

Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth by Olivia Marsh

Chapter 1701: I Love Him.

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In the year 2071 of the Empire, the central city was attacked by an unknown enemy. The suburban palace was destroyed and the ruling official was critically injured. The ordinary citizens were terrified by the sky-high gunfire, unable to sleep at night, and various terrifying speculations emerged one after another. As the situation seemed to be getting out of control, the monarch suddenly announced that Queen Selena had awakened from a year- long coma.

The entire country erupted in excitement and commotion.

The people instantly broke free from their low spirits and panic-filled atmosphere, collectively cheering for Queen Selena's return.

The night wind blew in through the window.

Selena's eyelashes trembled as she woke up from her deep sleep.

She opened her eyes, tears welling up inside them making everything blurry. After a while, she finally saw where she was located - it was her palace where she lived as a queen - one of Empire's most sacred places that no one dared to trespass upon or desecrate.

How did she end up here? Wasn't she supposed to be...

All memories before her coma flooded back into her mind in an instant; Selena quickly got out of bed.

She climbed so urgently that she even fell directly onto the bed, scaring the maids who were standing outside the door.

"Your Majesty!" Selena looked at each familiar face and grabbed one person's hand. "Why are you calling Your Majesty? I'm not... not..." Skind of intuition told her that she couldn't admit it.

Once she admitted it, she would completely lose something very important.

The maids were shocked. "Your Majesty, you've been unconscious for three days and just woke up..." "I'm not!" Selena had never resisted this title so much before, shaking her head. "I am... the daughter of the Turner family. I got married... when I woke up, I should have seen him... I should be in his room..." She got married to a man.

She was now his wife.

She had her own hand husband.

Definitely not... Your Majesty...

If she was Your Majesty, then who was that man? Were all the difficulties she experienced over the past year fake? No...

She really got married; She has a husband.

She had to find him...

Selena got up and ran outside barefoot.

The maids looked at each other, seeing panic and worry in each other's eyes.

"Go get Madam Samantha!" Swent to fetch Madam Samantha while others chased after Selena.

As Selena reached the palace gates, she ran into Stanley who was walking towards her.

Selena's eyes lit up as she rushed forward and grabbed his clothes. "Stanley? Where is he? Where did Osvaldo go? Why hasn't he cto see me? Did you stop him from coming inside?" If Osvaldo were here, he would never leave her side.

Stanley looked at her with black eyes filled with panic. She stared back at him with a mixture of hope and fear in her eyes.

Stanley gently fixed her hair while a hint of sadness lingered in his eyes. "Your Majesty, you're losing control." Selena tightened her grip on his hand almost screaming out loud, "Where is he? Where did he go?" Stanley closed his eyes tightly biting down on his teeth before saying, "Neither the Empire nor those who cwith you to Central City have found him..." Not finding someone meant that there was a high possibility that they were dead without any remains left behind! Selena's vision went black, and her heart began to ache with suffocating pain. Her slender body gave way, and she collapsed onto the ground.

Stanley caught her just in time. "Your Highness..." Selena's face turned pale, tears glistening in her eyes. "You lied to me! He's not busy, he just doesn't want to see me. I have to go find him..." With that, Selena pushed Stanley away and ran outside.

Stanley grabbed hold of her hand and looked into her despairing eyes. He steeled himself for what he had to say next: "Your Highness, it's true! You know who he really is - if he were here, no one could stop him from being by your side!" Selena's heart skipped a beat as she turned back towards Stanley.

In a cold voice, Stanley continued: "Everyone is looking for him - the monarchs, the judges' court, the law enforcement hall... even the Anderson family has sent people out searching for him... but no one can find him." Suddenly Selena felt like she couldn't breathe.

Her eyes beclifeless and barren in an instant.

Moments later she was sobbing uncontrollably in Stanley's arms.

He watched as Selena lost control of herself completely - something he had never seen before from this normally level-headed woman.

Even when she was gravely ill before this moment arrived; even then when she woke up after recovering from illness; her first thought was always about important matters at hand rather than personal feelings or emotions...

But now...

For that man, she lost her composure.

She didn't care how she had regained her position as queen. She wasn't happy to finally clear her nwith her partners, and she hadn't even thought about seeking revenge against Lillian...

Her heart and mind were consumed by only one man...

Stanley looked at the person in his arms who was crying uncontrollably. He gently wiped away her tears and said, "Your Highness, you should go get dressed and meet the monarch to inquire about 'the light of God.' Then we can make a plan for revenge on behalf of those fallen heroes..." Selena looked at Stanley through tear-filled eyes and whispered softly, "Stanley, I love him..." She was just a girl.

Don't be so hard on her.

Her beloved man's fate was unknown. She couldn't handle things like before when she acted like an emotionless machine. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She couldn't force herself not to think of him.

A momentary confusion flashed in Stanley's eyes as he said, "You love him..." But I love you...

I loved you long before he did or ever will...

Stanley looked at Selena's pained expression until he gently helped her up. "Your Highness, go change your clothes then think carefully about what you should do next." "You're smart enough to figure it out." Selena's heart skipped a beat.

"It's okay," she said. "I just haven't found him yet." "As long as she keeps looking, she'll find him eventually," Osvaldo told her, reassuringly.

He had told her to wait for him to cback. And as long as she kept searching and waiting, she would find her way back to him.

Selena was helped up by a maid and taken back to the bedroom. Stanley stood at the doorway for a while before turning and walking away in another direction.

"Horace, I want to see the king," he said firmly.

Horace looked at the young man standing before him with complicated eyes before turning around and walking inside. A moment later he cout again saying, "Mr. Soo, please follow me." Stanley followed Horace into the room but no one knew what was said between them. As he left though, Horace heard something that made his blood run cold: The noble son who had made a nfor himself in court spoke in an icy voice saying "Even if she never lovesback... I will never regret it!" In that dark night sky Horace saw this child whom he had watched grow up shed his elegant exterior revealing an expression of cold paranoia that he had never seen before.

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Chapter 1702: I Love Him, Very Much, Very Much.

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Selena quickly got herself together. She didn't have the energy to deal with anything else, so as soon as she regained her senses, she mobilized all her resources and went to find Osvaldo.

After giving the orders, Selena changed into clothes suitable for going out and took her people on a car leaving the palace.

In the darkness of night, Stanley stood at the palace gate watching Selena's departing figure before slowly lowering his eyelashes.

Since Selena left, many days had passed without any news from her. She had taken her people to the ruins of what was once a grand palace and personally directed them in collecting bones and trying to piece together complete bodies for those who had perished.

One day later, all traces of scorched earth were cleared away from that area and green flowers were replanted there again.

Luckily, Osvaldo wasn't found in any genetic comparisons made by Selena's team.

Standing in front of a monument dedicated to fallen heroes, Selena deeply bowed towards their remains which had already been interred.

For stafter that eventful day at the ruined palace site where they searched for Osvaldo but found no trace of him despite combing through nearby cities house by house until every possible lead was exhausted.

Finally exhausted herself when Madam Samantha cpersonally to pick up Selena who obediently returned with them back to court even though it meant dragging along an extremely tired body behind her.

After Madam Samantha put her gently into bed and left quietly afterwards only then did sleeping beauty open up one eye ever so slightly...

The person buried deep in extrlonging and fear cannot sleep.

Selena walked to the porch, her gaze passing over the open statue of the goddess in the courtyard, looking towards the distant night sky. Her eyes were filled with bone-deep longing as she softly called out his name, "Osvaldo..." Her face was pale, her eyes anxious, and her voice hoarse as she waited for the man who had promised to cback to her.

He had said that as long as she called his name, he would cto her no matter where he was in this world. But even though she had been calling out for him until her throat was raw, why hadn't he returned yet? "Osvaldo... I miss you..." Why haven't you cback? Suddenly a white cloak fell on Selena's shoulders.

She looked up with joy in her eyes but it quickly faded when she saw Stanley standing there instead of Osvaldo.

Looking at Selena's pale and anxious expression, Stanley said gently, "Your Highness needs rest." These days Selena has been traveling from city to city without a moment's

peace. She used to be so delicate and disciplined but now because of one man, she is ruining herself like this...

Selena turned around and looked at the moon above their heads. Her voice was very soft, "Stanley do you know? From the first day I met Osvaldo he never allowed stay up late or skip meals or be picky about food... Even during his busiest times he always made sure someone brought food." "In the middle of my experiment, even if it meant risking making angry, he would still forcibly take to bed when it was time." "And what's amazing is that I can't get mad at him no matter what. As long as he comforts me, I can quickly fall asleep without any distractions..." Selena smiled slightly with a happy look in her eyes. "Before meeting him, I never knew that there was a man who could care for so carefully and manage to control like this..." This is something that even her father and mother couldn't completely achieve.

"He told that as a girl, I should live for myself." Stanley listened quietly as Selena talked about the little things between her and Osvaldo.

It was a world completely different from the past 18 years of her life.

Before Selena died on the battlefield, her life goals revolved around how to strengthen the empire, develop technology, and make people live happily...

But after meeting Osvaldo, she had herself in her life.

Those small actions were not lacking in someone else's eyes but for someone like Selena who was once a queen.

She found what she had been missing since childhood.

She was like a phoenix soaring in the sky.

And now someone has grabbed hold of this phoenix's line just so she can soar more freely.

Selena looked up at the night sky with half-moon missing and closed her eyes slightly. "Stanley... I love him very much..." Stanley looked at her pale and quiet face, gently shifting his gaze away. "Your Majesty, you should... pull yourself together." The recent attack on the central city has had a huge negative impact. When the Queen woke up, it gave people a great sense of security. But after waking up, she did not cup with any plans to appease the people's hearts, and she didn't even show her face.

After giving people hope, they were once again disappointed. Recently there have been rumors swirling around outside causing chaos.

The officials in power took advantage of this opportunity to shake the Queen's prestige and began to promote Lillian for power.

The empire's forces are clearly divided into two camps and are openly confronting each other; conflict is imminent.

And because Selena has been absent for a year now, both her prestige and influence have declined significantly.

But all of her thoughts were focused on Osvaldo; just for that man...

Stanley tightened his slender fingers as Selena opened her eyes. She knew exactly what situation she was in. In a rational state of mind, she knew that first thing she needed to do was secure her own position by suppressing Lillian while those heroic souls sought revenge...

Every time she thought of the word "revenge," she felt a strong resistance. If even she gave up on finding Osvaldo, would anyone else be able to find him? "Stanley, I don't know what to do," Selena said softly. "Every time I close my eyes, I wonder where he is right now." "I can't even get him to come back and see me. It must mean he's seriously injured or trapped somewhere suffering..." "If I don't find him soon, what if something happens to him?" The unknown was always the scariest.

These thoughts consumed Selena's mind and made it impossible for her to focus on anything else.

Maybe one day she would be able to calm down and do everything she needed to do.

But not now.

Stanley's long fingers tapped loudly on the table as he watched Selena's anxious face. She was going to break down soon if this continued. [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

With a heavy heart, Stanley closed his eyes and spoke in a low voice that could barely be heard: "I'm sorry, Selena..." He turned slowly and poured a cup of hot tea from the table before handing it over to Selena.

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Chapter 1703: That Someone

Chapter 1703: That Someone Selena sat on her balcony, gazing up at the half-moon in the night sky. She absentmindedly took the tea that Stanley handed to her and sipped it, then handed it back to him. "Don't worry about me," she said softly. "I'll find him eventually." With that, she walked over to the fountain and stood there, looking up at the moon with a longing in her eyes.

Stanley watched her silently from behind as she suddenly stumbled and fell towards the ground. He caught her easily in his arms and carried her back to their bedroom.

He helped Selena out of her shoes and tucked her into bed before kissing her forehead gently. Then he left quietly, instructing their servants not to disturb Selena's rest unless absolutely necessary.

As he walked out of the palace gates into the starry night sky a year later, Stanley looked up at the stars with dark eyes filled with regret. "Please forgive me," he whispered under his breath as he disappeared into darkness.

On a warm afternoon, in the luxurious palace, the sound of tables and chairs clashing could be heard. In front of her subjects, Her Majesty the Queen was squatting on a table, hugging a pillar with no expression on her face while Emperor urged the maidservants to "catch it quickly!" The maidservants hurriedly searched every corner of the hall without leaving any gap.

A young man with black hair walked in elegantly and saw this chaotic scene. He raised an eyebrow and asked, "What's going on?" The maidservant took a moment to answer his question. "Two cockroaches appeared out of nowhere this afternoon and scared Her Majesty." It was no secret that since childhood, Queen Selena had been afraid of bugs. When she was younger, seeing bugs would make her panic and scream for everyone to catch them. As she grew older, she learned to endure it but still couldn't shake off her fear completely.

At first glance, there seemed to be nothing unusual about her now but her actions were far from ladylike. If there were any place for her to climb up along the pillar all the way up onto the wall if it weren't for lack of foothold in that area.

While maidservants were busy catching bugs Stanley cleared his throat lightly as he walked over towards Selena extending his hand saying, "Your Highness there are no insects here cdown." Just as Selena was about to cdown from table she looked down only see another black cockroach being caught by one of maid servants from behind chair which made all hairs stand up at once.

She climbed up the column without any expression, seemingly calm but actually going crazy inside.

"Ahhhhhhh! How can there be such a terrifying creature like bugs in this world?!" That someone, someone, someone still hasn't cto help her catch the bug. Ugh! Suddenly, Selena was stunned by a thought. "Who is that someone?" Stanley looked at her helplessly as she hung on the column like a koala bear. He was both angry and amused.

"Selena, cdown and let's go have lunch outside." Reluctantly climbing down from the pillar with her dress in hand, Selena walked out of the palace with what seemed to be an elegant but swift pace.

On the emerald green lawn, maidservants arranged lunch one after another.

Stanley pulled out a chair for Selena who washed her hands before sitting down at the table.

A plate of celery was placed in front of Selena which made Stanley furrow his brows and glare at the maid with a hint of severity. "Don't you know that Her Majesty doesn't eat celery?" The maid was startled and knelt down half-white faced while stammering, "But..." Selena strangely glanced at Stanley before blurting out, "Being picky isn't good for your health though..." Upon hearing these words, Selena was stunned. Who told her this? She had never eaten celery before. When did she start liking it? Stanley looked at her with a vacant expression and tightened his grip on the armrest of his chair. "Your Highness..." Selena couldn't think of an answer, so she put the question aside for now and simply frowned at Stanley in front of her. She waved her hand to dismiss the maid standing next to her and said, "It's just a plate of celery, no big deal." The maid left gratefully. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Stanley pushed aside his thoughts and sat down to have lunch with Selena.

After finishing their meal, Selena took the hot towel handed to her by a maid and wiped her hands before gesturing for everyone around them to leave.

Only she and Stanley remained in place.

Selena stood in the garden, picked up a flower casually, played with it in her palm while speaking lightly but coldly: "She's coming back?" A year ago, there was an unknown attack on the empire which left its ruler severely injured. He was sent overseas by his mother that snight for treatment.

After one year of recuperation abroad he is finally returning home.

Stanley's eyes turned cold as he replied: "Her Royal Highness visited His Majesty this morning and confirmed that Miss PrMinister is already on route back." Selena's expression changed in an instant, a half-smile on her lips but her eyes deep and forbidding. "Now that you're back, we can finally settle the score," she said.

Stanley looked at the girl's cold, white profile. In Selena's memory, Lillian and Robert had turned on her in their final moments on the battlefield. She had been unconscious for a whole year after that before waking up to find out that Lillian had been brutally attacked during a terrorist raid by the Empire.

At that time, the Empire was in turmoil with senior researchers fleeing with classified information and Gaia under attack from unknown forces. The royal court was also unstable as those in power were openly taking sides and there were already signs of them forcing Queen Selena to abdicate.

With so much going on, Selena didn't have to seek revenge against Lillian before embarking on stabilizing the situation within the Empire.

Now after a year of recuperation and restoration of order within her kingdom, it was for Selena's audacious cousin who attempted regicide to return home.

Selena smiled faintly as she crushed petals between her fingers. "My aunt crossed as Empress when she challenged my father despite being an elder relative," she said. "Her repeated disrespect towards has left displeased." Her tone suddenly became sharp: "Stanley, send someone to Duke Manor and teach Princess smanners so she knows who is really running this empire!"

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Chapter 1704: Why Haven'T You Come Out Yet?

Chapter 1704: Why haven't you come out yet? Not long after Stanley left, a maid suddenly came to report that the Imperial Grand Sacrifice was requesting an audience. Upon hearing this, Selena immediately spoke without hesitation, "Tell them I'm not here!" The maid was about to reply when an elegant and aged female voice had already spoken first, "I'm sorry, Your Majesty. Because I haven't seen you for a long time, I had to come on my own. Please forgive this old woman's intrusion." Upon hearing this voice, Selena's eyelids twitched. She turned around with the most dignified and ladylike smile on her face and said, "Why does the Imperial Grand Sacrifice have to visit today?" A white-haired woman with a dignified bearing sat in a wheelchair being pushed closer.

She held onto her cane and bowed respectfully towards Selena with a kind smile on her face saying, "Mainly because Your Majesty has been too busy these past two months. This old woman has requested an audience more than ten times but couldn't see you each time so she can only come every day to ask." Selena's eyelids twitched again as she replied, "The Empire has been busy these years; thank you for your concern." The woman smiled unchanged while speaking elegantly yet kindly, "Your Majesty should not neglect such important matters even if you are busy. As a young girl of twenty years old it is also time for you to find yourself a boyfriend; as the Empress of our country it is crucial for your lifelong affairs." In other words: Your Majesty should get married and have children. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Selena's smile almost went crazy inside but she tried hard to convince herself who had made great contributions to the Empire - she could not be disrespectful or drive her away otherwise due to their frequent reminders about marriage at such high frequency would make her go crazy.

It was probably because of what happened when she almost died on the battlefield which caused psychological trauma among these elderly men and women resulting in her marriage being put on schedule despite only being twenty years old.

Three days one big reminder; two days one small fuss - it wasn't just talk.

Selena's inner demons were raging like flipping tables but kept up appearances by maintaining serious composure while saying, "Imperial Grand Sacrifice makes sense but now..." As Selena tried to refuse, the woman smiled slightly. "I understand Your Majesty's concerns. It is precisely because of the tense situation in the empire that you should have an heir as soon as possible." "The imperial bloodline is thin. In your father's generation, there were still Second Prince and Princess, but in your generation, you are the only one left." "If something happens to you, the empire will be shaken and it will not be conducive to stability." "If you have children, Princess and Miss Regent will not act so recklessly." "For the sake of peace and inheritance of the empire, please do not blus old folks for being meddlesome." "There are many young talents in palace. Your Majesty should pay more attention to them recently," said the old woman.

At this point, she seemed unaware of Selena's black expression and her smile deepened. "If you're not satisfied with anyone we suggest then let us help pick someone out for you," she added.

"It doesn't matter how many people you want to take on as heirs." Upon hearing this last sentence, Selena's pretty face stiffened.

Seemingly aware of Selena's emotions reaching a critical point where she was about to snap back at them any moment now; The old woman stopped talking and sighed softly: "Your Majesty please don't blus old folks for being meddlesbut just know that Miss Regent is coming back soon." "Princess has been dormant for many years; her power is far from what You see on surface level alone." "Once You tear off your face with Miss Regent; The Empire will shake. If You win then everything will be fine." "But if anything happens again while we don't have a legitimate heir; The Empire shall experience a change in dynasty." "At that time; Bloodshed shall occur beyond what You can imagine even if it means thinking about Your parents' well-being please keep this matter close at heart".

"Your Majesty, you have been intelligent since childhood and should know that we are not exaggerating," the old woman said. "Please consider this carefully." After finishing her words, the old woman bowed to Selena and said goodbye.

Selena watched as the old woman left, and her smile slowly disappeared from her face. She instinctively raised her hand to touch the bite mark on her collarbone - a shallow mark that was almost invisible on her fair skin if not looked at closely.

But Selena had never used medicine to remove it. Whenever she felt upset or alone, she would subconsciously touch it and feel warm inside.

Looking down at the crescent-shaped scar on her collarbone, Selena whispered softly, "Why haven't you cout yet?" Although she didn't know who had left this scar on her collarbone, Selena knew that he must exist - even if she couldn't remember him anymore.

She knew that there must have been a man whom she willingly allowed to leave this mark on her body. Knowing herself well enough, if he wasn't important to her in any way, she wouldn't have let it stay there - even if she couldn't remember him anymore.

As an Empress of the Empire, making a scar disappear was an easy task for Selena.

But in fact, she not only did not eliminate the scar, but also deliberately used medicine to prevent it from healing completely, leaving this pale scar forever on her body.

Selena lowered her long eyelashes and clenched the flower in her hand.

In the evening, Selena sat alone by the pond, holding a flower and tearing it apart petal by petal. She muttered softly to herself, "Will he cout? Will he not cout?" When she reached the last petal, she said firmly, "He won't cout." A few seconds later, Selena angrily threw the bare stem of the flower on the ground and stomped on it. "No! No! Not at all!" After stomping a few times, Selena deflated and hung her slender shoulders while looking at the moonlight above her head. "Why aren't you coming out?" After a moment's pause, she shouted fiercely again: "If you don't cout soon I'm going to get married!" When Stanley walked in he saw her sitting there talking to herself.

Stanley lowered his eyelashes and covered up his expression.

Although Selena had forgotten that man already subconsciously retained many habits from that year.

With her intelligence level surely having ssuspicious deep down inside of herself for quite stnow...

It's just...

As long as that man doesn't appear everything will remain unchanged.

Stanley walked over and asked softly: "I heard that today's big offering cagain?" Selena turned around and glared at him. "When did you learn how to stir things up?" Stanley

chuckled. "Do you really dislike the idea of getting married that much?" Selena shook her head seriously. "You don't understand the annoyance of being pressured to get married..." As she spoke, she suddenly paused and turned curiously to look at the young man in front of her with her dark, clear eyes. "Speaking of which, Stanley, you're already 26 years old. How cyou haven't gotten a wife yet?"

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Chapter 1705: Going After Her White Crow Dish

Chapter 1705: Going After Her White Crow Dish She had just turned twenty and was facing immense pressure to get married.

Stanley, at the age of twenty-six, was also at the age where he should be getting married. With his impeccable looks and demeanor, there was no reason why he wouldn't be in high demand.

It was strange that none of the wealthy young ladies in the Empire were pursuing him.

As Stanley caught Selena's curious gaze, his eyes grew intense.

He smiled slightly. "Do you want to know why?" Selena nodded her head and carefully studied him. "It's strange that I'm being pressured to get married while you're still single..." Stanley chuckled. "Well... it's probably because the person I like doesn't know how much I like her." Selena looked surprised at this revelation. "You have someone you like?" It wasn't surprising that Selena didn't catch on earlier - she had grown up with Stanley and they were both focused on their shared dream of a prosperous Empire where people could live happily.

After years of working together towards their goals, it was difficult for them to see each other as anything more than colleagues or friends.

Furthermore, Selena had always been emotionally slow compared to others due to her upbringing and education - unless Stanley made a move himself, she would never have guessed his feelings for her.

Stanley knew that the girl he liked naturally lacked emotional intelligence when it cto relationships; this trait stemmed from both nature and nurture factors over many years.

As Selena grew up, she was always taught to prioritize the bigger picture and never focus on matters of the heart. If it weren't for the love and care of her monarch and lady, her marriage would have been tied to power as well.

The higher one stands, the less they have a sense of self.

For a queen, love is a luxury.

So Stanley waited patiently for her to grow up, hoping that she would experience the joy and happiness that ordinary girls do in their marriages. But no one expected Osvaldo to calong halfway through.

That man stole Selena's heart.

Stanley's smile remained gentle as ever but there was something about him now that Selena couldn't quite understand - sadness perhaps or regret mixed with condemnation. It weighed heavily on her heart when he said: "I've liked her for many years but she never knew. She fell in love with someone else." Selena looked into his eyes feeling an overwhelming emotion inside herself. She wanted to comfort him by saying something but didn't know what exactly to say. She had always been emotionally detached - a white crow in terms of feelings throughout twenty years of memories where she had never experienced any emotions before nor did she understand how it felt when someone you loved didn't reciprocate your feelings or fell in love with someone else instead.

She just watched silently as Stanley struggled with his suppressed emotions until finally he spoke again: "Selena... liking someone is precious and luxurious." Especially when this love has been with a person for most of their life, it becomes irreplaceable.

"If I lose her, there will never be another." "I will never marry again if I can't have her in this lifetime." Selena looked at the seriousness and persistence in his eyes and was speechless for a moment.

For a split second, she had the urge to offer to arrange a marriage between Stanley and the daughter of swealthy aristocrat. But then she realized that the other woman didn't like Stanley and had feelings for someone else. Forcing someone into a relationship would only hurt all three parties involved.

As a girl, Selena instinctively resisted this forced love.

She raised her hand and patted Stanley's shoulder. "Stanley, don't be sad. You'll definitely find happiness in the future." The Queen was very open-minded and didn't believe that not getting married meant losing one's value as a person.

As long as one is mentally strong, they can live well no matter what happens.

A man like Stanley doesn't need comfort from others either.

Stanley lowered his eyelashes and slowly said, "Your Majesty, since we both face similar difficulties... why don't we get married?" Selena "pfft"ed out all the tea she had just drunk when she heard him say that. She coughed violently while staring at him with wide beautiful black eyes. Did he really think he could use her as his rebound after

being rejected by someone else? Stanley gently patted her back, his tone devoid of any hint of strangeness. "There has to be a solution to what the High Priestess and her followers are saying." "After the return of the Regent, there will surely be unrest in the Empire." "I just received snwews that the Regent did not cback alone. She brought someone with her in secret. If she gets married before you do, then you will face even greater pressure..." After all, what mattered most to royalty was bloodline continuation.

An Empress with an heir would have more bargaining chips.

Selena's expression instantly becsolemn.

Stanley looked at her thoughtful expression and spoke softly and persuasively. "I don't plan on getting married for my entire life. If you marrynow, it can solve your urgent problem." "As long as we solve this current issue, if you find someone you like in the future, this marriage can... end at any time." Stanley knew Selena too well.

If he rashly confessed his feelings to her while she had reservations about him, she would definitely refuse.

What Selena hated most was using other people's emotions for one's own gain.

But if it were an exchange of interests instead, things would be different.

After all, in Selena's memory so far there wasn't anyone whom she loved deeply into their bones. S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Selena frowned and looked at Stanley. "But this is not fair to you..." Stanley smiled faintly. "Your Majesty... if I cannot marry my beloved person then marriage has no meaning for —— Selena fell silent.

She wasn't one for formalities.

If she were, she wouldn't have gone directly to Osvaldo to get married.

A marriage of convenience was the best choice for her now, and it would solidify her position.

Especially since Stanley had grown up with her and they were a strong partnership without any worries about the future.

And if the queen really had to get married, Stanley was the most suitable candidate in terms of status and position.

But...

For a moment, Selena's eyes looked lost in thought.

She waved her hand. "Let think about it." Stanley nodded and turned to walk into his room. He grabbed a cloak on his way out and helped Selena put it on before softly reminding her, "Don't stay up too late. Get srest." Selena remained silent without speaking as Stanley left quietly without interrupting her thoughts.

After Stanley left, Selena was alone in the room with only herself remaining behind.

Looking up at the bright moon above them, she whispered softly to herself, "If you really exist, then when you hear that I'm getting married... you'll cout... won't you?"

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Chapter 1706: Your Majesty Is Very Interested In This Person?

Chapter 1706: Your Majesty is very interested in this person? Three days later, news of the queen's upcoming wedding spread throughout the palace.

Inside the Alliance Medical College, Black Crow threw down what was in his hand onto the table in frustration. "Is he crazy?!" Selena couldn't remember anything now. But once she did, how would it all end? Black Crow turned and walked out angrily.

White Crow blocked his younger brother with a cold face. "We can't see her." This year, Stanley had cut off everyone who knew about Osvaldo's existence. Not only could Osvaldo's people not see Selena, but even they themselves were completely isolated from her. SEAR*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

As Queen Majesty's right-hand man, Stanley was closest to Selena. He had been at the center of power for over ten years and cfrom a noble background with great power in his hands. Under his watchful eye like a spider web, they couldn't even remind her.

If it were really that easy to see Selena, then Osvaldo's people wouldn't be unable to reclaim their own young lady.

Black Crow frowned deeply. "Then what do we do? Let her fall into this blindly? If she remembers in the future, it'll be too late to regret..." White Crow sighed softly. "The Miss Governor is coming back soon and there is a lot of pressure on her from those old folks at palace..." The coldness on Black Crow's face suddenly froze for a moment.

Lillian is coming back.

Everyone knows that with Selena back on the throne and determined to punish her for regicide, Lillian's return means war. Under these circumstances, a marriage alliance seems almost inevitable.

But it won't be Stanley.

It could be anyone else.

And they'll crunning to tell her she has a lover... Is that really good news for Selena? Especially when the man in question is missing and presumed dead.

Black Crow's face was cold as ice. "So we're just going to do nothing?" "Technically, there's nothing we can do," White Crow replied. But then he looked up towards the palace and added, "The monarch and his wife can see her at any time. They won't let her marry Stanley without knowing what they're getting into..." White Crow's guess was spot on.

As soon as Selena agreed to marry Stanley, Madam Samantha sent someone to invite her over.

Selena walked into her mother's small house and Madam Samantha studied her carefully before asking, "Are you really going to marry Stanley?" Selena smiled easily and nodded. "Yes Mom, I've made up my mind. I'm going to marry Stanley." The person had been hiding and she had to use stactics to force him out. Stanley had said that she could change her mind at any time.

But Selena didn't need to tell her mother about the object of her intuition and imagination, so as not to worry her.

Madam Samantha's eyes narrowed slightly. "Why did Selena suddenly decide to marry Stanley?" Selena thought for a moment before saying, "Mother, you don't have to worry. It's because of the pressure from the high priests that I reluctantly agreed to marry." "I have my own goals. When has your daughter ever suffered a loss?" Madam Samantha knew Selena's personality well, which was why she was skeptical about this matter.

But hearing Selena's words now made her feel relieved.

Her daughter had always been strong-willed since childhood and now that she was grown up as an emperor of a country, she had her own choices and judgments.

Stanley may have used smeans but it was clear that Selena also had her own thoughts on this marriage.

Most importantly, in the situation where that man's life or death was unknown, they didn't have any other choice.

If Selena found out that her lover disappeared, it would hurt and cause pain for her. The pressure brought by the struggle for power already weighed heavily on her shoulders; in such circumstances forgetting about losing one's loved one might not be such a bad thing after all.

The Empress had finally decided to get married, and regardless of anyone's personal opinions on the matter, everyone had to put on a happy face.

Two days later, the PrMinister who had been recovering outside of the empire returned to the palace and personally congratulated the Queen on her joyous occasion.

It had been a year since Lillian last saw them, and her aura of violence seemed even stronger now. She stood straight in the center of the throne room with cold peach blossom eyes that were wrapped in layers of icy killing intent. It seemed like she could cut someone's throat at any moment.

She looked up at the Queen sitting high on her throne with a smile that held deep meaning. "Congratulations Your Majesty on your marriage." Her gaze then fell onto Stanley standing next to Selena. "And congratulations Mr. Soo... you've finally gotten what you wanted." A year ago, although she failed to kill Selena, she managed to eliminate another major threat. Without Dark Night Empire's help anymore, Lillian didn't have to worry about being attacked from all sides when going after Selena.

Now they were back where they started.

Stanley looked at her coldly while Selena elegantly propped up her chin with white hands and gazed down at Lillian with icy eyes. Her memories stopped at that moment when she was close to death.

This woman killed their ruler and caused so many deaths; she should be immediately sent before a military court for trial! But there was too much hidden power behind Lillian...

Once she tears down that layer of window paper, the other party will surely fight back.

At that time, the entire Wang court will be awash in blood and chaos.

Therefore, even though Selena wants to immediately expose the truth and kill Lillian for revenge on those heroes, she must temporarily endure it without absolute certainty of uprooting the other side.

Selena looked at Lillian with a smirk on her lips and lazily said, "A year ago, you were sent out of the Wang court to recuperate. I don't know who had the ability to hurt you?" There was no change in expression on Lillian's face. Stanley didn't want Selena to think about Osvaldo; Lillian didn't either.

She said calmly, "Just a small-tthug not worth Your Majesty's attention." Selena raised an eyebrow and asked, "What kind of small-tthug can injure a governor and openly destroy a palace? And my aunt... can actually let it go without punishment?" Lillian smiled slightly and glanced at Stanley without changing her tone. "Your Majesty is interested in this person?" Selena smiled back. "Yes." The person who could seriously injure Lillian during such critical times that forced them to leave their center of power for an entire year before returning to stabilize their royal authority was definitely not an ordinary individual.

Selena almost couldn't help but applaud for this person inwardly.

She had heard snippets suggesting that they might be someone from the Dark Empire...

A smile unconsciously appeared on Selena's lips as she thought about it.

Lillian looked straight at her with no change in her tone. "Your Majesty is overthinking things; this is just my personal grudge with him/her. I cback only to congratulate Your Majesty's wedding celebration before taking my leave."

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Read Chapter 1707: You'Re Not Looking For A Man.

Chapter 1707: You'Re Not Looking For A Man.

Chapter 1707: You're not looking for a man.

Before leaving the palace, Lillian turned around for one last look at the majestic and magnificent palace behind her.

Her mother had calculated against her, but what monarch didn't have defenses against their own mother? If it weren't for that mysterious person who suddenly sent information about "the light of the gods" at that time, they would have been sure to lose everything! Although the situation now was not yet dire, it was impossible for her to becan empress in a legitimate way.

Fortunately, without that man as a backing, whether she and Selena succeeded or failed... it was all in their own hands! After Lillian left, Selena snorted coldly and got up from the throne before walking into the inner court. S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Stanley looked at her back with deep eyes.

When Selena returned to her bedroom later on with serious brows and eyes, she suddenly smiled. "Carly." A woman of elegant temperament guarding outside of the hall walked in. "What's wrong your highness?" Selena's gaze fell on Carly's face as she smiled subtly. "I need you to do something for me. This is something only you and I know about; no third person can find out." Carly was arranged by Madam Samantha to take care of Selena's daily life needs since childhood so naturally she doted on her like a child.

But seeing Selena's expression right now made Carly feel uneasy inside. She tentatively asked: "What is it your highness wantsto do?" Selena smiled again. "You'll secretly take someone with you into central city... find someone who is handswith an excellent figure; he's gentle like a gentleman but also skilled in fighting especially using knives; he writes love letters and gives flowers to girls while speaking softly - basically just my type." "I found him. Whether it's by asking, stealing, or kidnapping, bring him back toimmediately!" Selena declared.

"He made her wait so long, he deserves a little 'lesson'," she added with a huff.

"Your Highness," Carly began tentatively.

"What you're looking for isn't just any man. He's extraordinary," Carly continued.

"And if Mr. Soo finds out that I helped you look for this man outside the palace walls, he'll have my head on a platter," she warned Selena.

Carly cleared her throat softly before asking, "But Your Highness... what if we can't find him?" Selena's smile faded as she replied firmly, "Then we keep searching until we do." Carly nodded in understanding and was about to follow Selena's orders when the queen suddenly turned around and fixed her gaze on Carly.

"Carly... during the year I was unconscious... did I ever leave the palace? Did I meet anyone else?" Selena asked with intensity in her voice.

"No Your Highness. After being brought back from the battlefield and into Rose Palace by Mr. Soo himself, you remained there until one year ago when Rose Palace was attacked by unknown assailants and Govener was gravely injured. It was then that you woke up..." Carly explained calmly while maintaining eye contact with Selena throughout their conversation.

Selena fell silent at this information - it wasn't new to her but still weighed heavily on her mind nonetheless - before nodding slowly in acknowledgement of what had been said thus far.

And the people around her were all carefully selected by her father and mother since childhood, with no possibility of complete betrayal.

Selena waved her hand, "You can go now." Carly bowed and stepped back.

Selena's gaze slowly fell on the sky outside the floor-to-ceiling window. "You clearly existed before, why... does no one know?" Could it be that during the year she was in a coma, her soul went to another place and met this person?! If they really couldn't find him in Central City, they would have to go elsewhere to look for him.

Just as Selena was thinking about where to look for him, Stanley walked in.

He looked at Selena's absent-minded appearance and something flashed in his eyes. "Your Highness." Selena heard his voice and turned around with a smile. "Stanley, you cjust in time. There's something I need you to investigate." Stanley narrowed his eyes.

Selena stood upright inside her bedroom, looking towards the direction of the administrative hall with a slightly cold expression. "You said before that Lillian secretly brought someone back. Go check who that person is." Because of her aunt's education, even more unfeeling than herself, This kind of person who couldn't find any weaknesses for over twenty years suddenly brought someone back secretly... no matter how you think about it, it's worth paying attention to.

Stanley spoke coldly, "I've already investigated but Miss Governor is very protective of this person; even Princess Long and Robert seem unaware of their existence..." The only reason Stanley knew was purely by chance.

Or maybe it was the other party who intentionally let his people discover him? Selena's face showed a hint of confusion, and her expression becmuch more serious.

If even Robert didn't know about the other party's existence, then investigating would definitely not be an easy task.

Who... is worth Lillian treating so cautiously? Selena thought quietly for a moment before making a decision. "We'll do whatever it takes to find out." Stanley nodded in agreement, but as he looked at Selena, he couldn't see any signs of excitement or anticipation for their upcoming wedding. His eyes were dark and serious. "Your Majesty, the date for the wedding has already been set. You should start preparing." Selena was taken aback for a moment before bursting into laughter. "Stanley, others may not know this but you should! It's just a formality; there's no need to be so serious about it... but..." She took a few steps forward and looked towards the direction of Central City with a smile on her lips. "Central City will probably be bustling these days; I want to go out and take a look..." As Stanley watched her absent-mindedness, he slowly lowered his eyelashes.

The news of the Queen's wedding quickly spread throughout every corner of Central City.

Nobles from all over began arriving one after another to witness the ceremony; everyone seemed immersed in joyous celebration.

The wind blowing from between mines carried with it skind of familiar scent that seemed engraved deep within one's bones as it brushed against their face.

The man standing at the bow suddenly lifted his lashes like black veils revealing cold and eerie ghostly eyes.

He gazed at the top city in the world, and after a few seconds, his slender fingers slowly traced over his heart.

Then, the man took a step forward and set foot on this land without hesitation, wearing black leather shoes.

After telling Stanley goodbye, Selena put on a mask and secretly left the palace in a carriage.

Selena pondered whether or not to go to the research institute and ask Gaia for help finding someone.

The problem was that she had nothing to offer except her imagination. Even with Gaia's vast powers, it seemed unlikely that she could conjure up someone out of thin air.

Although Selena knew it was unlikely, she refused to give up any hope and went to the research institute herself.

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Chapter 1708: She Must Find Him.

Chapter 1708: She must find him.

Selena found herself in a maze and cface to face with Gaia. Sitting at Gaia's feet, engrossed in a book, was little Gaia. As soon as she saw "mommy," she dropped her book and walked over to Selena with a big sweet smile on her face, arms outstretched for a hug.

Selena lifted the little hand up and rubbed her head. Little Gaia's snow-white cheeks turned pink with joy.

Looking up at the older Gaia, Selena asked, "Gaia, did that person really exist?" She thought that without any evidence or proof, there would be no answer from him. But

unexpectedly, little Gaia jumped down from his lap and ran over to the keyboard where she began typing away furiously.

On the screen appeared a black text bubble: "Daddy!" Selena was taken aback for a moment before her confusion turned into determination as she stared intently at little Gaia. "Daddy?" she repeated.

Little Gaia looked back at Selena with an expression of uncertainty before typing another line: "Find Daddy!" At that moment, Selena felt her heart tighten in anxiety. After all, Gaia was like her own child - someone who had been created by her own imagination.

She was its "mother".

But now little Gaia says it has a "father"! For Gaia to willingly call someone "father", she must have given her approval.

And if he wasn't the man she liked, how could Gaia agree to call him "father"? He really existed...

And little Gaia even saw him with her own eyes! That means that person had been to the central city and was led by her to see Gaia! Since he had been there, why did no one know of his existence?! How... did she forget about him?! Selena's heart trembled as she stared at little Gaia. "Where did 'dad' go?" Little Gaia looked at Selena with those cold and ghostly eyes, remaining silent.

Selena's heart sank as it became clear that little Gaia knew about her father but didn't know where he went.

There was only one situation where everyone around would remain silent about his existence.

"That is... what if something happened to him! Her parents didn't want to see her heartbroken, sad, and in pain, so they chose to erase her memories and make her forget. He really did exist. The reason he didn't show up was because... he had an accident. If it was just an injury, her parents wouldn't have erased her memories when they knew she liked him. It can only be that..." Selena's heart tightened as she turned around abruptly, staring coldly at the direction of the administrative hall. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

A year ago, the Rose Palace was attacked by unknown assailants and Lillian was inexplicably injured. At that time, Selena happened to be in the Rose Palace.

After Lillian's severe injury and being sent away overnight for treatment, Selena woke up! Was this really a coincidence?! If it wasn't...

What if the Rose Palace wasn't destroyed by accident but someone fought with Lillian to protect Selena who was unconscious at the time? A suffocating pain spread into Selena's heart as she raised her hand and covered her head.

Little Gaia stood aside watching "Mom" with a pale face showing signs of pain climb onto Selena's shoulder gently patting "Mom" on the back.

Selena slowly put down her hand; the painful expression on her face disappeared along with confusion replaced by coldness and determination in her eyes.

She was certain, that person really existed! So, as long as she got rid of Lillian and avenged him, there would be countless opportunities to find him again! Whether he was alive or dead, she would definitely find him! As Selena left the research institute, all the pain and confusion on her face disappeared completely.

She coldly boarded the carriage back to the palace and ordered in a low voice, "Go back!" The low-key luxurious carriage slowly headed towards the direction of the palace.

At that moment when Selena boarded the carriage, a tall figure walked slowly by on the street beside her.

A man in black with black hair wearing a mask. His simple profile exuded an inexplicable sense of nobility and temptation.

He lowered his eyelashes as if lost in thought. Suddenly he seemed to feel something and turned his head abruptly. He revealed a pair of pitch-black eyes like eternal night staring towards where Selena had just left from.

In the carriage, Selena's heart skipped a beat suddenly. Almost without thinking about it she pulled down on window curtains to look outside but saw nothing but emptiness.

The asphalt road was quiet yet noisy with neatly trimmed flower pots along its sides under summer afternoon sun - there was nothing else around them.

Selena's pale fingers fell on her chest while looking somewhat dazed; what was that feeling just now? She looked carefully again, but still didn't find anything, and in the end could only put down the curtain.

At the smoment, behind the shade of trees covered by grass and leaves, a man with black clothes and black hair held a knife against someone's neck.

The girl with a knife against her neck had tears in her eyes and looked at the man in front of her tremblingly and slightly mournfully. "I didn't mean to follow you, I just wanted to see where you were going..." There was a thin layer of hostility in the man's eyes. He glanced at the people in front of him without any ripples, and then withdrew his knife.

He turned his head and looked towards the direction behind him.

The street is empty and there is no trace of anyone.

The man furrowed his brow and walked towards that direction.

The girl held her neck and watched the man about to leave. Subconsciously, she followed him and asked, "Hey, where are you going?" The man did not pay attention and his departing steps remained firm.

The girl became anxious and could only resort to threats, "You promised my father that you would protect me! Don't forget, it was my father who saved you. Now you are my bodyguard and must obey me!" The man finally stopped in his tracks when he heard her words, and glanced at her with an indifferent expression.

The girl was frightened by the man's gaze, but felt happy when he stopped walking. She skipped over to him and said, "That's right. As my bodyguard, your duty is to protect and not run around recklessly!" "For the queen's wedding, I have on behalf of my father to witness the ceremony in the central city. I will encounter many malicious people, so you must protect closely at all times!" In the end, the girl's cheeks turned red as she looked at the man in front of her with anticipation and shyness.

Unfortunately, the man in front of her seemed blind as he didn't even look at her.

The young girl looked sad and helpless, struggling to find a topic to discuss. "Speaking of which, why did you suddenly come to the research institute? This place is not easy to access. Once discovered, you could be arrested immediately. Even my father wouldn't be able to protect you then..."

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Chapter 1709: The Grand Wedding.

Chapter 1709: The Grand Wedding.

The man in front of her had a dark glint in his eyes.

"Why did you suddenly come to this place?" he asked.

"I don't know," she replied. "I was just waiting for him to snap out of it, and then I found myself standing here." There seemed to be some kind of bond driving him here, even if he didn't realize it.

The girl didn't get a response and her eyes became pitiful. She began talking again.

She turned her head and looked at the door of the research institute not far away with longing. "The research institute is the most dangerous and safest place in Central City. There are countless super geniuses there, each one making waves." Seeing that the man wasn't interested at all, she changed topics again. "And among them, the youngest and most talented genius is Central City's Queen. My father told that she's not only the strongest super genius in Central City's research institute but also Lab 717's greatest treasure." "You said earlier," interrupted the man suddenly, "that Central City's Queen... is a super genius from Lab 717?" It was the first time that he spoke up on his own accord so she was surprised for a moment before immediately getting excited again as she started talking about what interested him.

"Yes! The Queen is an extremely rare scientific talent who has brought Central City's scientific level to new heights during her reign." After looking around to make sure no one else was listening, she lowered her voice and continued speaking: "My father told that privately, The Queen created an android with technology beyond this era which protects our entire alliance but due to certain reasons cannot be made public knowledge; this robot is hidden within this very research institute." Seeing how intently he listened now after being uninterested before made her continue even further: "Not only is The Queen smart but also incredibly beautiful; many young talents from across our empire have fallen for her." "And The Queen's fiancé happens to be a nobleman who grew up alongside Her Majesty since childhood." A dangerous glint flashed through his eyes involuntarily as his voice became low and cold once more: "What's The Queen's name?" Taken aback by his sudden change in demeanor yet still looking into those piercing eyes of his without realizing it herself until later on when reflecting back upon their encounter -she answered subconsciously- "Selena Riddle...her name is Selena Riddle." After returning from her meeting with the palace, Selena immediately began issuing one command after another.

Each order was aimed directly at Lillian and was openly announced to the empire. The moment these orders were given, the entire empire seemed to be on edge.

The conflict between the regent and queen had been brought to light and was now on the brink of exploding.

Selena's sudden change in behavior left people sleepless with confusion.

As queen of the empire, Selena had always been cautious in her actions, minimizing losses and risks before making any decisions. However, this time she seemed completely enraged, using aggressive tactics that were vastly different from her usual style.

If things continued down this path, even if she emerged victorious in this struggle for power, it would cost a great deal.

Despite this knowledge though, no one dared approach her with advice or counsel when faced with those deep black eyes of hers.

Late into the night Stanley entered Selena's chamber where he found her buried in paperwork. He looked at her tired face before saying gently "Your Highness it is late; you should rest." Selena put down her pen and lifted up a snow-white face tinted slightly blue around the edges as she replied softly "There is no need." In times past she had been frail due to poor health but after a year spent recovering from an extended coma both physically and mentally she was stronger than ever before.

Selena's suspicion deepened as she read through the documents. Stanley handed her a hot towel, and she wiped her hands before asking, "Did you find anything?" Stanley shook his head. "Miss Governor, the person is heavily protected. We can't find any opportunity to investigate." Selena's eyes turned cold as she smiled and said, "If we can't find anything, then we should tell Robert about it.

As Lillian's confidant, he should have an easier time investigating than us." But if Lillian was deliberately hiding this person from Robert, it meant that his existence must not be known to him.

Once there was a rift between Robert and Lillian, they would have an opportunity to discover each other's identities.

Listening to Selena speak calmly and methodically, Stanley remained silent for a moment before saying, "Your Majesty, your wedding is in three days." Selena was taken aback. "Has time passed so quickly?" It was almost time for the wedding day but they still hadn't found that person...

Stanley looked at her expressionless face and felt his heart ache as he said softly, "You should rest well." Selena smiled lazily with almost indifference in her tone, "It doesn't matter." She lowered her eyes back on the table full of documents. "Order someone to keep an eye on the governor. If there is any movement at all let me know immediately!" As Stanley watched Selena with no hint of joy or anticipation in her expression, his heart hurt, and he slowly lowered his eyelashes.

Three days later, the Queen of Central City got married, and everyone rejoiced together.

Selena's bedroom was bustling early in the morning. Carly was directing the maids to get everything ready.

Despite the excitement and anticipation of the people, Selena, as the queen, felt like an outsider.

She had been pulled out of bed early in the morning and now lay bored by the window, looking up at the sky above her head. Behind her on a hanger hung a pristine white wedding dress.

At this point in time, that person still hadn't shown up.

Carly had secretly searched all over town with her team but they couldn't find him anywhere. Selena's mood was visibly low as she muttered to herself: "Where are you?" She had high hopes that he would show up on this day. If they truly loved each other, he wouldn't just stand by and watch her marry another man - or so she thought.

But he still hadn't come...

Had he really already...? Selena bit her lip and suddenly felt an urge to throw away her wedding dress and run out to find him no matter what it took. But before she could act on it, she heard wheelchair wheels rolling behind her.

The High Priest came with several maids following closely behind him.

The maids carried trays filled with jewelry that represented the royal status and dignity.

The high priest smiled, "Your Majesty is finally getting married. This is a great celebration for all of us. I have been ordered to help the Queen get ready." Selena looked at his smiling face and suddenly remembered that in the tradition of the empire, a lucky elder would be chosen to help the bride get ready on her wedding day.

She took a deep breath and pushed down her worst fears, forcing herself to calm down. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

It wasn't over yet.

She still had time and opportunity.

Perhaps that person had already arrived but just hadn't shown up yet.

She was the Queen after all.

A Queen must bear the consequences of every decision she makes.

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Chapter 1710 Remembering

Chapter 1710 Remembering Most importantly, she needed this marriage to stabilize the situation and quickly eliminate Lillian. Once she avenged him, she could focus solely on finding him with more ton her hands.

Selena took a deep breath and walked over to the dressing table, allowing the chief attendant and her team to prepare her for the wedding.

In the garden, Carly was arranging flowers with a group of maidservants. She stood aside and thought about the queen's recent behavior as well as her specific instructions for Carly to secretly find someone. She felt uneasy for sreason.

Regardless, news of the queen's impending wedding had already spread. If anything went wrong at this critical juncture, those attendants who were eagerly anticipating it would be unhappy.

Carly suppressed her emotions and was about to lead the maidservants in preparing food for the queen when a young woman dressed as a maid suddenly blocked her path and handed something over to Carly. "Carly, please give this item to Her Majesty." Carly froze upon seeing this maid before her eyes filled with anger. Her real nwas Carly - while appearing like an ordinary servant dedicated solely to taking care of Her Majesty's needs - in reality she was part of an imperial secret service unit that specialized in protecting Her Majesty's safety regarding food and clothing matters.

And apart from His Highness or Madam herself, no one else within court knew Carly's true identity including Selena herself.

Who sent this person? The maid met Carly's suspicious and guarded gaze with a faint smile, appearing ordinary and unremarkable.

"Carly, don't worry. My young master has no ill intentions. You'll understand everything once you see this." Carly looked at the sachet handed to her. She had learned all the world's deadliest poisons since childhood, so it was impossible for anyone to poison the queen without her noticing.

Carly stared at the maid for a moment, making sure there was no malice before reaching out to take the sachet. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The maid bowed respectfully and walked back into the group of people, quickly blending in without any noticeable difference.

Carly clenched her fingers tightly as a deep emotion flashed across her eyes. How could someone be inserted into Her Majesty's inner circle? Who is this person? Suppressing her thoughts, Carly opened up the sachet in her hand.

Inside was only one piece of paper with a message written on it.

As she read through its contents with an icy expression on her face, Carly's pupils contracted sharply as she turned pale all over. "How could this be...?" Could it be... that child? At that very moment outside of palace gate stood a tall figure gazing up at what was undoubtedly one of Central City's most imposing and luxurious locations; his eyes glinted with sharpness.

The Queen of Central City, named Selena! Her name was etched in his heart like a tattoo.

Today, the queen is getting married to her childhood sweetheart...

In the man's seductive eyes, there was an indescribable dark emotion that silently infiltrated the palace.

Selena quickly finished her makeup and put on her pristine white wedding dress. The Grand Sacrifice personally placed a dazzling crown on her head and smiled faintly. "Congratulations, Your Majesty." Selena looked at herself in the mirror as a dignified and beautiful young lady. She tugged at the corners of her mouth and said, "Thank you very much for your help. I want to rest for a while; you can leave first." As long as the queen obediently gets married, everything else is not important.

The Grand Sacrifice led all of the palace maids out one by one.

Soon enough, only Selena remained in her bedroom.

She stood up and walked to the window, looking towards the direction of King's Gate with negative emotions permeating throughout her body.

Suddenly someone pushed open Carly's bedroom door from outside while carrying soup. Seeing Selena sulking by herself nearsightedness made Carly recall familiar handwriting from that note... her heart tightened up.

She placed down what she brought on top of table then walked over to Selena saying: "Your Majesty, are you unhappy about marrying Lord Su?" Selena lowered her head, perhaps because at this point, she hadn't found the person she was looking for. Under a sense of despair and hopelessness, she rarely revealed her true feelings to Carly. "Carly, if I told you... I think I might have liked a man during that year when I was in a coma, would you believe me?" Carly remembered the unfamiliar name on that note and her face turned even paler. "Your Majesty..." "I don't know where he came from or who he is or what he looks like. I don't even know if he really existed..." Selena's voice was muffled and although she wasn't crying, the empty look in her eyes made it seem as though something important had been lost from her life - more than tears could express. "But I'm sure that I loved him." "I thought when he heard about my engagement news, he'd appear and find me..." Her deep-set eyes held an intense sense of grievance and fear. "He didn't come..." "I miss him so much..." "And yet... I'm more afraid of him..." Carly had never seen Selena - whom she had raised since childhood - so heartbroken before; any hesitation Carly may have felt previously vanished instantly.

She didn't understand why someone would send this note to Selena at such a time but whoever did it must be someone who cared deeply for Selena.

They would never hurt her.

Even if this decision led to consequences that couldn't be undone or caused trouble for them both - they wouldn't care.

Carly walked over to Selena with the note in hand and spoke softly: "Your Majesty, you are a strong and intelligent young woman; no matter what happens next - I believe you have the courage to face it." "You are entitled to decide your own future." Selena looked down at the note in disbelief; it seemed as though she were finally finding direction after wandering aimlessly for so long.

She stared at the note in her palm, a plain piece of paper that had always remained calm. But at this moment, her heart suddenly began to beat violently.

It was like the legendary Pandora's box. As long as she gently opened it, she would discover the secret she had been searching for so long.

Selena held onto the note tightly.

Carly looked at her and said, "Your Highness, I will try to distract the High Priestess for as long as I can. But it's limited. After you finish reading it... do whatever you want." After speaking, Carly turned and left.

Selena's gaze seemed glued to the small note in her hand. She carefully opened it like a precious treasure.

A familiar glance caught her eye.

Selena stared blankly at it. It should have been unfamiliar to her but upon seeing it for the first time, she recognized Osvaldo's which felt ingrained into every fiber of her being. Transparent tears fell down one by one from Selena's eyes while countless memories flashed through her mind like fleeting shadows; each featuring only one person - Osvaldo Anderson.

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Chapter 1711: She Won'T Be Happy.

Chapter 1711: She won't be happy.

Selena clenched the note, closing her eyes slightly. In an instant, her entire demeanor underwent a drastic change. All remnants of innocence and indulgence vanished as she becomposed and reserved, cold as ice.

After what seemed like an eternity, Selena opened her eyes again. They now held not only the deep majesty of a queen but also the dark and ruthless experience of someone who had seen it all.

She removed her crown and left something on the table before turning around to leave the palace.

As soon as Selena left, a figure slipped silently through the window into her room.

The man stood in the empty space, taking in his surroundings. It was a girl's room - luxurious yet elegantly simple with more books than anything else. The air still carried a faint fragrance that indicated its owner had just left.

The man walked slowly towards one wall where he looked up at a huge portrait of Selena - young and almost innocent with white skin that tried to convey both majesty and coldness but also revealed traces of playfulness typical for young girls.

His slender hand reached out instinctively to touch her face in the painting.

His sharp and cold gaze, which had always been so piercing, seemed to be entranced as he stared at the person in the painting.

With powerful fingertips, he gently and firmly stroked the face of the person in the painting.

The eyes that were so cold they seemed devoid of any life flickered with a soft light that was impossible to describe as either icy or scorching. It was as if they wanted to penetrate through the frof the painting and fuse with every fiber of that person's being.

Countless black-and-white images flashed before his eyes like scenes from a movie as he caressed the figure in the painting.

For a long time, there was silence. Suddenly, with a loud crackle, his slender fingers clenched into a fist.

"Selena..." Half an hour later, news of Queen Selena's disappearance reached those within her court.

The Grand Steward's face turned ice-cold as he grasped his scepter tightly and immediately ordered troops to search for her. "No matter what it takes," he declared fiercely. "We must find our queen before her wedding begins!" When Madam Samantha received word from her maid about Selena's disappearance while sitting at her desk

inside her small building, she remained silent for stbefore finally smiling faintly through tears in her eyes. "Go with Selena," she said softly.

Her daughter had sacrificed too much for this empire throughout half of her life already; she deserved this one moment where she could be selfish instead. As a mother herself, how could Madam Samantha not make sure that happened? Perhaps it had been destined since Osvaldo first fell in love with Selena: this wedding would never cto fruition...

When news reached the throne room, there was no sound coming out for a long time.

The messenger looked anxious as he turned to Horace, who was standing guard outside the door. "Your Majesty has disappeared on the eve of his wedding. The High Priest is furious and has ordered that Your Majesty be found before the wedding begins. But Your Majesty left without telling anyone... shouldn't we start looking for him?" Horace sighed softly in his heart as he looked at the closed doors. His voice didn't betray any hint of concern as he replied, "Perhaps Your Majesty just needed stalone and went out for a walk. He'll be back soon enough, don't worry too much." The messenger grew more frantic at this response. "But this is no small matter! The entire city knows that Your Majesty is getting married today. If we can't find him by then, it will bring shupon our empire and discredit our rulership! The officials won't let us live it down..." Horace's expression turned cold at this point. "Then why don't you go look for him? Who says that His Majesty left on his own accord? Perhaps he was kidnapped!" The messenger froze momentarily before considering Horace's second suggestion and quickly retreated with beads of sweat forming on his forehead.

With a slight creaking sound, someone pushed open the tightly shut door.

A tall figure walked in.

He surveyed the empty room before making his way to the table where sat a crown custom-made by himself.

Beneath it lay a note bearing only three words: I'm sorry.

He looked at the familiar handwriting and his heart trembled. She had given "I love you" to another man. So, he could only say... sorry to him. The young man held the note tightly, a touch of deathly sorrow in his black eyes. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He walked to the window and gazed into the distance, hoping to find the person who had grown up with him since childhood. But all he saw was emptiness.

The white jade steps, marble statues, and lush greenery were where she grew up from childhood. Everything was there except for... the most important person.

He remembered her eighteenth birthday when she lay by the window watching snowfall and their conversation: "This year's snow is heavy; next year will be a good harvest." "Maybe this is the last snow I'll see..." "No," said the man with a smile as he held little Gaia in front of her, looking at his grown-up girl finally, "Every year from now on - next year or after that - I'll be with you forever my beloved... your majesty." If at that the had no reservations about expressing his feelings for her or stopping her from going to war would there have been a different outcome between them? But it was just an if after all.

"Every wrong step leads to more mistakes," Stanley reached out, trying hard to grasp onto something. However, between his fingers, there was only emptiness. The man slowly closed his eyes and a tear slid down his cheek.

Inside the governor's private mansion, Lillian walked into the bright hall by the window and handed her cloak to a nearby maid. She let her hair down and instantly lost some of her sternness and dignity, gaining a touch of feminine tenderness.

She sat on the sofa and looked at the person sitting in front of the French windows with soft eyes. "They say you haven't eaten much since yesterday. What's wrong?" The person in front of the window remained silent.

Lillian smiled faintly. "Selena is getting married today. Aren't you happy?" The person in front of the window's long eyelashes trembled slightly.

In Lillian's cold peach blossom eyes appeared a hint of envy as she said: "That man has already passed away after all these years; Stanley grew up with Selena since childhood; he will protect her with his life and never betray her. He will give Selena to their childhood sweetheart... aren't you unhappy about it too?" Finally turning around, that face was one that could never appear in central city - an ethereal beauty as cold as moonlight - "She won't be happy." And it was him who caused Selena's unhappiness.

Lillian met his icy gaze for a long time before suddenly shifting her gaze towards the palace's direction: "Thirteen years ago on one night, His Majesty asked a question." Later, I found out that on that night, he had asked Selena the question.

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Chapter 1712 - Osvaldo

Chapter 1712 - Osvaldo In Lillian's eyes, there was a glimmer of nostalgia. "The emperor asked us, why do we want to become emperor?" "I said, for the empire." "Selena said, for the people." "The next day, the emperor announced that Selena would be the next heir to the throne." "A month later, Selena ascended to the throne and became the youngest emperor in Central City's history." At that time they were only five and six years old

respectively. They were still too young to fully understand their answers if they were placed in an ordinary family.

It was precisely because of their youth that their answers were pure and true from deep within their hearts.

The man's lips curved into a smile. One could almost imagine how little Selena was just a chubby baby at that twhen she answered her father with her milky voice. At her age back then she couldn't fully comprehend or appreciate what she had said.

But thirteen years later, this girl had been working hard towards her choice ever since. She did it well - better than anyone else could have done it.

A hint of pride appeared in his otherwise calm eyes like still water.

Lillian looked at his smile with a momentary daze on her face. "Even until today I don't regret my answer back then." For Lillian, faith and truth are unchanging things that can never be erased or altered.

"Since then I knew there would only be one person between Selena andwho will survive this life," she added solemnly.

Selena stood in the way of her ambition, and she couldn't let Selena live. But at the moment Selena realized her ambition, for Selena's own beliefs, she also couldn't tolerate her living. If she didn't take action first and kill Selena, sooner or later, Selena would hold a knife to her neck just like how she killed their Uncle David! The biggest difference between her and Selena was that she was even more ruthless than Selena! The man turned his head and finally looked at Lillian's face. His voice was very soft, with an unprecedented tenderness and coldness. "From the moment we both had life breaths, we have been together. We are the closest people in the world. If she hurts, I will feel pain; if she dies, I will die too... This is something that no one can cut off." Lillian looked directly into those pitch-black eyes and smiled gently. "Aarav, maybe if it were you sitting in that seat instead of me..." She trailed off but continued to look at him with a warm affection only reserved for loved ones.

He should have been the one sitting in that position after all.

Aarav shifted his gaze away from hers as he spoke softly: "Miss Governor-General Lillian... you've crossed a line." Lillian smiled slightly as starlight seemed to twinkle within her clear peach blossom eyes - cold yet beautiful - "I just wanted to talk with you." After all today was his sister's wedding day but he couldn't be there himself; unable to lead his sister by hand towards another man who would be responsible for shaping her future.

He must be feeling sad about it all...

And she... wanted to accompany him.

Aarav looked in the direction of the palace, his lips curling up.

There would indeed be a wedding today.

But who the male lead would be... was uncertain! His sister, however, would definitely be very happy! Lillian was about to speak when suddenly there was a commotion outside the door and Robert burst in. "Miss Governor, His Majesty has run away from the wedding--" But when Robert's gaze fell on Aarav standing by the French window, his expression froze completely. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

As if afraid that he hadn't seen clearly enough, Aarav turned around deliberately. His icy gaze swept over Robert's face with bone-chilling coldness and contempt.

Robert stared at that face which would undoubtedly cause a huge stir within Central City. The ice-cold disdain and mockery in those eyes sent shivers down his spine instantly.

He clenched his fists tightly as he looked at Selena's face which bore an uncanny resemblance to Lillian both in looks and temperament. This shock made him even more angry and panicked than when Stanley had told him that Lillian had been hiding someone from him.

Looking at Selena's nonchalant expression with disbelief mixed with deep sadness and disappointment, Robert said: "Miss Lillian... you didn't use this ready-made leverage to threaten Selena?!" Lillian stood up abruptly: "Trespassing into Governor Hall's mansion is a serious crime! Lock Mr. Hall up until he has calmed down before releasing him again!" "All guards who are found negligent will be punished by military law!" With the cold command of the woman, a maid stepped forward and draped Lillian's just-removed cloak over her shoulders.

Lillian replaced her hat and turned to Aarav with a slight smile. "Rest well, I'll csee you again when I have time." Then she lifted her foot and walked towards the door.

As soon as she stepped out of the gate, all of Lillian's softness and warmth vanished in an instant.

Her sharp gaze fixed on the palace's direction. "Find out why the queen ran away from marriage?!" The person beside her replied, "It's still under investigation. The Grand Sacrifice is sending people to find the queen, and the palace is trying their best to keep this news under wraps..." After all, once news of the queen running away from marriage spread, her reputation would instantly collapse.

Lillian gave a cold smile. "In that case, let help spread it around so that all nobles and commoners know what kind of irresponsible monarch our Majesty truly is!" "Yes!" "Also," Lillian's eyes suddenly sharpened. "Find out why exactly did Queen run away from marriage!" And lastly - if it has anything to do with that man...

Selena arrived alone at Rose Palace where she had lost her beloved man one year ago along with their memories together.

She didn't know where to find him, but she remembered he said he would cback for her. So, she waited for him in the sspot.

Selena firmly believed that as long as she kept waiting, he would eventually return.

After a year had passed, the once barren Rose Palace was now filled with new flowers and trees. It seemed like they knew how much this place meant to the queen and so it was specially treated by the research institute.

A year later, this place had becgreen and beautiful again with flowers blooming everywhere. Everything looked so perfect as if nothing had ever happened except... that person.

Selena stood in front of the swing thinking about Nevaeh who had passed away. Was she also waiting for Callum just like Selena was? Callum hadn't returned in twenty years but Osvaldo promised her that he wouldn't turn her into another Nevaeh nor beanother Callum.

As Selena looked at all the flowers and plants around her, tears streamed down her face as she called out his nover and over again.

"Osvaldo..." "Osvaldo..." "Osvaldo..."

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Chapter 1713 Reunion

Chapter 1713 Reunion He had once said that as long as she called his name, no matter where he was in the world, he would cback to her side. Selena softly called out his name, over and over again.

Her light and gentle voice reached the man who had also arrived at their place of separation. It drew him closer step by step.

He looked at the little girl in front of him, crying and calling out his name like an abandoned animal under the flower rack. The man's eyes were calm like a still pond, but mixed with two emotions: heartache and destruction.

Slowly walking towards her, he reached out from behind and tightly embraced her into his arms.

Selena suddenly froze. She remained motionless on the spot like a delicate statue. The atmosphere felt like frozen film.

After what seemed like an eternity, Selena slowly turned around to see a familiar face wearing a mask. Behind that mask were two pure black eyes staring intently at her face without moving.

Tears shimmered in Selena's eyes as if she was dreaming - scared yet anticipating - she lifted up her hand with trembling fingers to touch that mask.

Slowly but surely, it was as if she was uncovering a secret when Selena removed that mask revealing behind it an extremely familiar pale handsome face.

At this moment, he stood still.

Selena slowly blinked her eyes, then blinked again as she confirmed that the person in front of her was real.

Suddenly, she burst into tears and threw herself at him. "Where have you been? Why did you come back now..." "I've been waiting for you for so long..." Osvaldo reached out his hands and tightly embraced his lover, his wife.

He was sorry it took him so long to come back.

He was sorry he made her wait so long.

He was sorry he made her sad.

Under the sunshine, a pair of lovers who had been separated for a year finally reunited.

The news of the queen's elopement quickly spread throughout the entire court. The nobles were in an uproar.

This matter concerning the state also caused negative discussions among the people.

The queen's faction turned pale when they heard this news.

The high priest held his cane and stared at Carly kneeling on the ground with guards around her. "Where did Her Majesty go?" Carly gritted her teeth. "Your Excellency, I... I

really don't know." The Grand Minister's kind expression remained unchanged, but his eyes betrayed a hint of severity. "Carly, you should know that if this matter is not resolved perfectly, the Queen's reputation will be severely damaged." "If the Regent uses this as an excuse to attack... the consequences are not something you can bear!" Carly trembled slightly but persisted in keeping silent and whispered, "It's all my fault. If you want to punish someone, please punish me!" The Grand Minister stared at Carly for a long time before slowly saying, "Carly, although I am old and do not interfere much in worldly affairs anymore, I am not ignorant of Her Majesty's intentions." "A qualified emperor must first ensure that emotions do not cloud their judgment." "This time... Her Majesty has disappointed us greatly." Carly's heart tightened. "Your Excellency, Her Majesty has been by your side since childhood and was raised by your hand. From childhood to adulthood she has never been willful or capricious. Please... help her this time!" The Grand Minister stared at Carly on the kneeling carpet for a long time before suddenly raising his voice, "Guards!" Two guards walked in from outside.

"Carly colluded with bandits and kidnapped the Queen! Take her away!" Although Carly had committed a crime, she felt relieved and deeply bowed down to the Grand Minister. "Thank you Your Excellency!" The impact of the Queen's elopement versus being kidnapped was completely different.

The wedding proceeded as scheduled.

The members of the royal family and nobility had already heard about the queen's runaway bride news, but the court had not yet responded directly to it. At this moment, they sat in the hall with complex thoughts, waiting for the final result. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

In a beautifully decorated church, everything was ready for the wedding except for two people.

At noon on time, when the wedding was supposed to start, there was still no sign of the queen.

Rumors became more credible as time passed.

The nobles could no longer wait and began discussing it one after another.

Just then, there was a commotion outside.

The high priestess climbed on her wheelchair with Stanley by her side. Her expression was indifferent and gave away nothing about what she thought.

Lillian sitting in front noticed Stanley's face and smiled at him. "Mr. Stanley as today's groom? It is too late to change into your suit." Stanley coldly glanced at Lillian before speaking in a clear voice that everyone could hear: "I'm sorry everyone; due to an unexpected illness affecting Queen Selena's health we have decided to cancel today's ceremony."

There was sudden silence throughout the room. If even Stanley said so as a groom-to-be himself - did that mean that Queen Selena really ran away from her own wedding? The high priestess twirled a bead between her long fingers while thinking about how she originally planned to frCarly instead but Stanley stopped her saying Selena would not agree with such actions.

If Selena's trust caused harm to those around her, she would feel guilty and upset. Therefore, that plan beca backup plan. It would only be used as a last resort when there was no other option. Perhaps they could delay until Selena returned? Before that, they could only stabilize the situation.

Lillian smiled with a clear sense of competition in her eyes and said, "I just received snews that Her Majesty is not happy with this marriage and ran away from it without permission. Now hearing Mr. Soo's words, could it be true?" Stanley felt a pang in his heart but showed no anger or sadness on his face as he replied, "Miss Governor is exaggerating. Her Majesty is just unwell and did not run away from the marriage." "Mr. Soo!" Lillian suddenly becserious with a hint of sarcasm and coldness in her voice as she continued, "Before you say these things, have you considered your own family? If Her Majesty did not run away from the marriage but was simply unwell then can we... see her for ourselves?" The Su family was an influential aristocratic family in the empire just like Lillian's family.

Although Stanley chose to endure this humiliation for Selena's sake it didn't mean that the Su family would tolerate it too.

If Selena dared to provoke discord between Stanley and Robert then Lillian naturally wouldn't mind adding fuel to the fire at this time.

Stanley looked at Lillian coldly about to speak when suddenly the High Priest raised his hand stopping him saying, "Enough, Mr. Soo." The excuse of being unwell couldn't hold up if Selena herself wasn't present at court.

Even if it might backfire, Carly had no choice but to sacrifice herself in this situation. She would willingly take on all the blfor Selena. This could also serve as a way to teach the queen, who has been recently indecisive and fickle-minded, a lesson.

The high priest chuckled at this idea...

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Chapter 1714: The Grand Wedding

Chapter 1714: The Grand Wedding The High Priest smiled and was about to speak when a wave of footsteps suddenly cfrom outside the door.

A pleasant laughter echoed through the room.

"Sorry, I'm late." Upon hearing this familiar voice, everyone in the room froze.

After a momentary pause, everyone turned their heads and looked towards the direction of the door with either joy or cold stares.

Then they were completely stunned.

A group of people walked in gracefully. At their head were the monarch and his wife. Selena followed closely behind them, holding someone's hand...

When Stanley saw that man's face clearly, he clenched his fists tightly. Lillian's expression turned cold as her gaze fixed on Osvaldo with a chilling chill in her eyes.

In one of the seats at the back row, a young girl exclaimed in disbelief as she covered her mouth: "He... how could he be with the queen?" The man sitting next to her also looked shocked but at sthad an unsurprised feeling. That kind of man obviously cfrom an extraordinary background. If it weren't for owing his father a favor, he would never listen to anyone else's words.

Fortunately, besides sstubborn sisters, no one has ever offended him.

Amidst the complex and curious gazes of the crowd, Selena held Osvaldo's hand and followed her parents step by step up to the stage.

Selena looked at the high priest and said, "I'm sorry for worrying you, High Priest. I had a little accident and went to talk to my parents for a while." The high priest looked at the young man who cwith Selena holding hands.

The man was handswith deep black eyes that quietly gazed at Selena. He was calm yet obsessed with an aura of darkness that made people shudder.

He was a man who could match Stanley in every aspect.

Oh well, As long as Her Majesty is willing to marry him and indulges in schoices, it won't hurt anyone.

The high priest smiled and said, "Your Majesty should remember to inform those around you before leaving next tso as not to disturb others." Selena smiled back then turned around facing everyone saying, "Thank you all for coming to my wedding. Letintroduce him - his nis Osvaldo; he's my... " She gently hugged Osvaldo's arm tenderly yet

solemnly announcing it loudly, "Groom!" Osvaldo's deep black eyes stared motionlessly at Selena then suddenly ignited fiercely in this moment.

He reached out his hand embracing Selena into his arms then lowered his head kissing her lips deeply.

After several seconds of silence passed by nobody knew who started clapping first but soon thunderous applause echoed throughout the venue.

Although she didn't know why the groom had been changed halfway through, the new groom brought by Her Majesty was a rare beauty. He looked like he came from an extraordinary background and standing next to Her Majesty made him even more eye-catching.

Stanley watched this scene and suddenly closed his eyes.

After the kiss, Selena's dark eyes curved up. She turned her head to look at Madam Samantha and His Majesty.

"Father, mother..." His Majesty looked at the young couple without saying a word.

Madam Samantha looked at her daughter in her wedding dress with slightly red eyes. She remembered what Selena had said when she came back to see her: "Selena has grown up and can get married now..." She took a step forward slowly, gently brushing Selena's cheek with her hand. "Selena has grown up and can get married now..." Selena looked into her mother's reddened eyes, feeling both worried and reluctant as complex emotions flooded over her heart. She trembled slightly as she spoke: "Mother..." Madam Samantha held Selena's hand while grabbing Osvaldo's other hand before slowly placing Selena's hand in Osvaldo's palm.

She gazed at Osvaldo with difficulty before saying: "I am entrusting my daughter to you; please treat her well." Osvaldo tightened his grip on their hands without any wavering in his tone of voice or expression on his deep black eyes that shone with something unforgettable: "I will love her with my life." Madam Samantha took a deep breath then turned sideways to receive the crown handed over by one of the maidservants before carefully placing it on top of Selina's head herself while gently fixing every strand of hair out of place along with adjusting every part of clothing that needed attention before turning around walking away.

His majesty watched their hands clasped together then met his daughter's expectant gaze as he shifted it towards Osvaldo asking calmly yet lightly: "Who do you love most in your life?" "Selina." "How important is she to you?" "She is more important than my own life." "What can you do for her?" "Everything I have belongs to her!" The monarch's gaze returned to Selena's face, staring at his daughter's flower-like small face for a long time.

Finally, he smiled slowly and said, "If he ever mistreats you in the future, remember to chome." At this moment, Selena clearly felt the favoritism from both her father and mother.

She blinked and smiled, "Daddy, I will definitely be very happy in the future." In the year 2072 of the Empire calendar, the queen got married and the whole country celebrated.

Every household in Central City closed their windows. On the asphalt road leading to the palace gates was a red carpet that extended as far as one could see. The branches on either side of it were adorned with colorful ribbon flowers while fresh flowers filled every corner.

The streets were crowded with people dressed in beautiful festive clothes who watched this magnificent wedding ceremony with amazement and joy.

Blessings filled every corner of this grand occasion.

Inside one of King's most majestic palaces stood tall columns made of white jade that reached up into sky towards carvings of majestic guardian beasts on top. It was an awe-inspiring sight.

With kind eyes and a gentle smile on his face, a priest looked at newlyweds before him solemnly asking: "Your Majesty Queen - do you vow to stay loyal to Mr. Anderson through poverty or wealth; sickness or health; forsaking all others until death do you part?" Selena looked at Osvaldo beside her - meeting his tender yet passionate gaze - feeling an unprecedented sense of joy and anticipation welling up inside her heart. She smiled sweetly before answering: "I do." "Mr. Anderson, do you want to marry Her Majesty the Queen, love and cherish her through war and separation, and remain loyal to her?" Osvaldo gazed deeply at the girl beside him, his eyes almost pulling her soul out of her body and into his heart where it would forever be entwined with his own. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He reached out and grasped Selena's slender shoulders, his gaze darkly intense yet tinged with a tenderness that was reserved only for her.

"I do," he said with a smirk on his lips.

Selena's heart swelled as she felt the overflowing joy and deep affection in this man's heart. She smiled back at him with love in her eyes before turning towards the priest on stage.

As they exchanged vows, Selena took Osvaldo's hand in hers. And then suddenly at one moment, they both turned around together...

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Chapter 1715: I Love You.

Chapter 1715: I love you.

Two people turned around at the stime, under the gaze of everyone, in a luxurious and romantic palace.

Amidst a chorus of blessings, they bowed deeply towards the direction of the capital city.

The night breeze carried with it an air of joyous congratulations. The young man standing by the window reached out his hand and caught a flying petal. The entire city was filled with celebratory red.

He stared at the petal in his palm, his pale face slowly breaking into a smile. "Little baby brother's wedding day - congratulations." The night was cool as water. Selena had just completed all her ceremonies and left from her wedding venue when she suddenly froze.

A soft and warm feeling spread through her heart - that was... the scent of happiness enveloping her.

Selena looked around unconsciously, searching for something. "Osvaldo, have you seen..." Osvaldo gazed into Selena's eyes. She didn't know before where this unconscious searching cfrom but ever since learning about Aarav's existence, Osvaldo could probably guess that it was an exclusive telepathic connection between twins.

Selena was searching for her brother, even though she had forgotten about him for many years. When Aarav was in the capital city, she had searched for him in the sway. Now that she was having a similar reaction, it could only mean one thing - Aarav was also in the central city.

Only when Aarav was close to her did Selena feel a clear sense of her twin brother's presence and unconsciously search for him. Thinking back to the person who saved him a year ago and how he suddenly appeared at this moment...

Osvaldo's eyes deepened but he didn't immediately reveal what he knew about Aarav to Selena. He took her hand and led her forward.

As Selena walked beside Osvaldo, she suddenly remembered that they were getting married today. For men, they usually don't like talking about anything else on their wedding day.

She smiled sweetly as Osvaldo led her into the place where she grew up since childhood.

When they reached the door, Osvaldo stopped and looked at where Selena grew up from afar. After a long passed by, he suddenly laughed.

Sure enough, from childhood until now, her preferences have never changed.

Selena tilted her head and leaned on his shoulder as they both looked together.

After an unknown amount of time, Osvaldo suddenly acted and lifted Selena up in his arms. Selena was stunned by the man's dark and somewhat unusual gaze, and a shiver ran down her spine.

She suddenly remembered something.

Marriage meant entering the bridal chamber.

And she was facing a wolf.

A wolf that had been hungry for a long time.

Plus, after experiencing separation and reunion from death, Selena suddenly felt cold all over her body.

She tugged on Osvaldo's sleeve. "Osvaldo, I suddenly remembered that we still have something unfinished..." Osvaldo looked down at her with his pitch-black eyes shining brightly. His low voice was almost hoarse as he said, "Yes, there is still something unfinished. Don't worry; we have plenty of time to do it slowly." Selena...

Due to the queen's wedding ceremony, none of the maids stayed in the courtyard outside their bedroom with any discerning eye.

Osvaldo carried Selena through without any interruption into her room filled with rose petals on top of her bed.

He lowered his head to look at her and asked softly, "Don't you want it?" Selena's ears turned red as she looked at the handsome face of the man.

On the contrary, it's not.

She's just a little worried...

I always feel that if I nod even a little, something big is going to happen.

Osvaldo chuckled softly, lowered his head, and pointed his nose towards hers. He slowly kissed her lips and his voice became deeper, inexplicably causing her legs to weaken. "Do you really not want to?" Selena's entire face turned red in an instant.

She looked at the man who was close at hand and met his deep affection and passion in his eyes.

He gazed deeply at her, with a visible desire in his eyes.

Selena has a feeling of being seduced, inexplicably.

They are getting married today.

There's no reason to get married and still make your husband suffer.

Selena thought of this and suppressed the strange feeling in her heart. She took the initiative to raise her hand and hugged Osvaldo's slender neck, shyly burying her face in his body. Her voice was very soft, "Then you need to be... gentler..." Osvaldo looked at the little girl with a "heroic sacrifice" expression and chuckled softly.

He suddenly left her body and stood up again.

Under Selena's surprised gaze, she slowly took off the crown on her head and let her black hair fall loose.

Afterwards, he lifted his hand and took off his own coat.

Selena watched the man's gentle movements and for a reason, her eyes began to water.

He bent down and kissed her eyelashes with a slow voice that exuded a unique tenderness that only men possess. He whispered in her ear, "Selena, don't be afraid." All of Selena's nervousness and confusion faded away like receding tides at this moment.

This was the man she loved deeply.

He loved her deeply as well.

Selena looked at the man above her body and smiled. She softly murmured an affirmative sound before embracing him by his neck. She whispered in his ear with a low voice, "I love you." Osvaldo's slender fingers gently brushed over Selena's face like he was handling precious treasures. His gaze was tenderly intoxicating as he slowly removed the white wedding dress from Selena's body. He replied to her with an equally gentle voice, "I know." On this night, people would say that one moment of spring passion is worth a thousand gold coins while others would have trouble sleeping all night long.

At five o'clock in the morning, the man on the bed suddenly opened his eyes.

He lowered his head to look at the person sleeping soundly in his arms; their long eyelashes drooped down onto their pale little face which was covered in exhaustion and tear stains from crying all night long.

Osvaldo quietly got up from bed without making any noise so as not to wake Selena up. He tucked her into bed properly before leaning down to place a kiss on Selena's forehead then turned around and left quietly through the door just as dawn approached outside of Queen's chamber where maids were already starting their day cleaning up after them both had spent such an intimate evening together.

As the waiting maids outside the queen's bedroom heard movement, they lifted their heads and caught a glimpse of the man walking out. They all froze and then blushed, quickly lowering their heads.

Osvaldo's gaze swept over them briefly, causing each of them to feel a deep sense of fear from within.

They heard his cold voice say, "The queen won't wake up for a while. Don't disturb her. Prepare soup that's good for the throat." Then there was silence. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

When they looked up again, the man had disappeared from sight.

Several maids exchanged glances and saw deep respect and fear in each other's eyes.

The queen had found this handsome groom from somewhere... he was so beautiful...

In a hotel in downtown city, someone else hadn't slept all night either.

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Chapter 1716: All Wishes Are Desires Fulfilled.

Chapter 1716: All Wishes are Desires Fulfilled.

The girl was leaning against the window, looking in the direction of the palace with a sad expression on her face.

She cried so much that she almost couldn't breathe.

She couldn't understand why, but after coming to the central city, the man she admired had become the queen's man in one fell swoop...

She was sad, angry and puzzled, but didn't even have the qualification to fight for him.

Her father was just a mediocre nobleman and she didn't dare to compete with the queen for her man by being willful and ignorant.

All she could do was be sad by herself.

Her brother stood aside, watching his sister's sad appearance and sighed before turning his gaze towards their father.

"Father, what exactly is going on?" Just as their father was about to speak, clear footsteps suddenly came from outside of the door.

The next second, someone pushed open the door from outside.

A familiar figure stood outside with a slender body and looked coldly at this family of three inside. Without that mask covering his face anymore, his charming features were fully exposed. Coupled with slithering demonic energy that hadn't completely dissipated from escaping out of the vortex earlier made him look like he could charm anyone he wanted.

The girl blushed as she looked at him happily before running towards him. "You're back!" But before she could run over there completely unbridledly, her own father and brother stopped her in time.

The girl only cared about being happy without noticing how cold and murderous-looking he appeared in his eyes.

This person... definitely did not come to thank them for saving his life! Osvaldo's cold gaze locked onto the middle-aged man in the room. "Tell me, a year ago, did you save by accident or were you ordered to do so?" The middle-aged man's face twitched slightly. "It was purely accidental..." Osvaldo raised his hand and pointed a knife at the young girl. "I don't like it when people lie to my face. This is your last chance!" The young girl looked at the sword pressed against her throat, her face turning pale.

She wanted to scream but her brother covered her mouth before she could.

The young man turned to his father with an anxious expression. "Father!" After a year of being around this man, they knew he was ruthless and cruel.

The middle-aged man hesitated for a moment before finally speaking up under the threat of harm to his children.

"Someone told about you - that day I happened to be passing through your area when someone handed a note saying that if I saved you, there would be great rewards in store

for me." In reality, when he found this man he had already been bandaged up by someone else.

They simply brought him back with them.

His only relief now was that they hadn't done anything harmful towards him during this past year.

After all... wasn't Osvaldo considered royalty? In a cold voice Osvaldo asked: "Where is that note?" The middle-aged man produced it and handed it over without hesitation.

With his answer obtained, Osvaldo withdrew his knife and left without another word.

After he left, the young girl looked at the empty doorway and suddenly burst into tears. "Brother, he's so scary.

I'll never like him again..." Her older brother comforted her while feeling relieved.

Osvaldo walked out of the hotel and pulled out the note with its clear handwriting, staring at it for a few seconds.

He had seen that handwriting before.

In the capital.

The day Selena got engaged to him, she went to see Aarav who gave her a note. Although Osvaldo didn't fully read it, he remembered the writing on it from just one glance.

It was exactly like this one in his hand now.

The conflict between Riddle Group's two ladies had reached its climax. For years, Aarav had been secretly protecting Selena and couldn't rest easy until he personally entered Central City himself. But where was he now? Osvaldo put away the note and looked towards the direction of Administrative Hall before turning towards the palace's direction.

At that moment inside Administrative Hall, many people were also sleepless for a night.

The guard standing outside the closed door looked worried. Ever since Miss Regent returned from His Majesty's wedding yesterday, she had locked herself inside and hadn't come out yet. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The Queen's wedding had been interrupted by a sudden change of groom. And this new groom was someone many of them had seen with their own eyes during the Rose

Palace massacre a year ago. Just thinking about those eyes filled with slaughter and cruel domination sent shivers down their spines.

Now, the Queen was back on her throne, and that man had also returned. The situation that once favored them suddenly turned against Miss Regent, making things particularly difficult for her.

On this night in the administrative hall, people were anxious while an enclosed dark room remained silent and cold. A young woman dressed in military uniform with peach blossom eyes knelt on the ground with a knife by her side. She gazed up at a self-portrait of the founding queen hanging on the wall before speaking softly to it.

"Your Majesty Yingzong," Lillian stared at the portrait wistfully as if lost in thought, "you once said that as long as you were here to defend our borders and conquer all enemies, you would establish Riddle Group's eternal foundation! Even after your passing when your soul become with dragons', you would bless our empire to thrive forever!" "And I share your belief!" "If I cannot achieve my wishes in this life, I would rather die trying!" "I swear by the sun and moon, witnessed by heaven and earth, heard by gods and demons alike!" As dawn broke, the woman who had been sitting all night finally stood up. She drew the knife from her side, its sharp edge glinting in her cold peach blossom eyes.

Lillian held onto the knife tightly as she stepped out of the dark room. Standing straight under the gray sky with her snow-white blade pointed directly at the palace, she spoke in a chilling voice that echoed through every ear in the administrative hall.

"Gather all my people tonight and follow to attack the palace!" Under that sky, Selena let down her hair as she stood on a porch looking towards the administrative hall.

Carly walked over with a white cloak to help Selena put it on gently while asking, "Your Majesty, why don't you sleep for a little longer?" It was Selena's wedding night last night but not only did her groom disappear but even Selena herself woke up unusually early.

Selena looked towards where the palace was located with black eyes shining dimly, "Carly... the weather is about to change." Carly paused for a moment before instinctively looking up at the sky above their heads where she saw nothing but grayish-white clouds.

The weather today doesn't seem too good, but... is that what you meant, Your Highness? Carly instinctively looked towards Selena, but all she saw was a disturbing calm.

She looked at Selena's frail body. "Your Highness, it's getting cold. Let's go back to the room." Selena smiled faintly. "The scenery around the city has developed well in the past year. Why don't you go visit my mother and have her take my mother out for fresh air?"

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Chapter 1717 - The Weather Has Changed

Chapter 1717 - The Weather Has Changed Carly was startled by Selena's sudden turn away from the administrative hall and towards the door. "My mother is not feeling well, please do not disturb her," she said as she walked inside.

Selena knew that it was impossible to make Madam Samantha leave completely. All they could do was try to keep her away from the upcoming bloody crime.

Finally understanding what Selena meant, Carly opened her mouth to speak but Selena turned back towards her.

"Carly, you haven't told yet who gave you that note to give me," she asked.

Carly's heart skipped a beat and she quickly kneeled down. "Your Highness, please don't ask that question because... I cannot answer it." "You just need to remember that whoever it is... won't harm you." Selena looked straight at Carly with all of her memories restored and instantly felt reassured. She smiled and said, "Don't be nervous, I'm just asking a question. I won't force anything on you." "But if something happens with him, you must tell right away okay?" Carly breathed a sigh of relief and nodded before trying to say something else but Selena had already turned around and spoke first. "Mr. Soo should be arriving soon so go greet him inside." As Carly looked at Selena's calm demeanor with cold eyes, she suppressed the waves of shock in her heart before bowing respectfully and leaving the room.

Not long after Stanley walked in.

He saw a woman dressed in white sitting elegantly under the eaves with black hair flowing down like silk strands.

Perhaps due to experiencing transformation from girlhood into womanhood process - there were now deep traces of happiness between those eyebrows Upon hearing a sound, Selena turned her head and met Stanley's gaze, unflinching. Their eyes locked onto each other.

In that moment, something heavy hung in the air.

After a long pause, Selena spoke first. "Stanley." He looked at her quietly, his fingertips turning white.

"Do you have something to say to me?" she asked.

Stanley gazed deeply into her eyes and smiled tenderly with an unprecedented sincerity. "Selena, I like you. A lot... I really do." Selena smiled back at him. "You're my best friend, my most loyal partner; we grew up together as childhood sweethearts and will build an empire together." That was all there was to it.

Her heart belonged to another man.

Her gaze and tone clearly conveyed this message.

On this early morning with the sun just beginning its ascent into the sky, Stanley finally confessed his love for the girl he had grown up alongside holding dear in his arms.

Selena took his confession seriously but firmly rejected it because she did not love him back - not in that way anyway - as evidenced by her unwavering gaze upon him.

She had always been like this since she was young, steadfastly rejecting what she didn't like and continuously liking what she did.

After stime, Stanley finally withdrew his gaze.

He sat down across from Selena and his tone becserious. "There has been a lot of activity in the administrative hall this morning. Miss Governor may not be able to sit still!" Selena smiled calmly and took on the topic. "Osvaldo is back, which means that behind me, I not only have the support of Riddle Group's empire but also..." "In this situation," she continued as her pale fingertips picked up a chess piece from the board with a snap sound, "if she wants to killagain, it's already impossible." "But forto kill her is as easy as flipping my hand." "So..." Selena said while holding up another chess piece. "The best way is to completely eliminate all threats before Osvaldo's forces are mobilized." "This is her only chance of winning!" Lillian knew better than anyone else that once Selena caught her breath, she would definitely send her to military court on charges of regicide.

Miss Governor would probably rather die than suffer such humiliation.

She wanted nothing more than to turn things around and put those who sanctioned her on the gallows instead.

Stanley did not refute Selena's words.

Miss Lillian had already committed regicide; launching an open rebellion was nothing compared to that kind of thing.

According to Miss Governor's courage and power, there was no doubt that such a thing could be done by her alone.

Stanley looked at Selena. "Your Majesty, what do you plan on doing?" Selena didn't look up; instead sliding another chess piece with her pale fingers. "It's tfor us both make

our final decision." After years of understanding, Stanley instantly understood Selena's decision. He furrowed his brow slightly, as if he wanted to dissuade her, but considering Selena's temperament, the words remained unspoken.

Lillian was the culprit who caused Selena to experience all of this. Selena couldn't give up and had a chance to punish Lillian herself. Moreover, as an emperor with pride and dignity, she wouldn't allow herself to make any retreats. She would personally face Lillian and punish her - even kill her! Stanley stood up and looked at Selena with deep eyes. He gently reminded her, "Your Majesty, be careful." As the ruler for many years now in power tonight will not only be chaotic within the palace walls; there is also that man! In this situation he needed to protect something else that mattered more to Selena: stability and peace in their empire.

Selena smiled suddenly as if she remembered something important and asked aloud, "Have they found out about the person Lillian brought back?" Stanley was silent for a few seconds before saying, "Robert should have discovered something because Miss Regent had him locked up." Selena raised an eyebrow in response.

Who exactly is the person that made Lillian lock up Robert for him? And at this critical moment...

Of course, Selena didn't expect that because of this, Robert and Lillian would really turn against each other.

Both she and Lillian knew it was impossible.

Selena knocked on the table. "After tonight, find a way to locate the other party. If you find him, don't hurt him and bring him to me." Stanley nodded and then looked in a certain direction behind Selena before turning around and leaving.

After Stanley left, Osvaldo appeared in the pavilion.

He walked over and hugged Selena into his arms, raising his hand to touch her forehead. "Why are you awake so early?" It seemed like he had been gone for a year but his little girl had grown quite a bit since then.

If it were before, based on how much he had tossed around last night, she would have definitely slept until dawn.

If only he knew she would wake up so early... he wouldn't have left.

On their wedding night, when the bride woke up early in the morning but didn't see her husband by her side...

When Selena heard this question, her snow-white cheeks turned red instantly like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. "Um... I..." She definitely didn't not want to sleep with him.

It's just...

She was born with a hardworking nature. When Selena saw Lillian at the wedding yesterday, she knew what choice Lillian would make. For Selena, being able to take the time to finish the wedding and have a wonderful honeymoon was already a luxury. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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Chapter 1718: If You Beat Them, They Will Naturally Behave!

Chapter 1718: If you beat them, they will naturally behave! In the face of imminent danger, with limited time and energy, Selena was the bravest empress ever to get married and enter the bridal chamber! Osvaldo's gaze made Selena's back feel a bit prickly. She changed the subject and asked, "Where did you go?" Waking up early in the morning without seeing anyone by her side, Selena couldn't say she felt completely fine.

Osvaldo stared at her for a few seconds before responding, "I went to see my 'savior' and asked him questions." Selena suddenly remembered that she hadn't asked Osvaldo about what happened when he disappeared.

She took Osvaldo's hand and led him back to their bedroom. The newlyweds locked themselves in their room and whispered sweet nothings.

An hour later, an award was presented from within the royal court directly to their hotel room.

The family of three who received this reward were overjoyed but also fearful. Out of guilt, they left the central city on that day.

At noon, after having lunch with Osvaldo by her side watching her busy schedule all morning long, Selena touched his hair affectionately as he said goodbye. "Luke is here; I'm going out to meet them." Selena lifted her head from behind her desk with a slight smile on her face. "I still owe Mr. Jordan a meal; once things calm down around here I'll go visit our estate." She walked out personally like any ordinary wife would do for their husband - helping Osvaldo adjust his collar before saying goodbye, "Back soon." Osvaldo looked into Selena's eyes for a moment before speaking up suddenly, "Selena..." Selene opened up wide-eyed looking at him expectantly.

Osvaldo lowered his head kissing gently upon her forehead, "I'll be coming hlate tonight... you need to listen carefully now... wait until I cback okay?" The governor secretly brought a mysterious person back with him.

That person is probably Aarav.

Since he promised Selena to help her find her brother, he had to fish out Aarav before tonight.

Within the the palace, Hanley was watching, and Spencer and Margot had also arrived. As long as Selena was safe, there would be no problem.

Selena hesitated for a moment, then seemed to realize something. She smiled slightly with sexpectation and said softly, "Okay." Osvaldo lifted his hand and embraced Selena in his arms.

Selena leaned against his chest and closed her eyes.

As if sensing an unusual tension in the air, on this night all households in the central city had already closed their doors early. Even on the usually decadent streets where lights were always on at nightclubs or bars there was no business going on.

At seven o'clock when it was completely dark outside, strong footsteps broke through the silence of the palace.

Stanley stood in front of the palace's gate looking at Lillian across from him along with numerous guards carrying knives and guns behind her. He smiled slightly but his sharpness almost overflowed from beneath his eyes, "Miss Governor, His Majesty does not wish to see any outsiders today so please leave." Lillian raised an eyebrow with a shallow smile as she looked up at the palace's magnificent gates, "Mr. Soo, you'd better step aside or else this gate that embodies Riddle Group Empire's countless ancestors' blood sweat will not be able to protect itself." Stanley's expression sank, "His Majesty has ordered that Miss Governor may enter but you--" His gaze fell on the guards behind Lillian, and the killing intent almost spilled out from their bodies. "Just stay here!" Lillian's eyes turned resolute as she slowly raised the knife in her hand, and with a heavy swing, she exclaimed, "Kill The sky-high blood-red color and killing intent, in an instant, spread throughout the entire royal court.

The ground was covered with red fresh blood, which quickly gathered into a stream.

From a long distance away, the strong smell of blood made ordinary people hold onto their bodies and shiver.

A young woman in armor, stepping on a ground of blood, under the protection of the guards, rushed into the royal court and slowly walked into the council chamber.

In the quiet conference room, Selena was also dressed in armor and had a knife at her side. She sat high on the throne, watching Lillian walk in from outside the door.

Her dark eyes, tranquil as a deep pool, just like those years gone by. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Lillian raised the knife in her hand, stained with fresh blood, and aimed it at Selena on the throne. "Your Majesty, you have been sitting in that position for too long. It's time to step down." Selena looked at the person standing on the bright red carpet, her eyes and tone equally cold, "Have you ever been willing in all these years?" "I am very grateful for your many years of dedication to the Empire!" Lillian sneered, "After you die, I will posthumously confer a title on you and let the descendants of the Empire remember and be grateful to you for generations to come!" Selena smiled and said, "You owe a favor, do you remember?" When Lillian went to redeem Robert, she owed Selena a favor because she lost three treasures to her.

Lillian smiled and said, "Your Majesty, please!" Both she and her are aware that as members of the royal family, it is not allowed for them to demand that the other side lay down their weapons and surrender directly.

"They will win in their own way!" Selena said coldly, "Withdraw your large artillery! The outcome between us is in our own hands." Lillian pondered for a few seconds and smiled, "Okay." As the two ladies of the Riddle Group Empire, even if they fought to the death, they would not destroy the foundation of the Riddle Group because of internal strife and give those with ulterior motives an opportunity.

Furthermore, Selena had Gaia in her hands. Once a large-scale artillery war broke out, Lillian wouldn't gain any advantage.

Selena drew her knife from her side and stepped down from the throne step by step. "In this generation of the empire, there are only you and me. I once thought that we would be good sisters." Lillian held her own knife and walked forward. "If you are willing to fulfill my wish, I don't necessarily have to obtain this position. And also..." This generation of empire was not just about them.

Selena smiled. "The bloodline of Riddle Group Empire is rare but each one is an incredibly troublesome bastard!" "I have been thinking for a long time about how to discipline these disobedient bastards. Later on I realized that if they don't listen then we can only beat them up first!" "After being beaten into submission they will naturally behave!" With those words spoken Selena suddenly raised her hand as she slashed at Lillian's face with all her might.

Lillian dodged sideways while turning her wrist so that the blade pointed straight at Selena's throat.

She laughed, "After behaving themselves we can judge them before killing them right? Just like... how you personally killed your Uncle David!" "Selena when it comes to ruthlessness you're no match for me!" With a resounding clang, the sound of blades colliding echoed through the night, almost piercing one's eardrums.

Selena's gaze turned completely cold as she kicked her long legs towards Lillian. "Everyone should pay for the sins they've committed! That's the price of being a queen!" Lillian also lifted her leg and swept it towards Selena with a sneer. "Selena, are you really happy being this queen?"

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Chapter 1719: The Gap Between You And Me!

Chapter 1719: The Gap Between You and Me! Selena's eyes flashed as Lillian caught her off guard and swept her leg. Lillian struck again with her long sword, "If you're not happy, why don't you let it go? Emperor... I can do better than you!" Selena grunted and raised her sword to meet Lillian's attack, sneering, "For this position, you caused so many heroes of the Riddle Group Empire to die tragically. You killed the king with your own hands and your hands are stained with their blood...

what right do you have?!" Lillian hesitated for a moment. Selena took advantage of this moment to kick her out and swung her sword diagonally across while exuding an icy coldness mixed with bloodlust in her eyes.

"This strike is for Preston! He had the miraculous ability to create wonders that was revered by the empire but because of you he died! He could have saved countless lives but now he is gone." Lillian was hit on the wrist causing blood to spurt out. Selena kicked at Lillian's chest who staggered back several steps before recalling another tragedy from before she retaliated again: "This strike is for Eason! At only sixteen years old he should have been one of our empire's most outstanding archers but because of your actions his life was destroyed!" Another mouthful of blood sprayed out from between Lillian's lips.

The roar of fighter jets echoed in Selena's ears as she plunged into memories once more: "And this last strike...is for Taylor! His son had just been born when you robbed him of his father leaving his wife without a husband!" Another cut landed on Lillian's shoulder causing both their eyes to be filled with redness due to all the spilled blood.

Lillian fell onto the ground looking up at Selena whose eyes were now completely crimson as she spoke through gritted teeth: "For my empire I am willing to sacrifice everything even if it means being cursed throughout history!" "I can kill you once and I can kill you twice!" "There won't be another Aarav or Osvaldo coming here to save your sorry ass!" Selena was caught off guard when she heard the n"Aarav." Her heart raced

with a familiar excitement, and her vision momentarily blurred. Suddenly, Lillian lunged forward and aimed her knife at Selena's heart. "Your Majesty, you lose!" she exclaimed.

Meanwhile, two privileged young ladies from the Riddle Group Empire were engaged in a fierce battle within the palace walls. Outside, a tall figure approached the private residence of the governor.

Osvaldo looked up at the sprawling estate before him. Dante had discovered that Lillian owned four private residences that could be used to hide people; he had already searched three of them without success.

This was their last chance.

Osvaldo stepped inside and found himself in a heavily guarded hallway. It took him nearly an hour to make his way into the main hall where he finally cface-to-face with Aarav - who was standing by a large window overlooking the palace grounds.

The two men locked eyes unexpectedly but naturally as if they were meant to meet this way all along. Aarav smiled slightly and said, "Thank you." Lillian had left many guards and powerful weapons behind in this residence - perhaps for protection or imprisonment or both - making it difficult for Osvaldo to escape without help from someone on inside like himself. He stared at Aarav's face intently; it matched his regal demeanor perfectly... just like Selena's would have if she stood beside him now...

In that moment, even Osvaldo couldn't explain the feeling in his heart.

"Cwithto see her," he said coldly.

Selena wanted to find her brother.

He promised to help her find him.

But Aarav seemed not to have heard him, walking towards the door. "Take her to the underground city and...

don't let her know I exist." Osvaldo's tone grew colder. "But she already knows!" Selena knew she had a very good big brother who cared for her deeply.

She also knew that she was missing a piece of memory - one that involved someone who had been with her as she grew up and was connected with Riddle Group Empire.

Knowing Selena's personality, just hearing fragments of the n"Aarav" would trigger memories for her again and again.

Aarav walked past him towards the night sky. "Then let her forget once more!" Osvaldo didn't turn around but pointed his knife straight at Aarav's heart. "What are you trying to

do?" He existed here, treated well and yet refused to acknowledge Selena - his own twin sister.

No matter what happens, Selena would never hurt him.

So why can't he give his sister a little bit of trust?! Aarav finally stopped in his tracks.

Two men stood back to back, one looking out the window at the Wangting and the other looking at the night outside the door. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After a long while, Aarav suddenly spoke up, "There is no one in this world who loves her more than I do. You...

can't compare!" Osvaldo understood what he meant.

It was precisely because he loved her that he couldn't bear to hurt her.

And once Selena found out about his existence, it could be a kind of... pain she had never experienced before.

The tip of Osvaldo's knife slowly drooped down.

Aarav continued walking forward, "Although the underground city is not your turf, it is still full of danger.

Protect her well." As Aarav walked out of the gate, more than a dozen shadow-like figures appeared by his side.

Yunzuo walked up to him and looked at his pale face with concern. "Young master, your body..." Aarav got into the car and said in an icy voice amidst the blood-red darkness, "Go to Princess's mansion!" As Lillian's knife was about to pierce Selena's heart, a hand suddenly reached out and blocked her blade.

Lillian looked at the fair hand and a hint of shock finally appeared in her eyes.

When did that weak and frail emperor, who would fall with a gust of wind, gain such terrifying power? Selena clutched the tip of her knife with the tips of her fingers, the bright red color of blood running down her hand.

She kicked Lillian's knee with one foot.

Lillian's legs spasmed with pain, causing her to immediately collapse again.

Selena threw away her knife and, like an enraged wild leopard, flipped over and mounted Lillian.

She raised her bloody hand and smashed her fist into Lillian's heart. "I'll tell you a truth!" "There has never been anything that I couldn't do, only things that I didn't want to do!" Along with his words, another fist smashed into Lillian's face. "This is the difference between you and me!" Lillian looked at her crimson eyes, blood overflowing from the corners of her lips, but suddenly smiled and said, "You're wrong. This sentence should be said by me!" "Between you and me, you will always be the loser!" After Lillian finished speaking, her slender legs suddenly lifted and heavily slammed into Selena's back.

Selena was in pain, and Lillian took the opportunity to grab her shoulder and flip their positions, punching Selena in the stomach.

"I am the emperor, expanding our territory; you are my subjects, developing technology... This was originally the correct path!"

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Chapter 1720 - Selena'S Victory

Chapter 1720 - Selena's Victory "It was the emperor who destroyed everything!" Selena coughed up sblood, her red lips stained with it. "I was an empress, and there was peace and prosperity. You were a king, and the people suffered!" "My father did nothing wrong!" She grabbed Lillian's wrist tightly, throwing her to the ground with force before punching her in the face. "This time, you lost!" Lillian's eyes turned red as she struggled to get up. "I didn't lose! I never will!" Spencer arrived with Margot just in tto see two elegant ladies of the empire fighting like wild beasts, covered in blood and lacking their usual grace.

Spencer closed his eyes in despair at what he saw.

This is going to be bad! Osvaldo had asked him to watch over his wife but Selena had purposely kept him and Margot away while she went after Lillian.

And now she was covered in wounds...

Osvaldo would definitely beat him too if he let anything happen to his wife.

Margot exploded when she saw her best friend being beaten up. She rushed forward and grabbed Lillian by the collar before throwing her out of harm's way. Then she quickly went over to help Selena.

Meanwhile outside of the council chamber where they were fighting, Robert burst into the room followed by a group of people who helped him lift Lillian off of the ground.

Robert looked around at what had happened with a cold expression on his face before saying: "Let's go." Everyone then retreated while protecting Lillian who was badly injured from all that had happened inside." Selena was helped up by Margot. As she saw the person who had hit her running away, Margot's eyes narrowed and she was about to chase after him, but Selena suddenly held her back.

Straightening her slender back and covered in bruises, Selena slowly walked towards the entrance of the council chamber.

Standing before the blood-stained throne room shrouded in darkness, Selena looked at countless pairs of eyes filled with anticipation, respect or confusion.

She watched Lillian being protected by a group of people as they retreated. Meeting Lillian's cold and bloodshot eyes, Selena slowly raised her right hand and then swung it down heavily.

A clear and majestic voice echoed throughout the entire throne room: "Form ranks to meet the enemy! Crush the traitorous army! Establish our country's prestige! Kill them all!" "Kill In an instant, everyone in the throne room trembled. The terrifying aura of killing intent mixed with blood almost tore through the night sky. This was a unique charisma belonging only to Central City's queen.

Selena stood still with a straight posture as she watched Lillian being forced to retreat step by step. She watched those around Lillian die one after another. She watched as former sisters who were once equal opponents took their last steps towards their end. In her dark eyes there wasn't even a hint of emotion.

This victory couldn't really be called a victory though...

Only that... the dignity and defeat that Selena had lost before under Lillian's hands were now regained by herself alone.

In the cold palace, when the woman's clear shout rang out, the man who had been resting with his eyes closed slowly opened them.

Horace heard that familiar voice and his heart, which had been hanging in suspense, finally fell back into place.

"The little princess has really grown up..." Selena could indeed win this victory with Osvaldo's support and the protection of the monarch. But a victory won by hiding behind others is ultimately hard to convince people.

Only by defeating Lillian herself and winning on her own can she truly claim what belongs to her -the pride and majesty of an emperor.

Selena showed everyone through her strength that the monarch's choice was not wrong! She was better than Lillian, stronger than Lillian. She was a true queen! After today, Selena's future as an emperor will be smooth sailing.

Hanley stared in Selena's direction for a long time before finally speaking in a cool and icy tone. "Go to Princess's mansion and send her on her way." Horace trembled as he looked at the monarch with shock and complexity in his eyes. The second prince had died; Princess... was now the only relative of the monarch left alive.

Princess committed an unforgivable crime by killing the young prince and raising Lillian to oppose Selena, her only daughter. Even as the monarch's own sister, she had no right to harm his beloved child.

Horace bowed and retreated from the scene.

Meanwhile, Princess's residence was engulfed in flames. A woman in her forties with a delicate beauty watched in shock as a young man approached her through the fire.

"This can't be happening. I can't lose. I will never lose!" she exclaimed.

Lillian was her greatest masterpiece, something she had worked tirelessly on all her life. How could she possibly lose? "I won't lose! It's impossible for me to lose..." Aarav faced off against this woman who had been corrupted by power and was now half-mad with desperation.

"Auntie, you need to face reality. With me here and him there," he gestured towards someone else nearby, "you will never have a chance at winning." Tabitha froze when she heard that she was being used for herself. She stared at Aarav's face for what felt like an eternity before finally trembling with realization: "You... you're Samantha's child?! You didn't die?!" Aarav smiled faintly amidst the flickering flames behind him like a kind of mystical creature: "Thanks for your 'concern', Auntie," he replied sarcastically before adding more seriously: "I survived and came back just so I could send you on your way." Because of this woman's unwillingness, Selena died once.

She was the mastermind behind the changes in the empire! Tabitha looked at Aarav as if she had seen something incredibly unbelievable. After a moment, she suddenly laughed like crazy, "You're still alive? You actually survived?! Hanley and Samantha let you live, hahaha..." After a few seconds, she suddenly seemed to remember something and grabbed Aarav's hand. "It doesn't matter if Lillian lost. You're still here, right?" "You are the first heir of the empire. As long as you appear, Selena will have to give way to you!" "Don't you want revenge on Hanley and Samantha? Aren't you jealous of Selena?" "Everything should have been yours originally. Why should it be given to her?!" "Let's work together! I'll help you ascend to the throne! You help kill Hanley..." Aarav looked at the crazy woman in front of him and smiled coldly. "Auntie, farewell." After speaking, he waved away her hand and turned around towards the door.

Tabitha wanted to chase after him but two people suddenly walked out beside her and grabbed her arm dragging her back.

The sound of struggling from Tabitha along with piercing screams almost pierced through one's eardrums.

Then at spoint all sounds stopped abruptly.

Only a swaying figure hung high on a beam staring fixedly at Aarav leaving until death without ever closing their eyes. S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

A man dressed in white with an elegant temperament stepped out of the fire step by step.

As he stepped out the door, the once opulent and majestic princess's palace behind him crumbled in an instant, reduced to ashes in the raging inferno.

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Chapter 1721: Aarav

Chapter 1721: Aarav Aarav stood in the midst of flames, his gaze towards the palace filled with a chilling coldness. "From now on... no one can ever threaten her again!" By the tOsvaldo returned, Selena had already been taken back to her quarters.

The man stood outside the door, watching as a group of people tended to his small wife's wounds. His face was grim.

Selena noticed him looking and turned her head towards him. "Osvaldo..." Last tshe had angered him was when she faced down the underground virus alone.

This time...

Selena thought that Osvaldo would be angry or upset or even refuse to speak with her again. She was prepared for it all.

But after standing there motionless for stime, he slowly walked over to her.

He chased everyone out and personally tended to all of Selena's wounds before changing her clothes for fresh ones.

Then, Osvaldo gently kissed Selena's hair and said with soft eyes, "Thank you Selena. You protected my girl." Osvaldo understood Selena; he knew why she worked so hard

and trained so diligently alongside him - it was all because she wanted to reclaim what she had lost before.

Tears welled up in Selena's eyes at his words.

Oswaldo reached out and carefully pulled her into his embrace, giving his wife the comfort and company that only a husband could provide.

Selena rested her head on his shoulder and closed her eyes gently.

After calming down, Selena opened her eyes with anticipation and asked, "What about him?" Although Oswaldo didn't explicitly say who he took away from her at this moment, how many people in the world could it be? Benjamin and Lauren were far away in the capital city. If it wasn't for Oswaldo's parents being removed from the equation, then it had to be related to Selena. Madam Samantha was sent out of the palace by Selena herself, Lillian couldn't find her either. The monarch didn't need to worry about younger generations like them. After eliminating all impossibilities, there was only one possibility left...

Oswaldo remained silent for a few seconds before gently patting Selena's shoulder and finally saying, "He asked to take you to the underground city." The underground city was where Selena suffered as a child.

She had fallen there before.

But since Aarav dared to ask him to take Selena there while he happened to be within "God's love," it meant that he would help Selena untie that knot so she could stand up again.

Selena blinked for a moment before suddenly becoming happy. "Okay! When I feel better we'll go together to find... Brother Aarav." A hint of surprise flashed through Oswaldo's eyes as he asked incredulously: "How does Selene know his name?" "Lillian told me," replied Selene softly while resting on his shoulder. "Not just that but also that he saved both and my sister with 'God's light'." It was just speculation before...

And Lillian's words confirmed the result for Selena completely. But then she began to doubt something else. She had always suspected that the big brother had a close blood relationship with her. But when Lillian mentioned his name with a touch of tenderness in her tone, Selena's suspicions about herself arose again. If he was related to her by blood, then he must also be related to Lillian by blood. Would Lillian like someone who was related to her? Or maybe he only had a relationship with his mother and not his father?! Selena bit her lip and could only temporarily put aside the doubts in her heart until she went underground where she would be able to see him personally and know everything.

Oswaldo looked at Selena's hopeful and expectant eyes, his gaze deepening. If even Aarav himself said that his existence was harmful to Selena, even reaching the point

where after thinking of him again, she could ruthlessly erase him from her memory... Could Osvaldo still reveal their relationship without hesitation? It seemed that he would have to dig deeper into the grudges between the older generation of Riddle Group Empire.

Osvaldo gently patted Selena and coaxed her into sleep. The biggest crisis had passed.

The next thing she knew, there was Osvaldo, Stanley, and the ruler... she didn't need to personally get involved as an injured person.

Selena was coaxed by the men and quickly fell asleep.

When she woke up again, it was already noon on the second day.

Osvaldo helped her get dressed. Selena's hand was injured and he personally fed her lunch before she finally had enough energy to pay attention to what happened next.

She sat on a blanket while Osvaldo checked the wound on her hand. Stanley stood across from them reporting what happened last night.

"... Miss Governor fled with her confidant." "There was a big fire at Princess's mansion last night. A body has been found inside and it has been confirmed that it is Princess herself who died of suffocation." Selena wasn't particularly surprised about Lillian fleeing. Cunning as a fox with multiple hideouts - if Lillian had gone this far, there would be no way for her to leave herself any room for retreat.

After all, she had been in charge of the research institute for so many years.

"Order a search throughout the entire territory for Lillian's whereabouts. If you find her, don't kill her; bring her back to me!" Unless absolutely necessary, Selena wouldn't let Lillian die easily. That woman's fate should be sent to military court as revenge for those fallen heroes! "As for Princess - being both a mother of rebels' leader and dead - according to regulations cannot enter into imperial tombs after death; just bury anywhere." As for why Tabitha committed suicide out of fear, it was probably related to her father.

Selena didn't plan on delving into it.

Stanley glanced at Osvaldo and then turned and walked out. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Osvaldo looked at the wound on Selena's hand and furrowed his brow slightly. Selena's hands were priceless in any field, but now they were injured like this...

Selena turned around and looked at Osvaldo's dark eyes with a smile. "Don't worry, I checked the wound myself.

There won't be any after-effects." Osvaldo re-banded her wound. "Don't be so willful in the future!" Selena nodded with a smile.

After the crisis had passed, she finally had energy to deal with other things that she hadn't been able to before.

"My mother-in-law and Mr. Tang should have already arrived. Let's go to the estate this afternoon, I'll treat your brothers to dinner." When Selena married Osvaldo, Lauren and Benjamin couldn't make it in tso they just bowed towards the capital from afar.

But when Osvaldo was missing for a year without news of his whereabouts, as a mother Lauren couldn't sit still anymore.

Osvaldo stood up and helped Selena change into her outdoor clothes before taking her out of the door.

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Chapter 1722: Evil Will Be Repaid

Chapter 1722: Evil Will Be Repaid When Selena was brought back to the estate by Osvaldo, Lauren and Benjamin had already arrived. Sear*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Looking at her son whom she hadn't seen in a long time, Lauren's eyes turned red as she stared for a while before shifting her gaze to Selena.

At first glance, she saw the bandages wrapped around Selena's hand and despite the light makeup, her pale complexion couldn't be concealed.

Lauren immediately walked over and asked, "What happened to Selena?" Selena had just married Osvaldo yesterday but today she was injured like this...

She reached out to hold onto Selena but Osvaldo spoke up first. "Selena is injured. Be careful." Not only was her hand injured but there were more serious injuries on other parts of her body.

Especially the wound on her stomach which even affected internal organs. She needed stto recover properly.

After giving instructions, Osvaldo handed over Selena's intact right hand to Lauren before walking towards Benjamin with his head held high. Father and son left together.

Watching Osvaldo's back as he left, Selena opened her mouth wanting to say something but Lauren smiled first.

"Don't worry about it too much, he just has something he wants to talk about with Osvaldo." Feeling apologetic towards Lauren, Selene looked at her hesitantly. "Madam..." If it wasn't for her then Osvaldo wouldn't have been hurt or gone missing...

Lauren waved it off and led Selene over to sit down at a nearby table before speaking softly, "As a husband protecting his wife is what should be done so you don't need feel guilty. If he didn't protect you well enough then that's when he deserves punishment!" Seeing that Selena still felt downcast about everything, Lauren chuckled, "Besides, I'm used to it. Osvaldo left when he was twelve years old and I didn't see him again until he turned twenty. I only occasionally received phone calls from him reporting in." "Compared to those eight years, one year is nothing," she said.

"The most important thing is that they kept it from at first because they didn't want to worry. I only found out about it after half a year had passed, and I wasn't worried for long." Although she spoke like this, Lauren and her son were very close. How could she not notice anything when suddenly losing contact with him and even Selena's phone calls couldn't get through? She only said these things to comfort Selena.

Looking at Selena's pale face, Lauren lovingly patted her hand. "Let's not talk about unhappy things. Selena has married Osvaldo now and from now on they are truly husband and wife. It won't be long before I can hold my grandchildren..." "When you left, you promised that when you come back again, I would be able to hold my grandson..." Selena was amused by this and finally relaxed after being tense all day. She began talking with Lauren.

The two beautiful women hadn't seen each other in a long time so they talked for a while until Leia came over. "Madam, Young Master says that you have an injury on your body so you shouldn't tire yourself out too much. Let's go inside and rest." Selena smiled at the young girl whom she hadn't seen in a year as she followed Lauren into the hall.

The hall was decorated very festively; Osvaldo's brothers were all there.

Even Dante sat silently in the corner.

As soon as Luke saw Selena he whistled loudly, "Mrs Anderson! Long time to see!" Selena smiled as Leia handed her juice then raised her glass towards Osvaldo's brothers across the room before Luke finished his drink saying, "We've been waiting too long for this meal..." Fortunately it had finally arrived.

Osvaldo walked up to Selena and gently wrapped his arm around her waist, pulling her close to him.

Selena looked up at the man and smiled slightly.

Seven days later, Selena's injuries had finally healed enough for her to move freely. She made all the necessary arrangements and boarded a plane with Osvaldo, heading towards the underground city.

On the plane, Selena listened as Leia recounted everything that had happened in the capital over the past year.

"The truth about Nevaeh's death was revealed six months ago. Christ and Mrs. Erica testified in court themselves, and..." Leia paused for a moment before cautiously glancing at Selena. "And there was also..."

Selena, right? She was the key witness who saw Daphne and Maddox kill Nevaeh with a hammer." Christ could only testify that he had seen five-year-old Selena at the Riddle Family's house once before.

Erica may have accidentally seen Nevaeh before she died but she certainly didn't witness her murder scene; otherwise as a police officer she would have intervened immediately.

The most likely scenario is that Erica only became suspicious after seeing something related to Nevaeh after her death.

These two people can only prove that fifteen years ago Nevaeh brought five-year-old Selena back to The Riddle Family's house but...

Although she was only five years old at that time, it is clear from how Callum went out of his way to erase his daughter's memory of what happened that day that Selina must have witnessed something important - making her the true eyewitness.

Regarding her mother's death, Selena of the Turner family, despite her kindness, must summon the courage to seek revenge. Most importantly, with the support of the Turner family behind her, she is no longer a helpless orphan. She will do everything in her power to recover those memories and speak out about the truth herself, completely shattering all of Maddox and Daphne's deceitful excuses and denials and sending them straight to hell.

Leia breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that Selena didn't show any unusual emotions. "Madam was right on target. It was indeed... the Miss from the Turner family who went to court herself and revealed the truth about those two old coots who killed Nevaeh." "It wasn't just Daphne and Maddox involved in this matter; Kiera was also involved." "After news spread back to the capital that Callum had died, Kiera became even more resentful towards Nevaeh.

She hid within The Riddle Family with something she had obtained from Callum himself before he died - using Daphne as a pawn - deceiving Nevaeh by saying that The Riddle Family had information regarding Callum." "Nevaeh refused to believe that her beloved

husband had passed away; coupled with thinking that Daphne was actually her biological mother while still retaining ssense of morality left within herself led them both back home." "Afterwards... with Maddox's and Daphne's help, Kiera poisoned both Nevaeah and five-year-old Miss Turner." The rest is quite clear.

Callum did return hafter all.

He just returned too late.

He saved his poisoned wife and daughter at The Riddle Family estate.

Kiera was determined for Neveah to die by poisoning so it must have been extremely malicious poison used.

Callum somehow managed temporarily stabilize Nevaeah's condition then took his dying daughter into central city where he used "God's Light" (a mystical force)to swap souls between Selena (who almost died due high fever) and his daughter before passing away himself .

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Chapter 1723: Aarav'S Gift

Chapter 1723: Aarav's Gift Afterwards, he sent his daughter back to Nevaeah.

As for why he left again later on-- It was only because he had to save Nevaeah.

Selena was lucky enough to have another Selena in danger at the stime.

But Nevaeah, who was surrounded by poison gas, wasn't so fortunate.

Callum had no choice but to leave his wife and daughter behind once again in order to save them both.

Kiera learned all her poisoning skills from "God's Love." In other words, her Uncle David is the true mastermind behind it all.

The person Callum is looking for is most likely Kiera's Uncle David. He may have something that can save Nevaeah's life.

Then the underground city incident broke out and trapped Callum inside. And she... she killed her own Uncle David with her own hands! Selena closed her eyes slightly.

Leia looked at Selena's suppressed expression and continued speaking. "Do you know what happened when Kiera found out that Daphne was actually her biological mother and Maddox was actually her biological father in court? She almost went crazy." Selena opened her eyes and sneered. "Kiera went through so much trouble just to be the head of Riddle Group, even giving birth to twins for Sylvester Riddle. But in the end, she turned out to be a true member of Riddle Group from the very beginning..." Not only that, she even had an incestuous relationship with Sylvester Riddle and gave birth to a pair of illegitimate children.

Anyone would go crazy! Especially someone as extra twisted as Kiera!" Leia nodded. "That woman was pushed too far. In court, she bit off a piece of flesh from Daphne's face while looking like something out of people's nightmares." Selena sneered.

Kiera brought this upon herself with her malicious thoughts. People like her deserve what they get.

"What happened to Maddox and Daphne now?" Leia looked pleased as she spoke about the fate of these two old fools. "As soon as Maddox's act of killing his wife and daughter came to light, he became a pariah that everyone wanted dead in the streets. But because he was just an accomplice and not the mastermind, he wasn't sentenced to death but instead got life imprisonment." "At the end of his trial, he almost got torn apart on the spot by people." "Maddox couldn't bear living in disgraceful misery anymore so he tried several times to commit suicide in prison but was stopped each time by Turner family members sent there for him." "He didn't succeed in killing himself but instead fell ill and became paralyzed from the neck down." "Now he can neither live nor die; all he can do is rot away half-deadly in heavy-duty prison serving his penance." "As for Daphne," Leia chuckled at the thought or another before continuing: "She killed the real Daphne which is quite laughable actually since Kiera hated her so much that she poisoned her directly resulting in a death sentence." "That poisonous and insidious disease won't kill you, but it will make your whole body rot." "For the past six months, Daphne has been lying in bed every day, watching her body decay and stink from the inside out." "Out of humanitarianism, the hospital staff still feeds her every few days. But apparently, anyone who goes in to feed her has to wear thick protective gear from head to toe or they can't even get close to her." "Perhaps even heaven couldn't bear to watch all the evil she had done in her life. Now Daphne is nothing but a piece of wriggling flesh that can neither live nor die." "No one knows how long it will take for her to finally breathe her last..." Selena listened quietly and remained calm as ever. She only asked, "What about Kiera?" "She killed Nevaeh and abused... Miss Turner. The evidence was conclusive and she was sentenced to death!" Selena smiled and looked out the window towards the direction of the underground city. "Kiera has been chasing after Callum all her life; she won't be content with dying here in the capital. Besides, Cassius is still alive..." Leia was shocked. "Should we... do something about Lady Kiera?" "No need," Selena slowly stood up and walked towards the room's door. "Kiera caused so much harm to The Turner family; she killed Nevaeh and almost killed too! She doesn't deserve a peaceful death here in the capital!" She deserved punishment under righteous law.

Leia watched Selena's back as she blinked before turning around towards where they could see glimpses of underground city through their window - suddenly feeling uneasy.

Selena didn't stay long in that room before someone reached out from behind with open arms pulling Selena into an embrace saying: "Why don't you sleep a little longer?" Selena leaned comfortably against the man's chest, gazing out at the endless blue sky and white clouds outside the window. "I was thinking about Aarav," she said. "He must know about my biggest sin in the underground city, but he still let you bring there. It's because... he'll help save everyone, right?" Only forgiveness from the victim can truly make Selena let go of this sin. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Osvaldo spoke softly, "That is indeed what he thinks." Aarav first helped Selena solve the biggest crisis in the empire and then had him bring her to the underground city.

There was no other answer except to help his sister completely remove this burden from her heart.

But...

The person's unfathomable methods were not very obvious but gave off a faint sense of anxiety behind them.

Osvaldo felt a little uneasy deep down inside.

Selena listened with joy and laughter filled her eyes as she said, "Aarav always gives such great gifts." Selena wasn't someone who liked to trouble others.

Even Osvaldo couldn't make her rely on him at first.

Only when she received Aarav's gift could she truly feel happy.

She didn't know that he was her twin brother; it was just an instinctive feeling of happiness for her.

Filled with anticipation and longing, she headed towards the underground city, hoping...

"Aarav, never let her be sad," Osvaldo said as he led Selena off the plane at their destination. The sun was setting, casting a blood-red glow across the desolate wasteland before them. It looked like the ruins of a post-apocalyptic world.

In front of them stood two towering black letters: "Restricted Zone!" This was a forbidden place known worldwide, even marked as a black spot on satellite maps. Even air travel was prohibited in this airspace.

Seven years had passed since Selena last stood at this border. She remembered the once-beautiful valley city and all its glory and prosperity that it used to possess, but now her eyes were clear and cold.

Oswaldo stood silently by her side without saying anything.

He knew that his girl had once killed the person who loved her dearly here with her own hands. It was an act of desperation, and it became the biggest sin of her life.

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Chapter 1724

Chapter 1724 Congratulations to Her Majesty the Queen.

The sun set like blood.

Selena stood amidst the ruins, staring at the city buried beneath the wasteland for a long time. Leia, standing behind her, gazed at the distant ruins nestled in a valley with tea-brown eyes that were tinged with shadows.

Neither Selena nor Oswaldo turned around. The atmosphere was so tense that no one was in a good mood. Therefore, no one noticed until they heard the sound of motorcycles.

Selena's eyebrows twitched as she turned her head and saw several green armored vehicles parked nearby. Patrick and his men stepped out of them.

As Selena looked at him after not seeing him for a year, she subconsciously wanted to call him "cousin." But then she remembered that Creephia's Selena had already gone home. So instead of saying what was on her mind, she said hesitantly, "... Mr. Turner." Patrick paused for a moment as he looked at the familiar yet unfamiliar girl across from him. There seemed to be something he wanted to say but ultimately didn't say anything about it.

He smiled lightly and said softly, "Father sent to pick you up. Let's get on board." Selena had lost her memory for an entire year while Oscar couldn't possibly wait that long. Half a year ago, Oscar brought Lab 717 here with him already.

Oswaldo helped Selena into the car, and Leia kept looking back towards the direction of the underground city until a soldier with a gun urged her to get into another car. Her face was pale and distracted as they drove away, and her gaze remained fixed on the blood-red sunset over the city.

The green car was spacious, so for safety's sake, Selena sat in the back seat with Osvaldo while Patrick sat next to her. After sthad passed, Patrick suddenly spoke up. "Before we chere, she askedto tell you... I'm sorry. And thank you." Selena was taken aback by his words, but Osvaldo immediately turned his sharp gaze towards him.

It didn't take long for Selena to realize that Patrick was referring to Creephia's Selena - someone who had never done anything wrong to her except for one thing: stealing Osvaldo from her.

Looking back now, it seemed impossible that Creephia's Selena could have liked him when she hadn't even met him before seeing them together. The only explanation must be...

Selena smiled faintly and said, "It's okay." As for that "thank you" part - it must have been thanking her for saving Creephia's Selena's life.

But Callum had also saved her life before. SEAR*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Osvaldo seemed to have guessed something and his deep gaze fell on Selena's face, waiting for an answer.

Selena held onto his arm and leaned on the man's shoulder. "It's Selena thanking us for saving her." Osvaldo's tone was a bit cold. "Why does she need to say sorry to you?" Only those who have hurt others need to apologize.

Creephia's Selena... did she hurt her? Patrick's gaze followed suit and looked over as well.

He knew that both of these girls were very kind-hearted. Unless there was a special situation, they wouldn't start conflicts with each other.

What happened exactly? Selena shook her head, hesitated for a moment, but still said it. "It has nothing to do with her... it was Stanley..." Osvaldo instantly guessed the ins and outs of the matter, his eyes darkening as he lifted his hand to embrace Selena in his arms.

Patrick also instantly thought of what Stanley had said when he cto the Turner family a year ago.

He looked at Selena, wanting to say something but didn't know where to start.

The car stopped in front of a campsite.

Selena got off the car and was immediately greeted by Black Crow, White Crow, Bruno, and others who had arrived a few days earlier. Everyone present had heard about the

Riddle Group's coup in the empire. Looking at Selena, who looked familiar but slightly pale, they wanted to comfort her but didn't know what to say.

Selena smiled faintly at everyone before taking the lead towards the main account. Osvaldo accompanied her while others followed suit after a moment of hesitation.

As a strong-willed woman, Selena didn't need anyone's comfort or encouragement. She arrived at the main account and saw Oscar there with a huge map on display showing how underground cities sank down.

At that moment, there was an enormous power floating mechanical structure on one side of the map that wasn't there before.

Hearing snoise behind him as he looked up at it, Oscar turned his head towards Selena.

After staring for a few seconds without saying anything, Oscar spoke first: "Congratulations Your Majesty." His congratulations were both for Selena's wedding and for her full control over everything now.

"Thank you, Mr. Turner," Selena calmly accepted the topic and walked to the table, also looking at the huge mechanical drawing.

"This is... Lab 717's construction diagram," Oscar looked at Selena. "They want to bring the underground city back to light in the most sensational way possible." Selena's fair fingers crossed slightly as she focused on observing that continuing construction diagram.

Osvaldo watched Selena forget everything else when it cto business and brought her a chair.

Selena sat down casually, her gaze fixed on that drawing, unconsciously holding a pen in one hand and starting to sketch.

The people from Lab 717 all looked at Selena eagerly.

It can be said that they have been waiting for Selena for this year.

It was she who personally put down that lock, and only she had the ability to open it again.

But before that, there were sthings she needed to prepare herself for mentally.

In the end, Oscar spoke up: "Reopening the underground city is just the first step; what comes after will be even harder." Selena's hand paused while drawing.

She knew what Oscar meant by this statement - rampant viruses with no cure in sight; darkness without end; bloodshed and sin - under these circumstances could those inside still be called human? Disaster and apocalypse are humanity's greatest destroyers. No one knows whether those living inside are humans or a group of soulless beasts or lunatics.

Oscar's gaze fell in the direction of the underground city. "Joanna and her team have already infiltrated it, but there hasn't been any news so far." Regardless, Callum was inside and the Turner family had to bring the underground city back to light.

Selena slammed down her pen and stood up, her icy gaze sweeping across the room as she spoke in a cold voice. "Even if there's just one person left with a clear mind, we must rescue them!" "All I want in this area is to save people. The cost and consequences are not within my consideration!" "Any consequences or costs will be borne by Central City alone!" Selena began working day and night with Lab 717 to reopen the underground city plan.

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Chapter 1725

Chapter 1725: Save me.

On a certain night, Leia found herself alone again outside the valley. She stood in the desolate darkness, staring at the underground city that had become nothing but ruins. Suddenly, tears began to flow from her eyes.

A voice suddenly appeared behind her.

"Do you really not know who that child was who shot at you all those years ago?" The voice asked. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Leia's crying abruptly stopped and she froze in place.

The voice continued, "Or is it that you do know but just don't want to admit it...?" "She killed those children. She destroyed your home. She... destroyed all of your hopes!" Leia's face turned pale and slowly turned around to face Cassius standing behind her, looking out at the darkened city with a cold yet gentle tone in his voice.

"Do you remember that winter? It was very cold with snow everywhere and our beautiful hwas quiet like a painting. A young couple accompanied their ten-year-old daughter on her birthday." Leia's lips trembled violently as he spoke.

"That night there was warmth from the fireplace, a beautiful birthday cake, gifts from friends and laughter shared with father and mother..." Leia visibly stiffened as something seemed to boil inside of her pitch-black eyes.

"But suddenly everything changed when disaster struck this beautiful mountain valley city." "A military force arrived here; they surrounded this town and aimed their knives at every person inside." "Blood was spilled on the snow, staining the entire city red..." Leia's fingers spasmed and her gaze began to become confused.

At one moment it is the bright and warm candlelight, at another moment it is the blood-red color that stains the eyes...

"The girl's father and mother risked their lives to send her away," the man's voice, although not particularly cold, sounded bone-chilling to Leia. "They knelt on the ground, desperately begging the girl leading and commanding the army on the other side, pleading with her to spare their daughter..." Leia seemed to have been pricked by a needle, and the color drained from her face in an instant.

"They were met with an unrelenting slaughter," Cassius spoke with an unwavering tone, "right in front of their father and mother, screams and cries filled the air as one child after another fell to the ground, their blood staining the snow, covering the ground..." In Leia's chaotic eyes, there is a faint hint of blood and hostility emerging.

Ears filled with immature crying and pain sound, oncoming, overwhelming, killing bullets, and far away... The howling of the young couple who were living to death.

"Many of them are still immature, with only a pair of innocent eyes wide open, forever trapped in that icy and snowy land..." Leia clenched her fist.

Cassius lowered his eyes. "In the end, she kills the couple who are trying to protect the girl..." Leia's pupils contracted violently.

Countless shadows carrying the scent of blood and fire flew past quickly before my eyes, each one covered in a layer of crimson.

Until it stopped on a young couple.

The young husband fell to the ground, protecting his wife underneath him.

In her arms, the woman tightly held her ten-year-old daughter. Her body was covered in blood, but she still smiled gently at the girl, encouraging her to live on.

Suddenly, a piercing scream echoed through the night.

In that moment, Leia finally saw clearly the face of the little girl who had always been blurry in her memory. She had snow-white and icy-cold eyes...

Leia's knees gave out as she knelt heavily towards the direction of the underground city. Her head hit hard against the ground.

Cassius looked at the little girl who had finally regained her memories with a hint of pity in his eyes. "You did nothing wrong but be innocent sacrifices..." Selena worked tirelessly for a day and night before finally settling on a final blueprint for their organization. After Osvaldo dropped her off to rest, he went to prepare food for her.

Selena took a shower and changed into pajamas before preparing to continue studying their blueprint when suddenly she heard two heavy footsteps behind her.

Sensing something amiss, Selena turned around only to be met with a dark gun barrel pointed straight at her face.

As soon as Selena recognized who was holding it, she felt herself shrink back in fear. "Leia..." Leia's face was pale and disoriented; however there was an overwhelming hatred present within those once pure and innocent eyes as they stared directly into hers: "It's you... You killed everyone - my parents included - you killed them all..." Selena heard the accusations that cut her like a barrage of arrows, and in an instant, she knew Leia's true identity.

Leia said she was an orphan, picked up by Joanna from who knows where, with no memories before the age of ten.

Shouldn't it have been obvious? If she was just a regular child, why not send her to a regular family to raise? Why keep her by their side and train her to be an assassin...? If she were just a normal child, why would she have lost all memories of her past? All this only proved one thing: Leia was a survivor from the underground city. She was one of those children who had been ordered to be killed by the military...

Selena's face turned pale as snow.

Leia looked at Selena with tears streaming down her face. "Do you want to deny it?" If Selena denied it then Leia would believe her.

Selena stared blankly at Leia with a face as pale as hers.

The silence that followed shattered any hope left in Leia's heart.

She suddenly broke down in tears and grabbed Selena by the neck. "They were all innocent! You never kill innocents! Why did you attack them?!" "Why did you have to kill my parents?!" Leia screamed, shaking Selena violently. "And why did you have to go after those kids?" "Because if they were allowed to leave, the virus would spread and more people would die," Selena replied calmly. "And because if we showed mercy to the first group of children, more would follow and more people would be sent out." "In a disaster like this, there's no room for sentimentality or second chances," she continued.

"But I know that doesn't make it any easier for the victims." Selena's face was as white as snow, unable to deny or defend herself.

Leia cried out in anguish. "Why did it have to be you? Why?" "I don't want to hate you," she sobbed. "But if I don't hate you, who should I hate?" "I can't kill you because then there will be no one left who can save the people in the underground city," Leia said desperately. "I don't know what to do anymore..." "Miss Leia... I'm not smart enough... please help me..." Selena looked at her with eyes that used to be so innocent but now filled with pain and hatred.

Leia stared back at her for a moment before nodding slowly. "Okay."

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Chapter 1726

Chapter 1726: Do you hate her? Selena held Leia's hand and pointed the gun at herself, "Here, I'll tell you what to do, you'll feel less pain..." Leia sensed something and her whole body froze.

In the next second, there was a bang sound.

Selena has an extra blood hole on her shoulder.

She looked at the stunned Leia, her lips pale, and asked gently, "Has this reduced your pain?" Leia stared at the blood on her shoulder, shocked and unable to react.

Osvaldo, who was startled by the sound of gunshots, immediately burst in from outside the door.

At a glance of the scene in front of him, the man's gaze turned cold and he struck Leia, sending her flying.

Osvaldo supported Selena with one hand and pulled out a gun with the other, aimed at Leia and was about to pull the trigger, but Selena grabbed his arm first and said, "Don't kill her!" Leia fell to the ground, spitting out a mouthful of blood. She looked at Selena, who was being held by Osvaldo, and suddenly burst into tears, saying "Madam, I didn't want to do it, I didn't want to do it but..." She looked at the blood on her hands that belonged to Selena, with a heart-wrenching expression of confusion on her face, and cried out, "You killed my parents and so many children. Shouldn't I hate you?" Overnight, she lost her home, her parents, everything...

Other people who were alerted by the sound of the robbery arrived at the scene and were all shocked when they heard Leia's words.

Selena held her injured shoulder and took slow steps towards Leia. Her eyes were pitch black, while her lips were incredibly pale. "I killed your father and mother, and I even nearly killed you. You hate me... and it's justified." Leia's face was filled with tears as she looked up at her in confusion.

"I'm sorry, but I can't die at your hands!" Selena looked at Leia one last time and gave the order, "Take her downstairs to recover." Immediately someone stepped forward and took hold of Leia, leading her away.

After a moment of silence on the scene, Selena spoke coldly, "When Joanna comes back, hand Leia over to her." At this critical moment, she couldn't leave anyone around who could potentially kill her at any time.

After speaking, Selena was carried back to the bedroom by Osvaldo.

Patrick wanted to follow them but Oscar spoke up. "The Alliance President will heal her injuries. At this time's best not to disturb her." Selena was deeply emotional and it seemed that everyone including Osvaldo was causing her pain.

In the bedroom with Osvaldo carrying Selena back into the room, she tried hard to maintain a strong front but eventually broke down in his arms trembling. A tear fell from the corner of her eye.

Osvaldo saw how fragile and pale she looked and his eyes were filled with anger. He put Selena down on the bed and gently stroked her snow-white face while looking into her eyes saying, "Selena listen to- you did nothing wrong." "That order was given by me," Selena said, her face expressionless but tears falling from her eyes. "I saw them die in front of me, including the couple who tried to protect their daughter." Eight years later, their daughter would be to Selena's side and protect her for all this time. It was a cruel irony for both Leia and Selena.

Osvaldo's heart ached as he gently wiped away Selena's tears. "Selena killed them to save more people," he said. "If she didn't do it, more innocent children would have died." "You're the kindest and greatest queen there is," he added.

"No one does it better than you." Life is full of difficult choices, and Selena's only sin in life was those children who died.

She closed her eyes lightly and fainted in Osvaldo's arms.

Leia was locked up in a room after receiving medical treatment for her injuries. Her safety was crucial at this point because of what had happened with Selena.

If Leia wasn't a victim of the underground city or someone who had been with Selena for so long, then punishment wouldn't have been so light on her.

Leia was led into an empty room, dazed and confused. Overnight, her life had been turned upside down and her beliefs shattered.

She had even hurt the person she had sworn to protect for a lifetime.

The carefree girl now looked lost and pained.

She didn't know how long it had been when the light outside the window seemed to dim and brighten again.

Another night passed until finally, someone opened the tightly closed door from outside.

A slender figure walked in with slow steps, stopping in front of Leia with a cold breath.

Leia smelled a faint scent that reminded her of winter's last fragrance lingering in snow. She instinctively lifted her head only to see a pair of clear black eyes that were very attractive.

Her muddled thoughts didn't even consider who this person might be as he bent down slightly with his pale fingers holding onto her chin. "Do you hate her?" he asked softly.

Leia met his gaze up close like staring into an abyss but suddenly shivered as if waking up from a dream. Even though she was still confused, she became alert than before while adding caution on her face. "Who are you?!" She demanded because she'd never seen him before nor heard any sound indicating his arrival here! The person stared into her eyes and asked again, "Do you hate her?" Leia shivered at the coldness in his tone.

She somehow understood that he was talking about Selena.

She hated Selena...

Leia's eyes became blank. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

The person pressed his fingers hard and a cold laugh escaped from his thin lips. "Why do you hate her?!" Leia winced in pain, her eyes becoming even more confused.

Selena killed her parents, killed so many children... shouldn't she hate Selena? The person sneered, "It's not just you who lost something. She lost just as much as you did!" "She is the queen of Riddle Group Empire, high above everyone else! She can have anything she wants!" "The one who created all these sins is someone who loves her dearly!" "If she were selfish, she could have ignored everyone and let the killer go free. Even then, no one could touch her!" "But for your sake, she killed him with her own hands." "She didn't do anything wrong. She even avenged you. Why do you blandly hate her?!" Leia's pupils widened.

She wanted to vehemently refute something, but she remembered the desolate and cold gaze of Selena when she first heard about the situation between Callum and Nevaeh in the Creephiathe Riddle family mansion.

She said, "The interests of humanity outweigh everything else! It is both a mistake and a truth!"

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Chapter 1727

Chapter 1727 She is to kind She remembered all the efforts Selena had made to rescue the people in the underground city. Leia's lips trembled violently.

The man looked at her with a slow withdrawal of his hand, stood up straight, and looked at her with his pitch-black eyes. His tone became gentle, "You have lost your parents and your home. You are in pain." "But you are not alone in your pain." "The Turner family also lost their loved ones and their home. They are also in pain." "Everyone who died in this disaster was also in pain." "You are not the first, nor the last, nor the only one." "But none of you can be called innocent. The most innocent person... is only her!" The Turner family were involved.

Leia was one of the people from the underground city.

They were all not qualified to be called innocent.

The most innocent person was Selena who had to take responsibility and personally killed that person under duress during this disaster.

In an instant, a glint of sharpness and killing intent seeped into his eyes as he said, "You... are just bullying her because she is kind!" The anger from members of The Turner family could barely be contained while Leia's resentment towards them was completely exposed simply because... Selena was too kind! Leia was stunned.

She opened her mouth to argue, wanting to say that she didn't think that way, that she was just in too much pain. But facing the man's chilling gaze, she couldn't find the words to defend herself.

Muttering to herself, she asked, "Then who should I... hate?" She had lost everything. She shouldn't hate Selena. So who should she hate? Aarav looked at her bewildered expression and spoke with a clear voice. "Someone will come... to ease all of your resentment." He shouldn't have made this trip.

It was too risky.

If Selena found out about his efforts, they could all be for nothing.

But her sister was hurt and heartbroken.

The dungeon held the biggest knot in her life.

Hearing forgiveness from a victim's own mouth would gradually release Selena from the shackles of guilt and regret in her heart.

Aarav looked at the pale figure on the ground with cold eyes. "Don't try to hurt her again or blur torture her anymore...

otherwise--" Leia shuddered involuntarily at his words.

Finally, Aarav gave one last glance at Leia before turning around and walking towards the door until he disappeared from sight quickly.

Leia stared blankly at his slender back for a long time before finally coming back to reality.

Selena injured her shoulder and after the bullet was removed, Osvaldo ordered her to rest properly. Fortunately, the main structure of the construction plan had already been determined and Lab 717 and people from the Central City Research Institute would take over from here.

Two days later, while Selena was napping at noon, she suddenly received a message. Leia wanted to see her.

Osvaldo's expression turned cold as he was about to refuse but Selena sat up suddenly and said, "Let her in." Osvaldo frowned.

Selena looked up at him and kissed his lips slightly. "You can watch over us personally. Nothing will happen." Leia was soon brought in. After being locked up for a few days, the young girl looked thin and haggard. She looked at Selena who lay in Osvaldo's arms with an equally pale face but didn't say anything despite moving her lips several times.

Selena carefully observed Leia's expression and asked aloud, "What happened?" This seemed to open some kind of switch as Leia couldn't suppress her emotions anymore after holding them back for so long.

She cried out loud saying, "I'm sorry Madam Selena! It's my fault..." "I shouldn't have resented you, shouldn't have said those words..." "I definitely should not have shot you..." Selena paused, a glimmer of light flickering in her eyes. "Did someone say something to you?" Leia never kept anything from Selena, nor could she. Most

importantly, the taste of hating Selena was too painful for her to bear; she didn't want to live with hatred and pain.

Leia nodded. "There was a very handsome young man who spoke to me..." Although the other person wore a mask and Leia didn't see their face, she instinctively used the word "handsome" to describe them.

Selena fell silent for a few seconds before suddenly smiling happily. "What did he say to you?" Leia repeated their conversation.

After listening for a while without moving, Selena suddenly looked up at the sky and softly called out: "Brother Aarav..." One month later.

Lab 717 at Central City Research Institute - home of the world's most famous scientific geniuses - spent one month creating the key that would reopen the underground city.

The military gathered and surrounded it completely.

Selena's wounds had not yet healed; Osvaldo stayed by her side every step of the way.

Oscar checked the time and the sky before nodding to Selena. "It's time," he said.

Selena took a step forward and glanced at Bruno, who nodded back, indicating that everything was ready.

Taking a deep breath, Selena suddenly felt a warm hand on hers. She turned to see Osvaldo standing beside her, holding her hand.

Feeling instantly reassured, Selena smiled slightly and gave the final command: "Let's begin!" The airborne fleet received their orders and immediately sprang into action. The heavy aircrafts rose up in an orderly fashion like vines growing towards the sky. The massive hooks descended from above and wrapped around the foundations of the underground city.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" The ground shook with tremendous force as dust filled the air and rocks tumbled down.

Something brushed past them quickly along one of the walls. Osvaldo pulled Selena close to him, shielding her from harm.

Everyone watched in awe as this incredible scene unfolded before their eyes.

Selena felt the vibration under her feet and whispered, "The spiral is the greatest invention in the world. It can turn everything impossible into possible." The rumbling sound grew louder and everyone instinctively stepped back.

Bruno watched the scene on his screen, calculating distance and remaining energy. Suddenly he spoke up, "Here it comes!" Everyone's spirits were instantly lifted.

The next second, a huge town rose from below ground level. The city's atmosphere hit them like a wave.

A beam of golden light shone down from the sky onto the decayed and dark city. The black fog seemed to be burned away quickly, revealing a quiet deserted city. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The underground city... has emerged! Everyone standing around stared for a long twithout making any noise.

After sthad passed, Selena was the first to speak up: "Black Crow, White Crow, Eden - take your vaccines into town separately!" "Guard every exit! No one can enter or leave temporarily!" "If you encounter anyone from 'God's Love' who tries to stop you -" Selena paused for a moment before continuing with an icy tone that echoed throughout the room: "Try to capture them alive if possible. If necessary..."

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Chapter 1728

Chapter 1728: Professor Turner "Kill without mercy!" The underground city resurfaced, and if that person was truly still alive, they would surely cut. At that moment, Selena's eyes flashed with determination as she took Osvaldo's hand and said, "Let's go!" Osvaldo immediately led Selena towards the direction of the underground city gate. Oscar cautioned them before heading in another direction.

All of the electrical grids and mechanisms had been removed, and the old dilapidated gate was finally reopened from outside. The military stood guard with weapons at the ready as Osvaldo protected Selena while they boarded a green armored vehicle.

Everyone was prepared to witness various cruel scenes after doomsday. In times of adversity, humanity would bloom countless flowers of sin.

Silence mixed with wind blew from within the city; aside from the sound of their vehicle engine, everything seemed lifeless.

This was a city shrouded in death and darkness - all that met their eyes were desolate ruins resembling monstrous beasts lurking in an oppressive atmosphere that made it hard to breathe.

The roads were barely recognizable anymore; overgrown with weeds where one could faintly see yellowed bones belonging to mostly humans scattered about. Everything appeared frozen in time.

Everyone held their breath and didn't dare to look around. Selena sat in front of the car, her gaze fixed on the spot ahead, watching as the golden sunlight slowly invaded this city that had been buried in darkness for eight long years.

After what seemed like an eternity, a voice suddenly broke the suffocating silence. "Someone's here!" In an instant, everyone tensed up and aimed their guns at the direction of the noise.

Selena's eyes widened as she looked towards where the sound cfrom.

A group of people suddenly ran out from around a street corner.

Yes, it was really a group of people! But they were all children who hadn't even reached adulthood yet! The children desperately ran with agility while behind them cwild and savage roars that sounded like beasts.

When everyone saw what was chasing after those kids, their pupils shrank in fear.

It was also a group of humans! All adults but with no trace of humanity in their eyes. They stared at those running children with predatory gazes like beasts eyeing prey.

Everyone who met those eyes felt chills down their spine. SEAR*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Seeing that group of adults about to catch those kids, Selena made a quick decision. "Take them out!" After thunderous explosions followed by screams and wails filled the air briefly before everything returned to calmness once again.

The group of children who had been rescued did not show any signs of joy or happiness on their faces.

As they stepped over the bodies and stared at the armored vehicle, their eyes were filled with caution and ferocity.

Those inside the vehicle could clearly see the rough bows and arrows, as well as old knives, cleavers, sickles, watermelon knives, scissors... in their hands.

Looking at these young and cold faces one by one made many people unable to control themselves and becteary-eyed.

If they were born outside this place, most of them would only be in middle school at most.

A girl with a high ponytail stood out among them. She was holding a bow and arrow despite being only eight or nine years old.

There was no hint of innocence or naivety in her eyes as she stared at the armored vehicle with curiosity mixed with an unusual coldness and caution.

She didn't seem to speak often; her voice was dry when she finally spoke up. "Get off the car. Don't resist - live; resist - die!" After pausing for a moment, she added another sentence: "Lie - die!" Selena stared into the little girl's eyes for a moment before waving her hand.

The car door opened as Osvaldo helped Selena out of it.

Behind them soldiers from Central City's elite army unit carrying guns.

The children had all been staring at Selena until they saw soldiers coming down from vehicles behind her. Their gazes changed immediately.

They widened their eyes while staring fixedly at J-Team's green combat uniforms while looking back-and-forth between those uniforms' wearers' guns then back to their expressions like they were sensing something...

"Green clothes!" "The gun is not aimed at us!" "There was no killing intent in his eyes!" "Are they the ones that Professor Turner talked about?" Selena quickly caught onto the mention of "Professor Turner" and spoke up.

"Did Professor Turner tell you that one day a group of uncles and aunties wearing military green clothes would come with guns to rescue you?" The children were all stunned, staring at Selena with shock.

"How did you know?!" So Callum was really here... Selena's fingers trembled slightly as she suppressed the emotions in her chest and continued, "Did Professor Turner also tell you that he has a daughter, a very beautiful daughter..." The children seemed frozen, their killing intent dissipating somewhat.

The lead little girl stared at Selena curiously while still holding onto her bow and arrows. "Do you know Professor Turner?!" "My name is Selena," she smiled slightly. "I have a 'dad' named Callum Turner." Physiologically speaking, Callum could be considered her father since she had switched bodies with Selena for fifteen years. This was probably why everyone said she looked like Callum.

The little girl shook in surprise. "You know Professor Turner's name..." Selena looked into the clear yet fierce eyes of the girl. "Do you know Eden? He's the one who brought us here to save all of you." As soon as Selena finished speaking, someone among the children gasped in shock.

"AR" "Eden!" "He's back!" "Yes, he's back," Selena looked at those innocent faces. "He brought us back to save you all, along with Professor Turner. Let's go out together!" Those innocent faces looked at each other in confusion, perhaps not understanding the situation fully. Their expressions were naive and happy.

"Can we really go out now?" "We can see the sun, blue sky, white clouds, friends, school and amusement park that Professor Turner talked about." "Professor Turner said someone will cto rescue us and take us out." The little girl in front frowned as she stared at Selena's expression with a hint of fear and something indescribable.

Was it fear of losing their beloved treasure? Selena smirked and locked eyes with the little girl. "Taketo see Professor Turner. He'll tell you if we're here to save you." After staring at Selena for a while and confirming that she had no ill intentions towards them, the little girl finally spoke up. "You cwith us!" With that said, she put away her bow and arrow skillfully before climbing onto the armored vehicle swiftly.

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Chapter 1729

Chapter 1729: Have you seen my wife? The other children put away their "weapons" and scrambled up onto the car roof, eager to look around. They didn't sit inside the car but instead sat directly on top of it, curious about their surroundings.

A little girl sat cross-legged on Selena's car roof, holding a bow and arrow and directing everyone where to go. "This way!" she commanded as the army headed in her direction.

Osvaldo helped Selena onto the car roof as well. The little girl looked up at the sun for a moment before hanging upside down from the edge of the roof and asking Selena, "Is that red thing in the sky really... the sun?" Selena surveyed their surroundings before spotting a streetlight nearby. She figured someone must have turned it on because otherwise these kids who never saw sunlight would go blind when they finally did see it during sunrise.

"It is," she replied to the little girl's question. "At night there will be moonlight too, and sometimes it rains or snows in winter." The little girl lowered her head thoughtfully before speaking again with increasing fluency: "Are you really Professor Turner's daughter?" Selena smiled back at her: "Don't I look like him?" But something seemed off about how closely this child was scrutinizing her; she asked cautiously: "Professor Turner did mention having a very beautiful daughter..." The little girl frowned more deeply now as she looked into Selena's eyes with suspicion: "... but those people chasing after you earlier were 'beasts' from South City! Normally they wouldn't dare anywhere near North City where Professor Turner lives! But today something

happened that made them brave enough to venture out here..." "Everyone suddenly started moving around too much so I went out with people to check what was happening... and then we unexpectedly ran into 'them'..." Selena lowered her gaze, hiding the emotions in her eyes. "Professor Turner told you that they are... 'beasts'?" "I saw it in a book myself," the little girl frowned with confusion. "Besides looking different, they're exactly like the beasts in the book and will eat children..." Selena's heart trembled but she spoke nonchalantly, "Are there any other people besides you guys in the city?" "Of course," shrugged the little girl. "Professor Turner and other adults. If it weren't for them, we would have been eaten by 'beasts' long ago." Selena clenched her fingers and asked softly, "How many children are still here?" "A lot," said the little girl casually. "When 'beasts' come to hunt, Professor Turner hides us very well." She paused before continuing hesitantly, "... but there are many adults who have gone to heaven..." Two girls were talking when suddenly intense gunfire erupted from southwards.

Selena lifted her head and saw a black mushroom cloud rising up.

That was where Oscar had taken Eden.

All of the children looked towards that direction with tense nerves while picking up their weapons warily.

A faint smile appeared on Selena's lips as she spoke coldly with icy eyes: "Don't be afraid; there won't be any more 'beasts'..."

lurking around." The little girl looked at Selena then back towards southward before relaxing again.

"What's your name?" Selena asked softly.

The little girl glanced at Selena before answering proudly: "My name is Janice; Professor Turner named himself! It sounds nice, doesn't it?" Selena smiled, "It sounds nice." Janice raised his eyebrows and laughed happily. At this moment, he showed a bit of the innocence and arrogance that should come with his age. Then he seemed to think of something and his expression became gloomy. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"But one day a year ago, Professor Turner suddenly seemed to have been hit by something and hasn't appeared in public much since then. I haven't seen him for a long time..." "Uncle Chambers said that Professor Turner might be thinking about his daughter," Janice looked at Selena, furrowing his brows threateningly. "When you see Professor Turner later, remember to be nice to him, got it?!" A year ago...

Creepia's Selena experienced death.

Selena suppressed her emotions and smiled. "Don't worry, Professor Turner's daughter will definitely treat him very well..." Janice stared at Selena for a while before looking away.

The armored vehicle led by Janice soon arrived at a location.

This should be the city center position. Even after being heavily damaged, the buildings here still had strong defensive capabilities.

Janice pointed to an entrance and said to them: "Professor Turner is inside!" Selena looked at the building in front of her with pale lips and clenched fingers.

That was... the entrance to the laboratory! After the underground city sank, Callum occupied this laboratory first thing. It was because of this that he was able to delay virus outbreaks for eight years while protecting these young children so they could survive.

Selena took a deep breath and turned to look at Osvaldo beside her. He held her hand tightly as they walked forward.

As Selena approached the gate, she raised her hand and pushed open the metal door. A musty smell hit them in the face. Inside, everything looked similar to the laboratory outside, except for being more run-down and gloomy.

As they opened the door, sunlight poured in and gradually illuminated everything around them. Selena stood quietly outside for a moment before taking a step forward and walking inside.

She walked through the dark narrow corridor with unparalleled anticipation until she reached the end of it where she opened another door. However...

At that moment when Selena pushed open the door, she found that there was no one inside.

The entire underground city went into chaos as soon as the sun appeared.

For those well-protected children, this was redemption; but for others, it was an absolute disaster.

They had long forgotten their humanity. For them, sunlight was not a redemption, but the prelude to death.

In the quiet corners of narrow streets, wild beasts occasionally ran past, dodging bullets flying behind them.

The hunter hidden in the shadows scanned every person on the street with dangerous eyes.

The air was filled with a scent of decay and danger that felt eerie and strange.

A slender figure dressed in a black coat walked slowly down the street with an elegant yet creepy gait.

He was unusually thin, his face as pale as paper but his lips were tinged with an unusual shade of red that looked like bloodstains.

His expression seemed despondent as if he had just woken up from a complicated dream. His eyes were hazy and blurred by misty water droplets when sunlight shone upon him revealing two dark swirling orbs within his sockets - one half calm while the other half crazed! As he stared at someone walking towards him excitedly from across the street, he opened his mouth to speak in a clear and gentle voice that sounded both eerie and hoarse. Coupled with his ghastly white skin tone it made him exude an aura that sent chills down people's spines: "Have you seen my wife? Her name is Nevaeh. She's carrying my daughter."

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Chapter 1730

Chapter 1730: Long time see, little friend.

With the person she brought along, it was none other than Kiera who had just escaped from the capital with the deliberate indulgence of the Turner family. She didn't know if it was fortunate or unfortunate, but she actually became the first person to find Callum.

At first glance, Kiera saw a familiar figure across from her and her body shook violently. She stared at the man in front of her with burning eyes and spoke in a trembling voice due to nervousness and excitement, "... Callum..." Callum's gaze slowly fell on Kiera's face, cold as ice without any warmth.

Kiera's heart tightened and she lifted her head. She looked at the man in front of her who was completely different from twenty years ago. The gentle temperament like water had disappeared without a trace; he now made people shudder.

But after all, Callum was the man that Kiera had been obsessed with for half of her life. Facing him, she subconsciously wanted to show him her best side.

However, when she lifted up her head at that moment, she suddenly remembered that after faking death back then, she had already changed faces. Later on, she also suffered disfigurement by that young master and even lost an ear bitten off by Sylvester Riddle.

Nowadays... she no longer possessed past beauty! Kiera trembled and subconsciously covered her face. She carefully observed Callum's expression across from hers and immediately noticed... his eyes seemed somewhat confused! Kiera tensed up nervously and secretly gestured to those behind them before slowly moving closer towards Callum, "Do you... not remember me?" As Callum's attention was drawn to Kiera, the person behind her quietly raised a gun and attempted to knock Callum out according to Kiera's plan, then take him away. However, before he could pull the trigger, everything went blurry and he felt a sharp pain in his wrist. He let out a scream of agony.

Kiera was stunned for a moment but quickly regained her composure when she saw that a gun was pointed at her forehead. The hand holding the gun had an unusual beauty with its overly pale and slender fingers - it belonged to the man she had been longing for over twenty years.

The man looked dark and brooding as he stared into Kiera's eyes. "Do you know where my wife is now?" he asked.

Kiera met his gaze up close - calm yet crazed eyes - which sent shivers down her spine along with an overwhelming sense of jealousy. Twenty years ago, Callum only had eyes for Nevaeh; even now with his memory in disarray, all he remembered was Nevaeh! Nevaeh! Kiera twisted her face slightly as if about to say that Nevaeh was already dead when suddenly Callum's gaze slowly swept across her face. She met his crazy left eye and calm right eye simultaneously as if being oppressed by an invisible force; an unexpected sense of crisis made it difficult for her to look directly into those eyes.

In her mind echoed a mad voice...

Quickly run away! Quick, run away!! Kiera felt a bone-chilling fear and shivers ran down her spine.

However, before she could react, the next second, she heard a low and hoarse voice.

"That was the last sentence she heard in her life." "You have a repulsive aura about you!" With the words, Kiera's body was suddenly thrown out.

She fell heavily to the ground and before she could even get up, a raging fire suddenly rose from her body, engulfing her completely in an instant.

Kiera screamed, and her face, which had just been smiling, turned ugly.

She rolled desperately on the ground, wailing and pleading for help from all around. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Callum stood still in place, indifferent.

The people she brought with her immediately turned around and ran upon seeing the situation.

Kiera's wailing was so intense that it becdistorted.

She watched helplessly, feeling the pain of burning her flesh and eating her bones everywhere on her body.

She writhed and rolled on the ground, but couldn't extinguish the flames on her body.

The air smelled of burnt flesh.

Accompanied by heart-wrenching pain, Kiera's vision twisted and turned. In her hazy sight, she suddenly saw another black figure leaning against the wall not far away, watching the scene expressionlessly.

Kiera reached out her charred and burning hand towards the man who had saved her countless times in this life, but had also been used by her and caused harm to numerous people. The man who had fallen from being a proud son of heaven to a traitor to his country, extended his hand.

She thought that the man would cto save her as he had done countless times before! However, this time, no matter how she screamed, wailed, and cried in pain... the other party still just stood there coldly without taking a single step towards her.

Kiera's expression twisted and grimaced, her screams almost tearing the sky apart.

After a while, the screams gradually weakened until they disappeared completely.

"She has harmed countless people throughout her life." In the end, he also died by the most painful capital punishment.

She spent her whole life chasing after a man named Callum.

Finally, as desired, he died in the hands of the other party.

This fire burned for a full half hour.

Burning a man alive into a black heap of coke.

After Kiera died, Callum slowly lifted his eyes and focused his gaze on the group of people in front of him who were holding guns.

The person opposite him met his gaze, and many people instinctively took a step back, their pupils trembling uncontrollably.

A gust of wind, carrying the scent of blood, swept through the air and quickly dissipated.

Mr. White looked across at a man who was almost unrecognizable compared to years ago. He clenched his fists and struggled to steady himself.

"The people in this city are not exempt from punishment!" he declared.

Callum, however, didn't even glance at Mr. White. His gaze pierced through the crowd and over the well-trained army standing behind them, fixating on a figure in the distance.

Callum extended his fair-skinned hand towards that person with a deep voice that exuded terrifying pressure. "Give it to me." Everyone present was stunned by Callum's sudden words. Then they realized what he meant and were all shocked! Everyone including Mr. White and Cassius as well as Oscar, Selena who had been startled by gunfire and Osvaldo who had just arrived turned their heads towards where Callum was looking.

At that moment, it seemed like all sound had vanished from the world.

Behind the crowd stood a figure quietly gazing at this city's entrance to an underground dungeon with its head tilted up towards it.

Sensing unusual attention being directed their way, that person turned around amidst grayish light filtering down from above.

Their eyes scanned through the crowd before finally landing on Selena whose face paled while her eyes filled with suspicion.

With a slight smile on their lips they said: "Long time to see, little one."

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Chapter 1731

Chapter 1731: He is your... twin brother.

Selena felt a chill run down her spine as she heard those words. She looked at the man across from her, his face adorned with a smile. He had long black hair that trailed down to his waist, a fitted white shirt, black pants and black leather gloves on his hands.

His dark eyes were calm and peaceful, yet there was an intimidating aura about him that made it hard to look directly at him.

He appeared young but there was something in his gaze that hinted at the wisdom of age. He could have been twenty-eight or thirty-eight years old for all Selena knew. But most importantly, he was a complete stranger.

As Oscar's voice filled Selena's ears with anger and surprise upon hearing the n"JerTurner," Selena's slender body shook violently.

JerTurner! The one from the Turner family who died when he was just sixteen years old...

But he called her "little friend." There was only one person in this world who ever called her that.

He had truly crawled back from hell! Selena closed her eyes slightly and bit down on her teeth lightly as she prepared to speak but before she could say anything, the man across from her spoke first.

He stared at Selena for a moment before furrowing his brows slightly and saying: "You've... changed back?!" A lump formed in Selena's throat as those words echoed through her mind. The words she wanted to say never left her lips as she remained silent instead.

The man stared at her for a moment, then glanced over at Osvaldo standing beside her and raised an eyebrow. "So it's still this kid, huh?" he said.

"Just say that old bastard is making a fuss for no reason. He already has someone ready-made, but he still wants to cultivate someone with the surnSoo..." Selena's heart trembled and her eyes stung.

She wanted to say something, but nothing came out.

Osvaldo took Selena's icy hand and shielded her behind him.

The man looked at her reddened eyes and waved his hand before turning his gaze to Callum. "Let the adults handle things; kids shouldn't interfere," he said with a light laugh. "Take your little brat and stay away." Selena didn't hear the last sentence as it was spoken in a low voice.

At the time, Oscar spoke up too, addressing Osvaldo: "Take her away!" This was the feud between the Turner family and God's Love Church.

If Selena stayed behind, she would only make things worse.

And Osvaldo didn't want Selena to get involved in another struggle between faith and family again either.

Without hesitation, he turned around with Selena in tow and left immediately.

But they hadn't gone far when they heard intense fighting sounds coming from behind them. Selena turned back for a glance.

Her Uncle David was there.

Callum and Oscar were also there.

The long-standing feud between "God's Love" and the Turner family finally came to an end.

The war lasted for a full day and night.

The next evening, Oscar returned with a comatose Callum.

Selena didn't ask about the final outcome.

Patrick told her that the person had been injured and taken away by Mr. White.

"God's Love" was made up of a group of researchers, including Callum, Black Crow, and White Crow. Their expertise in biological warfare proved ineffective against regular military forces, resulting in significant losses for them.

From then on, "God's Love" could no longer cause any trouble.

Upon hearing this outcome, Selena remained silent for a long time until she whispered to Osvaldo before going to bed that night: "He showed mercy." Perhaps it was due to weariness or other reasons or maybe just because... she was here... the person never truly harmed anyone from the Turner family.

After I die, let everything go haywire! Truman, with a wild and murderous aura, created a tragedy in the underground city. Ultimately, if it weren't for Selena, he wouldn't have lost and certainly wouldn't have died.

Perhaps due to being too busy recently and also because of her injuries, Selena had been abnormally sleepy these past few days.

Osvaldo gently patted her and coaxed her to sleep.

After Selena fell asleep, Osvaldo quietly left the room. He was more concerned about Aarav's intentions than the outcome of the feud between the Turner family and that person.

The underground city had been reopened with all survivors taken over by the military who would be injected with vaccines before leaving this sinful city. It won't be long before they start their new lives.

Selena's biggest regret in life was finally resolved except for one person: Aarav. Osvaldo didn't know what Aarav wanted but just in case something happened to him, it would only add to Selena's heartbreak.

As soon as Osvaldo stepped out of his room someone approached him saying "Young Master we found out!" His deep eyes suddenly narrowed when he heard this news from Spencer about Riddle Group Empire's previous generation feud especially regarding Aarav before leaving Riddle Group Empire.

Osvaldo looked at his subordinate "Second Young Master said that Soo family's eldest son told him this information but whether or not we should tell Young Master is up to you." Stanley, being an insider in the the palace, found it easier to investigate this matter than his subordinates. After finishing speaking, he leaned in close to Osvaldo and whispered something in his ear.

Osvaldo's eyes flashed with shock for a moment before he suddenly seemed to remember something. His expression grew more serious as he turned around and woke Selena up from her sleep. He grabbed sclothes nearby and helped her put them on.

Selena groggily opened her eyes and saw the icy look in Osvaldo's eyes. "What's wrong?" she asked.

Osvaldo finished dressing Selena and gently took hold of her shoulder. "Selena, I need to talk to you," he said softly.

Selena seemed to realize what was happening and unconsciously clenched her fingers tightly together as she stared at Osvaldo without blinking.

Osvaldo looked into Selena's eyes with a gentle yet firm tone. "Aarav... he looks exactly like you," he said slowly.

At that moment, Selena's eyes widened so much that they almost popped out of their sockets. Her heart trembled violently inside of her chest.

"He is your... twin brother," Osvaldo continued while holding onto Selena's hand tightly so that she wouldn't hurt herself due to emotional distress.

Boom! In an instant, Selena felt like everything had exploded inside of her mind; every fiber of her being contracted painfully at once before spreading out into a dense web of agony throughout every inch of herself until finally settling down again into a dull ache deep within the core of who she was: She had a twin brother named Aarav...

"I'll take you to find him!" Osvaldo exclaimed as he picked up Selena in his arms and carried her outside with him while putting on his shoes hastily along the way.

Late...

Maybe it's too late...

A black sports car parked outside a secluded villa. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Mr. White got out of the passenger seat and opened the back door.

The person in the car got out, clearly injured, but there was no hint of nervousness on his face. He caught sight of Mr. White's hand reaching out and smiled, "It's been years, why can't you shake this habit?" Mr. White looked at him disapprovingly, "You just woke up and got hurt again. You need to take care of yourself." The man idly twirled a black whip in his hand and looked up to see someone standing at the gate.

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Chapter 1732

Chapter 1732: Father The man looked at the young man with a refined temperament in front of him and narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Aarav was also looking at him, his gaze equally cold.

Mr. White looked at the two people facing each other, his heart slightly raised. He was about to speak when the man spoke first, his tone extremely cold. "I remember saying that no one from 'God's Love' is allowed to interfere in Riddle Group's affairs?!" Although he had just woken up not long ago, he knew almost everything about Selena.

Aarav looked at him straight on, his gaze shifting to Mr. White behind him before returning to the man. "It was your people who interfered first." The darkness in the man's eyes deepened for a moment. "Oh?" Aarav spoke calmly but with an icy glare. "Your people forced her to take the underground city virus and then revealed 'God's Light' secret to her enemy twice which nearly killed her." Mr. White humbly lowered his head and said, "Because you were slow to wake up and this kid kept opposing you all along so we had no choice but use sextrmethods please forgive us." The man raised his gloved hand and rubbed under his jaw while looking at Aarav with an expression that seemed like a smile but wasn't quite there yet.

He stepped over Aarav and walked towards the door.

Just as he was about step inside through it though Aarav spoke indifferently from behind him: "... In fact you didn't really want to wake up did you?" He paused for a moment before adding two words: "... Father." The man's footsteps froze instantly where they stood.

He slowly turned around, staring dangerously into Aarav's eyes. "What did you call me...?!" Aarav turned around slowly as well meeting eye contact with him before smiling slightly. "Does this title make you feel pain or disgust?" The man's eyes turned icy, and his whip began to extend. "Say it again!" Mr. White looked at the tense situation and quickly stood in front of Aarav. "Young master has already been injured for saving a child, he cannot take any more!" After all, he was still their master, their only bloodline.

The man's disgust and danger in his eyes did not diminish one bit. Aarav looked at him with a smile as he spoke slowly, "If it weren't for you suddenly havingas your son out of nowhere, your beloved woman wouldn't have thought you betrayed her and left the central city to cto the underground city..." "She wouldn't have died in that stampede incident... and there would be no trace of her body." And this man wouldn't have turned the entire underground city into a living hell because of his anger towards those responsible.

The origin of all tragedies was because of his existence.

The man's expression becextremely dangerous as he mercilessly swung his whip towards Aarav's head.

Blood dripped from Aarav's lips but he remained standing tall.

He taunted while also showing pity towards the man across from him, "If I told you that my mother really didn't know why she got pregnant with your child?" Samantha didn't know.

His Majesty didn't know.

This person in front of them definitely didn't know either.

His deceased lover, also didn't know.

Why do dragon and phoenix twins born from the smother have two fathers? At that time, they were all too young and arrogant, far from being as mature and stable as they are today. A slight mistake in judgement led to the tragedy that ensued.

"Aarav stared directly at the pair of eyes emitting a terrifying aura without flinching, 'Tabitha, you and the monarch's sister, the ambitious Crown Princess of the empire, have bribed my mother's personal doctor.'" "She stole your sperm that you left in the empire, and took advantage of the twhen she was checking her mother's body to calculate and secretly put your bloodline into her belly..." Due to the rarity of their bloodline, the Riddle Group Empire stores the sperm and eggs of all members after they reach adulthood to ensure the continuation of their bloodline in case of unexpected events.

And quite coincidentally, Samantha becpregnant with Selena at that time.

So, an occasional event with an extremely low probability was discovered in medical history.

The dragon and phoenix twins born from the smother surprisingly have two fathers.

Aarav looked at the man's completely stunned expression, with pity in his eyes, "You have indeed never betrayed your lover from beginning to end." Unfortunately, his deceased lover will never know this answer.

As for Selena Lan, the culprit who caused everything, Samantha cannot face him and Hanley cannot treat him well. His biological father hates his existence because it caused the death of his beloved girl.

Only Selena truly cares, loves and looks forward to her brother.

After understanding the meaning behind Aarav's words, the man's expression twisted slightly and his eyes emitted a violent and destructive aura.

"Tabitha is dead," Aarav said, his body covered in blood and his voice extremely low. "I ended her life with my own hands." The man glared at him in anger. "How dare you... kill her so easily?!" If Tabitha hadn't died, she would have regretted coming into this world.

Aarav's tone was as calm as ever. "I know you don't really want to live." Otherwise, he wouldn't have been unconscious for eight years after being transferred to Jerby Mr. White and others using the "Light of God." If it weren't for the reemergence of the underground city that alarmed him, he might never have opened his eyes again in this lifetime.

His lover died tragically before his eyes, and he lived on without even an enemy.

The man looked at him with a calm but somewhat lifeless expression and suddenly put away his whip, smiling slightly. "What do you want to say?" Aarav looked at him with cold eyes. "Since you don't want to live, why don't I personally send you off?" "Take with you and I'll help explain things to your beloved girl. You've never betrayed her." As long as this person doesn't die, "God's love" will never disappear.

There will always be countless Mr. Whites standing up. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Selena will also never truly find peace without a man who can protect her for life.

With everything settled, it's for it all to end." Upon hearing Aarav's words, Mr. White suddenly realized something and was about to call for help when Aarav acted first by grabbing his neck tightly.

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Chapter 1733

Chapter 1733: Osvaldo, can you help me? His gaze shifted down to Aarav's chest, "Is your heart failing?" Aarav's pale fingers brushed over his lips as he smiled, "Yes, I don't have much left. Might as well help you out." "I remember when she was still alive, she loved us very much, especially Selena..." "I'll go explain it to her on your behalf. She'll believe and forgive you." The man's smile deepened on his face, "So confident. Can you kill me?" Aarav's eyes flickered slightly and a white whip appeared in his hand as he spoke in a flat tone, "We have to try." The man stared at Aarav with cold expression for a few seconds before suddenly laughing lightly, "Then let's give it a try." Selena was brought into the car by Osvaldo.

Her face turned pale and her whole body trembled.

With Osvaldo's words countless fragmented memories that shattered completely in her mind. Search The (F)indNOVEL.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Each one of them was another young and beautiful face.

She finally remembered everything.

She had a twin brother named Aarav.

Before the age of five, they had always lived together.

Every night, their father and mother would sit by their bedsides, gently coaxing them to sleep.

She slept inside while her brother slept outside.

After their parents left, her brother would tenderly kiss her forehead and say goodnight in a soft voice.

They played together and laughed together.

She always cried, but every time she did, her brother would immediately soothe her with tenderness.

When she did something wrong, he always took the blame for her without hesitation.

He was like a little adult who spoke politely to his mother saying "Mother, it was Aarav who did it not my sister." Her brother had to learn various manners every day as well as many heavy academic tasks.

But she could play freely without any restrictions.

Many nights when she crawled out of bed at midnight , she saw him sitting on the couch reading a book.

At that moment Little Selena rubbed her eyes and asked in a childish voice why he wasn't sleeping yet? Five-year-old Little Pink didn't understand what was happening, but she could sense that something was wrong. Perhaps it was her childlike intuition, but during that time she clung to him more than usual. If he left for even a moment, she would cry and search for him.

After a few days, one night her brother went out and only returned in the middle of the night. Standing in the darkness with his small body and head down, he was ice-cold all over. With eyes that a five-year-old couldn't comprehend, he quietly looked at her.

This was the first time Little Pink saw her gentle brother cry like an angel from heaven.

Little Pink was frightened and quickly crawled over to help wipe away his tears. "Brother..." The little boy hugged her warm body tightly and slid weakly onto the ground while gently looking at her. He said to her: "Selena must remember... Brother will definitely protect you from now on..." Afterwards, he disappeared without a trace.

Little Pink couldn't find her brother and cried loudly while arguing with their mother.

Facing Little Pink's accusing gaze, their mother suddenly burst into tears - this is the first time Little Pink had seen such sadness in their mother's crying face; it shocked Little Pink completely.

Their father got angry with them for mentioning him again in front of their mother: "Don't mention him again in front of your mom!" Little Pink looked at father then back at mother; they lost his brother but didn't help find him back...

Crying loudly as she ran outside: "Dad is bad! Mom is also bad!" The little Pinky, who lost her twin brother, kept searching for him. But everyone told her that her brother had accidentally gotten lost and was taken away by bad people. Finally, one evening, the tiny Pinky shook off the people following her and secretly hid in a car belonging to a high-ranking official named the palace. She wanted to find her brother.

Then she was kidnapped by mercenaries and met Osvaldo. Later on, she got a high fever and was sent back to the palace's place.

From then on, she forgot everything - even that she had a twin brother named Aarav or the five years of carefree happiness they shared together or his promise to always protect her.

Even thirteen years later when he reappeared in front of her again, she didn't recognize him...

Selena covered her head as tears of pain streamed down from every corner of it; every image in Selena's mind was focused on that person whom she longed for so much.

Finally settling on Leah's heart-wrenching curse - "Selena! I curse you never to see your beloved again unless it is through life or death!" Selena suddenly jumped up as fear took over all of who she was.

She grabbed the hand of the man next to her, tears streaming down her face. "Osvaldo, help find him..." Osvaldo held her tightly in his arms.

Selena had never felt so out of control before.

Nor had she ever spoken to anyone in such a pleading tone.

He held her close and wiped away her tears. "Don't worry Selena, I'll help you find your brother." Two whips, one black and one white, collided in mid-air before quickly bouncing off with tremendous force and leaving two deep dents on the wall and ground.

Dust flew everywhere as debris scattered across the area.

The wall that was hit by the whip looked like it had been sliced open by a knife and collapsed onto the ground like tofu being cut from its center.

Two people with similar temperaments stood apart from each other on an empty space.

In the next second, Aarav's whip was caught by a hand wearing black leather gloves. The man looked at Aarav with cold eyes as he smiled gently. "Are you afraid that girl will hate you if she finds out what really happened? Or are you afraid that she will feel guilty for killing your father?" As soon as he finished speaking, Aarav suddenly pulled back his whip like a snake attacking its prey towards the man's heart.

The man failed to dodge in time and was left with a bloody wound on his shoulder. He clicked his tongue before piercing through Aarav's scapula bone with his own black whip within seconds after being attacked himself. "You can't kill me... What are you going to do now?" Aarav's pale profile and lips were stained with blood. He replied calmly, "Your lover is gone, and your enemy is dead." The man's smile on his face turned somewhat playful, and the whip in his hand continued to leave bloody marks and wounds on Aarav's body. "Are you trying to convince and give up yourself?" Aarav's whip wrapped around the man's shoulder, tightening inch by inch. The force was so strong that it

seemed as if it could tear apart the bones and flesh of the man. "I have failed, and no one can kill you anymore."

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Chapter 1734

Chapter 1734: Selena is pregnant.

In this world, the only person capable of killing him is Selena. But Selena has already killed him once, and there will never be a second time. No one else has the qualifications or ability to kill him! The man seemed to carefully consider Aarav's words before furrowing his brow in distress and smiling at Aarav. "Although it sounds reasonable, how do you plan on makingwillingly die by your hand?" Aarav looked directly into his eyes and wiped away the bloodstain from his mouth. "Before coming to the underground city, the monarch gavea recording." "It was left for you by her." The man's smile suddenly disappeared without a trace.

Aarav's whip wrapped around his neck and tightened little by little. "Actually, she forgave you a long tago." "She cto believe that you never betrayed her." The whip dug into flesh and blood seeped out.

"And... I'm sorry." Sorry for not believing his explanation, running out on her own accord, causing him to lose his lover.

The man's face turned a ghastly shade of pale, his eyes dark and unblinking, fixed on Aarav.

He saw Aarav retrieve a familiar phone from his body and press the record button.

Then, a gentle and sweet voice emanated from the phone, weak and out of tune, carrying deep apologies and love.

"Truman, don't be sad," she said softly.

"I'm sorry. I didn't believe you and I didn't protect your precious treasure," he replied with regret.

"I love you." The man froze in place at her words. He stared at the phone, mesmerized, and slowly reached out his hand to take it.

Aarav did not stop him.

After more than a decade, the phone that carried endless regrets finally had a chance to return to its owner's hands.

The man stared at the phone in his palm for a long time as tears rolled down his cheeks. Finally, he smiled contentedly.

This time, he could finally go see his lover again.

He looked up and locked eyes with Aarav who was covered in blood on the other side of the room. "I'll tell you a secret about that girl," he said with a light chuckle. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Aarav's calm and indifferent expression finally changed as he listened intently.

The man looked at him with an ambiguous smile. "She's pregnant - only one month along - but her position is unstable..." Aarav's pupils suddenly shrank in shock as fear crept into his heart.

"Do you think she already knows your identity?" The man's expression was hidden by darkness as he spoke softly but menacingly.

"If she remembers who you are and all she sees is your dead body... do you think her child will survive?" Going to see his lover, he is enough by himself.

It's better not to follow this child he unintentionally had with another woman.

The man then pulled out a black dagger from his body and stabbed him in the heart.

He was finally kind to Aarav once.

He did not let Aarav bear the sin of patricide with his own hands.

The man's lips curved into a smile as he fell backwards and closed his eyes.

This time, he can finally witness his true end and death.

Aarav slowly dropped the whip from his hand.

He walked over to a nearby chair and sat down, looking up at the silent night sky above his head, recalling the words spoken by that person.

Selena is pregnant...

Once he dies here and she discovers his body, it is very likely that her child will not survive either.

"He still... cannot die!" "At the very least, we cannot... die here!" A sharp pain cfrom the heart, and Aarav's thinking becincreasingly blurred. He slowly lowered his eyelids.

In a hazy consciousness, a slender figure rushed out from the darkness, with familiar cries carrying unprecedented fear and panic.

"Big brother!" Aarav's long eyelashes trembled and he unconsciously murmured, "Don't be afraid..." His pale fingers moved slightly before slowly falling down.

Selena rushed in from the door and immediately saw the person sitting in the chair, almost covered in blood.

She saw that face that was identical to hers.

She saw his tightly closed eyes.

She saw his jet-black hair and pale fingers...

Seeing the bright red blood seeping out of his snow-white clothes, almost staining the ground red.

That was her... twin brother! Selena ran over and fell softly in front of him, looking up at the person before her. She lifted her hand and gently stroked his pale, cold cheek, tenderly wiping away the bloodstains on his face to reveal a face that was extremely similar to hers.

Like a little girl, Selena crawled next to him and looked at his tightly closed eyes and cold body temperature. She slowly lowered her head and pressed her face against his knee as if she had returned to being five years old. She gently closed her eyes with tender affectionate whispers saying "Big Brother..." In the year 2072 of the Empire, the underground city resurfaced and the Queen returned victorious. Upon her return to the Empire, she took an absolute and aggressive stance, defying all opposition and openly declaring the existence of her eldest son, Crown Prince Aarav - who is also her twin.

The news of Crown Prince Aarav spread like wildfire throughout the entire Empire.

In a desolate border area within the Empire, weeds grew rampant. Robert heard this news and his face turned pale as he combined it with what he had seen at the governor's mansion that day. He instantly guessed that man's identity - he was none other than Crown Prince Aarav, twin brother to Queen Lillian.

Robert looked at Lillian standing alone on the border line gazing into distance with an incredulous expression in his eyes. She had such a huge bargaining chip in her hands; why would she give up using it? The value of having Crown Prince Aarav far exceeded everything Lillian held in her hands. He was even more legitimate than Selena! Whether

they used each other to ascend to power or threatened Selena - they wouldn't have cthis far.

Robert walked over angrily and asked "Why did you do this?" Lillian looked up at sunset in front of them with a faint smile on her lips. "There is no reason," she said softly. "I just wanted to do it." This is the border of the Empire's territory, where few people venture. Several crows landed in the weeds, making rough calls that echoed against the distant setting sun, conveying a sense of desolation and melancholy.

Robert and Lillian had fled here from the royal court with Selena hot on their heels. With every step forward, they moved further away from Imperial rule.

Suppressing his anger and frustration, Robert followed Lillian's gaze ahead and said reassuringly, "It's okay, Miss Lillian. Once we leave this place behind us, we can start anew." With Lillian's talents and status, there was a chance for her to make a comeback once they left central city.

Lillian closed her eyes slightly as she felt the wind blowing across from faraway skies. She whispered softly into it, "Aarav..."

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Chapter 1735

Chapter 1735: The End Queen announced the existence of the crown prince in a straightforward manner, but the old men in the palace did not forcefully stop her. This could only mean one thing: the existence of the crown prince was no longer enough to cause turmoil in the royal court.

Thinking about Aarav's body and news of "God's Love" leader being executed in the underground city, an organization that had created tragedy in the underground city, being completely destroyed, there was only one possibility. Aarav... was no longer alive.

Lillian slowly opened her eyes, her ink-blue peach blossom eyes gazing at the distant horizon. She thought about those gentle and cold eyes and felt a hint of weariness between her eyebrows.

Robert's voice cinto her ears with advice when Lillian suddenly spoke up and interrupted him. "Robert, this is not my homeland..." The land beneath her feet was where she had been persistent all her life.

Robert seemed to have been tongue-tied as all his words were stuck in his throat and his face stiffened as he looked at Lillian's clear peach blossom eyes. Even now she remained calm and composed.

Lillian smiled slightly before turning slightly to look towards where King Court lay.

She was an imperial governor; no one could judge or punish her! A bright flash shone through followed by red blood splattering on to ground staining it crimson...

In the year 2072 of the Empire, the governor committed suicide at the border of the Empire.

In a quiet and pristine hospital corridor, a slender and beautiful figure in a white coat walked by holding documents. Her clear eyes looked straight ahead with an unusually calm and composed gaze, as still as water.

Two girls passing by caught sight of her face and became excited and joyful. As they approached closer, they suddenly seemed to remember something and abruptly stopped their steps. A polite yet awkward smile appeared on their faces as they said, "Dr.

Turner." Even though it had been a year since she returned to the capital City, this face still shook people to their core.

But no one would ever mistake these two girls for each other.

The girl with clear eyes blinked at them before smiling back politely. "Hello." The two girls were dazzled by her smile before running away shyly yet excitedly.

The girl stood there for a moment before turning her head towards the mirror on the wall. This scene had played out almost every day when she first returned to the capital City - all because of this face. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Selena." A voice suddenly rang in her ears.

She looked up to see Patrick standing at the entrance of the hospital with a happy smile on his beautiful face. She ran over towards him exclaiming joyfully, "Brother! You're back!" Patrick looked at his sister whom he hadn't seen in half a year before reaching out his hand towards her saying, "I'm taking you to meet someone." Selena's heart was pounding violently in that moment. She knew what her brother and uncle had been doing for the past year.

They were looking for her father.

Patrick noticed her confusion and excitement, and he comforted her gently, "Don't be afraid." He took her hand and led her out of the hospital, turning a few corners before getting into his car and driving away.

In a corner outside the hospital gates, Christ watched as Patrick drove off with Selena. He thought about all the rejection and coldness he had faced over the past year, feeling annoyed as he lit a cigarette before following them in his car.

After driving through several streets, they arrived at an outskirts of town. Patrick got out of the driver's seat and opened the passenger door for Selena. Pointing ahead with a smile, he said "Go ahead." Selena blinked back tears as she walked forward towards a tall tree where she saw a man standing not far away from it. He stood there quietly gazing up at clouds in deep contemplation; his eyes reflecting deep longing just like any other man on earth would have.

As Selena stared at that dazzlingly beautiful face which seemed to be engraved deeply into every fiber of her being since birth; skind of instinctive urge stirred within her completely awakening now.

Her eyes filled with tears as she excitedly rushed towards him calling out "Dad!" Callum snapped back to reality from his memories when he lowered his head seeing that rose-like beautiful yet innocent face which resembled so much like that passionate woman who stood under this stree years ago.

For an instant Callum's gaze becunfocused but then quickly regained composure when he smiled warmly catching hold of his daughter who was rushing towards him full speed ahead! On the street billboards, the most exciting news in H country is being broadcasted. After twenty years, H country's "Hand of God" has finally returned.

In a corner of the street, a ragged woman curls up and stares blankly at the news on the big screen. She hears the host say, "Miss Turner has led H country's medical team to research one amazing medical breakthrough after another this year." As her father's successor, Miss Turner will surely becone of H country's most skilled doctors...

The woman listens and suddenly bursts into tears. She mutters to herself, "I won't fight anymore... I won't fight with you anymore..." "Selena, I won't argue with you anymore..." "Can you give my mother back to me?" She used to be Selena Riddle from Creephia's prominent Riddle family.

She had a nthat was as well-known throughout H country as Leah.

A year ago, she stabbed Dominic and was then taken away by Kiera who went by Manny. During that tshe lost her child and beccompletely infertile.

Afterwards, as Kiera's secrets were slowly revealed, the forces she was associated with were cleared out and pursued. She had no protection left and in order to avoid being caught by the police, she had to hide and run around everywhere until she eventually beca beggar on the streets.

The faded fortune that she once chased after wholeheartedly had become nothing but smoke from her past. Especially when she saw with her own eyes that person who she used to step on growing up return to their family, being cared for and loved by others while also having their own successful career... Leah stared at it for a long time before crying for a long time.

Later that night, dragging her crippled leg behind her, Leah voluntarily walked into J-Bureau...

Nine months later, the Empress gave birth to a pair of twins - Kemp Anderson (son) and Jewel Riddle (daughter).

One year later in winter...

Selena sat in the flower room looking outside through transparent glass at the silver-dressed garden. The winter of Empire was always so cold yet beautiful. The snow piled up all over sight wiping away all colors between heaven and earth.

Her slender fingers skillfully drew one small animal after another on the glass surface until suddenly hands reached out from behind covering her thin shoulders with a soft blanket wrapping her tightly before familiar gentle voice spoke up: "Do you want to go outside?" Selena paused, her pretty black eyes shining as she turned to the man behind her. "Can I go?" She had just given birth and was under strict restrictions on movement. Even going outside in this weather was a challenge, let alone walking too far without supervision.

Osvaldo didn't say anything, but instead wrapped her tightly in a blanket before lifting her up from the couch and carrying her towards the door.

The crisp air mixed with the scent of flowers rushed into Selena's nose, clearing up so the fog in her mind. The man carried her to a warm wicker chair under a blooming plum tree.

Selena reached out from under the blanket and plucked one of the blossoms off its branch. She stared at it for a moment before lowering her gaze and speaking softly. "My brother planted these for when we were kids." That's why even after all these years, she subconsciously wouldn't allow anyone else to touch this garden.

The man looked at the moisture in Selena's eyes and quickly hid his own emotions. Suddenly, Selena looked up at him again. "He'll be back... right?" The man simply knelt down beside Selena's chair, gazing silently at her without moving an inch.

A cool sensation suddenly touched Selena's forehead - he was kissing her.

Her eyelashes trembled as she heard his voice whispering softly into ear: "Someone sent you a gift two days ago." Selena looked up and saw a delicate gift box placed in

front of her. The man gazed into her eyes and said gently, "It's for you." As she looked at the green ribbon tied around the box, Selena suddenly remembered the image of those slender hands carefully wrapping the gift before sending it out.

In his dark eyes, there was a glimmer of hope.

Selena cautiously untied the ribbon and opened the blue lace covering. A dewy plum blossom suddenly caught her eye, so vivid that it seemed to cto life.

Her heart swelled with emotion in that instant.

She held onto that plum blossom for a long tas wind chimes above them tinkled pleasantly. Suddenly, Selena smiled and said, "Brother Aarav..." One year ago when she found Aarav he was barely alive. Osvaldo had brought Black Crow and White Crow just in tto save him from death's door.

No one knew if he would ever wake up again until today...

Osvaldo saw her smile and lifted her up, walking towards the warm house.

Selena obediently stayed in the man's arms. After a moment, she suddenly leaned over and kissed his face. "Thank you, my husband." The man's footsteps stopped abruptly as he lowered his dark black eyelashes to look at her with eyes that were naturally devoid of emotion but now overflowed with tenderness.

He smiled gently.

A faint cry of a newborn baby cfrom inside the house, and Osvaldo quickened his pace.

Perhaps his purpose for coming into this world was to protect her from fear, pain, instability and helplessness. No matter what they may encounter in the future, he will always be by her side.

It started snowing again in the sky above them.

In a pure white world, the man carried his wife into a warm greenhouse.

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