long time before murmuring, "... you are... the young miss?!" Madam Samantha looked coldly at Daphne who was kneeling on the ground. "Linette, you really have some nerve!" Daphne trembled suddenly as her face turned completely white. She hurriedly got up and knelt on the ground again. "Young Miss, I am your aunt after all! Please spare my life..." Madam Samantha's eyes were filled with coldness. "You committed such a big mistake back then that you should have been executed." "But you were so bold as to use your sister who looks like you to replace yourself and escape death!" "For so many years, you've been stealing other people's achievements and harming members of The Cummings Family in such an evil way; You deserve to die!" As Madam Samantha spoke, Daphne's face grew increasingly grim until it was ashen by the end of her tirade.

Daphne never imagined that even her role in the cover-up would be exposed. And she certainly didn't expect to attract the attention of the Cummings family's young mistress after being estranged from them for decades.

Trembling with fear, Daphne pleaded with Madam Samantha. "Please forgive me, Miss. I'm old and won't live much longer anyway. We share a common bloodline through the Cummings family; please spare my life." Madam Samantha's eyes narrowed sharply at this plea. "Do you think your crimes are limited to just this?" she asked coldly.

Daphne looked at her in confusion and terror, unable to understand why Madam Samantha had singled her out for punishment.

While others might not have known about it, Daphne knew full well who was married to the young mistress of the Cummings family - an incredibly powerful woman who was considered one of society's most elite figures! As someone who had been expelled from their ranks long ago due to criminal activity, there was no way she could ever hope for leniency from such a high-ranking figure like Madam Samantha! Feeling overwhelmed by fear and uncertainty as she looked into those icy-cold eyes staring back at her, Daphne could only wonder what fate awaited her now that she had incurred such wrath...

Once she had made this mistake, there would be no one in the world who could save her.

Daphne shook her head frantically and denied, "Madam, please believe me. I have never seen your daughter before and have never insulted her!" "I haven't, I really haven't..." Madam Samantha looked down at Daphne from a high position and said, "Not only you but also your two wicked daughters. One caused my daughter to vomit blood out of sadness while the other almost killed her!" "Linette, even if you were cut into a thousand pieces, you still couldn't repay the harm done to my daughter!" Daphne was completely stunned.

The two people she gave birth to were Kiera and Penelope...

Not only did she harm this lady's daughter but Kiera and Penelope also harmed each other.

And among the three generations of their family who caused harm together...

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Chapter 1674: No One Will Come To Save Her Again.

Chapter 1674: No one will come to save her again.

Daphne's mind flashed with a name, and she widened her eyes in disbelief. "No... this can't be..." Madam Samantha looked down at her with a cold expression. "My daughter's name is Selena. She ended up in the capital a year ago due to an accident, only to be repeatedly bullied and hurt by you and your offspring. You all have some nerve!" Daphne's head exploded with a loud bang.

Selena...

Selena was Samantha's daughter?! No...

How could she be Samantha's daughter?! She was clearly Nevaeh's daughter...

Even Hattie, who was hiding behind Leon, widened her eyes in shock.

She looked at the stunning woman standing in the darkness and tugged on Leon's sleeve, whispering, "Brother, who is she?" Leon had a complicated look on his face.

But perhaps because he had already suspected it earlier, he was not so surprised that he couldn't speak when he heard it himself.

He rubbed his sister's head and said softly, "She should be Selena's mother." Leon had been thinking before about which family could raise someone who could suppress all the young ladies of the capital in terms of temperament and beauty? That woman occasionally exuded an imposingly gorgeous aura that had sparked countless speculations before.

Moreover, in just a short year, she had turned the entire city upside down, helping the Turner family rise to power and destroying any opposing families...

How could someone like her be raised by an ordinary family? But if it was the Riddle Group Empire's female emperor who had been trained with everything they had, then everything made sense.

Hattie widened her eyes in surprise as she looked at the beautiful woman not far away. She didn't know whether to feel sad or happy.

Happy that Selena, whom she liked so much, had loving parents...

Sad that Selena wasn't really her sister...

Leon noticed his sister's sadness and disappointment and smiled. "The fact that this madam came here herself to deal with Daphne means one thing." Hattie lifted her head.

Leon looked at Madam Samantha and comforted his sister. "You two look alike for a reason; it wasn't a coincidence." Even if they weren't biological sisters, there must be some blood relation between them.

Besides, Selena loved Hattie not because of their blood relation from the beginning.

Hattie's disappointment quickly dissipated as she sincerely felt happy for Selena while looking at Madam Samantha in the distance.

Then she thought about where Nevaeh aunt's real daughter went if this madam was Selena's true sister? Naturally, Hattie thought of another Selena whom Selena once mentioned to her. She promised to remember that other Selena forever...

Hattie tugged on Leon's sleeve again. "Brother..." Leon knew what was worrying Hattie, and a hint of concern flickered across his face. He wasn't sure if the true bloodline of the Riddle family was still alive.

"We can ask that lady later," he said.

Hattie could only wait anxiously.

During a lull in conversation between the Riddle siblings, Daphne finally snapped out of her shock.

She stared at Madam Samantha with crazed eyes and refused to admit defeat. "Miss, you're mistaken. Selena is Nevaeh's daughter, not yours. You must be mistaken..." "She is Nevaeh and Callum's daughter, absolutely not..." Daphne trailed off.

If Selena was to become the empress of the Riddle Group empire, then she would have no hope left whatsoever.

Madam Samantha saw how stubborn Daphne had been up until this point and her gaze turned colder. "My daughter ended up stranded in the capital because of a grudge between the Riddle Group empire and Turner family," she said through gritted teeth as she helped out the Turner family but instead got insulted by someone as vile as you! You deserve to die!" "I hereby announce that all members of Linette's lineage will be expelled from Cummings Family!" "For those who know about what she has done or kept it hidden will be executed!" "As for you..." Madam Samantha looked down at Daphne with icy eyes when Leon suddenly spoke up: "Madam, could we leave Daphne to be dealt with by our own Riddle Family?" Daphne had committed such heinous crimes that even being tortured thousands upon thousands times wouldn't suffice punishment for her actions alone.

But before she died, all truths must come out into light for everyone to see them clearly.

"To seek justice for Nevaeh and those who have passed away," Madam Samantha's gaze shifted to Leon and Hattie, her eyes softening slightly.

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After a moment of contemplation, she agreed, "Alright." Daphne watched in horror as Madam Samantha sealed her fate. She struggled frantically, "No! Miss, I didn't mean to harm your daughter. I had no idea she was yours. I thought she was Nevaeh's daughter which is why I punished her. Please spare me this time..." Madam Samantha gave Daphne a cold glance.

Daphne regretted not because of what she did but because of mistaking Selena's identity.

She didn't care about the consequences that led to the destruction of Linette's family due to her actions.

If Linette's parents and siblings knew they were protecting such a cruel person like Daphne who even caused her own sister's death, they would feel disgusted.

However, since Daphne could sacrifice her own sister for personal gain it wasn't surprising that those people chose to protect and conceal the sins committed by someone so heartless.

Under these circumstances, they could only suffer their own consequences! No one paid attention to Daphne's pleas for mercy or defense as the bodyguards following Leon took several steps forward and grabbed hold of Daphne.

Daphne thought that returning back to The Cummings Family would make everything better but instead it led up this outcome. Even the hope that The Cummings Family would come save her vanished at this moment.

There will be no one coming to save her...

All the evil deeds she has done will be exposed; everyone will despise and curse at her until death; step by step walking towards Hunter's curse...

In this moment, Daphne absolutely hated Kiera and Penelope. If they could just behave like proper ladies in front of the Riddle family, not steal men from Nevaeh or provoke Selena, she wouldn't have to take over for Irene and risk exposure! Daphne was grabbed amidst her desperate pleas for mercy.

Madam Samantha stared at Hattie for a few seconds before turning to head back to the carriage. Suddenly, a voice echoed through the darkness.

"Madam, please wait. Do you happen to know where my younger brother has gone?"

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Read Chapter 1675: Selena Just Went Home.

Chapter 1675: Selena Just Went Home.

Chapter 1675: Selena just went home.

Madam Samantha turned around abruptly, her gaze following the sound to a man standing in the darkness. He had an elegant demeanor, with pale skin, black hair and deep eyes that seemed to have seen a thousand things.

After staring at him for a moment, Madam Samantha spoke. "Callum left the central city years ago and never returned." "I've been waiting all these years for the owner of that red jade pendant," she continued. "But I've never seen them again." Her words shocked everyone present, including Daphne who was struggling to free herself from her restraints.

Even Leon and Hattie were stunned.

Madam Samantha knew Callum? Selena's mother knew him too... what did this mean? Daphne's attention was drawn to Madam Samantha's mention of the red jade pendant - something that Callum had given Nevaeh as a token of his affection.

There were rumors about its origin being extraordinary but Daphne had never paid much attention until now when she realized it might have come from Madam Samantha herself.

Madam Samantha gave Callum a red jade pendant for some reason, promising that if there was ever danger, he could take the pendant to the central city to find her. However, Callum passed the pendant on to Nevaeh.

Samantha... Callum... Nevaeh...

Daphne's face turned ashen and she collapsed completely onto the ground. She finally understood that since Nevaeh's death, Samantha would never let her go.

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Why didn't she realize that it was Madam Samantha who sent out that red jade pendant? If she had known...

If she had known, Nevaeh probably wouldn't have had a chance to leave the capital alive.

But now, the owner of that red jade pendant might have already become Kiera or Penelope.

Kiera and Penelope would bring this red jade pendant with them to the central city and become honored guests of Riddle Group and Cummings family's most precious bloodline...

With people from the central city and Cummings family backing them up, why should Daphne fear anyone finding out the truth? What is Riddle Group? What is Turner Family?! If only she had known earlier...

She was so close to achieving her dream of wealth and glory... just a little bit more...

The feeling of just missing each other is far more unbearable than never having had it at all.

Daphne laughed maniacally, her smile filled with regret and resentment.

No one paid attention to Daphne's madness; they were all pondering another question.

Madam Samantha knew Callum. Was the switch between the two Selenas really an accident? No one spoke.

Madam Samantha was silent for a moment before saying, "However, Callum's disappearance over these years should be related to his wife." "If he really is in the underground city, perhaps you will be able to see him soon." But how can they see Callum again? Nevaeh is already dead...

Silence fell upon them.

Madam Samantha also thought of Nevaeh's death and gently lowered her eyelashes. "That child has recovered well for now. When the time is right, I will have someone send her back unharmed." Oscar whispered softly, "Thank you so much for your help, Madam." Madam Samantha nodded and said goodbye.

As she was about to get on her carriage, a petite figure suddenly ran out from the darkness and shouted, "Wait!" Madam Samantha paused as she looked at the little girl running towards their carriage.

She stared at the other person's still childish face for a while, her eyes somewhat dazed. "What's wrong?" Hattie looked into the other person's eyes. "I want to ask you, Selena... are you doing okay now?" Madam Samantha curved her lips into a smile. "Which Selena are you asking about?" Hattie's eyes turned red and her expression was indescribable whether it was happiness or sadness. "I... I just want to know, is that okay?" Madam Samantha looked at the young girl in front of her and suddenly said, "My daughter didn't have a good time when she was your age." When Selena was thirteen

years old, the underground city event broke out and she experienced for the first time what it felt like to be surrounded by thousands of crying people with shattered beliefs.

It was also when she killed someone for the first time - that man who had loved her since childhood.

Others may have only seen her coldness and strength but only Madam Samantha knew that year after year, Selena suffered from nightmares and often woke up crying.

That year marked an end to all of Selena's innocence as she learned how to become an empress.

Hattie looked at Madam Samantha. "Did you accompany her well? Did you comfort her?" Madam Samantha paused for a moment before answering.

Did she accompany Selena well? Did she comfort Selena? Yes, but...her daughter might not know it.

Hattie said, "Selena is doing well now. That must be because you were there for her when she was sad and gave her comfort and encouragement." "For a child, a mother's presence is enough to heal everything." Madam Samantha was stunned for a moment, then suddenly smiled. "You're right." She looked at the little girl in front of her and said gently, "Your two sisters are doing well. It's just that there are some things that your older sister needs to help with right now, so she can't come back temporarily." "When the time comes, she will come home." Hattie wanted to ask if the other sister would come back too.

But suddenly she remembered that this woman in front of her was Selena's mother and Central City was Selena's home.

Selena had just gone home.

She couldn't selfishly take this lady's daughter away from her.

Madam Samantha saw the disappointment in the little girl's eyes and smiled slightly. "When my daughter was thirteen years old, things were not going well for her. Your other sister also had a hard time... so you have to do well, okay?" Hattie nodded vigorously with bright eyes. "Okay!" After Madam Samantha left, Oscar turned his gaze on Daphne.

He looked at Daphne's crazy appearance and a faintly cold smile appeared on his lips. "Daphne, pretending to be crazy is not such an ingenious trick." Daphne's body trembled slightly as Oscar turned and walked away. With the Cummings family no longer a threat, Daphne could finally fully atone for her past sins.

Meanwhile, in the heart of the city, Selena was unaware that her mother had left the empire. She sat in her study, staring at the words on the wall and pondering how to bring Lillian down.

It was difficult since she had no blood ties to Riddle Group and Lillian was their only heir. Killing Lillian would mean cutting off Riddle Group's bloodline.

In such a situation...

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Chapter 1676: Why Do You Suddenly Want To Meet?

Chapter 1676: Why do you suddenly want to meet? In this situation, even if she were to reveal the truth to everyone, the people of Riddle Group Empire would not agree to her killing Lillian.

The best solution is to find another reliable heir for the Riddle Group Empire.

But that method has also been blocked.

The first emperor established strict rules for succession in order to prevent family bloodshed and power struggles. The legitimate heirs are highly valued and respected based on their seniority.

Lillian was even granted the royal surname, which is a rare exception among descendants of the royal bloodline in all these years. And this opportunity was fought hard by her aunt with unknown means against her father's objections.

Unless Selena has biological siblings, no one can replace Lillian.

Selena even thought about persuading her mother to have another child... but she quickly dismissed that idea for fear of being beaten by her father.

Currently, Selena faces an extremely cruel and difficult reality: She must judge Lillian while ensuring that there is someone who can inherit the throne. How can she openly send a noble prince onto the guillotine amidst everyone's opposition? In a quiet study room, Selena sat cross-legged on a cushion and looked up at a hanging scroll with black eyes shimmering with deep contemplation. Beside her sat a silver-haired doll dressed in black robes intently reading a book. The little one flipped through pages with its delicate white fingers; occasionally its face turned red as it excitedly blew pink bubbles from its mouth without noticing it.

Gaia must not be exposed to inappropriate content.

Selena took the book from Gaia's hands and flipped through it, confirming her suspicions. It was indeed a fairy tale, but with some explicit scenes that were definitely not suitable for a child.

She sighed and turned to Gaia. "Sweetie, this book is not appropriate for you. Daddy shouldn't have given it to you." Gaia pouted but didn't argue. Selena made a mental note to talk to Osvaldo about monitoring what their daughter reads.

As she put the book away, Selena couldn't help but wonder if Osvaldo had been reading similar books lately.

They had been married for five years now and things had become stale in the bedroom department.

But that was a problem for another day. Right now, she needed to focus on being a responsible parent and making sure her daughter wasn't exposed to anything harmful.

As they left the study room together, Selena made a mental note to keep an eye on what other books Gaia was reading in the future. She couldn't let her innocent little girl be corrupted by inappropriate content like this again.

"Is there something off about this teaching method?" Selena asked firmly as she closed the book and picked up a copy of Snow White from the shelf. She handed it to little Gaia and said, "Read this instead." Gaia blinked, making sure that her mother wouldn't take the book away from her again, before she started reading Snow White with great concentration.

Selena took the unconventional fairy tale out of her study and returned to her bedroom where she stuffed it into a drawer. As a gust of wind blew in through the curtains, Selena paused for a moment before turning to look outside.

There was another option available to her - finding that big brother figure who might be related to Riddle Group's empire. If he truly was part of their bloodline, then all of Selena's problems would be solved effortlessly.

But how could she find him? There was only one other person who might know why Selena left home in the first place - that boy she met at the mercenary hideout. Perhaps if she found him, he could lead her to that big brother figure and reveal his true identity.

Selena walked over to the window and gazed out at Central City's towering buildings in the distance.

She and that man had not crossed paths for many years, like water from two different wells. Selena wasn't entirely sure if he would help her when she approached him.

But...

Whether it was the vague memories of their childhood or the years of standoff between them, her intuition told her that he wasn't someone who would take advantage of her vulnerability.

Despite his reputation for cruelty and power, which had spread throughout the entire alliance, Selena had a feeling that seeking him out would bring an unexpected surprise.

Selena was always decisive; once she made up her mind about something, she wouldn't hesitate to act on it. She turned around and took a step towards finding Gaia but changed her mind again.

Her father wouldn't approve of her trying to find this "big brother," and asking Gaia might raise suspicions.

Selena found her computer and messaged Ace of Hearts instead.

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YQ: [A, can you help me contact the person from Dark Empire? I need to see him.] Ace of Hearts: [Why do you suddenly want to see him?] Selena felt there was something off in his tone and furrowed her brows.

YQ: [Can I not see him?] Ace of Hearts: [It's not that... it's just sudden. Weren't you avoiding any connections with him before? Why change your mind now?] YQ: "I've encountered a difficult situation and I have to see him for a reason, and... I owe him a favor, so this is the perfect opportunity to repay it." Ace of Hearts: "... If you're sure, I'll contact the other party right away..." From the tone of the other person's voice, Selena sensed something strange.

She remembered her past with that person. They didn't have any grudges against each other; at most, when she was young and ignorant, she tricked him once...

After so many years had passed, he should have gotten married by now. He wouldn't be so petty as to hold onto a grudge for so long.

Selena coughed nervously.

She was only five years old back then. Confessing anything would not really matter to him...

Suppressing her uneasiness deep down inside her heart, Selena sent out a message.

QY: "Yes please contact him for me." After thinking about it some more, she added another sentence. "If he doesn't want to see me there's no need to force it." She had heard about his power before and his coldness was well-known too.

To him she was just someone who he met briefly when they were young; it was possible that he wouldn't want to waste time seeing her.

Ace of Hearts: "... Don't worry. He will definitely meet with you." Selena just hoped that when she saw him in person she wouldn't be frightened by what awaited her.

Once everything was arranged properly Selena closed her computer and left the bedroom.

At the same time, at the International Medical College, White Crow received a phone call.

Ace of Hearts' magnetic voice came through the line, gender indistinguishable. "I have some good news and some not-so-good news. Do you both want to hear it?" White Crow calmly took off his gloves. "What happened to her?" "She decided to go see him in person," Ace of Hearts seemed to bite his lip. "When I investigated her fiancé, I warned her... but when she met that man, she became exceptionally tolerant..."

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Chapter 1677: First Love?

Chapter 1677: First Love? The water-like White Crow vegetable was so ignorant that it plunged headfirst into the wolf's den, and now it was too late to turn back. White Crow raised an eyebrow and stood still for a moment, "Well, it's okay. The other party won't hurt her anyway." The man knew what was important and what wasn't. He wouldn't tell Selena about their childhood mistake.

As for the muddled account from their youth, well... they could only let the little girl fend for herself.

Ace of Hearts paused briefly before speaking with a hint of annoyance in his voice, "Why didn't you two keep an eye on her? How could you let her be taken away by wolves so easily?" White Crow remained silent. By the time they found out about Selena's disappearance, she had already been taken back to the den by the wolf - there was no chance to intervene.

That's why raising a daughter requires constant vigilance - one moment of carelessness can lead to disaster. It wasn't surprising that those two from Empire were starting to dislike Osvaldo.

After making sure everything was okay, Ace of Hearts hung up the phone...

In the evening, Osvaldo returned to the estate and had dinner with Selena. She had wanted to bring up the issue of Gaia reading books, but upon reflection, Osvaldo probably didn't even know what was in that fairy tale story.

It was probably just a coincidence.

So she let it go.

After dinner, Selena linked arms with Osvaldo and they took a stroll around the garden before retreating to their respective study rooms. At ten o'clock that night, Selena prepared for bed while Osvaldo received a message.

After tucking her in and making sure she fell asleep peacefully, he left his study room and headed towards the entrance hall where someone was waiting for him.

"Sir," said the person as soon as they saw him. "Dante called earlier and said that your childhood friend wants to meet you." Osvaldo's expression changed instantly at hearing this news. That little liar... he actually reached out on his own? This meant that all these years his friend knew about his identity but never bothered to come find him.

Osvaldo remembered how he used to hold a bouquet of flowers every day at their designated meeting spot waiting for days on end but never seeing his friend's arrival...

He thought his friend had forgotten about him.

But apparently not.

The other party had never intended to come find him in the first place.

Osvaldo laughed out loud in disbelief.

He didn't know why he was so angry upon hearing this news.

He really didn't care much about Aarav's affairs, and if Aarav had nothing to do with Selena, he probably wouldn't even bother to pay attention to this matter.

But at the moment, for some reason... he was very angry! Osvaldo's eyes were deep and dark.

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The man calmly lit a cigarette, took a puff, and after a moment asked, "When?" His assistant immediately replied, "Day after tomorrow." Osvaldo took another drag of his cigarette as his gaze flickered. "Tell 'him' that I agree." He also wanted to know what exactly was going on between Aarav and Selena.

As Osvaldo put out his cigarette and turned back towards his room, his phone suddenly vibrated in his pocket.

Looking at the number on the screen before answering it quickly.

Luke's voice came through the phone with an eager tone filled with gossip. "Mr. Anderson! Dante told me that your childhood sweetheart called you?!" "Are they trying to get back together or something?!" "Are you sure your wife won't tear the other person apart?" Leia, who had just walked in from the stairs wearing slippers, was instantly startled awake when she heard this sentence and almost fell down the stairs in shock.

What the heck is this?! Does her young master have a "first love"?! Leia supported herself on the stairs, shocked and devastated as she stared at Osvaldo standing at the door.

After Luke finished speaking, Osvaldo said in a casual tone, "If anyone dares to let Selena know about this matter, I will break their legs!" Surprisingly, there was no denial!!!! Leia's eyes widened with anger, wishing she could immediately spill the beans about that so-called "first love".

"Damn it!" Her young master is "unclean"! Her young mistress was cuckolded by a seductive and promiscuous woman from outside! "Don't talk about Leia's collapse in anger, even Luke feels inexplicably sorry for Selena." "That is the Riddle Group Empire, the most prestigious queen..." Mr. Anderson's behavior of meeting his "first love" was definitely shady! What if the two empresses found out? They already didn't like Osvaldo, so what would happen next?! Luke hurriedly tried to persuade him, "No, Mr. Anderson. Mrs. Anderson is a noble and talented woman who is as beautiful as a flower. Let's not do anything stupid with this 'first love.' Can't we just make 'her' disappear?" He thought Dante was joking, but it turned out to be true! Leia snapped out of her shock and angrily called Lauren.

Osvaldo couldn't take the noise anymore and said, "The other person is a man!" Luke replied awkwardly after several seconds of silence over the phone, "... Mr. Anderson, how come I never realized that you had a history of liking boys before?" Osvaldo hesitated for a moment before saying nothing.

He wanted to say he didn't like it.

But when he thought about the little thing in his arms back then... he couldn't bring himself to say those words.

If he said that he didn't like that little thing clinging onto him... he would feel inexplicably uncomfortable and heartbroken.

Luke didn't hear any denial and sternly accused him instead: "Mr. Anderson! Let's not do anything stupid here! Cheating is already bad enough on its own - but cheating with

another man? Aren't you afraid Mrs. Anderson will leave you?" Osvaldo remained silent once again.

Thinking about Selena's fierceness...if Osvaldo dared to be seduced by this "first love" and did something inappropriate...Selena could turn heaven upside down if she found out! Luke continued to persuade, "Mr. Anderson, let's end this before Mrs. Anderson notices." "Usually, when someone from your past suddenly contacts you after ten years, it's not for a good reason." "Maybe they heard that you've become successful and want to ruin your relationship with Mrs. Anderson." Osvaldo sighed.

What a mess.

All he wanted was to ask about Aarav and Selena's relationship.

Osvaldo hung up the phone.

As soon as he put his phone down, it vibrated again.

Reluctantly answering the call after seeing the number on the screen, Lauren's voice came through softly, "Baby, I heard you've been cheating on me and cuckolded my daughter-in-law. Is it true?" Osvaldo remained silent.

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Chapter 1678: Where Did You Buy This Bouquet Of Flowers?

Chapter 1678: Where did you buy this bouquet of flowers? Lauren didn't hear her son's denial and said softly, "Sweetheart, if you ever dare to cheat on your partner, then I won't have a son anymore. Only a daughter-in-law!" Osvaldo responded with a headache as he rubbed his forehead. "It's not what you think. I just have some questions." Although Lauren knew that her son would never cheat on anyone, she couldn't help but remember the incident when Osvaldo was twelve years old and met that child. Even though Osvaldo never mentioned it, as a mother, Lauren couldn't ignore the fact that something fishy had happened back then.

After being rescued from danger, Osvaldo refused to go home immediately and left with nothing but flowers in his hands every morning until he returned late at night for two weeks straight.

When asked about it later by Lauren, the twelve-year-old boy only said that he promised someone something and went to confess his love. Although he never got to meet the person who wanted him to confess his feelings in the end.

Since then, Lauren knew that her son must have met someone while working as a mercenary who changed his life forever. Perhaps even Osvaldo himself hadn't realized it yet; however, Lauren knew deep down inside that this person was responsible for shaping her son's future.

If it wasn't for meeting someone whom he cared about deeply enough to protect them with all of his might - Osvaldo wouldn't have picked up a knife or walked down such an uncertain path in life.

Because of this realization - Lauren felt worried about her son's future prospects.

She knew all these years had passed since then; however - she also understood how much impact one person could make on another's life.

This is why she noticed how over time; Osvaldo bought so many houses worldwide without realizing they were decorated similarly according to one particular style - which belonged solely to this special individual whom he had once loved so dearly...

After Selena came into his life, Lauren thought that Osvaldo had finally let go of his past. But she never expected that the person from that past would suddenly reappear at this time. If it was anyone else, Lauren wouldn't be worried at all. But for Osvaldo, the child from back then was different.

Although she knew that his son could never do anything to hurt Selena, what if Selena found out about the memories he still held onto about another person? What if she found out he had been keeping them hidden for SO many years? Knowing how vengeful and unforgiving Selena could be, would her son really not get dumped for "cheating"? Lauren sighed. "Baby, are you really not considering being honest with Selena? Otherwise Mom is afraid you'll get kicked out..." Osvaldo remained silent.

If it were someone else in Aarav's place, Osvaldo might consider telling Selena the truth. But Aarav was different - he was someone who had a close relationship with Selena and who she cared deeply about.

His very existence could even hurt her.

In an instant, Osvaldo's eyes darkened and his tone turned cold as he said: "I know what I'm doing. You don't have to worry." Selena's care and concern for Aarav did not escape Osvaldo's notice, even though he knew they might be related by blood. In such a situation, he would never mention anything about Aarav in front of Selena.

Lauren could tell from her son's tone that there was no turning back on this matter. Osvaldo had made up his mind to go see his "first love" from years ago! Lauren felt both worried and sympathetic towards Selena. "Remember," she said to Osvaldo, "you have to handle this carefully. If you hurt my daughter-in-law because of your so-called 'first love,' I won't forgive you." "Before you go see your first love," Lauren continued, "you

need to make it up to Selena and treat her well." Osvaldo agreed with Lauren before hanging up the phone and returning quietly to his bedroom.

Selena was fast asleep with her pink face flushed and long eyelashes casting shadows on her face. She looked innocent and adorable; nothing like the cold and dominant woman she appeared during the day.

Osvaldo stared at Selena's beautiful sleeping face for a while before remembering what Lauren had said earlier.

Did he have special feelings for that child from years ago? He wasn't sure himself.

As a boy, he never thought deeply about what that child meant to him except that besides Selena, no one else received such indulgence from him.

Even writing love letters and confessing his feelings... all of that was before Selena.

He had done those things with someone else, which should have only belonged to her.

Thinking about it now, Osvaldo suddenly felt like he was a bit of a jerk. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

No wonder Luke and Lauren both called him.

The man stood still for a moment before turning around and walking out the door.

The butler stood outside the door, watching his young master go downstairs as if he were preparing to leave.

"Master, where are you going so late?" Osvaldo casually put on his windbreaker. "I'm going out. If Selena wakes up, call me." As he spoke, the man had already gotten into his car.

A black sports car zoomed out of the estate at lightning speed.

It was already midnight at this point.

For those who enjoyed nightlife, it was just getting started for them to seek pleasure and entertainment in their own ways during this time frame.

The black sports car weaved through the bustling city as if searching for something important but after looking for quite some time without any success in finding what he wanted; worried that Selena might wake up in the middle of night Osvaldo suddenly stopped the car.

On the side of the street, a couple was holding hands and talking. The girl held a bouquet of red roses in her arms, blushing as she looked at her boyfriend beside her.

The man was also looking at her with an indulgent smile on his face. Just as the atmosphere became more romantic, a car suddenly stopped by the roadside.

The shiny black door opened and out stepped a handsome man with black hair and dark clothes. He leaned against the car door and his gaze fell upon the bouquet in the girl's arms. His voice carried a hint of tenderness as he asked, "Excuse me, where did you buy this bouquet?" His deep voice had an indescribable allure that instantly caught the attention of both lovers who were lost in their own world just moments ago. They looked up simultaneously but then froze on spot.

Without waiting for an answer, he patiently repeated his question, "Can you tell me where you bought this bouquet?" His low tone was slightly hoarse which made people feel like their ears were pregnant with something inexplicable.

Finally snapping out of their daze, both lovers replied hesitantly almost simultaneously- "This... this is from my boyfriend..." The boy felt awkward but tried to remain calm, "We bought it from a flower shop nearby but it's already closed at this hour..."

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Chapter 1679: Do You Like It?

Chapter 1679: Do you like it? As the man furrowed his brow, the young man suddenly remembered something and said, "But even though the flower shop is closed, you should be able to buy flowers at those flower fields." Seeing that this man had an impressive aura, he knew he was not lacking in money. He pointed behind him and said, "Actually, there's one in the outskirts of town. If you go now, you can get the freshest flowers." The man's brow relaxed as he thanked him and drove away.

It took a while for the young couple to snap out of it after the man left.

After a moment of silence, the girl covered her face with her hands and screamed out loud. "Ah! How can someone be so good-looking? And on top of that... he's a guy!" Although he also thought that guy was good-looking himself, hearing his girlfriend say that made him feel uneasy. "Not only is he good-looking but also treats his girlfriend well. Otherwise why would he come out late at night to buy flowers..." The girl remained silent.

As a guy yourself... is it really okay for you to be so petty? Perhaps because Osvaldo wasn't there with her this time around Selena woke up earlier than usual.

She opened her eyes and didn't see any familiar faces next to her which startled her momentarily.

Selena glanced at the clock on the wall - it wasn't even six yet.

After washing up in bathroom she changed into a long white dress before heading downstairs.

The villa was unusually quiet.

Selena descended the wooden staircase, not seeing a single servant along the way. She looked around curiously, but still couldn't find Osvaldo. Frowning slightly with worry that something might have happened to him, she was about to go back and call him when the living room door suddenly opened from outside.

With a slight sound in the quiet space, Selena froze and looked up just as her eyes met those of a man standing outside the door. The early morning light shone on him as he walked in on the carpeted floor, his black hair and eyes familiar to Selena's memory.

He wore an air of tranquility about him as he carried a large bouquet of red roses in his arms - each petal glistening with dew drops underlining their vibrant color.

Selena blinked in surprise at this unexpected sight before her. Osvaldo's gaze fell upon her face and he frowned slightly; perhaps due to lack of sleep from staying up all night working on something important. Search the FindNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Why are you up so early?" His voice sounded hoarse.

Selena's gaze shifted towards the bouquet of flowers held tightly by Osvaldo - ninety-nine beautiful red roses carefully selected for this special occasion. Each one was stunningly vibrant and perfectly arranged into an impressive display that took her breath away at first glance.

She turned back towards Osvaldo once more; noticing how even his usually pristine appearance had been affected by whatever kept him busy last night: damp hair clung messily onto his forehead while there were traces of yellow mud stains on his shoes; between cold white fingers lay faint signs of fresh wounds still healing over time.

It was evident that these flowers were personally selected by this man, one by one. It took him the entire night.

Selena slightly widened her eyes. She carefully recalled that her relationship with Osvaldo was stable, and there hadn't been any recent conflicts. Today wasn't a special day either. So why...

Oswaldo approached Selena step by step, quickly enveloping her entire being with his presence. He solemnly extended the flowers in his hand towards her, a gentle smile playing on his lips, his voice slightly husky. "Selena, these are for you." Selena's long lashes trembled, and she looked up at the man in front of her. She sensed the seriousness in his tone but couldn't understand the reason behind it. Selena glanced at the man, then back at the flowers before her. After a few seconds, her snow-white cheeks started to blush.

Even a girl who claimed not to have a girlish heart would feel happy receiving flowers from her beloved man, especially when it came as such an unexpected "surprise." Selena's cheeks turned rosy, a mix of joy and shyness, as she accepted the bouquet of roses and asked with a smile, "Why... suddenly give me these?" Oswaldo had indeed given flowers to Selena before.

Although she wasn't particularly charming, as he had said, she possessed qualities that other girls didn't have.

Therefore, on special occasions, she would receive gifts and well wishes from him. But never before had she been so surprised.

Oswaldo's deep eyes fell upon the trembling lashes of the young girl. He looked at her pure expression of joy and suddenly found himself unable to say what he wanted to say - even though he had said it to her before.

But back then, Selena didn't like him. When she heard him confessing his feelings to other girls, it didn't bother her much. However, now they were engaged and Oswaldo couldn't be sure how Selena would react if reminded of his past mistakes.

He hoped that Selena would get jealous but also feared that it might lead to undesirable consequences if taken too far.

In the end, Oswaldo decided not to bring up Aarav's name and instead held Selena in his arms while gently stroking her hair. "Do you like it?" he asked softly.

Selena smiled sweetly in response. "I love it." Early in the morning, Selena received such a pleasant surprise and naturally felt overjoyed. Oswaldo chuckled softly and devoutly kissed her forehead and eyes in the early light of day. "As long as you like it," he said.

Because Oswaldo had not slept all night, Selena coaxed him to catch up on his sleep.

After watching Oswaldo fall asleep, Selena picked up the bouquet of red roses and went to the garden. She pondered how to keep these flowers alive for as long as possible.

For others, this might be difficult, but Selena could probably figure out a way.

In the Turner family mansion, Callum's rose garden that he planted for Nevaeh has never withered over so many years. To ensure that these roses stay alive, Selena even made phone calls to inquire about temperature and water requirements for rose survival.

Leia followed behind her mistress and saw Selena smiling while looking at the flowers in her arms with a cautious expression that changed from time to time. Leia shuddered at the thought of what would happen if her mistress found out about Osvaldo's true intentions behind giving her those flowers; she might throw them on the ground immediately! Leia couldn't help but feel resentful towards Osvaldo - how could someone so good like her mistress be deceived by such scum? Even if he knew their relationship beforehand! The young master belongs to her mistress; whoever tries to steal him will face dire consequences! The young girl trailed behind Selena, her eyebrows furrowed and muttering to herself as they wandered aimlessly. Just as Selena had figured out the perfect way to cultivate roses, her phone rang.

Glancing at the caller ID, she handed the rose in her arms over to Leia. "Give it to the gardener for safekeeping.

I'll take care of it once I'm done." Leia went off to deliver the rose while Selena answered the call.

"Hello?" she said.

The voice on the other end belonged to Ace of Hearts. "They agreed. Tonight at eight o'clock, Biantian Winery."

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Chapter 1680: White Crow Dish.

Chapter 1680: White Crow Dish.

Selena was surprised to hear the news. After all these years, she thought he had forgotten about her and was prepared for rejection. But to her surprise, he agreed so easily.

Feeling a sense of happiness she couldn't quite explain, Selena suddenly remembered that he was not only her childhood savior but also someone who had been involved in some shady business.

If Osvaldo found out about this "past," he might think differently of her. After all, it was Selena who asked him to confess his feelings.

Selena shuddered at the thought and coughed nervously before telling Leia about their plan to declare bankruptcy and asking Ace of Hearts for two people that night.

Ace of Hearts hesitated before giving a warning: "Why don't you ask your husband if he's going out tonight?" Their White Crow family wasn't known for their emotional intelligence or reliability. If they broke another promise or made another mistake, Selena feared there would be nothing left of her by the end of the night...

Unaware of Ace's hidden meaning behind his words, Selena replied innocently: "My husband won't be happy if I go out to meet a stranger." "I'll just ask him a few questions and come back right away. Don't let him find out," she added hastily.

Ace didn't say anything more...

However, Osvaldo also kept his identity hidden from Selena.

In a way, they were both equally matched.

This was the perfect opportunity to lay everything out on the table.

Ace of Hearts didn't try to persuade her, "Okay, I'll send someone to take you to the Biaxian Winery tonight." That was Osvaldo's territory.

There was no need for Selena to worry about any danger inside.

After hanging up the phone, Selena replayed that blurry memory in her mind and confirmed that he was trustworthy. She turned around and went back into the lobby.

She had been busy in her study all morning when she received a call from Hattie. Hattie told her that Daphne had been arrested and Leon had started gathering evidence against Maddox Daphne. Once they had enough evidence, they would formally bring Maddox and Daphne before a court of law.

Selena pondered for a moment after hearing Hattie's words. "No one came to save Daphne?" If Daphne were just an ordinary person, how could she have so easily replaced The Riddle family's mistress and daughter? Hattie remained silent for several seconds before deciding to tell Selena the truth. "Yes, there was someone who almost got Daphne out of there but then suddenly this beautiful lady showed up... she seemed like your...

mother..." Hattie thought it was simple enough; that woman clearly came specifically to help Selena get revenge. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Selena knew her mother cared about her and would be happy.

When Selena heard Hattie's words, she froze.

Her mother went to Beijing? Selena squinted slightly, "What did that aunt say to Daphne?" Hattie repeated everything that happened last night in detail. Of course, after Leon's instructions, she only mentioned things related to the Riddle family and didn't mention anything about the Turner family.

After listening quietly for a long time, Selena finally said, "Thank you Hattie. I understand. Since Daphne has lost her backing now, you can investigate without worry." "Okay Selena." Selena hung up the phone and looked at the clock on the wall. It was 11am and Osvaldo had not yet woken up.

She thought for a moment before leaving the study and telling Leia, "I'm going out for a while. I'll be back this afternoon. If young master wakes up, please give me a call." Leia felt extremely sorry for Selena because of Osvaldo's impending affair so naturally she agreed with whatever her mistress said.

She nodded, "Okay, Madam." Selena left and drove to Wangting.

As soon as she entered, Selena headed straight for Madam Samantha's residence.

The maid guarding the small building where Madam Samantha lived was surprised to see Selena. "Little Princess?" she asked.

Normally, when Selena came to see Madam Samantha, she would send someone ahead of time to announce her arrival. It had been this way for over a decade.

Selena looked into the maid's eyes and asked, "Has my mother returned?" The maid hesitated for a moment before nodding. "Madam has already returned and is resting now." Selena didn't want to disturb her mother and found a chair to sit on instead. She then asked the maid, "Did my mother go to the capital last night?" Although her tone was questioning, it was clear that she believed her mother had gone there.

The maid looked at Selena with a bitter smile. "Little Princess, please don't make things difficult for me..." Every one of Madam Samantha's maids had been carefully chosen and had been with her for many years. They knew many things about their mistress that Selena did not know.

"I don't mean anything else," said Selena in a calm voice. "I just want to know what exactly is going on between my mother and the Cummings family." "Why have I never heard about this matter concerning... my maternal family?" Since childhood until now, Selena had never heard her mother mention anything about the Cummings family before.

If they knew that Madam Samantha's surname was Samantha when they were in the capital city together then Daphne would have skinned them alive! Madam Samantha's

maid had watched Selena grow up, and she respected, feared, and loved the only princess of the empire. When Selena questioned her about Madam Samantha's involvement with the Cummings family, the maid felt a chill run down her spine. "Little Princess, Madam is your mother; she would never harm you," she said.

"She didn't tell you about your maternal grandparents for your own good," added the maid.

Selena asked in a casual tone, "Are the Cummings family good to my mother?" The maid hesitated before replying cautiously, "Yes. If they weren't good to Madam Samantha, not even a monarch would let them off easily." Selena was taken aback by this response. She realized that if the Cummings family were bad to her mother or mistreated her in any way, then even if her mother forgave them for it - which was unlikely - her father certainly wouldn't.

She was overthinking things again.

"If they are good to my mother," Selena continued with a furrowed brow. "Then why have I never met my grandparents? Does this mean that they don't like me as their granddaughter?" The maid broke out in cold sweat at this question; there was no right answer to such an inquiry.

After waiting for a moment with one hand propping up her forehead and realizing that there wasn't going to be an explanation forthcoming from the servant girl anytime soon; Selena waved dismissively and said: "It's alright; you may go now." She didn't want anyone around who couldn't provide answers anyway - especially someone who might make things worse by saying something wrong or inappropriate.

As far as people went though - those close to Madam Samantha were still given respect from Selena regardless of how much information they could provide on certain subjects...

Selena sat on a stone bench made of warm jade, picking up a white jade chess piece from the table with a thoughtful expression.

She had always wanted to understand why her mother had been so distant with her. Despite caring for and loving Selena deeply, she also resisted getting too close to her.

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Chapter 1681: I Have Something To Do And Need To Go Out Tonight.

Chapter 1681: I have something to do and need to go out tonight.

Even when she was injured, he had to csee her after she fell asleep.

If Selena didn't have any other thoughts in her heart, it wouldn't be realistic.

After all, there is no child in the world who doesn't crave a mother's love.

Especially her. When Selena was young, she would sneak away from the throne countless times and chere hoping that her mother would hold her.

Madam Samantha did hold her.

But after holding her, she would send Selena back to a place far away from herself again.

Selena often wondered why her mother couldn't love and cherish her all the time? She tried many times to find out the reason but still couldn't get anything out of it even though she hinted at it many times.

There are two places in this palace where even if Selena is powerful, she can do nothing about them.

As Selena was slacking off with a negative attitude and looking down slightly, suddenly a warm touch cover the top of head.

Selena blinked and looked up. Stanley had appeared before her without knowing when. He put down the snacks he was carrying on the table and smiled slightly, "Madam went to the capital to teach those who hurt you a lesson. Is Selena unhappy?" Selena shook her head, "I'm just thinking... why doesn't my mother wantto know?" If Hattie hadn't told Selina about Madam Samantha going personally to the capital for dealing with Daphne's matter, she wouldn't have known anything about it.

Stanley had been accompanying Selina for many years, so naturally he knew what troubledher heart.

If Madam Samantha doesn't treat Selena well, Stanley might be able to comfort her, but Madam Samantha cares deeply about Selena. She loves her daughter but also distances herself from her. This distance undoubtedly makes Selena very sad and confused. She hasn't done anything wrong, yet she has to face this kind of ambiguous attitude from her mother.

Stanley looked at the girl with a hint of sadness in her eyes and paused for a moment before suddenly saying, "Selena, tonight I'll take you to meet someone." Meeting that person might make Selena happy for a while, but after that...

Selena was stunned for a moment and then snapped out of it. She said to Stanley, "I have something going on tonight. Maybe tomorrow?" After careful consideration and

realizing that Wang Ting had no other plans tonight, he asked Selena what she was doing tonight.

Unconsciously smiling at Stanley's question, "Tonight I'm going to see someone. When I see him... maybe I'll know who the big brother is." Looking at the softness in Selena's eyes and eyebrows made Stanley's gaze slightly condensed.

He didn't ask who that person was; he just said, "Be careful when you're out there." Selena nodded, "I know him; he won't hurt me. After coming back maybe my biggest problem will be solved." Stanley naturally knew what the biggest problem facing Selena was.

The one inside Rose Palace exists solely to solve this problem.

But Stanley knows better than anyone else that he can only let go of his obsession with finding the big brother himself when it comes down to it Selena shifted her thoughts away from Madam Samantha as Stanley brought up the topic of Beatrice's death. "It didn't cause any waves, and even for Miss Lillian, it only elevated her reputation," he said. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

A cold glint flashed in Selena's dark eyes. "And my aunt had no reaction at all?" "None," Stanley replied, his gaze turning chilly. "In fact, it was Princess' doing that led to Miss Beatrice developing a completely different personality from Miss Lillian." She had carefully nurtured her younger daughter while neglecting the elder one. Poor Beatrice never knew she was just a stepping stone for her mother to raise her sister.

Once she served no purpose anymore, she became nothing more than a stain to be removed.

Selena smiled wryly. "I've known for a long time that playing games with Lillian won't work unless she willingly steps onto the trial platform." "So what is Lillian's weakness?" Everyone has one.

Oswaldo's weakness was Selena.

Stanley's weakness was also Selena.

And Selena's weakness was Oswaldo too.

Even people as powerful as them have weaknesses.

Lillian couldn't possibly be absent, could she? Stanley's eyes flickered with a dark light. He hadn't told Selena about Lillian's weakness... which was also her own weakness. Even if she were to reveal Lillian's vulnerability to Selena, there was no way Selena

could use it to force Lillian onto the chopping block willingly. This path had never been viable from the very beginning.

Stanley remained silent.

Selena looked up at the sky and thought that Osvaldo should be awake by now. She felt a bit guilty for going out to meet "White Moonlight" tonight, as it seemed like she was neglecting her husband. As compensation, Selena decided to go back and have lunch with Osvaldo.

She stood up lazily like a cat and waved goodbye to Stanley. "Call if you need anything." Then she walked towards the door.

Stanley watched as the slender figure of the girl disappeared from view before slowly lowering his eyelashes.

Your Majesty...

Do you know how much it hurt every time I see you confidently walk towards another man without hesitation? When Selena returned, Osvaldo was already awake and waiting for her in the lobby.

Most likely due to the surprise she received from him early in the morning, Selena's mood became extremely good as soon as she saw him. She happily threw herself into his arms and asked with wide eyes, "Did you wait long?" Osvaldo looked at the young girl with a hint of tenderness in his eyes and lowered his head to kiss her cheek.

"Where did you go?" he asked.

"I went back to see my mother," Selena said softly, "but she was resting so I didn't get to see her." As she spoke, there was a slight hint of grievance in her tone.

Osvaldo's lips curved upwards slightly. His little girl had finally learned how to complain after being wronged outside.

He kissed Selena's red lips gently and spoke with a voice full of indulgence, "I'm going out tonight but when I come back... I'll give you a surprise." He personally went to see Aarav; he could always figure out what was going on between him and Selena.

Selena raised her head and looked at Osvaldo with surprise before smiling slightly. "What a coincidence! I also have plans tonight," she said.

She wrapped her arms around Osvaldo's slender neck, kissed his forehead sweetly, and said with a smile: "I'll remember to come back early." Osvaldo lightly hummed in response. Unless Selena was busy enough that it would kill her not to be interrupted by him, this man never interfered too much in what she did.

The kind of girl she was required enough respect and absolute freedom. No one could control her, and of course, no one would dare to clip her wings.

Selena was happy as she walked hand in hand with Osvaldo to the dining table. The young couple ate lunch together as they usually did.

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Chapter 1682, Extra Story: First Encounter.

Chapter 1682, Extra Story: First Encounter.

Snow was falling heavily, obscuring the view of the source of the snow. Several tents stood tall in the distance, with fires burning inside. Occasionally, sounds of men's laughter and angry shouts could be heard from within.

In a tent on the side, a young boy was tied to a wooden stake with his back against it. Despite wearing only a thin black shirt in below-freezing temperatures and being covered in snow, he remained motionless as if frozen.

A small creature scurried out from another tent and made its way towards him. It struggled to untie the rope around his wrist but failed due to its weak strength. Exhausted, it collapsed onto him while gasping for air.

The boy opened his eyes upon feeling movement and revealed ghostly-colored pupils that shone like black gems reflecting light. Though only eleven or twelve years old, he already possessed an otherworldly aura that hinted at future greatness.

His gaze fell upon the small creature nestled in his arms that had used him as a makeshift bed while he rested.

"What are you doing?" His voice sounded cold and distant due to the weather conditions making it difficult for anyone to approach him easily.

Startled by his tone, the little creature quickly scrambled up onto its feet before answering timidly with an innocent voice that sounded like baby talk through all of its milk teeth: "I-I'm trying t-to help you." Its face was pitch-black except for two striking eyes colored pure baby blue which shone brightly even amidst such darkness; they were almost too big for its face giving off an impression of naivety despite their clarity indicating intelligence beyond their years.

Standing before him now with all four limbs straightened out as much as possible attempting to look more imposing than it actually was; Its sweet voice carried over through howling winds into his ears: "I'm letting you go, but you have to listen to me,

understand?!" The boy looked skeptically at "him," wondering if he would actually release him. A gust of snow nearly engulfed the two of them, causing the little guy to sneeze.

The boy gazed into those tear-filled eyes for a few seconds before speaking in a cold voice that still retained the clear tone of youth. "Go find the guard over there and tell him I'm about to freeze to death." These ruthless mercenaries had captured children with extraordinary backgrounds, and losing even one was not worth it.

The little guy stared at the boy for a moment before turning towards the largest tent and disappearing into the blizzard. Soon after, a man walked over grumbling under his breath.

He looked down at the unconscious boy buried in snow with stiff limbs, cut off his bindings with his knife and picked him up without much thought before tossing him into an adjacent tent. Shortly thereafter, a black-and-white puppy snuck inside from outside. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The little guy climbed onto the boy's body and patted his face while calling out urgently: "Wake up! The bad guys are gone!" The boy opened his eyes and lifted up what turned out to be just another puppy.

Perhaps because it was so small that it posed no threat whatsoever; those people let "him" run around freely.

The boy placed him on ground level then flexed his stiff wrist muscles while wiping away tears from both bags under its eyes as he asked: "What do you want?" "I freed you; now you have to listen to me!" cried out this tiny creature anxiously as its big red-rimmed eyes stared back pleadingly at him.

Little one said, 'I'm hungry and cold, you need to figure something out quickly.' The young man remained silent for a moment before standing up. 'Wait here for a little while,' he said.

The little one grabbed onto his clothes tightly with big round eyes and asked, 'Where are you going? When will you be back?' The young man hesitated as he looked down at the small creature that had just reached his knee. He lifted his hand to pat "his" head and said, 'I'm going to find sfood for you. I'll be back soon.' After speaking, the young man lifted the curtain and walked into the snowstorm.

About half an hour later, he returned with a pile of things in hand. The milk bun sat cross-legged on the ground waiting obediently; its big eyes lit up when it saw him return.

The young man took out a lighter from his pocket and started a fire inside the tent. He heated up smilk that he had brought back from who knows where and handed it over with a straw to the little guy who was eagerly watching him.

The little one happily accepted the warm milk while humming along as it drank; meanwhile watching intently as two sweet potatoes were buried into the fire pit by the young man.

Perhaps feeling cold again after drinking its fill of milk, within no tat all, this small creature leaned towards him once more.

As he watched this tiny being nestled against his leg - licking its pink tongue over its lips while curiously staring at those roasting sweet potatoes - for once in his life this socially awkward youth found himself lost for words; except around family members there wasn't anyone else who dared approach him so fearlessly like this before.

With warmth now emanating from their fire pit inside their icy tent walls slowly began melting away too; whilst those sweet potatoes gradually began emitting an aroma so fragrant that even they couldn't resist taking deep breaths of appreciation! Grabbing hold of his hand with soft tender voice still heavy with traces of milk flavoring she exclaimed: "They're done! We can eat them now!" The young boy flipped the sweet potatoes with a casual tone, "Just wait a little longer." The little one pouted but didn't cry, obediently waiting.

Once the sweet potatoes were cooked, the boy picked one up and handed it to "him." The little one looked confused at the golden-brown honeyed potato and said in a petulant voice, "I don't know how to eat it. Feed me." The boy stared at those big round eyes for a few seconds before peeling off the skin of the potato and making sure it wasn't too hot before handing it over.

The little one leaned against him while holding onto the potato, taking a bite that was too hot and sticking out their tongue. They seemed like they wanted to cry but held back as they slowly nibbled on it.

The boy leisurely peeled another sweet potato.

After finishing their food, the little one seemed tired and uncomfortable sleeping on hard ground. They crawled into his arms with their chin resting on his shoulder saying, "I want to sleep now. Goodnight." Looking at this small bundle hanging onto him like a koala bear, he stayed silent for several seconds before accepting his fate of holding them while sleeping.

When everything quieted down, he noticed that this small thing in his arms had an unexpectedly soft body despite having such dark skin. She was tightly snuggled against him emitting warmth with each breath she took along with her childlike sweetness scent.

He wondered which wealthy family's delicate flower ended up in these people's hands so young...

Turning his head towards where he could see through the curtain gap outside was nothing but snowstorm winds mixed with faint sounds of people shouting outside; after staring for quite some time he slowly closed his eyelids falling asleep peacefully.

I'm not sure how long it had been, but the young man woke up in a state of shaking. He opened his eyes and saw a little thing lying on top of him, pulling at his collar and shaking him. When the little thing saw that he had woken up, it stopped its antics and spoke with a bossy tone...

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Chapter 1683: First Encounter II

Chapter 1683: First Encounter II "I don't feel well, I'm uncomfortable. Go find medicine!" The young man instantly snapped out of his daze and reached to touch the forehead of the small person in his arms, feeling a sinking feeling in his heart.

This little bundle of fragility had a fever! He gently placed them on the ground and spoke with a heavy voice, "Wait here for me." The little one clung to his arm and refused to let go, rubbing against him while trying hard to appear fierce. But no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't hide their milky scent. "I won't wait, take with you." After hesitating for a few seconds, the young man ultimately picked up "them". Having already scouted out the area yesterday, he knew where he could find various medicines at this place where mercenaries stored their supplies amidst desolate surroundings in freezing weather conditions.

In such circumstances two children were not worth much attention from those guarding it so he quickly made his way into one of the tents with "them" held tightly against him before placing them on the ground as he searched through boxes for medicine which he then concealed within his sleeve.

Unexpectedly however luck was not on their side as they were discovered within minutes by someone who lifted open the tent flap just as "they" ran over and clung onto him shouting urgently, "The bad guys are coming! Run!" Without hesitation or fear but rather determination fueled by love for this small being behind him, the young man stood firm between danger and what mattered most until that moment when everything changed...

The hired mercenary on patrol saw two children and cursed, picking up his whip and lashing out at them. The boy shielded the person behind him and stoically endured the beating.

After venting his anger, the man returned them to their tent before quickly leaving. The little one seemed frightened as she looked at the bloodstains on the boy's body. She opened her mouth wide before huffing, "When my mom and dad come, I'll make them help you beat those bad guys!" The boy looked at her big eyes that wanted to cry but held back tears. He didn't know why he felt like laughing.

He pinched her dark face with a hint of coldness in his voice as he took out medicine. "Take this." The little one sniffled before swallowing it down without complaint, making a face due to its bitterness. Search the (F)indNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After taking the medicine, she soon grew drowsy again and snuggled back into his arms with closed eyes before falling asleep once more.

The boy checked her temperature while his mind wandered elsewhere.

With such terrible weather conditions here, getting sick was too easy for anyone - especially this little one who spoke weakly due to exhaustion from being so frail-looking.

What if these medicines don't work...

In the distance crude cursing from within their tent by those mercenaries which made him look down at the small person in his arms with cool eyes that turned slightly darker for a moment.

Perhaps because of taking medication earlier in combination with being so tired already; she slept through most of that day until waking up twice during it all - calling out for her brother or mother each time but then burying herself back under blankets after seeing no harm would do herself or others around them anymore.

He fed her two more doses of medicine throughout that day but by nightfall there were still no signs of any fever breaking; instead it only seemed to worsen over time...

The young man looked down at the small, feverish bundle in his arms. Without proper medical care, if those mercenaries found out that this little thing had a high fever and no longer had any use to them, her fate would be sealed...

The howling wind from the tundra battered against the tent like vengeful spirits crying out in the night. Nearby, it seemed as though the mercenaries were holding some kind of celebration within their own tent - cruel laughter from men mixed with cries of women.

In the dead of night, sharp screams of agony pierced through both inside and outside of their tent.

This sudden noise startled the little one who was already burning up with fever. She trembled and woke up from her slumber in a panic, calling out "Brother! Brother..." The

young man covered her ears gently and looked into those big eyes filled with fear. She was still so young; she didn't understand what was happening outside.

After a few seconds of silence, he raised his hand to pat her softly on the head and said "You were just dreaming.

It's okay now; go back to sleep." The little one stared at him for a while longer before snuggling back into his embrace obediently and murmuring something unintelligible before falling asleep again.

He held onto her like that for a long time as he listened to all those sounds full of sin and pain echoing through the night sky.

Finally when dawn broke over them did everything fall silent once more - even after an entire night spent battling against raging snowstorms.

Gently placing down this burning hot bundle on ground beside him, he stepped outside into what remained of darkness before daybreak.

The night and snow intertwined, painting the world a frosty white for miles around. The young man's black clothes and hair were the only color in the snowy landscape. He gazed at the largest tent where a group of drunken people lay on blankets, snoring loudly. Four mercenaries stood boredly around them, smoking and playing cards under the light above their heads.

Standing in the shadows cast by light and darkness, he turned his head to look back at a small tent behind him.

Just then, a gust of wind lifted its curtain to reveal a little person rubbing their eyes as they sat up.

If this little one was left here any longer, "he" might die...

The thought clearly entered his mind.

Through the snowflakes, he raised his cold white fingers and made a "shh" gesture towards the little one who couldn't see him clearly from afar. But she vaguely felt that something was about to change forever on this bitterly cold morning.

She watched as he stood there in the snow before making her way over to him with an urge to call out to him but stopped when she saw his hand gesture.

Seeing this gesture made her freeze momentarily until she noticed that he smiled at her obedience before turning away from her towards what lay ahead.

As he walked further away from her view into distance leaving behind only memories of himself for those who stayed behind in tents; she heard herself call out softly - "Brother..." A red bloodline splattered on the snowy ground. The fallen person's eyes widened, their face filled with panic and disbelief. They stared at the person in front of them as if they were looking at a monster that should not exist in the world. Then, no matter how shocked they were, it couldn't stop the blood gushing out from their severed throat.

The man's visage turned ferocious, and he silently collapsed to the ground.

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Chapter 1684: First Encounter III

Chapter 1684: First Encounter III The young man lowered his head, looking at the lifeless body on the ground. With wide eyes, he silently stared at the snowflakes falling from the sky. Traces of struggle and despair remained on his face.

In the depths of his devilish eyes, there seems to be something wanting to overflow.

Life... turns out to be such a fragile thing.

He vaguely sensed that he seemed to have lost something at the moment of killing this person.

But thinking about the little thing behind him, if "he" dies, there will never be a second one again.

Almost at the moment when this thought intruded into his mind, the emotions in the young man's eyes disappeared without a trace.

With the bloodstained knife in his hand, he moved past the lifeless body on the ground, resolutely advancing towards the next person. The four bodies of the patrolling guards fell to the ground, splattering the snow with a spray of crimson.

"No one was alarmed." The boy arrived in front of the largest tent and looked at the people who had fallen all over the ground.

At this time, it is the best opportunity to leave with that child.

However...

These people are just drunk, they will soon wake up.

Once they were caught and captured by them, whether it was him or the child, their fate would be sealed without a doubt.

The knife in the young boy's hand, dripping with blood, seemed to tremble slightly.

A few seconds later, suddenly it stabilized again.

The boy lifted his feet and walked into the tent.

The blizzard that had already stopped suddenly grew bigger again in this moment.

A strong smell of blood emanated from the tent, accompanied by the howling wind outside, as if ghosts were celebrating and cheering for something in the icy snow.

The Grim Reaper descends upon the drunken dream, silently reaping one life after another.

The black-haired, black-eyed boy walked all the way.

The sound of a severed windpipe, intertwined with the howling of the blizzard, silently vanished into an unknown corner, away from the knowledge of others.

Finally, someone was awakened by the overwhelming smell of blood.

The man opened his eyes with a start and was just about to speak when he saw the young boy standing before him, looking down from above.

The young man with black clothes and black hair, terrifyingly pale complexion, fingers without a trace of blood color, was holding a gun and aiming it at his face.

The man froze for a moment.

He raised his hands and stared into the young man's dark, chaotic eyes, trembling as he spoke, "I'll let you go, spare me..." The man begged for mercy while secretly reaching for the gun hidden on his body, "I have a wife and children to support, please don't kill me..." And at the moment when he was about to draw out his gun-- The young man in front of suddenly pulled the trigger.

With a "bang" sound-- The man had a hole in his forehead and his eyes were wide open, completely frozen in place.

The sound of gunfire startled the people who were still alive inside the tent.

Startled awake in the corner, a woman covered in dirt and grime, her eyes fell upon the lone figure of a black-clad young man, the gun in his hand, and the scattered bodies strewn across the ground...

A few seconds later, the woman suddenly panicked and crazily dodged backwards while holding her head, screaming "Devil! Devil!" In the chaos of the boy's eyes, there seemed to be a burst of hostility for a moment, and he suddenly turned his head and stared at the woman.

The woman looked into his eyes, trembling with fear, "The devil killed everyone!! Don't cnear me! Don't cnear me!!" The boy tightly grasped the gun in his hand, with delicate corners of his eyes that seemed to be red enough to ooze blood.

He slowly aimed the gun at the woman in the corner.

"The woman's screams and cries were almost tearing the sky apart, 'The devil killed someone... The devil killed everyone...' The boy's fingers involuntarily tightened as he was about to pull the trigger. Suddenly, he saw a small figure stumbling towards him through the blizzard, struggling to run on the ground not far away.

The snow was heavy, and "he" was really too small. His figure was blown around by the strong wind, as if he could be swept up into the sky at any moment.

The boy stared at the small thing that ran towards him with determination and difficulty, facing the storm. In his chest, there was a certain uncontrollable resentment that suddenly paused.

He walked step by step to the outside of the tent, looked at that little thing, and after falling down several times, he finally succeeded in running over.

The boy's clothes, shoes, face, and even his hair were stained with blood, and his whole body emitted a nauseating bloody smell.

He had expected the delicate little thing to recoil from him in disgust and spew hateful words his way...

But he hadn't anticipated the little guy diving straight into his arms, whining in a petulant voice, "I'm gonna get blown away by the wind! Why aren't you holding me?" The young man's stiff fingers twitched as if he wanted to do something but ultimately did nothing. SEAR*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The soft and squishy little ball continued to snuggle up against him. "You're such an incompetent bodyguard.

When my parents find us, I'll tell them that you bullied me..." The young man lowered his gaze at the small troublemaker who was quick to cry foul. Something inexplicable stirred within him and then settled down just as quickly.

He looked at the tiny creature before him.

Whether it was because of its youth or naivety or simply pure foolishness, this little thing didn't seem bothered by the bloody stench clinging onto him at all.

In those clear baby blue eyes lay a reflection of what he must look like now - like an evil demon appearing in one of the cleanest and purest places on earth.

After several seconds of silence, he asked, "Why did you crunning over here?" The little guy tilted its head back, revealing two teary orbs. "I heard someone screaming 'devil.' Was it about you?" "I cover here to help beat her up!" "You're my bodyguard; no one can bully you!" "You're a boy; don't bully girls!" "It's okay; I'll help you bully her!" Little one picked up a stick from the ground and grumbled, "Hold her down for me, and I'll beat her up!" The boy stared at the small figure burning at his feet for a while before holding her back from running into the tent. His voice was low as he said, "Wait here for me." He then crouched down to pat the little one's head and added, "I'll take you away soon." Facing the innocent gaze of little one, the boy turned around and walked back into the tent. A great fire erupted in the midst of a snowstorm. The raging flames spread far and wide until they consumed all evil that had bloomed on this snowy land.

Amidst towering flames stood a tiny figure under bright light gazing with big black eyes at the boy who was walking towards her step by step through fire.

The boy stopped in front of her and wrapped a piece of clothing tightly around her before picking her up to move forward.

Behind them, women continued to scream curses in fear as they watched their world burn but this time; however, he did not turn back.

With little one cradled in his arms amidst towering flames against fierce snowstorms; he walked further away from it all till they were out of sight.

Finally, after what seemed like an eternity; daylight broke ahead illuminating their path forward.

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Chapter 1685 First Encounter IV

Chapter 1685 First Encounter IV In the vast expanse of ice and snow, a young man trudged forward against the wind and snow with a small bundle on his back that was not yet as tall as his legs. The little one had a fever and kept babbling incoherently, sometimes calling out for "brother," other times for "mom," sounding so delicate it was heartbreaking.

Afraid that the child might fall asleep, the young man struck up a conversation with him. "What's your name?" The little guy seemed confused at first but after a while he remembered his name. "I'm ... Aarav Riddle." She leaned in close to his ear and shouted loudly over the howling wind and snow, "Remember this: you have to find someone named Aarav Riddle someday." "When you do find him, I'll let you be my knight!" "Then you have to ctowith love letters and gifts!" Her voice was tinged with youthful innocence yet resolute determination; it cut through the storm clearly into the young man's ears.

He thought absentmindedly that he had been a bodyguard before but now he had beca knight - did this mean he got promoted? Aarav Riddle...

It was definitely a boy's name.

The little one probably didn't understand why another boy should confess their love to him; maybe because they were too young.

Perhaps feeling ignored for too long, the child on his back becdissatisfied again. His small mouth started chattering again: "Did you hear what I said?" The youth pursed his lips. "Yes." The little guy poked him in the face with an outstretched hand. "Then hurry up! I've never had anyone be my knight before - you're my first!" "Okay," said the young man.

"You're the boss since you're younger," he added with a chuckle.

He didn't know why he was laughing, but he couldn't help it. "When you grow up, I'll bring flowers and confess my love to you," he whispered.

The little one on his back becsentimental again, but she didn't stay quiet for long. "Hey, do you know how to confess your love to someone?" she asked.

The young man replied with silence. How could he possibly know about such things? His silence was an obvious answer. S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The little one becimpatient. "How can you not even know how to confess your love? If you don't do well, my parents won't approve of you being my knight!" she exclaimed.

Again, the young man remained silent. Who raised this little troublemaker? She had a bad temper and was so spoiled that it made him wonder what would happen if she were a girl instead of a boy. Whoever married her would have their hands full! Seeing that he wasn't responding, the little one's cheeks puffed up like a pufferfish in anger. "Hurry up and learn! Tellwhat to say so I can judge whether or not I'm satisfied with your confession!" The boy thought to himself, "Am I crazy? Why am I even thinking about how to confess my feelings to someone?" At eleven or twelve years old, he naturally had no idea how to do it.

Suddenly, he remembered a warm afternoon from his childhood when he walked by a glass greenhouse and overheard his mother reciting a few lines of poetry. It was something beautiful...

In the midst of wind and snow, the young boy's voice grew low and hoarse as he spoke aloud: "Love at first sight is the most irrational kind of love because you are the reason that makes sense for love." He didn't know if the little one on his back could understand him or not but they both stayed quiet with eyes wide open.

Looking into those hopeful eyes for a moment longer, the boy continued speaking: "I long for nothing more than to cherish you tenderly throughout my life. To keep you safe and secure in my heart. To treasure every moment we share together."

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Chapter 1686: First Encounter V

Chapter 1686: First Encounter V "I have rejected everything from heaven to hell, refused all living beings and the vastness of the universe, but I will never reject you..." The snow whipped against their faces, causing their skin to sting. The young man walking against the wind and snow had a slightly hoarse voice.

The little one behind him remained silent for a while before speaking up in a crisp voice. "This love letter is not good enough. It's too short! My parents won't be satisfied with it. You need to think of something else quickly!" The young man paused his steps and considered pulling this little troublemaker down for a spanking. What were the chances that they would cry? But the little one on his back was still unaware of any danger approaching as they continued chattering away.

"It's not just about the love letter; you also need flowers and everything has to be perfect! If my parents aren't satisfied with it, you'll never see again!" The young man sighed inwardly before picking up his pace again.

Why bother arguing with someone who knew nothing? As they walked on in silence, the little one finally spoke up again in annoyance. "Hey, did you even understand what I said?" "I understood," replied the young man.

"Then repeat it back!" demanded the little one.

"Find Aarav... love letter... flowers... confess," repeated the young man monotonously.

Finally contented after humming into his ear twice more, she fell asleep on his back without another word spoken between them.

The little one's high fever grew worse and worse, spending most of the time in a daze. Occasionally waking up, he would call out for his mother and brother.

Feeling the weakening life force in the palm of his hand, the young man's anxiety grew heavier.

He had been traveling through wind and snow for a day and night with this small bundle.

Fortunately, before the young man's stamina was depleted, a group of people finally arrived. They were an armed military unit led by a man whose breath was difficult to discern as either gentle or fierce. Almost as soon as he got off the car, he immediately came to snatch up the person on the young man's back.

The boy tightened his thin lips and took a step back defensively.

The man was about to speak when suddenly, the small bundle on his back woke up. There wasn't much light left in those dark eyes; its breath weak like that of a kitten. "Horace..." After confirming that this little milk bun really recognized him, relief washed over him; finally no longer resisting handing over this little one.

Horace hurriedly reached out to take this piece of heart meat into his arms; noticing how weak it was made him tremble with heartache.

That milk bun who had clearly lost consciousness from illness still remembered to complain: "Horace... there are bad guys who kidnapped me! They didn't give food or let me sleep on anything soft! It hurts so much!" Horace felt terrible: "When I find those bad guys I'll help you get revenge..." The little one nodded: "Mm-hmm! And they hit my knight too! You have to help hit them back even more!" Horace quickly agreed before leaving two people behind to take care of the boy while carrying that small bundle away in search of medical attention.

But then that little milk bun shook its head: "Wait Horace!" As she poked her head out from the man's embrace, she looked towards the boy standing in the midst of wind and snow. "Don't forget what you promised me. I'm so tired now, but when I wake up, confess your love to me, okay?" The boy suppressed his emotions and replied softly, "Okay." The little girl said excitedly, "I'll be waiting for you at the place where I spent the most money. You have to bring a beautiful love letter and flowers with you. Once you confess your love to me, I'll agree to make you my knight!" "Okay," he replied.

Looking at his icy expressionless face, the little girl asked timidly with a pout on her face, "You still haven't told who you are." The boy had intended to tell her his name but upon seeing her big eyes gradually losing their shine he walked closer and placed his cold fingers on her eyelids.

"I am your knight sent by heaven to protect you," he said.

"There won't be any more bad guys kidnapping children wherever we go from now on." A big smile broke out on the little girl's dark face as she closed her eyes before falling into a deep sleep while repeating once again, "Don't forget to confess your love..." Horace watched as the little girl passed out in front of him feeling scared beyond belief before quickly carrying her towards their car.

Standing alone in wind and snow watching as that small figure disappeared further away until it was no longer visible; it took him quite some time before he finally looked away from that scene only then realizing that he had lost consciousness himself.

When Horace woke up again it was already in a hospital room with his mother sitting beside him looking teary-eyed while saying anxiously, "Baby! You're awake!" Sitting up straight from bed Horace turned around looking outside through windowpane.

The bright sunlight spilled all over the ground. His eyes filled with panic, "Mother, how long have I been asleep?" Lauren gently wiped her son's face, "You've been unconscious for a day and a night..." Thinking of the injuries on her son's body, Lauren's eyes turned red again. "The doctor said you need to rest well." The young man fell silent.

One day was not enough for him to recover completely.

He breathed a sigh of relief and obediently began to rest.

By the time he could walk freely again, it was already three days later.

At the first opportunity he had to leave his house, he went to a flower shop and ordered the most beautiful bouquet of red roses. He then carefully wrote a love letter and went to wait at the busiest spot in town.

He waited from dawn until dusk on the first day but did not see that little person who promised to listen to his confession.

On the second day, he re-ordered another fresh bouquet of red roses and made changes in his love letter before going back there again.

On third day it was still no different than before.

This continued until fourteen days passed by without him seeing that person who promised they would hear him confess his love.

Lauren looked at the room filled with red roses and hesitated for a moment before telling her son the truth.

"Sweetheart, the person who brought you to the hospital said that the child who was kidnapped with you has already gone home." "He might... not come back again." Although it

was expressed in a vague way, it seemed that they couldn't bear to see the boy waiting so hopelessly. The meaning was faintly revealed in their words.

The boy sat by the window, his long legs casually hanging in mid-air as he looked out at the garden without saying a word. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Lauren spoke gently, "Grandma is not feeling well and because of what happened to you when you were kidnapped, she doesn't have much left. She's worried about you. Would you like to go see her?" After a long while, a voice from the wind. "Tomorrow." Lauren breathed a sigh of relief.

It was clear what he meant - wait one more day and if there's still no news then he'll go home.

On day fifteen, early in morning, the boy went to order red roses and then went to meet up at their agreed location with his love letter tucked into his pocket.

He waited from dawn until midnight but didn't see even one glimpse of that little liar who had promised him she would be there waiting for him so he could confess his feelings.

The boy leaned against a tree trunk and looked down at the red rose in his hand for a long time before suddenly laughing bitterly. "... you little liar!"

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Chapter 1687: First Encounter VI

Chapter 1687: First Encounter VI Life after returning remained the same. The turmoil caused by the kidnapping quickly subsided, and life returned to its peaceful state. The young man continued to sleep, attend classes, and train as usual.

The milk bun girl disappeared from his life just as quickly as she had appeared. No one knew of her existence except for him, and it was almost as if she had never been there at all.

However...

Occasionally when he was alone, he would look up at the sky in the distance and remember fragments of what the milk bun girl had said. He couldn't help but feel a sense of confusion in his dark eyes during those moments.

When it came to being her knight in shining armor, not only did he have to be romantic with his words but also have plenty of money. She loved living in places with large floor-to-

ceiling windows, white wall carvings, high domes overheads, blue swimming pools and gardens filled with various flowers...

During these times when he thought about her wishes for a luxurious lifestyle; even though he didn't show it on his face often - sometimes a momentary flash of confusion could be seen in his dark eyes. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

His father remained lazy yet strict while his mother always looked at him with worry etched into her expression.

This situation persisted until his twelfth birthday arrived.

Lauren had prepared for this day meticulously; waking up early that morning to get everything ready. Although not one who enjoyed crowds or attention drawn towards himself - he wouldn't go against what family wanted either way.

With both parents accompanying him - they celebrated what seemed like an incredibly happy birthday filled with surprises according to outsiders' perspectives.

At the end of the birthday banquet, Lauren suddenly hugged him tightly.

It was an unusual strength, as if she wanted to turn her son back into a baby and cradle him in her arms again.

Lauren hadn't hugged him like this since he could walk on his own.

The young boy sensed something different and was about to ask when Lauren let go of him. She touched his hair, her eyes turning red but with a smile on her face. "Your father has something to tell you. Go find him." The boy found his father on the rooftop.

He stood at the edge of the rooftop, with a night sky full of stars above and a bustling city below.

The man in black had long hair and was tall and slender in the eyes of the twelve-year-old boy. He seemed unfathomable.

There were no extra emotions on his face, just a slight frown. "Mother cried." Father turned around to look at him with those dark eyes that mirrored his own but without any light in them - only complexity hidden within them.

He looked at his twelve-year-old son. "Do you know what is most regretful in this world?" The young boy froze for a moment before answering hesitantly, "Not never having met someone but meeting someone yet not being qualified to have them?" As he spoke those words, something flew towards them from behind Father's back - it was a

knife! The young boy caught it instinctively then stood there frozen for several seconds before finally regaining composure.

A knife specially prepared for him! It was an agreement between father and son that he would ask for this knife when he found the meaning of his life. The man turned and walked towards the door, "Get out, you won't make anything of yourself, don't cback." The young boy stood alone in the night wind for a long time, slowly clenching the knife in his hand. Eventually, he walked towards where the child had been taken away.

Three months later, Riddle Group Empire underwent a change of dynasty as a five-year-old girl ascended to the throne and began her thirteen-year iron-fisted rule.

That syear saw the rise of Dark Empire within Alliance territory. A twelve-year-old boy ventured into that bloody quagmire alone and embarked on a lifetunder suprdark emperor's authoritarian rule.

Two years later cEnforcement Court which established three major ironclad rules: all grudges within Dark Empire must not harm family members; no violence against minors or pregnant women is allowed! Another year passed by with all organizations involved in kidnapping children disappearing from Alliance territory. For over ten years since then there has been no reported case of abduction or trafficking.

The young boy gradually grew into a man but it seemed like that girl who had caught his eye during childhood was completely gone from his life. If nobody mentioned her anymore even he thought that he had forgotten about her completely.

It wasn't until thirteen years later when a black-haired man dressed in black clothes happened to see that girl again outside Creephia Civil Affairs Bureau with her white dress fluttering around her slender figure and those mischievous eyes twinkling like stars at him while holding up red household registration book saying "Mister, do you want to get married? I'll treat you."

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Chapter 1688 Ace Of Hearts

Chapter 1688 Ace of Hearts That evening, Selena packed her things and left Leia at the estate before getting into the car sent by Ace of Hearts.

Oswaldo stood on the steps and watched Selena leave before turning to get into another car. "Go to Bihan Winery," he said.

After Selena got into the car, she noticed that the person in the driver's seat was staring at her.

He was a young man dressed in fashionable clothes with striking features. His eyes were narrow and ended with a bright red teardrop-shaped birthmark near his eyelid. He smirked at Selena and said, "Do you think your husband would be okay with being in this car? Would he trust you with me?" Selena looked at his attractive face for a moment before bursting out laughing. "Why did you chere yourself?" she asked.

Ace of Hearts lazily brushed his wine-red hair back. "It's not safe for a girl to go alone to Bihan Winery." Of course, that was just an excuse.

Bihan Winery belonged to Osvaldo; there wouldn't be any safety issues if Selena went there to see him. The real reason was...

Ace of Hearts feared White Crow's recklessness might anger Osvaldo so much that even if she wanted to run away, she wouldn't have anywhere safe to go.

As they spoke, Ace of Hearts handed Selena a mask and sclothes saying, "Put these on." Although it wasn't likely, what if Osvaldo didn't recognize her? Either way, Ace of Hearts definitely had White Crow's best interests in mind! Selena looked at the dress thrown to her by her opponent. As the hottest star in the league, Ace of Hearts' taste was beyond doubt. But this outfit... did it seem a little off? However, when she thought about the person she was going to meet and their status, if Selena dressed too conservatively and like a proper lady, wouldn't she stand out like a sore thumb? Selena touched her face that looked delicate and harmless no matter how you looked at it. After all, her opponent had been her archenemy for so many years. From the bottom of her heart, Selena didn't want to appear weak right from their first meeting...

Thinking of this, Selena smiled slightly.

At 7:50 pm outside Bihai Winery stood a black supercar.

A young man with good looks got out of the driver's seat and walked around to open the back door.

One foot in black high heels stepped on the ground followed by another. On those fair feet were smooth white legs with a black skirt that only reached just above knee level. Above that was a small sequined black camisole revealing beautiful shoulders.

Her long hair flowed behind in soft curls while red lips were covered by a butterfly mask encrusted with black diamonds.

Ace of Hearts whistled upon seeing this attire before taking off his coat and draping it over Selena's shoulders without hesitation.

Selena reached out and linked her arm with Ace of Hearts, the two of them walking towards the entrance with ease. The guards stationed outside saw them, or more specifically, saw Ace of Hearts and were clearly taken aback. One guard quickly raised

his hand in a welcoming gesture and said, "Please cinside." Ace of Hearts led Selena into the hall where they were momentarily blinded by all the flashing lights and colors. SEAR*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Selena had never been to an event like this before but showed no signs of discomfort.

Speople recognized Ace of Hearts immediately and let out a scream. "Oh my god! It's Opal!" As an internationally renowned superstar, Opal was used to being recognized so she wasn't surprised at all.

Seeing the swarm of girls approaching them, Ace of Hearts smiled brightly and leaned down to kiss Selena on the cheek. "Sorry babe, my date wouldn't be too happy about this." The girls left in a daze.

After taking in their surroundings at the winery's grand hall, Selena said, "They're upstairs." Opal gave her a sly smile as she looked towards where Selena pointed before patting her on the shoulder. "Go ahead; I'll wait for you down here." Selena headed towards the elevator while Ace of Hearts watched her walk away with a meaningful smile. "Good luck baby," he whispered before turning around gracefully to join others on dance floor...

Selena rode up in elevator until it reached its destination- top floor.

Unexpectedly, the top floor was unusually quiet.

Selena walked along the black hallway, feeling a bit nostalgic as she looked at the scene before her.

Based on their respective identities, if they were to meet, it would have been with great dignity and solemnity.

But now she felt a bit inferior.

It wasn't just because her status was not as high as his; it was mainly because of what had happened between them when they were younger. She couldn't help but feel a little guilty about it.

But he was a man in a high position; surely he wouldn't hold grudges against her for something that happened so long ago? Selena pondered these thoughts secretly to herself.

As she took only a few steps forward, she cface-to-face with a black-suited bodyguard walking towards her.

"Excuse me," he said hesitantly upon seeing Selena's delicate figure in her black dress. "Are you sure you're in the right place?"

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Chapter 1689: Little Scammer!

Chapter 1689: Little Scammer! Selena smiled and walked inside. The room was large and quiet, with dim lighting. A tall figure stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, looking down at the dance floor below. Selena couldn't see his face, but something about his silhouette seemed familiar.

Before she could fully process her thoughts, the man turned around to face her. Their eyes met and both froze for a moment.

Selena stared at him through his mask, her own eyes widening in recognition. It was the mask she had seen before - black and striking against his pale skin.

Her mind raced as she tried to make sense of what was happening. It felt like something big was about to happen...

The atmosphere was frozen like a film, completely still in this moment. In the dead silence, it was unclear whose heartbeat was louder, as if it were about to burst out of their chest.

After about a minute, Selena finally came back to her senses and turned around to run out quickly while saying, "Sorry sir, I accidentally walked into the wrong room!" Just as Selena was about to run out the door, a hand suddenly reached over her head and closed the door before she could leave. A slender and attractive hand rested on her shoulder as the man leaned in close to her ear with what seemed like a smile. His voice was gentle but sent shivers down Selena's spine when he said "You didn't walk into the wrong room; you found who you were looking for." Selena's delicate body trembled.

A - You're done for! She battled within herself whether she should just confess or try harder to escape. After all, she had drastically changed her style today. Search The (F)indNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

What if... he didn't recognize her? Although knowing the likelihood is slim, dreams should still exist, even if the probability is 0.001%.

With this in mind, Selena turned around voluntarily, her expression composed, and deliberately lowered her voice with a serious undertone. She asked, "Sir, do you know who I'm looking for?" The man in front of her first glanced at her bare legs, his

demeanor becoming somewhat heavy. Then his gaze shifted to the coat she was wearing, clearly meant for a man, and he let out a cold smile.

Without hesitation, he raised his hand and discarded the coat, revealing her smooth and white bare shoulders underneath.

The man's gaze fell on the black strap dress that exposed a large area of her skin. He lowered his eyes slightly, an indescribable smirk forming at the corner of his lips.

Upon seeing that smile, Selena shivered and almost surrendered on the spot. The man's cool fingers landed on her collarbone and pressed down like playing a piano. His tone sounded normal as he asked, "Meeting your childhood sweetheart or an ex you've wronged before?" Selena remained silent.

The man chuckled. "Love letters, flowers, confessions, knights in shining armor..." Still no response from Selena.

She lifted her face up to meet his gaze and ran her slender fingers over his face. Her lips curved into a seductive smile as she asked him back, "And what brings Mr. Ghost here tonight?" "Is it to see the girl he had a crush on in his youth?" he replied.

"Or is it to visit the first love who received love letters and flowers from him?" she added.

"I heard that Mr. Ghost has already married someone else," Selena continued teasingly. "Does Lady Ghost know you're out here meeting your ex tonight?" The man laughed at her words and said with amusement, "Why don't you give her a call and ask if she minds?" Selena still didn't say anything.

He traced his finger over her lips gently until the red lipstick smudged slightly before asking again: "Who gave you this dress anyway?" Silence filled the air once more as Selena remained tight-lipped about everything happening between them...

"She can still be saved!" Selena said with a serious expression. "Actually, I come with my friends to have fun because of my husband's domestic violence..." The hand that was resting on her lips stopped.

"Domestic violence?" The man looked at her, his gaze fixed on her.

Selena tried to express herself seriously. "Since I was five years old, he has been against me. I grew up being 'bullied' by him..." In fact, this statement seemed to be true.

This man in front of her had once made it impossible for her to sleep at night.

"..." The man stared at the girl who accused him first and then laughed softly. "How did he bully you?" He lowered his head and bit down on the strap of her shoulder, pulling it

down little by little. "Like this?" Warm breath fell on Selena's smooth skin and she trembled slightly.

The man's slender fingers slid down along the beautiful curve of her waistline. "Or like this?" Selena... She couldn't say anything.

As she sensed the man's aura becoming more dangerous and his actions crossing the line, Selena couldn't hold back any longer and cried out, "Honey, I'm sorry..." The man's movements froze as his slender fingers gently touched the back of her head, removing the mask from her face, revealing her delicate and beautiful visage. Her eyebrows and eyes were dark and exquisite, and at that moment, they were filled with teary desperation as she looked at him.

The man stared into those eyes. Why hadn't he noticed before that they were so similar to the little crybaby from his childhood? Aarav's eyes were similar too, but this person's were delicate and lively, the true original. The faint sense of discomfort he had felt all these years finally had an explanation. That little scammer who tricked him back then wasn't Aarav at all; it was this person in front of him... Selena, Aarav... the little scammer looking for her brother...

The man couldn't help but laugh at this realization and bit her lip playfully. "You little scammer!" He had been searching for someone who was right beside him all along.

Selena's eyes welled up with tears as she pleaded with Osvaldo, "I'm sorry I forgot! Please don't be angry with me!" "And you've been opposing all along! I was afraid to approach you..." It was already remarkable that she could still remember even a tiny bit about him after having her memories wiped.

Osvaldo picked her up and sat down on the couch while staring intently at her face. After studying it carefully several times, he finally asked, "... you forgot?" Selena's dark eyes swirled around, confirming that the man seemed to have calmed down. She breathed a small sigh of relief. She wasn't used to talking to strangers like this. She lifted the mask off Osvaldo's face, revealing his gentle and handsome features.

Selena smiled and reached up to wrap her arms around his slender neck. "Yeah, after I went home, my parents somehow made me forget about this memory." "For so many years, all I can remember is that I made a promise with someone who agreed to be my knight and confess their love for me... I don't remember anything else." She looked at Osvaldo with sparkling eyes. "So Osvaldo, you know about my relationship with that big brother guy, right?"

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Chapter 1690: Settling Accounts

Chapter 1690: Settling Accounts Osvaldo looked at Selena's expectant eyes in silence. It was obvious that if he had met Selena herself as a child instead of the milk bun, Aarav's identity would have been revealed long ago.

Aarav was Selena's brother, and they were most likely twins due to the high probability of genetic inheritance in the Cummings family. This explained why Selena had suddenly started coughing up blood before - it wasn't her who was injured, but Aarav.

Selena stared at Osvaldo without saying a word, hoping for an answer. After a moment of silence, Osvaldo rubbed her hair and asked if she really wanted to know who he was.

Selena nodded firmly and said that she needed to know who he was. Her dark eyes lost their shine as she spoke about how everyone had kept this secret from her and even erased parts of her memory.

Osvaldo knew exactly who "they" were - those responsible for hiding the truth from Selena all these years. He promised not to keep any secrets from her anymore.

When Selena was five years old, she distinctly remembered having a brother. But when they met again as adults, she claimed to be an only child with no siblings. It was clear that all her memories of Aarav had been wiped clean.

Because he was also connected to Aarav's memories, his own memories were erased as well. As Selena put it, being able to remember even the slightest bit about him was already difficult enough.

Osvaldo held Selena's hand tightly and said, "Letgo see someone tomorrow and then I'll tell you everything, okay?" He needed to meet with the monarch himself for both Selena's sake and for information about Aarav.

Selena felt a little disappointed but knew Osvaldo wouldn't lie to her. Plus now that she knew Osvaldo was the sboy from her childhood memories, finding out more about her big brother would be easier.

So even though she wasn't thrilled about it, Selena agreed by saying "Okay." Osvaldo pinched her cheek and said, "After we settle this matter let's talk about something else!" Selena replied with a blank expression on her face.

Osvaldo smiled slightly, "Do you know how long I waited back then?" Selena still had no idea what he meant so remained silent. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Looking at her guilty expression Osvaldo spoke in an icy tone, "Do you know how close I cto dying alone?" Even though she didn't have this memory herself, Selena instinctively knew everything Osvaldo said was true.

She was real, and almost caused the other person to lose their life. Otherwise, she wouldn't feel guilty every tshe thought of him subconsciously...

She weakly said, "Honey, I'm sorry. Don't be angry..." Although she made a mistake, didn't she end up sacrificing herself in the end? This is what they call digging a hole for oneself.

Osvaldo's gaze swept over her little spaghetti strap dress and his expression becdangerous.

There was a knock on the door outside.

Osvaldo spoke up, "Cin." The man guarding outside walked in and saw his master holding his wife on the sofa with an expression that almost split open his face.

He suddenly remembered that the voice of the girl he brought in earlier sounded like Osvaldo's phone ringtone owner.

Although Osvaldo's men had seen Selena with their own eyes before, for nearly a year now, their master's phone ringtone with that sweet and soft "honey" had left a deep impression on them.

Both sides wore masks to meet each other...

One couldn't help but say that this couple really knows how to play...

The man sighed inwardly, though his expression remained serious. As instructed, he displayed the surveillance footage from downstairs on the large screen.

Then, he respectfully walked out, ensuring to close the door thoughtfully behind him.

Soon, Osvaldo saw the scene of Selena intimately holding hands with Ace of Hearts as they walked into the hall.

Upon seeing this, Selena realized it was not good, but before she could explain herself, the screen showed Ace of Hearts lowering his head and kissing her cheek. This image was reflected in Osvaldo's eyes.

Osvaldo's eyes turned dark and ominous.

Selena trembled violently and finally realized that she had been set up by Opal.

"No, Osvaldo, listen to me--" "I'm not listening!" The man coldly interrupted her words and forcefully stripped off her strapless dress before making her lie down on the sofa.

Osvaldo leaned over her. "Selena, I think... we need to settle our accounts!" Selena's back pressed tightly against his chest as she listened to his dangerous voice in fear.

She wanted to explain herself but just as she opened her mouth, he silenced her with a kiss. And from then on she never had another chance to explain...

Downstairs, Ace of Hearts glanced at his watch; it wasn't yet which meant there was an 80% chance he hadn't fooled anyone tonight. This also meant that White Crow wouldn't have a chance to cut tonight either.

Ace of Hearts smiled and walked out of the dance floor towards the door outside.

He got into the sports car parked outside the gate, started it up and headed towards the outskirts of town. Half an hour later, he stopped the car outside a villa.

The person who got out of the car looked completely different now. She was a stunningly beautiful woman with fiery red hair that contrasted with her snow-white skin. Her fox-like eyes were slightly narrowed at the corners, giving her a seductive look that could make anyone weak in their knees.

She stepped out of the car in high heels and walked towards the villa. As she entered through its doors, she suddenly stopped in her tracks.

Not far away from her was a tall and slender figure sitting at a stone table, looking down at chess pieces on it. Upon hearing footsteps approaching him, he raised his head to see who it was standing outside.

With just one glance from him, Ace of Hearts froze for a moment before quickly regaining her composure and putting on an alluring smile. "What brings you here so late tonight?" she asked playfully.

Stanley placed down his white piece onto the table and chuckled softly upon hearing Ace's voice. "Sorry about this sudden visit," he said apologetically.

Ace of Hearts covered her mouth as she laughed charmingly while walking over to Stanley's side. "Why bother waiting under White Crow's tree when you can see instead? Am I not beautiful enough for you?" she teased flirtatiously.

Stanley smiled gallantly as he complimented Ace's beauty without hesitation: "Of course you are! You're easily one of most captivating women I've ever met." Ace of Hearts continued smiling as she lifted Stanley's chin up gently with delicate fingers...

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Chapter 1691: Repaying Debts

Chapter 1691: Repaying Debts Ace of Hearts smiled and delicately lifted Stanley's chin with her slender fingertips. "Who has the most charm?" she asked.

Stanley looked into her eyes and smirked. "So, where did she go tonight?" Seeing the coldness in his gaze, Ace of Hearts straightened up and withdrew her hand calmly.

"Or perhaps I should rephrase," Stanley said coolly. "Who did she go to see?" Ace of Hearts chuckled. "May I ask what identity Mr. Soo is using to ask this question?" "If it's just as childhood friends, then I can answer that," Stanley replied.

"But if it's another identity..." Ace of Hearts flicked a strand of red hair from her cheek with a delicate finger. "...

I'm afraid Mr. Soo won't get an answer." In other words, Selena was her master.

She wouldn't reveal Selena's whereabouts to anyone.

Not even this person in front of her.

Stanley smiled slightly and put down the chess piece in his hand. "You still dote on her as always." Opal raised an eyebrow.

Stanley stood up and smiled warmly. "I apologize for intruding without invitation; this is my apology." He placed an exquisite jewelry box on the table before turning around and leaving.

Opal frowned at Stanley's departing figure, feeling conflicted inside.

Although she didn't tell Stanley where Selena was, her words revealed a lot of information. Few people could hide Selena's identity from him and Lillian for a whole year. This person... wouldn't fail to guess Osvaldo's identity! The next morning, Osvaldo finally took Selena away from the vineyard. The young girl sat in the passenger seat, looking at the man driving.

Except for not completing the final step, this man had thoroughly explored every inch of her body multiple times last night, leaving her feeling completely spent today.

The only thing worth celebrating was that she had finally paid off her debt from the past! Selena thought about their misunderstanding with each other and didn't know whether to be happy or sad that they had known each other for so many years.

Osvaldo caught a glimpse of Selena's constantly changing expression and chuckled softly.

This little one he married has emotional intelligence unlike anyone else. When she makes mistakes, she owns up to them.

He said he would settle the score, and she obediently let him nibble on her, waiting for him to calm down...

Osvaldo chuckled and brought Selena back to the mansion.

Inside the mansion.

Osvaldo was going to meet his "first love," which caused the entire estate to be on high alert. Everyone, young and old, was prepared, fearing that Osvaldo's "first love" might cause trouble and make Selena suffer. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

A group of people began waiting as soon as Osvaldo left, anticipating their young master's complete separation from his "first love" and his return to accompany Selena.

However, the news they received shattered their expectations. Their master had something to attend to and wouldn't be coming back that night.

This news struck everyone like a bolt from the blue.

Leia was so furious that she wished she could immediately tear the "first love" apart.

Was the other person so skilled at manipulation? On their first meeting, they left their master outside to spend the night?! If the mistress were to find out...

Leia clenched her lucky cat figurine, grumbling about how her master was a scumbag. Lost in her thoughts, she contemplated what kind of demise she should arrange for the "first love"...

Whether or not she was the young master's "first love," anyone who jeopardized the relationship between their master and the mistress deserved to be dragged out and beaten to death!

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Chapter 1692: Pleasant Surprise

Chapter 1692: Pleasant Surprise A group of people were waiting with downcast expressions when Osvaldo walked in with Selena through the front door.

Leia was momentarily stunned, but quickly greeted her, "Madam, you're back!" Selena smiled slightly at the confused looks in the room and replied, "Yes." Leia furrowed her brow and gave Osvaldo a suspicious look. "Did Young Master pick you up this morning?" Selena guessed where this question was coming from and coughed nervously. "I ran into him last night and we ended up staying out together." Leia breathed a sigh of relief. As long as Young Master wasn't getting involved with his first love again, everything would be fine.

With the main issue resolved, Selena went to her study to wait for Osvaldo's answer.

After a busy day, Selena received a call from Stanley in the evening.

Seeing Stanley's non her phone reminded Selena that she had promised to meet someone with him yesterday.

Thinking about it for a moment, she left her study and changed clothes before knocking on Osvaldo's door to let him know she was leaving. "Honey, I'm going out now but I'll be back tonight." As she turned around to leave after speaking those words though, he grabbed her from behind in an embrace.

Osvaldo held onto her tightly while kissing her hair gently before asking softly, "Where are you going?" Selena thought for a moment before replying, "I'm meeting Stanley; he needs for something." Osvaldo stared at Selena's white profile for a moment, then ruffled her hair. "Call if you need anything," he said.

Selena smiled and nodded.

Osvaldo stood on the stairs, watching Selena's slender figure grow smaller as she walked away. A hint of darkness crept into his eyes.

Outside the estate, Stanley's gaze fell upon Selena. Even though she wore a high-necked shirt and makeup to cover it up, he could still see the large petal-shaped hickey on her neck...

Stanley's expression darkened.

Selena noticed his gaze and blushed slightly, tilting her head in embarrassment.

Stanley quickly hid his strange look and opened the car door with a smile. "Let's go, Your Majesty." Selena got into the back seat and casually asked, "Stanley, where are you taking me?" Stanley smiled faintly. "You'll know when we get there." Seeing Selena furrow her brows in confusion, Stanley lowered his eyelashes and added: "It should be good news for you." Selena thought about it carefully but couldn't cup with any reason why it would be good news for her. But since Stanley wouldn't harm her anyway, she just let him do what he wanted.

At the smoment, in a quiet tea room, Horace walked in and let out a small sigh when he saw the man sitting there. "Your Majesty, the eldest son of the Soo family has taken the little princess to Rose Palace." The man with black hair and white clothes set down his teacup. "It doesn't matter. Let her go." The timing was about right.

Horace looked at the man's handsand noble profile, wanting to speak but hesitating.

Both Your Majesty and Madam knew who was in Rose Palace.

Letting Selena know about their existence might not be such a good thing...

"Your Majesty, should you reconsider? The little princess can still return to her position without marrying into The Turner Family." "Her current body is truly of imperial bloodline." "Why make things difficult for the little princess by letting her know about past grievances?" Once Selena found out the truth she would definitely pursue it relentlessly. Besides causing her pain and trouble, Horace couldn't think of any other benefits that would cfrom it.

After all, those things had already happened too long ago.

The man's deep eyes flashed with something as he spoke calmly. "She has fate with The Turner Family; this fate must cto an end." Horace shook slightly as he instantly understood what Your Majesty meant.

Selena's connection with the Turner family was more than just being their daughter. There was also Callum! Without him, Selena would have died when she was only five years old. She could have lived a good life without knowing anything about it, but this cause and effect would always be buried in an unknown place and could explode at any time.

Rather than leaving this ticking bomb behind, it is better to let Selena take care of it herself. This way, even if she goes to the underworld in the future, she will be mentally prepared ahead of time.

Horace sighed and turned around to leave when suddenly he heard a man say, "Tell them that if someone breaks in later on, don't stop them." Horace nodded.

At the smoment inside the Imperial Administration Hall, Lillian walked down from the steps. She looked up at the sunset in the distance and paused for a few seconds before suddenly laughing.

Just as she was about to leave, someone following her stepped forward and handed her a private communicator saying "Your Excellency Governor-General Lillian; your wife is calling." Lillian pressed answer button on her communicator. A woman's cold voice cthrough on speakerphone saying: "There is someone who can threaten you inside Rose Palace; kill her at all costs!" Lillian's eyes suddenly narrowed. "Mother, are you tellingthat there is another member of the imperial bloodline in Rose Palace?" Could it be him? Aarav...

"I underestimated Hanley," the woman sneered. "I never thought he had a backup plan. If someone hadn't suddenly sentinformation about 'The Light of God,' I wouldn't have known that both parties must be alive for the soul exchange to work." "The emperor cannot inherit the throne, but The Turner family's daughter has becpart of the imperial bloodline. Once she appears, you will be in danger!" "Hanley won't give you a second chance to harm his daughter, so tonight is your last chance. Kill her at all costs!" Lillian's warmth disappeared from her eyes and they beccold again.

She put on her hat and walked forward with determination. Sear*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Thank you, mother. That girl won't live past tonight." She was only one step away from the throne.

No one could stop her! Lillian hung up the phone and drew out her knife from her waistband.

Her ink-blue eyes were filled with killing intent as she ordered, "Mobilize all my private army and weapons to Rose Palace! Tonight I want that territory; not even a blade of grass should remain!" Meanwhile, a black sports car pulled up outside Rose Palace.

Selena got out of the car and looked up at this palace located on city outskirts.

Although this generation was once a royal garden, most of it is now vacant. Selena had only visited occasionally over the past decade to soak in the hot springs and escape the summer heat, so she wasn't very familiar with this place.

Selena turned to look at the person next to her. "Stanley, why did you bringhere to meet someone?" Stanley smiled slightly. "When you meet her, you should feel 'surprised'." The Turner family has always been Selena's regret. Knowing that Callum's daughter is still alive and can help her regain the throne and solve her biggest problem, Selena would indeed be happy.

Hearing his words, a glimmer of hope rose in Selena's heart as she walked towards the door.

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Chapter 1693 Selena

Chapter 1693 Selena Selena walked into the Rose Palace, and the waiting maids inside all bowed to her before silently leaving. In the quiet space, Selena approached the door step by step. As she was about to push open the door, her heart suddenly skipped a beat for no apparent reason. It seemed like something beyond her control was about to happen.

Selena rubbed her eyelids with her hand and tried to calm herself down. The person Stanley brought her to see shouldn't be someone who would harm her, right? Then where did this ominous feeling cfrom? Seeing Selena stop in place, Stanley turned around and asked gently, "Your Highness, what's wrong?" Selena remained silent for a few seconds before saying, "I need to make a phone call. I'll be back soon." Stanley watched as Selena walked away step by step until she reached the stairs and took out her phone to call Osvaldo.

"Selena, what's up?" Osvaldo answered quickly on his end of the line. Sear*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She heard the sound of a racing car in the background; Osvaldo must have gone out already.

She remembered that he had told her last night that he was going to meet someone today and would tell her about his relationship with that big brother when he cback.

Osvaldo would never deceive her. If he said he would tell her, then he definitely would. Even if the existence of that big brother might hurt her, he wouldn't hide it from her. Because he knew what she wanted most. And this man must have been prepared to make sure she wouldn't be sad or upset while telling her the truth.

Selena smiled slightly and said, "Osvaldo, I'm at the suburban palace waiting for you to finish your business and cpickup, okay?" She usually wouldn't make such a demanding request. But tonight... for sreason she really wanted to see him.

Osvaldo's voice was gentle and indulgent as always. "Okay." He seemed to check his watch before giving a definite time: "I'll cget you in forty minutes." Selena curved her lips into a smile and replied, "I'll be waiting for you." "Okay." After hanging up the phone, Selena looked up at the gradually darkening sky before turning around and walking into the Rose Palace.

Stanley watched as she walked back towards him and asked softly, "What's wrong?" Selena shook her head before looking up at him with determination in her eyes, "Stanley... I will succeed in avenging Preston and others... right?" Stanley looked at her with a hint of anxiety in her eyes, his voice firm. "Yes, Your Highness, you will return to that position and seek revenge for everyone." Selena smiled and pushed away the gloom in her heart as she opened the door.

At the stime, a black sports car parked outside the Wang mansion. Osvaldo got out of the car - he was the one Selena had just called on the phone. His wife was always rational and level-headed; it was rare for her to make such an irrational request.

Osvaldo felt uneasy about it all.

He even considered turning around to find Selena...

But before he could act on that thought, someone walked out from inside Wang's mansion and said, "Excusesir." Horace looked at the young man standing before him.

Even though Horace had been focused on taking care of Selena when she was sick all those years ago, he still remembered this young man who had saved his little mistress's life.

For one thing, his appearance made him unforgettable.

Upon investigation of the mercenary group that had kidnapped Selena, they discovered a crazed woman who revealed that a twelve-year-old boy had killed all of the mercenaries and burned down their hideout to rescue Selena. The thought of a twelve-year-old with such courage and character was chilling. But everything the boy did was for Selena. It could be said that Selena changed Osvaldo's life.

Perhaps it was because of this reason that the monarch allowed Selena to stay by his side in the past year.

Osvaldo walked into the palace, his presence clashing with its atmosphere. As he passed by another person, he caught a glimpse of their face before entering.

Selena pushed open the door, causing a slight noise that startled the girl lying on her stomach on top of a carpet. The girl wore a snow-white dress and lifted her clear deer-like eyes towards where Selena stood at the doorway.

In an instant, two girls unexpectedly locked eyes with each other.

Selena suddenly saw that familiar face and froze in place as her mind buzzed loudly. The atmosphere completely solidified during this moment as she stared intently at the person across from her, observing every detail from head to toe.

After confirming something, she murmured, "Selena?" Under the intense gaze of the young girl, she couldn't help but tremble.

She stood up, her face full of panic and confusion. "... I..." Selena looked at those clear eyes that seemed to see through everything and slowly raised her hand to cover her own eyes.

She remembered many details from the past that she had ignored before.

Why didn't her father and mother find her in that year? Why did Stanley keep saying that she would return to that position? Why did Patrick tell her when they left the capital that someone from the Turner family was in the central city? During the election for research institute president, Freddie used information to threaten someone from the Turner family...

Selena took a deep breath and suppressed all of the turbulent emotions inside of herself.

She looked at Selena and tried to control her emotions as much as possible. "This isn't your fault. Don't be afraid." After speaking, she turned around and looked at Stanley. "Cwith me." Stanley smiled reassuringly at Selena before turning around and following Selena out.

Selena stood in the hallway for a while before finally speaking up. "Why didn't you tell earlier?" Stanley replied calmly, "If we leaked any information beforehand, Miss Lillian wouldn't have let it go." Selena took a deep breath. It was true. Once Lillian got even the slightest hint of her existence, she would stop at nothing to kill her.

But now... now was the perfect time.

Stanley looked at her expression and furrowed his brow. "Your Majesty, are you upset?" She had just solved the most difficult problem; shouldn't she be happy? "No," Selena said softly. "It's just... complicated. Stanley, you know how it feels to watch someone use your body as their own, to see them looking back at you with your own face..." She chuckled bitterly. "I'm sure Selena feels just as uncomfortable." "We may be two different people, but somehow we've both lost ourselves and become each other..." Selena couldn't help but care about losing everything after her death and becoming someone else.

But before this moment, she hadn't seen it with her own eyes so she could push down that sense of discomfort.

Now that another girl stood in front of her alive and well, she couldn't ignore this fact any longer.

"That's not true," Stanley looked at her with an all-encompassing tenderness in his eyes. "Selena, you are who you are - no one will mistake either of you."

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Chapter 1694: Anything Else Is Fine, Except For Him.

Chapter 1694: Anything else is fine, except for him.

No matter if it was Osvaldo or Stanley, or even anyone who knew these two girls, they would never mistake them for each other. Even if they looked exactly the same.

She was her own person, Selena was Selena, and they were completely different individuals.

Selena heard Stanley's affirmation and looked up at him. "I'm not like Selena, am I?" "Yes," Stanley smiled. "You're both unique individuals." Especially for him, the girl in front of him was the most unique individual. No one could replace her.

Selena let out a small sigh of relief and smiled. "Thank you, Stanley." She turned to walk into the room. "I'll call the Turner family later." With Stanley and Osvaldo here as well as her parents back in her hometown, she still had a sense of security. Search the [FindNovel.net](#) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

But for Selena who had just barely escaped death and found herself stranded in a foreign land with nothing left to lose - that fear was much greater.

At this moment though, Selena felt grateful that she didn't take away someone else's real family from them.

Stanley watched as she walked away step by step before finally lowering his gaze after a long while.

Selena returned to the room only to find another girl who looked exactly like her - belonging to the Turner family - staring back at her face-to-face like looking into a mirror.

The only difference between them was their expressions.

Selena looked at the young girl opposite her, who seemed lost and unsure. Just as Selena was about to speak, the other Selena spoke first. She had a clear look of unease and guilt in her eyes.

"I'm sorry I woke up too late," she said. "If I had woken up earlier, maybe Stanley wouldn't have lost his love completely. And maybe you could have gone hearlier." Selena lowered her gaze and spoke softly, "I didn't do well enough either..." Although not good at scheming or manipulation, Selena knew that if she could exude a queen-like aura and sense of responsibility, revenge would be much easier for her.

As she looked at the girl across from her, strange emotions in Selena's heart suddenly dissipated.

She hadn't done anything wrong.

She smiled slightly and said reassuringly, "Don't be nervous; no one will blyou." "I'm sorry I can't take you hright away," Selena continued speaking with increasingly soft emotions in her heart.

There was a look of surprise in her eyes - someone who looked exactly like herself existed in this world! They weren't even sisters! What's more fortunate is that this person is a kind-hearted girl with pure intentions - everything missing from herself seems to be concentrated within this girl.

Selena lifted her clear eyes slowly at the sound of her words. "I...", she began.

A small smile played on Selena's lips as she spoke again. "I'll notify your family shortly, and while I can't send you hjust yet, you can contact them." She paused before continuing, "As for your father and mother's situation, they will tell you." Those matters should be told to Selena by her own family.

The situation in Beijing had cto a complete end.

With the Turner family protecting Selena as she returned hnow, there would be no more danger.

Once Selena understood her own predicament, she began to think about it further.

The Turner family's daughter was still alive and using her body. That meant that the Empress was not dead after all! If Selena were to appear now, Lillian could never ascend the throne in this lifetime.

In fact, with Selena's existence alone, Lillian could be completely exposed for regicide! The Empress herself had convicted Lillian and with support from both of their parents lost as a protective umbrella; it would be difficult for Lillian to turn things around now that she had lost the only heirship protection available to her.

As for matters concerning bloodline inheritance - those could only wait until later.

At this moment though - Selena felt grateful that she shared an identical appearance with the original Selena.

All it would take is one appearance from her - and punishing Lillian could easily become something within reach of just one hand.

Lillian couldn't keep demanding a paternity test and questioning if the person sitting on the throne was really the queen herself, could she? Selena pondered her next move, not noticing the unease in Stanley's eyes as he stared at her.

She looked up and saw Stanley across from her, his gaze fixed on Selena as if he couldn't see anything else.

There was a deep love in his eyes that seemed to suggest losing this girl would be like a fish out of water dying.

Selena struggled to suppress her guilt and spoke hesitantly to Selena. "I heard you got engaged to my fiancé..." Selena's thoughts were focused solely on the Turner family; she hadn't even considered Osvaldo until now when she heard this girl mention him. She realized that being alive meant Osvaldo had been taken away from this girl's hands...

She hadn't taken away any of her relatives, but she had stolen her fiancé.

Selena looked at Selena and said with difficulty, "Can you... give him back to me?" "No..." Without thinking twice about it, Selena refused. "He is mine..." Although Selena didn't have memories from when she was five years old, after last night, she knew that it was her who first met Osvaldo. That man was the knight she had dreamed of since childhood. He even promised to confess his love to her. So... that man belonged to her...

Selena felt a pang in her heart as she saw the panic and confusion in the other girl's eyes. But when she thought of the pain of unrequited love and losing someone dear from a young age, as well as the agony of loving someone but not being able to be with them... she forced herself to speak up.

"No, he should belong to me. Don't you remember?" Selena said stiffly.

"It's not... he belongs to me..." The other girl replied.

Stanley put his hand on Selena's shoulder and looked at her deeply. "Your Highness, Miss Selena has already lost too much in life. You can't take away what little happiness she has left; it wouldn't be fair for her." Stanley knew exactly where Selena's weakness lay - despite being pure-hearted and kind-natured, guilt and responsibility were what bound her most tightly.

Her strong sense of morality would never allow herself to be a despicable third party.

"... He doesn't like you," Selena said bluntly as she looked at the pale-faced girl across from them.

Taking a deep breath, Selena spoke softly: "Would you build your own happiness on top of someone else's pain?" "I have never owned anything that belonged to you. Can you give back everything that is mine?"

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Chapter 1695: "I Won'T Give Him To You."

Chapter 1695: "I won't give him to you." Selena froze in place. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She could face any challenge with ease, but the woman in front of her was not Isabel, not Leah, not Vivian...

She could confidently reject those women, but she couldn't shout out loud to Selena. She didn't want to give Osvaldo back to her.

Osvaldo didn't like Selena.

He was a person, not an object that could be passed around.

If Selena were calm enough, she would surely notice something strange. Selena had never seen Osvaldo before, but as soon as they met, she asked her to give him back. This was unreasonable in itself.

But when it came to Osvaldo, Selena's thinking became somewhat rigid and unable to concentrate on anything else.

She looked at the girl opposite her and said: "He doesn't like you and I won't... give him away!" Even if it meant carrying a moral burden.

After speaking these words, Selena turned and ran out of the room.

Watching her leave from behind Stanley's eyes deepened. It was the first time he had seen this kind of uncontrolled behavior from Selena. Was she so deeply in love with that man that it made her lose all reason? Selena watched as she left and bit her lip. "She looks very sad... they..." Turning towards Stanley again she asked: "Do they really love each other?" Stanley watched as Selena walked away, his gaze filled with depth.

It was the first time he had seen Selena in such a state of distress.

Had she reached a point where she loved that man so much that it made her panic and lose her rationality? Stanley clenched his fist slowly. "I love her just as much as that other man does," he said.

Selena watched him with a pale face and sat back down on the carpet. She hugged herself tightly, her cheeks whiter than Selena's when she left.

Selena's distressed expression made Selena feel like she had done something wrong.

Looking up at Stanley, who remained silent, Selena asked, "Can you really find happiness by hurting the one you love?" Stanley walked towards the door with a cold and firm tone. "I'll let her be sad this once in our lifetime." As Stanley left and the grand hall became empty again, Selena sat alone in this luxurious but cold palace. There was nothing to keep her company except for books.

After being unconscious for a year and struggling to survive on the brink of death, Selena woke up as someone else and wandered alone in a foreign land...

No one cared about her.

No one talked to her.

After experiencing death itself, there wasn't even anyone she could miss.

She had also hurt the girl who looked exactly like herself...

Selena lifted her slender fingers and began drawing on a book while imagining what kind of person her father would be. What kind of man would someone as beautiful and passionate as her mother like? And then there were her relatives.

She had an uncle, a cousin, a second cousin, and even a niece...

With that exceptional and powerful girl already in the picture, would they still like her? Thinking back to the curses and insults that had surrounded her since childhood, Selena felt lonely and lost.

Osvaldo walked into the tea room and saw the most powerful figure in the Central City Empire: Hanley - Selena's father.

In that moment of seeing this man, Osvaldo suddenly understood where Selena inherited her demeanor from.

They say she looks like Callum but if they saw this man before them now they wouldn't say it anymore.

"What happened between Selena and the Turner family?" Osvaldo asked. He couldn't understand why this couple would allow their daughter to be abandoned for over a year without any concern for her well-being.

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Chapter 1696 - The Truth

Chapter 1696 - The Truth At first, he thought that the couple didn't care about their daughter.

But later on, it seemed like there was more to it than that.

This man might have deliberately kept Selena in Beijing.

The reason could be related to the Turner family.

Hanley gestured across the table and said, "Sit." Osvaldo smiled without expression and calmly sat down opposite him.

This person had opened his doors wide to welcome him in. He must have already decided to tell him everything.

Hanley glanced at Osvaldo and said, "You should thank the Turner family." Osvaldo's eyes grew cold, with a sharp edge of hostility flashing through them.

That sentence revealed too much information. No one knew Selena's past with the Turner family better than Osvaldo did. She helped them because her Uncle David had caused harm to their entire family out of guilt and responsibility. Strictly speaking, it had nothing to do with Selena herself. But Hanley said that he should thank the Turner family anyway. However, he only cared about Selena.

It means that Selena owed the Turner family something...

In a flash of inspiration, Osvaldo's mind raced.

Even his breath was thrown off balance for a moment.

Hanley's voice was calm. "Do you know why she forgot about you back then?" Osvaldo slowly lowered his eyelids.

After a long pause, he spoke in a cold and mournful tone. "... She couldn't make it when she was five years old?" He should have thought of this earlier.

When Selena was taken away from his arms by someone else, there wasn't much life left in her.

Even with modern medicine being advanced, such fragile little people...

And this man standing at the pinnacle of power wouldn't just watch his only daughter die.

So everything that followed be easy to guess.

There was something extra in Hanley's indifferent expression. "When she was sent back to the Wang family back then, there wasn't much life left in her." "And coincidentally, at that time, a man named Callum cto the Wang family with another little girl who also didn't have much vitality." Osvaldo shook rarely and unexpectedly not for truth.

But it wasn't for revenge, it was for the man named Callum.

Once a dragon slayer, the warrior had bec the very dragon he despised under the harsh winds of time.

"Callum brought his daughter to King's Court," Osvaldo lifted his eyes and stared at the person across from him.

"He used 'God's Light' to save two children. Since then, Selena hasn't been herself." Hanley looked at the young man across from him. "As powerful as 'God's Light' is, it can't exchange two people's souls without preparation." And more than a decade later, when Aarav realized that his twin sister was in danger, he somehow managed to switch their misplaced souls back through thousands of miles and space.

A wave of emotion surged in Osvaldo's dark eyes when Selena left him years ago and be someone else.

And now that she had be herself again after all these years, she met him once more.

There seemed to be an invisible thread connecting them together through tand distance that brought Selena back into his life after so many years. S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

And Hanley agreed to let Selena stay in King's Court and help The Turner Family regain everything they lost because she owed Callum her life - even though it was also for saving her own daughter.

After a long silence, Osvaldo suddenly asked: "What happened with Selena's memory?" Why did both Selenas have amnesia during their childhood? Selena lost all memories about her brother - even forgetting about Osvaldo too.

Selena of the Turner family had forgotten everything about her encounter with the Riddle family, including Christ.

There were certainly lingering effects from "the light of God," but Osvaldo didn't believe that this man had anything to do with Callum's family.

It was likely that Selena had forgotten everything about the Riddle family because something terrible happened to her there when she was young. She was severely injured and almost died.

Callum and Nevaeh chose to make their daughter forget those dark memories. But what about Selena's memories? There was a dangerous glint in Hanley's deep eyes as he said, "If you really care for that girl, don't investigate anything about that person." Osvaldo sneered, "You don't care about your own son and yet you're trying to stop your daughter from caring? You two are quite interesting!" The man across from him didn't even flinch at Osvaldo's mockery.

Osvaldo chuckled coldly, "When she was five years old, she ran out alone looking for her brother and almost lost her life. You erased all of her memories related to Aarav so it wouldn't happen again..." Including him! Hanley didn't deny it.

Osvaldo sneered again, "Your Majesty seems to have forgotten that Aarav is not only your son but also Selena's brother." "Selena has the right to know everything about her own brother." Even if Aarav's existence would hurt Selena, she still wanted to see him.

Because, he was born with her and for her, his brother who gave up everything and worked tirelessly.

This was Osvaldo's choice.

Hanley did not stop him nor did he agree.

In this world, there are always things that will make young people with hot blood make different choices from their elders who have experienced many things.

As for the final outcome who wins or loses, it depends on each person's ability.

"One last question," Osvaldo's eyes were tinged with a hint of anger. "Have you had any involvement in my development within the league over these years?" Hanley looked at the young man across from him and suddenly smiled. "How do you want to answer that?" Osvaldo's gaze turned cold as he stood up and left.

As expected, experience is still important in life.

At twelve years old, Osvaldo was kicked out of his own home by his father. At twenty years old, he became the dark emperor of the empire.

He only took eight short years to suppress all rebellious voices and ascend to that position.

During this time, he faced countless dangers such as assassination attempts which were bloody and cruel beyond measure but never encountered any oppression from Riddle Group Empire Even if Riddle Group Empire does not intervene in conflicts within the dark zone anymore they would never allow others to sleep soundly while lying beside them? The empire may not interfere but they definitely pay attention.

Selena had said just yesterday that she had grown up being "bullied" by him. He had been opposing her from afar for so many years, yet he never retaliated against Selena in any way. It was clear that Hanley was involved in this somehow.

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Chapter 1697: Wait For Me.

Chapter 1697: Wait for me.

This man had long known of his existence.

Perhaps he knew even more than just the Anderson family's unique and passionate bloodline.

So he secretly supported him all the way to today.

If Osvaldo had not met Selena and fallen in love with her, according to his temperament, he would not have bothered doing anything that could harm the stability of the empire.

But if he did meet Selena and fall in love with her, then the entire alliance would be peaceful for decades to come, ushering in an era of prosperity.

Selena's path to becoming a future emperor will be smoother as well.

It was truly a clever calculation! When it comes to power struggles and wisdom, Selena is still somewhat inexperienced compared to her father.

Osvaldo knew what he wanted and walked out confidently.

The tea room became quiet again as Hanley looked at the steaming tea on the table with deep eyes.

Things can be controlled but others cannot be calculated - such as Stanley's feelings for Selena. It was unfair for Stanley who had been by Selena's side since childhood when she was left alone for a year helping Turner family seek revenge and fell in love with Osvaldo...

Stanley was not the kind of person to be easily controlled by others. He might use the daughter of the Turner family in Rose Palace to cause trouble...

Just as Hanley put down his teacup, Horace rushed in, visibly agitated. "Your Majesty, Governor Miss has secretly mobilized a large number of private soldiers and weapons and headed for Rose Palace..." Hanley's eyes suddenly narrowed.

At the time, Osvaldo had already left the palace and received this news.

The man stepped on the accelerator frantically, and his car shot towards the outskirts of town like an arrow leaving its bow.

Osvaldo pressed Selena's number while stepping on the gas pedal with all his might.

Selena stood outside Rose Palace's gate, looking at how dark it had been a short amount of time. She forced herself to calm down.

Why did she have to argue with Osvaldo when she had never even met him? She could give up anything but that man! Selena took out her phone just as it flashed with an incoming call from Osvaldo.

She hesitated before answering it; however, before she could say anything he spoke first in a panicked voice: "Leave there immediately, Selena!" Selena had never heard Osvaldo's voice sound so panicked and angry before. It was chilling.

Her eyes widened as she realized what was happening. A buzzing noise filled her ears, and when she looked up, she saw a dozen fighter jets flying towards them.

Without thinking, Selena tightened her grip on her phone and ran towards the Rose Palace. But before she could get far, Stanley appeared in front of her with a grim expression on his face. He grabbed Selena's hand and pulled her towards the garage.

"Take her away!" Selena said coldly to Stanley. She could die, but the Turner family's Selena couldn't.

Stanley opened his mouth to protest, but before he could say anything, Selena spoke up again: "This is an order from the queen!" Stanley turned pale at those words and didn't hesitate any longer. He pushed Selena away from him and watched as she faced off against the incoming enemy planes with determination in her eyes.

In the distance, there were loud explosions and sounds of well-trained footsteps approaching them quickly.

Selena stood at the forefront of their group facing their enemies head-on while patting down Gaia on her shoulder blade saying "Stanley, I am a queen who can die but will never be a coward!" She may not have known that she was actually royalty herself yet; however for both The Turner Family's promise or punishing Lillian required someone like herself to step forward - it couldn't be anyone else other than Selina who would do it! As they approached closer still...

She didn't look back, her voice carrying a cold authority, "Now, I command you to take that girl inside and leave at all costs!" Stanley was shaken to his core as a few drops of fresh blood fell from his fingertips onto the ground. He gritted his teeth and glanced at the little Gaia on Selena's shoulder before sprinting towards the palace behind him.

As Stanley turned around, dozens of ghostly figures appeared beside Selena. They were dressed differently and clearly belonged to two opposing factions.

In this realm of alliance, Osvaldo could not let Selena go out alone. Stanley couldn't have brought her here alone either.

There had always been someone secretly protecting her by her side.

But even with these killing machines present by their side, they were like ants in front of the incoming army.

Little Gaia jumped off Selena's shoulder and stood in front of her with icy eyes shimmering with an inorganic light.

Selena's black hair and snow-white dress fluttered in the wind as she faced the thousands of troops charging towards them. She spoke into her phone which was still connected on hold, "Osvaldo, don't be angry..." The man on the other end seemed so tense that he might break any second but he didn't blot force anything upon her; he simply said, "Wait for me!" Selena smiled slightly, "Okay." If she said she would wait for him then she definitely would wait for him.

After hanging up the phone, Selena took a step forward and looked up at the fighter jet ahead. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

This is the most advanced fighter jet in the world, and one bullet is enough to level this entire area.

But Selena shows no fear on her face, even though she could be torn to pieces at any moment.

She stares coldly at the fighter jet in front of her, her eyes icy and sharp as if she can see the person inside.

In the command room, Lillian wears military attire and also gazes coldly at Selena below.

Robert stands behind her, his gaze falling on the small and delicate doll next to Selena. His expression changes for a moment. "When will Your Majesty... bring this one out?" Lillian's gaze flickers briefly over little Gaia's body. She had seen Gaia before at a banquet and was not surprised by her presence now.

"The monarch and research institute have been alerted. We don't have much time left. Let's make it quick!" She looks down coldly at Selena. "Fire!" In an instant, countless bullets rain down towards where Selena stands.

At that moment, inside an empty maze within Central City Research Institute, the artificial deity leans slightly forward with its slender body and presses a button on its screen with its shining white fingers.

Suddenly, alarms blare throughout the entire research institute.

Countless people rush out of their offices; members of information teams take their positions while soldiers go into full alert mode.

Inside his office, with hair turned white from age, the old dean hears the alarm sound and his face suddenly changes. "S-level alert! The Queen has been assassinated!"

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Chapter 1698 Has Ended.

Chapter 1698 has ended.

The dean immediately stepped out of the office, but he was stopped by another group of people wearing research institute uniforms.

The leader asked, "Where are you going in such a hurry, Dean?" The old dean's face was stern. "Haven't you heard the alarm? The Queen has been assassinated and we need to provide rescue!" The person smiled. "Dean, perhaps you have forgotten that the Queen passed away a year ago. This alarm seems more like someone's ploy to distract us." The old dean narrowed his eyes slightly. "Elbert, are you trying to overthrow me?" Elbert lowered his head and looked at his sleeve with a smile. "Of course not, but the safety of our city center is at stake here. If there is any mistake made by our research

institute, it could be disastrous." "It is indeed important that we investigate this matter thoroughly," said the old dean coldly.

But twas of essence when it cto rescuing someone who had been attacked like this; if they wasted too much tinvestigating first then things might go awry.

"Arrest them!" ordered the old dean immediately.

As bombs exploded all around her and blood flew everywhere Selena felt as though she had been transported back in tto one of her most brutal battles.

She stood amidst smoke and fire with blackened eyes devoid of stars or moonlight calmly directing those around her as they attacked Lillian's aircraft.

Another person rushed forward to protect her, their body exploding in front of her eyes and blood mist filling Selena's vision.

Selena's white dress was stained with blood, but her eyes were bright and cold, making it impossible for anyone to look at her directly.

Little Gaia stood in front of her, its radar fully activated intercepting all large-scale artillery that was being thrown towards them. Blinding lasers occasionally flashed from the top of the small doll's head, shooting down one fighter jet after another that attempted to fly over their heads.

In the command room, Robert watched the screen with a tense expression on his face. He had only heard about this artificial god created by His Majesty before; a creation that made countless geniuses bow down before it at the research institute. But it wasn't until this moment that he realized why this creation was superior to everyone else.

"I thought Gaia existed only for protection..." After all, this artificial god mainly served as defense for various aspects of the alliance.

Lillian looked at Selena on the screen with icy eyes. "Robert, you're wrong. The original intention behind Gaia's creation wasn't just for protection." Robert turned his gaze towards Lillian.

Lillian finally shifted her gaze away from Selena and onto the delicate little doll in front of them. "Elbert once toldthat Gaia is actually a war machine with extremely outstanding combat abilities." Lillian looked back at Selena. "It's just because its owner didn't have too much ambition and feared people within the empire would have inappropriate thoughts if they knew about it; thus hiding this fact from everyone." A chill ran down Robert's spine.

"The emperor's mind is truly terrifying," Robert sighed, feeling a tinge of resentment towards Selena.

The emperor had the power to do so much more, yet he was content with being a great ruler during his reign. If only Lillian had been willing to sacrifice for the empire's prosperity, she wouldn't have ended up on this path.

Robert pushed aside his jumbled thoughts and turned to Gaia. "We don't have much tleft..." Elbert could hold off the rescue team from the research institute, but within the palace walls, it was certain that the monarch had already taken action.

Lillian's lips curled into a cold smile. "Don't worry. If it were truly that artificial god you're talking about, we wouldn't stand a chance. But what Selena brought with her only possesses a small portion of its abilities." "A wide-scale interception attack like this will quickly drain its energy," Robert added.

And once Gaia ran out of energy, Selena would be left with no options...

Lillian's guess was spot-on; Gaia's energy quickly depleted as bullets rained down upon them. The little body flew through the air and landed in front of Selena in tatters - clothes torn apart and limbs broken.

Selena bent down and gently picked up Gaia in her arms as tears welled up in her eyes. "Don't be afraid..."

"Mommy" will make you even more beautiful." Gaia made an eerie expression as she cried out in pain sensing mortal danger before jumping out of Selena's embrace once again to shield her from harm.

The meaning of Gaia's birth was to protect humanity.

And Selena was the one who gave it life, creating it herself.

It would instinctively protect her until the moment it was completely destroyed.

In the driver's seat, Lillian saw this scene and raised her hand to press a launcher button.

A deadly missile shot towards Selena's location and launched into the air. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Selena watched as the missile exploded with tremendous force, countless formula coordinates flashing through her mind in an instant.

She quickly calculated where the missile would land and rolled with all her might, narrowly avoiding a bone- shattering fate.

But human strength is limited. She dodged once but didn't have enough energy to dodge again.

Selena looked up coldly at all of Lillian's warplanes until she died. Even then, she sat up elegantly and smiled.

"The glory and throne of the empire will never belong to a despicable regicide." She died but Queen Lillian's body still lived on along with that big brother who had close ties with her.

These embers left behind will eventually spread to Lillian, burning away all her ambitions and sins.

Inside the command room, Lillian raised her hand, stopping everyone else's attacks. She looked at Selena standing amidst a group of maimed bodies, looking disheveled and defeated. Through the screen she said to her former ruler, "History is written by the victors, Selena... you never wanted to understand that even until death!" After speaking, Lillian raised her right hand in front of herself and bowed towards Selena. Robert behind her also made the gesture towards those who had to ambush Selena.

Lillian lowered her hand and stood up straight again. She looked at Selena on the screen with a cold yet respectful tone: "Your Majesty... it's over." With no more obstruction from little Gaia or Selena herself, all Lillian needed to do was cross over their corpses and use a fighter jet to bomb this entire area into ruins - then she would have achieved what she set out for.

The true queen has been killed by her hands; what difficulty is there in killing a little girl who has taken over the queen's body? Lillian gave a cold smile as she pressed down on one of the shells...

Selena stood in the center of a pile of corpses. Her slender body appeared tiny and pitiful when compared with those tanks around it; however despite being alone, that aura of cold authority overshadowed everyone else present.

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Chapter 1699: I've Been Waiting For You.

Chapter 1699: I've been waiting for you.

Selena watched as a shell churling towards her direction, but she had no strength left to dodge it. Everyone around her had already perished in the destruction of Little Gaia. Her slender fingers clenched tightly around the phone that was still pressed against her ear. She hadn't hung up yet, even though she wasn't sure if Osvaldo could hear her voice amidst all the chaos and gunfire.

Despite knowing that the chances were slim, Selena whispered softly, "Osvaldo, I'll wait for you... even if it's just my corpse." She only hoped that she wouldn't die too ugly of a death and let Osvaldo see her in such an unappealing state.

It was just regretful that she hadn't been able to marry him before this deadly attack occurred.

As the lethal shell drew closer and closer to Selena, she suddenly shut her eyes tight and cried out one last time: "Osvaldo!" In an instant, there was a deafening explosion followed by towering flames erupting from where Selena stood.

The land beneath her feet transformed into a sea of fire within seconds.

In the command room nearby, Robert tensed up his nerves until he finally exhaled heavily with relief after what felt like an eternity.

"Killing a great monarch is a sin that not everyone can bear. He didn't want Lillian to carry such a heavy burden, so he took action and killed Selena once. But in the end, Lillian couldn't escape her fate of killing the king with her own hands. She was even more cruel than him.

A year ago, out of respect and guilt, he chose to end the king's life with a knife and left Selena's body intact. At the stime, he left behind hidden dangers for Lillian.

And Lillian herself shattered her cousin into pieces - the very monarch she had once been loyal to. This time, even if Selena possessed something as powerful as "God's Light," an experiment that defied humanity itself, she would never have had a chance to survive.

Robert turned his head and looked at Lillian standing before him. Her gaze fell on the fiery battlefield in front of her - still firm and cold in expression but with an unusual hint of paleness on her face.

After a moment's silence, she spoke softly but cruelly: "Carpet bomb this area until there is no living thing left!" Instantly all planes and armored vehicles began preparing their artillery for attack.

Lillian raised her head one last tto look towards where Selena was located before turning away again; however just before she moved out of sight completely, she suddenly seemed to discover something important causing her eyes widen abruptly as she turned back around saying "Wait--" Tgoes back to one minute ago.

At the moment when the shell flew over, Selena thought she was done for.

She closed her eyes and felt the high temperature rushing towards her. The scorching heat made her look extremely ugly, as if she would die.

Just as she was about to be engulfed by the artillery fire, a strong force suddenly cfrom beside her and abruptly pushed him away.

A pair of strong hands tightly embraced her body.

Selena was embraced into a familiar embrace.

The person flipped in mid-air, and he fell to the ground, while she tumbled into his arms.

Selena felt a familiar breath, and in an instant she opened her eyes. Through the billowing black smoke, she saw a face that was extremely familiar to her.

Osvaldo's handsface turned a ghastly shade of green as he held onto Selena's arm, trembling uncontrollably.

Just one second more, and he would have lost her forever.

No one knew that when Osvaldo arrived, the person he cherished the most, the one he couldn't bear to see a single hair fall from, was buried among the remains and carnage, all alone.

She held their dying "son" in her arms, her skirt was dirty, her hair was messy, and she looked disheveled like never before... The man's heart felt as if it had been twisted into a knot.

At that time, she was like this, alone and died on the battlefield in a place he didn't know.

Today, he almost made her experience another such tragic event.

Osvaldo raised his hand and gently helped Selena tidy up her hair, wiping the blood stains off her face little by little. "Selena, don't be afraid." Selena's eyes suddenly turned red. "Osvaldo..." She wanted to say that she was going to die.

No matter how powerful Osvaldo was, he was still a human being with flesh and blood.

But looking at those eyes filled with sadness and love, she couldn't bring herself to say those words.

In the end, she smiled and said, "I waited for you..." A year ago, when she was on the brink of death, Stanley didn't cfor her.

This time, she waited for Osvaldo.

Osvaldo held her face in his hands and kissed her forehead gently. He whispered softly, "I won't let you die." When Selena was five years old, leaving him felt like dying once.

When she was eighteen years old and on the battlefield, it felt like dying again.

This nineteen-year-old girl had experienced death twice already.

Even though she was so kind-hearted and strong-willed; even though she had saved so many people and contributed so much to this world...

Despite not having done anything wrong herself; despite all the suffering that others had inflicted upon her...

The darkness in Osvaldo's eyes grew deeper as he stood up while holding Selena. He looked up at the fighter jets circling overhead.

And at that moment, Selena also saw Stanley standing on the other side, his face pale. His hand was in a pushing motion. It was clear that he had just arrived as well, but he was still a step too late. Osvaldo had saved Selena first.

A year ago, when Stanley arrived, he was also a step too late and she died in his arms. Now another man had saved her again.

Were they truly not meant to be together in this lifetime? Selena didn't notice the pain in Stanley's eyes at that moment. She saw him running out without seeing Selena and her face suddenly changed: "Where is Selena?!" Everything she did was to save Selena. If something happened to her, wouldn't all of her efforts be wasted? Stanley met her fierce gaze and tightened his face.

For a moment, he wanted to lose control and tell her that besides her, there was no one else he wanted to save! He didn't want to be just an assistant who followed all of her commands; everything must revolve around saving Selena! He regretted... leaving just now! But looking at Selena's dark and bright eyes, surrounded by the smoke of war, Stanley suppressed his emotions and said, "I handed her over to a man surnamed Poole." Selena was stunned for a moment.

But soon she realized that with her orders in mind, Stanley would never hand her over to an unreliable person.

The surnPoole must be Christ. Although she didn't know why he was here, it wasn't to investigate. It was better for someone to secretly take Selena away than stay here.

Selena looked up and saw explosions happening among the fighter jets and armored vehicles surrounding her. It was obvious that Osvaldo had brought people here too. Search the (F)indNOVEL.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Just as Selena was about to speak, Osvaldo suddenly lowered his head and looked back at her face again. She sensed something strange in his gaze...

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Chapter 1700: You Can'T Save Her!

Chapter 1700: You can't save her! Selena noticed that his gaze was different and looked up to see.

Touching the emotions in Osvaldo's eyes, her heart suddenly skipped a beat.

Before Selena could speak, Osvaldo suddenly lifted his hand and embraced her whole body, leaning down to kiss her forehead.

One after another, shells exploded around them, ready to blast them into pieces at any moment.

In the raging war, Osvaldo opened his mouth and bit heavily on the collarbone of his beloved.

Selena let out a sob of pain.

The man's slender fingers gently wiped away the blood that had spilled onto Selena's delicate collarbone, leaving it clean and pristine. He touched the clear tooth mark and looked at Selena's face, as if he wanted to engrave his appearance and voice in her eyes and heart forever. His voice was low, with deep warmth that penetrated into the bone marrow, "I will cback to find you." Selena was stunned.

She stared blankly at the man in front of her, suddenly realizing something terrible, and a hint of fear appeared in her eyes.

Before Selena could cto her senses, the next second, Osvaldo suddenly made a move and threw Selena into Stanley's arms, "Take her away!" Stanley caught Selena and, looking at Osvaldo's expression, clenched his fist.

He is clearer than anyone else that the person who stays behind will forever stay in Selena's heart.

"But his skills are not as good as Osvaldo's, even if he stays to clean up the mess, it won't last long." There is nothing more important than being alive.

In the end, Stanley could only hold Selena's hand and quickly lead her towards the car that Osvaldo had just driven up in.

As she watched Osvaldo's figure grow smaller and smaller in the distance, Selena became frantic. "No, don't go, Osvaldo..." Osvaldo looked deeply at her before turning around and walking towards the aircraft where Lillian was waiting.

His slender figure was soon engulfed by flames and black smoke rising into the sky.

Selena watched as he disappeared from view, overwhelmed by panic and fear. "Osvaldo!!!" Stanley listened to her uncontrollable screams and closed his eyes while holding onto her tighter as she struggled violently.

At this moment, all reason and responsibility were thrown out of their minds. She became one of those women who couldn't distinguish between situations or consider consequences.

Selena looked in the direction that Osvaldo had left while listening to intense gunfire coming from ahead. Tears streamed down her face as she finally cried out loud: "Don't go!" "Stanley, let go!" "I command you to let go!!" "Osvaldo, don't leave..." Despite hearing Selena's cries for help tugging at his heartstrings, Stanley continued on without stopping. She was his queen after all.

"He was willing to do anything for her. Even if it meant sacrificing himself.

But then he regretted it.

He shouldn't have listened to everything she said. If he hadn't, and had instead focused on saving the other Selena's life, he wouldn't have left her alone to experience that kind of pain and suffering again.

If he hadn't abandoned her, and had saved the person who ultimately rescued her, he wouldn't be another man altogether.

Compared to being a devout knight, he would rather... blaspheme against God.

Selena watched as Osvaldo disappeared into the distance but she couldn't see anything. The night was filled with flames and a thick black fog that blocked out the sky. Her ears were ringing from explosions that were almost loud enough to burst eardrums. But miraculously none of those bombs or shells that threatened her life actually hit their mark anymore because another man had taken his place in saving hers.

Selena's dark eyes shimmered with tears as she experienced heart-wrenching pain for the first time in her life.

She cried out uncontrollably in fear and despair but the one person who promised they would come back no matter where they were if she called their name did not return." Selena's voice was hoarse from shouting. Her eyes were vacant as she whispered, "Osvaldo, I'm scared. Come back to me. Let's be together again." Stanley was shaken by her words and

leaned against the car door. A hint of red appeared on his lips and his eyes filled with pain.

Did Selena really prefer to die with him rather than lose that man? Your Majesty...

This isn't you...

Stanley closed his eyes tightly, afraid that Selena would do something irrational. He made a tough decision and knocked her out while she was distracted.

He placed Selena in the passenger seat and got behind the wheel himself.

Osvaldo's car had special anti-explosive devices installed so it wasn't destroyed in the intense bombing.

This was Selena's only chance to escape.

As long as they could hold out until help arrived, Lillian wouldn't have another opportunity to kill Selena.

Stanley drove through all obstacles in their way, speeding away from danger.

Inside the command center...

Lillian watched as Selena was taken away by Stanley, her eyes flashing with coldness. She personally controlled the fighter jet and chased after them.

As she was about to release the shell, a cold blade suddenly pressed against her neck.

Lillian slowly turned her head and saw the man who had appeared behind her at spoint.

At the smoment, Robert who was guarding by Lillian's side, along with the other people in the cabin suddenly raised their guns and aimed at Osvaldo.

On Osvaldo's pale and handsface, there was not a trace of expression. His black windbreaker was dripping with blood droplets, making him look like he had just emerged from a sea of blood.

But even at this point, the man's hand holding the knife did not tremble in the slightest.

In the command room, there was a dead silence.

Lillian licked her lips and suddenly laughed, "Dark Emperor Your Majesty, you can't save her!" After speaking, Lillian did not hesitate to raise her hand and press the bomb device.

Almost simultaneously, Osvaldo swung down his knife, and Robert pulled the trigger. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Stanley watched helplessly as a shell flew towards the direction of the car. He tried his best to turn the steering wheel, but the black military vehicle skidded and flipped over sideways.

The shell exploded very close to the car.

Almost at the smoment, in mid-air, the fighter jet where Lillian was suddenly exploded from the middle, and flames shot up into the sky, piercing through the darkness and illuminating the entire night sky.

Those who are attacking Selena with all their might, panicked instantly upon seeing the official in trouble.

At the smoment, there were also faint sounds coming from all around.

More fighter jets appeared in the sky, surrounding everyone inside.

Horace and his team jumped off the plane and saw the car lying on its side on the ground. His heart skipped a beat.

"Your Highness..." He was about to rush forward when someone opened the car door from inside.

Stanley, covered in blood, slowly walked out with Selena in his arms.

Looking down at Selena who was unharmed in his embrace, Stanley smiled gently. "Your Majesty, it's over." In his arms, Selena who was unconscious had a tear stain at the corner of her eye.

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