

Love Rats 111

Chapter 111

Leah soon saw this announcement from the official website, and faced with the lopsided comments from netizens, her

face turned white with anger.

She took out her mobile phone and dialed the same number as before, saying bluntly, "Buy another batch of accounts, make sure to suppress these comments."

She couldn't see anyone speaking for Selena, who should always be in the position of being miserably suppressed and unable to lift her head.

"It's useless!" The soft voice on the other side had more than a touch of offended exasperation, "That test paper is sitting there, if you insist on persistently smearing her, it will only trigger the netizens' resistance, making them even more determined of Selena's justice and innocence, and then maybe even you will be dragged down!"

Leah's scarlet lips were slightly hooked, not a trace of worry could be seen, "What should we do then? Watch her keep being arrogant like this?"

The woman let out a light laugh, "Of course not, I won't smear her anymore, I can even spread the fact that she is good, as long as she can afford it."

Strength was indeed something that couldn't be refuted, but Selena had to have the life to enjoy this honor.

A dark light flashed in Leah's eyes.

Are there still few stars in the entertainment circle who have been notorious by hyping up?

It was just that looking at Selena's high and mighty made her really unhappy.

Originally, the person who should have been the one to bear all these praises was her.

"You shouldn't be idle, Selena has an exam in three days, in case she really gets good grades, it will be bad for you." The woman over the phone reminded.

Although she despised stupid people with strength, yet again, she had to admit that it was indeed a formidable trump card.

"Don't worry," Leah coldened her voice, "as high as she is held today, I will have her dropped in three days."

"Your stupid sister has really changed a lot, in the past, she wouldn't have the ability to cause you so much trouble."

This was what Leah couldn't figure out, she had secretly asked someone to investigate Selena, but had found out nothing except that she was working at Olympus Group.

It seemed that Selena was really completely out of her control, a trace of anger slid across her eyes.

However, as long as Selena still cared about Dominic, she could definitely control her weaknesses and then ruthlessly put her to death, without giving her any chance to turn around.

Leah thought of the man who drove a luxury car and brought a group of bodyguards to back up Selena, and a flash of expectation swept across her face as she spoke, "Help me suppress the public opinion on the internet, I don't want to see bad remarks about me appear."

When Selena made a heat, there were bound to be netizens picking up on her identity, which she might not have cared about that much in the past, but now, she didn't want the man beside Selena to see the slightest bit of bad news about her. "No problem." The woman responded.

When Leah had settled her business, she asked in a casual manner, "I heard that you got married, is that true?"

"Don't mention it," the woman said, instantly annoyed, in gritting her teeth, "The family picked a trash for me. Rumour has it that he's unattractive to look at, cruel and mischievous, not at all considerate and romantic, and got nothing but a rich family! I wouldn't marry a man like that, so I ran away from the marriage and am now out on the prowl."

Run away from marriage?

Leah raised her eyebrows in surprise, said as if in jest, "I know you like Mr. Jordan, go after him, if you are late, he will be snatched away by another woman."

"No one has ever dared to snatch something from me," the woman smiled, her tone ruthless, "Those who snatch something from me usually don't end up in a good place."

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"I'm just reminding you, after all, in Creephia, there's no man better than Mr. Jordan, and there are many women who want to be Mrs. Jordan."

"You're right," the woman smiled, her tone indifferent, "By the way I can help you fix your "disobedient" sister."

Leah smiled wryly, "Many thanks."

Olympus Group Entertainment Department.

"Is this lady really the legendary Selena? I feel so dreamy."

"Unbelievable, this is called ugly? Academic dregs? Cheating? What's wrong with the students and teachers in Creephia University?"

"So good looking, you can't even find a better looking actress in the entertainment industry than her, right? The first day she came to our company, many men inquired about her, if she aren't close to Mr. Jordan, many men would want to go after

her."

"What are you guys doing lying here?" Hearing the voice from behind them, a group of employees who were lying prone at the door peeping, stood upright and said with a serious face, "Greeting, Mr.

Jordan! We are worshipping the “genius” and want to get bit air of genius to pass the company’s end-of-year assessment!”

Luke tucked one hand lazily into his trouser pocket, carrying a delicate lunch box in the other, and looked through the doorway to see the scene inside.

Selena was sitting at her desk, her hand propped up on her chin, concentrating on the script, her dark hair reflecting her delicate face, so beautiful that he was lost in thought.

Luke raised his eyebrows and pushed the door open.

The sound of pushing the door did not affect Selena at all, her eyes were calm, she seemed to be caught up in the script, and this seriousness was quite charming.

“Your husband sent someone to bring this to you, asking me to remind you notei to forget to eat even if you are busy.”

Selena finally lifted her head, her eyes falling on the lunch box being placed on the table before she responded that it was time to eat lunch.

She rubbed her somewhat sore neck, putting the script aside for the time being and taking a couple of sips from her glass of water.

Luke leaned against their table and asked, “Is it really that hard to choose the female number one?”

She had met all the actresses in the entire entertainment industry in the past two days, but Selena was unable to pick a satisfactory one.

She was considered the most picky director in history.

Selena opened the lunch box, looked at the delicious four dishes, picked up the spoon, saying, “I do not like to compromise.

The requirements of a soldier, there is no compromise, only perfection!

Especially as a commander, a slight mistake in decision making can lead to the death of a large number of people, and there is no room for the slightest flaw.

This led to her being bit obsessive-compulsive.

Luke recalled the female lead’s temperament in Selena’s script and felt that it was indeed a difficult task.

Those whose temperament matched that of the entertainment industry were too old, and those who were younger didn’t have that temperament.

For the script, there is only a second female waiting for audition, according to her picky nature, there will be a long way to go before the actresses were settled.

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Fortunately, there was no male protagonist in this script, or it might really not have been filmed.

Selena quietly finished her soup, casually tossed the soup spoon aside, picked up the script again and flipped to the last page, staring at it for a moment, her fingers gently brushing over a line, asking, "Mr. Jordan, what do you think would happen if I chose girl as the female lead?"

Luke was slightly stunned, smiled and asked rhetorically, "Are you asking my opinion?"

Selena smiled and handed him the script, "After all, you're Olympus Group's boss, so I always need to let you know before making a decision."

Luke, "..."

She, it seems, has really forgotten all about the bride-price given to her by Osvaldo.

Luke took the script that Selena handed over, it was the latest one she had finalized only this morning, and there was one line on it that was particularly striking.

[We're all teenagers, one day we'll break through the ground and I'll take you all soaring! Fly out of the cage! Fly out of the cosmic sky!]

If the main character in the play were a child –

Luke snapped the script shut and stared into Selena's eyes, "If I remember correctly, in your script, there is a plot where the female lead grows up, that's a real highlight. In that case, we still have to find the female lead when she grows up." Before, one heroine was fine, now they have to find two heroines, and according to this lady's picky nature, both heroines must meet her standards in terms of looks and temperament.

One was hard enough, two would be tricky to hell.

Selena lazily propped up her chin, cocked her head, her eyebrows arched, "Mr. Jordan, can't I do it?"

Luke froze, staring at her.

Selena looked down at the script on the table, her slender fingers brushed it lovingly and tenderly, her tone carrying a touch of pity, "This is my heart's work, no one knows what it wants to express better than me, and it's most appropriate for me to wrap it up."

It was only fitting that she should be the one to see her dream come to fruition, as she had longed for it, but had never seen

But once the drama was broadcast, she would no longer be able to hide her face, and by then was when she would officially return home.

A cold light swept across Selena's eyes.

Luke looked at the delicate and beautiful girl in front of her, her eyes full of toughness, and after a moment, he nodded with a smile, "You're right, there's no better person than you to suit for the job."

There is no one who understands the soul of the characters of his work better than the author himself, although there is only a few minutes of footage, Luke has a feeling that that one shot alone will be enough to make Selena become a heat in the country.

“So the next thing we need to look for is the female lead,” Selena pondered wanly, a wise stream of light flickering under her eyes, “There aren’t too many child stars in the entertainment industry, but I don’t recommend looking in there, collect little girls who have had big changes in their families in recent years, preferably those who previously had a good family with an open-minded and tough nature.”

The better the match with Selena’s own life and temperament, the better she would be.

Luke agreed.

Although it was a bit difficult, compared to finding a needle in a haystack in the entertainment industry, at least there was a concrete target to aim for.

Most importantly, he felt that it might be surprising to promote girl on the big screen compared to those actress in the entertainment circle.

Since her grown-up appearance was modelled on Selena’s, she would definitely have to be cute as a child, but there were few little girls in this era who weren’t pretty and cute.

Things were settled for now, and before she left, Selena said to Luke, “Mr. Jordan, please help me contact a charity

foundation.”

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Luke followed her out of the office and looked at Selena frowning, as if she was pondering some difficult problem, so he asked, “Since you want to do charity, why not set up your own foundation in your name?”

Selena was stunned and lifted her steps to walk into the lift.

Luke pressed the lift button in a gentlemanly manner and personally escorted Selena to the front door before reminding with a smile, “Selena, please bear in mind the fact that Olympus Group is a bride-price given to you by your husband. We are all working for you in this group, you have the right to say whatever you want, no need to feel that you are bothering me. I feel at ease if you are so polite.”

Unless she didn’t even think of Osvaldo as a man she could rely on.

Osvaldo could see that, he was just holding back and tolerating her for now.

Selena’s hand opened the door paused and she then got into the driver’s seat, she turned her head to look at him, her smile was a bit cold, “In that case, let’s name the charity foundation after the name ‘Selena Riddle’.”

After saying that, she drove away.

Luke watched Selena’s car disappear in the traffic with a smile. It was so strange that there was a woman had no fancy on

Osvaldo.

Selena drove back to the castle.

Perhaps the last words of Luke disturbed her mind, Selena went back in a somewhat low mood.

She walked into the house, stopped till she met a pair of leather shoes got into her sight.

Selena faintly froze and lifted her head, and a handsome face was seen.

his slender and upright figure stood on the steps, with deep eyes that carried an endless awe and dignity.

He stared at Selena, keenly aware that his wife seemed to be in a bad mood, his lips pursed slightly, "What's wrong?"

Selena lowered her long eyelashes and shook her head, "Nothing, I'm just sleepy," she looked into his eyes and after a moment, asked, "You're waiting for me?"

After staring at her slightly pale face for a moment, Osvaldo nodded and took her hand to lead her into the warm living

room.

The table was full of delicacies, and although she had told him not to wait, he still warmed the ingredients over a low fire and waited for her to return to eat with him.

It was exactly the scene of a husband waiting for his wife to return home from work.

Selena's gaze flickered darkly as she said to Osvaldo, "You don't have to be so nice to me."

Before they got married, they had made clear that she needed a groom, while he needed a bride.

But his kind and understanding care and protection had left her at a bit of a loss.

Selena had been used to being defended since she was a child, and she was someone who could accept with peace of mind that others were kind to her, but only if she had not been just asking for it.

Her world was too messy and complicated, and she did not want to involve this man in it, so there were some things that perhaps had to be made clear in advance.

Chapter 115

Osvaldo he stood at the front door, half his face submerged in the warm light, half his face sunk into the darkness, exuding a powerful sense of oppression.

Selena pursed her lips and quietly looked back.

After about a few minutes, Osvaldo walked up to her, recklessly sized her up, circling her in his arms. And then he took the lead in breaking the silence, "If I had really stepped in to defend you, the whole of Creephia would definitely not see a single shred of your scandals now."

But in reality, although the news broke that she was number one in A-Level, Selena was still full of scandals.

The implication was that he was probably only treating her out of the gentlemanly feelings of a man towards a woman, and she could do without the psychological burden she harboured.

He leaned so close that Selena could feel his strong scent.

Selena took a step back, and uncomfortably turned her face away.

Oswaldo paused in his tracks. The corners of his lips curved up and he raised his hand to touch her face, "Guess what I want to do to you?"

Selena was stunned, "I don't know."

Oswaldo is not short of women, according to his looks and his family, as long as he hooked his finger, many women would line up waiting for his advent.

The probability that Oswaldo will like her is only 0.001 percent, according to Selena's reputation and the emotional entanglement between her and Dominic.

The girl who had been single for almost twenty years spent most of her energy on her business, and because of her health, she had never fallen in love either, and was truly a stranger to love affair.

The only thing she could be sure of was that Oswaldo did not seem to have any ill will towards her.

There was a faint smile under Oswaldo's eyes, he ruffled her hair and whispered to her ear, her tone soft, "But you dare to say something like that to me as soon as you open your mouth, aren't you afraid I'll laugh at you?"

Selena's eyelashes fluttered as she looked at his playful expression, thinking that maybe she really was overthinking.

She thought about it carefully, except for the matter of breaking the engagement, Oswaldo had not interfered in anything about her, he had indeed done what he said at the beginning about not interfering with each other. Maybe she was too sensitive and took his normal range of concern as love.

After thinking it through, Selena smiled at him, "I'll go and clean up."

Behind her, Oswaldo looked at her slender back, the expression on his face instantly turning into an unnameable creepiness.

The butler who witnessed the whole process stood to the side, somewhat timid and scared, and advised in a soft voice, "Young master, young madam has been hurt too much in the past and has mental knots against men, with such a girl, you have to take your time, must not rush."

Although Selena acted soft, but after a few days, the people in the castle could see that she was not a person to be messed with.

Occasionally her eyes and breath that flowed out, surprisingly, were cold to the point of being alarming.

She is beautiful and soft, while he has become gentle and introspective.

The breath of Oswaldo was slightly restrained, and his long raven-black eyelashes dropped, hiding the dark light under his

eyes.

Her intention of drawing a line from him made him very unpleasant.

But the young girl was still too young in her approach to relationships.

Now that she was his wife, how could he possibly let her go?

She was naive in this regard.

Chapter 116

Selena went to her room and took a shower, changed into her pajamas and walked in fresh. She sat at the table watching the butler serve her soup before she took the time to check the news on Weibo.

She clicked on the official website of the Creephia University and saw the content, but found nothing wrong with it, and then scrolled through the comments.

They were all worshipping the “genius”, cursing the students of class 10, the teachers of the medical department, as well as Creephia University, but there was not a single bad word about Leah.

In such a situation, Leah can still ensure that she is “untouched”, it tells that her brainwashing skill is really first-class. Selena flipped through a few more articles, and her brows gradually knitted up.

She was not familiar with online public opinion, but her overly keen instincts still allowed her to detect a hint of malice in these positive comments.

Selena did not have the energy to deal with this for the moment, tossing her phone aside and picking up a spoon to drink

her soup.

The table was quiet for a moment.

After dinner, the butler brought a cup of hot milk to her while saying softly, “Young madam, you’ve been too busy lately, but a girl should rest more. You’re still a student, you shouldn’t work so hard, you should combine work and rest well.”

Selena collapsed on the sofa to relax her nerves, smiling faintly at her words, “Thank you, Noah, I’m fine.”

For her, being busy was the norm, and she could live a more fulfilling life, people might be wasted once they were idle.

The butler, “Young madam, I’ve read those remarks on the internet, you kindly don’t care about those scandals, but rumours never rest, so the best is to make it disappear forever.”

Selena sipped her milk, squinting her eyes slightly and smiled carelessly, “There’s no rush, Noah, and it will be of use.”

After Leah had suffered twice, it was unlikely that she would commit a second time.

So this person behind it who bought marketing to smear her was related to Leah, but it might not be her personally. She had to wait for Leah to really come out, to clarify the two cheating incidents, and make Leah at never to be turned around again in Creephia University!

The next morning, Selena was well rested, and after having breakfast, she went to Olympus Group on time.

As she walked past, Olympus Group's staff were all greeting her.

"Good morning, Miss Riddle."

"Good morning."

She took the lift to the top floor, and there was already someone sitting outside the office waiting for her. Estrella was wearing a bright and beautiful red dress, her long hair was cut in half and draped over her shoulders, she was stepping on high heels, her make-up was a weak pale, but her eyes were penetrated with a tough and bright light, with a stunning enchanting look.

She was holding a drawing board in her arms, and when she saw Selena, Estrella stood up, turned over the board, and showed her the drawing in her hand, "Miss Riddle, here comes Amelia Chapman."

In Selena's script, the description of the second female was like this.

She was the most beautiful woman in the whole town, gorgeous but cold, even in the darkest and most desperate times, she was always stepping on high heels, wearing pretty dresses, putting on make-up and lipstick.

She was the light.

With the brush in her hand, she guided the youngsters in the abyss to break out of the ground.

Chapter 117

Selena stared at Estrella. She was pleasingly beautiful, but when she wasn't smiling, her azure black and cold eyes gave an extremely strong sense of oppression.

Estrella gradually developed a feeling of being at a loss for words under this young girl's gaze.

When her palms were sweating and she almost couldn't help but back away, Selena's expressionless face blossomed into a smile that was so warm and soft that it instantly dispelled the cold, palpating pressure.

She looked straight at Estrella, the corners of her lips hooked into a light and faint smile, "There are a few things I need to inform you of in advance, so that you can decide whether you want to take the role or not."

Estrella nodded, "Please go ahead, Miss Riddle."

Selena stared into her eyes, "You will be supporting a pure newcomer who doesn't have the slightest fame, and, as you have heard of my reputation, you should know that once you take this role, you will definitely face a lot of turmoil and trouble. It will cause you to be scolded and have a great impact on your career, and this may continue until this drama is officially aired."

After hearing this, Estrella had a slightly surprised expression on her face, she hesitated for a moment, but still asked, "Miss Riddle, aren't you the female lead?"

Olympus Group injected funds, the director and actors are unprecedented good, until just now, she thought that this drama is used to promote Selena by Olympus Group.

Selena shook her head, "It's not me."

Estrella's eyes appeared regretful, "Although your reputation is not very good, but a place like the entertainment industry is all about heat. With Mr. Jordan helping you, if you were the female lead, you would definitely be a hit!"

With Selena's face, even if she does nothing, just by standing, she would attract fans.

"I have no intention of entering the entertainment industry."

She was gently refusing, but still couldn't hide her arrogant temperament. There was a hint of disappointment and regret in Estrella, but she still nodded, "I believe in your capability, if you think she can take the lead, she must have something unique."

Selena smiled, "Since I have chosen her, I will never allow her to let anyone down."

Estrella put her mind in peace, the loss in her heart instantly faded a lot. She said, smiling faintly, "As for the last few questions, Miss Riddle, please believe in the ability to resist pressure as an actress, apart from those with backgrounds, those who can climb up from the bottom have the best ability to undergo pressure in the industry."

This is a big gamble.

If she wins the bet on this, she will have fame and fortune, if she loses the bet, she will lose her reputation and future.

"Most importantly, Miss Riddle, your eyes tells me that you are definitely not a person who will lose."

Selena's gaze was deep, "I've lost many times in the past, haven't I?"

Estrella was speechless, she felt as if something was wrong, but couldn't say exactly what was wrong.

Chapter 118

While she was still pondering, Selena raised her hand and pushed the door open, uttering, "But from now on, I will never lose to anyone again."

She walked to the table, pulled open the drawer, pulled out the sealed script for the second female role and handed it to Estrella, her dark eyes were deep and cold, but the corners of her lips held a faint smile, "Welcome to the cast of Breaking Ground, Miss Amelia Chapman."

After Estrella left, Selena continued to go to the entertainment department to learn how to shoot a scene with the director. The director that Luke called to instruct Selena, Mr Padilla, is known in the industry for his harshness and poisonous tongue, and he has scolded countless stars and offended many people, but because all the scenes he has shot have been a hit, he still has countless people rushing to flatter him.

The first time he was called in to coach Selena, he was still stern-faced and particularly unhappy, but this situation has now been completely reversed.

The sun is shining today. Selena has a bad cervical spine, so she doesn't aggravate herself wherever she goes. She lazily lies on a bamboo chair, leisurely flipping through the script, and if it weren't for the seriousness of her black eyes, one would almost think she was on holiday.

Mr. Padilla came over cheerfully holding a cup, "Selena, I heard that the lead actor for your drama has not yet been decided?"

Selena put the script down, propping her chin up with one hand, slightly narrowing her eyes, "A female second actor was decided this morning."

"Then do you think that there is a suitable female lead in the entertainment industry?"

He seemed to have something to say, so Selena looked over, a shimmer seemed to envelop in her eyes, and her eyebrows arched, "Do you have someone to recommend?"

Mr. Padilla slapped the table, "Do you know what the most important thing is if you want to make a good drama?" Selena blinked her eyes and listened carefully.

"It's emotion and a sense of immersion!" Mr. Padilla slapped the table heavily, "When you enter my cast, you are not just you, but the person in the drama, only those who can do this can be considered to have entered the acting profession. And those who can act well and lead others' emotion are good actors."

Selena knew what he wanted to say, so she rubbed her neck, "Mr. Padilla, did you hear that I was going to cast girl as the main actress?"

Mr. Padilla looked at her with a serious face, "In fact, I can't see the messy things in the entertainment industry, but you can't deny that they do work harder than the average person. No one born to be an actor, they all learned step by step. If the little girl does a good job, she can make a hit, but if she doesn't, everything will be ruined. And what little girls lack most is acting skills, so I don't suggest you use little girls."

Selena cocked her head and smiled slightly, "Mr. Padilla, you don't deny that I use newcomers, but it's best not to use little girls. Do you have a suitable candidate in mind?"

Mr. Padilla smiled, "Selena, I am a director, more personally understand the writers for their own heart. Probably no more than you understand the soul of this drama, when writing things, the writers will unconsciously substitute some of their own experience and feelings."

Selena patiently listened to his ultimate purpose.

"Why don't you try it yourself? Although you have never acted, but in the writing process, the soul of the character in that is what you desire most deep inside. You are pretty, as soon as you show your face, you will attract attention. There is no more suitable person than you to be the main actress, right?"

Chapter 119

Selena blinked her big black and clear eyes, "But filming is very tiring, I can't take that kind of suffering."

Mr. Padilla had thought of countless reasons why Selena would refuse, but he never expected that it would be this. The most important thing was that in the face of such a serious expression from the young girl, he could not say anything

to refute it.

Although they hadn't spent too much time together, he still knew a bit about this young lady. She was an intelligent person, this kind of intelligence was not the kind of ordinary girls who were smart and clever, it was something that was even more profoundly frightening.

She was a bit lazy, never stand if she can sit, never sit if she can lie down, she is very picky about what she eats and wears, and basically doesn't touch anything she buys outside, and at the age of less than 20, she has terrible self-control.

Mr. Padilla was silent, but still refused to give up, "No room for negotiation?"

He loves talent and does not want to waste good resources, plus this young girl's reputation is not very good, if there is such a work to clean up her name, there is absolutely no harm.

Selena corrected her expression and said seriously, "Mr. Padilla, just like you said, I care more about my heart and soul than anyone else and will never let others trample on it for nothing!"

Mr. Padilla, "..

Selena moved her neck, stood up from her chair, and said with a smile, "I will not be involved, but I will end it personally."

Mr. Padilla seem to have seen the last scene of the script.

Many years later, a girl came back to life, returned to the long-deserted town, with a bright smile on her face, she said in a cold voice, "I come to carry your coffin."

They had once agreed that the one who died later must carry the coffin for the one who died first.

Then this scene happened many years late.

In the end, Mr. Padilla raised his hand to wipe his eyes and said with a sigh, "Forget it, you are the chief director, you have the say, but..."

He wondered what kind of environment it was that can raise such a nature. She was only nineteen years old, but she was so mature, as if she was used to seeing death and had experienced vicissitudes.

Selena succeeded in handing over the job and was in a good mood, tilting her head and smiling slightly, "Mr. Padilla, I have something to do tomorrow morning, I have to take half a day off, so you will be in charge of the crew."

Although Mr. Padilla doesn't read gossip, but Selena's matter is so big, many people in the crew are rumored, so he waved his hand, "Okay, my grandson is in Creephia University, I'll give you his number. I've told him that you will come to him if you need help, so let me know if he refuse to offer his hand."

Selena put on a smile, but did not refuse his kindness. She got the number and continued to bury her head in learning how

to shoot the scene.

Chapter 120

The rumor circulated, almost all the media in the whole of Creephia are like sharks that smell blood and start squatting two days in advance, and the students of the major universities have their eyes fixed on the public examination of Creephia University tomorrow.

Violence in schools has been a hot topic in recent years, and with Selena's A-Levels at the top of the list, after the initial worship of the "genius", the netizens began to rebel under the bragging of many smearers.

Gradually, other voices emerged.

[Don't boast Selena so much, have you forgotten what she did before? To put it bluntly, it was a year ago that she did well in her A-Levels, and now it's been more than a year, so what if it was really her own fault that she did so badly? I don't mean anything else, I just can't see so much brainless boasting before it has even started.]

[Agree, when I opened Weibo in the past two days, I saw everyone boasting Selena, it was quite annoying. It is hard to be ranking first, but she is not the only one, plus, she hasn't made any contribution. It's not worth bragging about.]

[Indeed, it's true that Creephia University is miserable this time, being scolded. Campus violence can be the school's fault, but who knows whose fault it really is for this result? At least it is the alma mater, Selena surprisingly did not come out to explain, I am disappointed.]

[This is the first time I've seen such a rampant student, how dare she get the whole school teachers to raise a crowd just for her to take the exam alone, who does she think she is? She is aggrieved, but those students at Creephia University who are taking the blame for no reason are not innocent? Selena probably made such a big story to clear her name, who knows if she did it to get attention or not?]

There is an ID named "Student C" who posted this-

[Does anyone else remember her in the news? How can a woman who can do such things be a good person? Who knows if she will not be able to be there tomorrow because of some change, and then the exams will be over, clearing her name, establishing her genius persona, and shifting the blame to someone else? Anyway, no matter how much she clears her name, it won't change her disgusting character!]

The post was then liked by some vloggers, forwarded by major marketing numbers, and shot up to the top of the hotspots with great speed, therefore being forwarded and followed by more and more people.

It was as if a stone had been thrown into the calm waters, at 12am, a wave of public opinion was set off again by the appearance of a post.

Selena ate at time, slept early and got up early. She had a habit of turning off phone before bed, so she did not receive the call from school.

The student council office was lit up.

Zachary put down his phone and shook his head, "I can't get through, she might have turned off her phone."

Ronin glanced at his phone, which had no reply, and put his phone away.

Amber sat by her desk, snapping her fingers on the desktop, raising her chin, "Doesn't anyone of you know where she lives?"

Several people shook their heads.

Billy said, "She was kicked out by the Riddle family, so she should be living in the dormitory arranged by Olympus Group at

this moment."

It was obviously a very serious matter, but Selena, who was the person involved, only showed up when she needed to, and then no one could find her, but they were busy in handling her matter.

Ronin said, "She's working at Olympus Group and is said to be very busy."

Zachary sighed, "Understand, school will officially start soon and a homeless girl of course has to make more money to support herself."