

Read **Revenge On Love Rats After Rebirth (Selena)** novel chapter 7 online free

Chapter 7

Leah was directly slapped by her and heavily fell to the ground.

“Leah!”

Mrs. Riddle and Dominic immediately came up to help Leah

Dominic’s anger was so high that he raised his hand and punched Selena in the face, but his fist stopped fiercely when it was a few centimeters away from Selena’s face

Selena looked at him with an eerie chill in her eyes.

In those clear eyes wrapped in ice, Dominic suddenly saw his own blood-drenched self.

He seemed to have a feeling of frozen blood, and he suddenly shivered

Leah collapsed in Mrs Riddle’s arms, originally thinking that she had been beaten so that she could see an even worse scene of Selena, but surprisingly she did not receive the expected harvest.

Leah trembled with pain, forcing her face to twist, and before she could make a sound to act, her chin was suddenly lifted forcefully by a cold

hand.

When Leah raised her head, she met Selena’s dark eyes.

“Leah, you stole my father, stole my home, stole my fiancé, it is time you took all these rubbish, but Selena had a sharp cold light in her eyes, her voice was cold to the core, “In this world, there are always those things that no one else can snatch away!”

“I’ve written a script that will bring you glory or drop you in pieces and blood!”

“If you dare to steal, be prepared to pay a terrible price, wait and see, I will make you infamous and repentant!”

Leah was taken aback by the coldness in her tone, and shivered in vain.

She endured the pain in her face and said in a cold voice, “Sis, there should be a limit to your nonsense, your script is missing and you say I took it, do you have any proof?”

Selena threw her away in disgust and pulled out a handkerchief to wipe her hands, her eyes were filled with arrogance and coldness, “I don’t need that, Leah, remember, sooner or later, I will make you kneel on the ground, holding my script, crying and begging me to take it back, you-”

“Shameless scum!”

When Selena finished, she slammed the handkerchief on Leah’s face and turned to walk out.

In the early sunlight, her slender spine was straight, her blue skirt, about to reach the ground, was dignified.

Leah’s face twisted as she stared deadly at Selena’s back, her body shaking with anger.

Selena didn’t let out a breath until she walked out of the house.

Even if she is not the real Selena, she still feels sorry for that kind and tender girl.

She looked down, to her heart, and said tenderly, “In this world, there are three things that no one else can snatch away from you, the food that you eat in your mouth, the knowledge that you learn in your head, and your own dreams. These three things cannot be snatched away by others, no matter how much they do.”

“Your father and fiancé are scum, they don’t deserve you, but I promise, I will help you get your dream back intact.”

After Selena finished, she waited for a few more moments and finally felt much better inside.

She lifted her head, looked at the blue sky for a moment and was about to leave, but she heard a respectful voice coming from beside her. “Young Madam, please get in!”

Selena's footsteps gave a beat, she turned her head to look over, and saw that at some point, there was an additional man wearing a black suit with a stiff, cold face next to her.

She smiled, "Do you know where I'm going?"

"Young master has ordered that you should not forget to eat your lunch even when you are busy."

The man pulled open the rear door and waited respectfully.

It was only then that Selena remembered that, technically speaking, she was now considered a married woman.

It's quite a new feeling to be disciplined by her husband.

Selena smiled faintly and lifted her steps to the car.

The car drove back to the castle.

When Selena went back, Osvaldo was sitting at the dining table, obviously waiting for her.

Although Selena's face was as warm as ever, Osvaldo was still acutely aware that she was not in a good mood.

He raised his hand and pulled chair for her.

Selena sat down across the table, smiling slightly, "In the future if I come back late, you don't have to wait for me." Osvaldo gave her a deep look.

7

His wife, who said she was coming home to get something, ended up returning empty-handed.

Although she did not show disappointment, she had suffered a loss.

Noticing his gaze, Selena knew what he wanted to ask, and looked up with a faint smile, "There was an accident, and I won't be able to bring my things over until a while later."

When she finished, she picked up her spoon and drank the soup gracefully

Oswaldo looked at her and did not ask more questions.

After lunch, Selena went back to her room for a half-hour nap, and when she came downstairs, Oswaldo was leaning on the sofa in a dignified manner, with his long, slender fingertips flipping through something.

Selena sat down beside him and asked with arched eyebrows, "Does Olympus Group have plans to make a TV series recently?"

Oswaldo casually put things down, "You want to be a star?"

Selena shook her head, "I have a script."

She thought carefully for a moment and added, "It's very well written, and if it is shoot with care, it will be a hit!"

The previous Selena was a truly talented woman.

It was a pity that she met a scumbag and buried her talent.

Oswaldo's gaze was somewhat deep as he stared into Selena's eyes, "You are now the president of Olympus Group, you don't have to tell anyone what you want to do."

Selena froze, then laughed

She had forgotten about the bride price she had received in the morning.

She was about to say something about the dowry, but she suddenly saw the newspaper that Oswaldo had thrown on the table, the very news that Selena had been dumped in public at the wedding.

She pondered for a moment, looking into the man's inscrutable eyes, her tone delicate, "Do you have any questions you'd like to ask me?"

The corners of his mouth curved up in a slight arc, his fingertips stroked her cheek, his tone was firm, "You are now a married woman, it's time for you to forget your so-called fiancée."

"Give me five days." Selena smiled faintly, "Five days later, at Cyril Walson's birthday banquet, I will personally go to break off the engagement