

Love Rats 1281

Chapter 1281 Women are All Troublemakers!

As soon as these words were spoken, the atmosphere on the scene suddenly became heavy.

The faces of the Shaw family were extremely ugly, from top to bottom.

Christ's face was even more terrifying.

And everyone else also understood Osvaldo's choice!

Just for Selena's spoiled and capricious words, Osvaldo actually gave up on his own brother!

Absurd!

The young ladies present felt sour, bitter and astringent in their hearts. They gritted their teeth and stared at Selena, wishing to poke a few bloody holes in her body.

Mr. Baxter was also stunned.

He didn't expect that Osvaldo would give up Dante's life because of Selena's words.

Clearly, Constance no longer had the ability to harm Selena...

In the normal person's mind, compared to a woman's mood, a brother's life was not even worth mentioning, right?

present looked at Selena and cursed her for being

with Osvaldo already making his choice, the Baxter family wouldn't be foolish enough to offend the Turner and Anderson families for a daughter who was neither their own nor had any

Baxter immediately sent someone to invite

some ability, knowing that once Constance knew the truth, she would definitely not choose to come

told the driver who went to pick up Constance, "Just tell her that her mother wants to see

for what Constance would encounter after she came back, it was not within Mr. Baxter's

Constance brought this

she hadn't used such malicious means to frame Selena, she wouldn't have ended up with nothing and a notorious

...

At this moment, in Constance's villa.

Dante bailed her out of jail, Constance had been in a state of

*For two whole days, she had thrown countless tantrums in the villa, smashed countless things, and even injured Dante several times who was **accompanying her**.*

But no matter how much she cried, pleaded, Dante did not relent and help her. This caused Constance's deep-seated resentment to skyrocket. She not only resented Selena, Osvaldo, but even *Dante*.

As she cursed Selena in the villa, there was a sudden knock on the door. Constance thought it was Dante, and in a fit of rage, she threw the teacup on the table and shouted, "It's all your fault! If you had helped me, I wouldn't have become like this! Get out of here! Get *out!!!*"

The driver standing outside the door flashed a look of disdain. After losing her privileged status, the so-called Miss Baxter revealed her inherent coarseness and vulgarity.

The driver was contemptuous, but he still patiently said, "Miss Constance, I am the driver of the Baxter family. Madam knows you need help and sent me to pick *you up*."

Upon hearing the voice, Constance rushed to the door and opened it, "Did my mother send you to pick me up? I knew she wouldn't leave **me alone...**"

Since she was released from prison, Dante had taken her phone and forbade her from contacting anyone from the Baxter family. Constance thought Dante deliberately caused her to lose her identity as Miss Baxter, and her resentment towards him grew. But no matter how much she scolded and cried, Dante *remained silent*.

If it weren't for her accidentally hitting Dante with a vase and hurting him, which angered Dante's driver, the lunatic would still be watching her at this moment.

Thinking that Dante would come back soon, Constance didn't even have time to change her clothes before running out, "Let's go. Dante, that lunatic, will be back soon. We might not be able to leave then..."

In extreme joy, she didn't even notice that the driver didn't address her as Miss Baxter. Upon hearing Constance's words, the driver felt even more disgusted with *her ingratitude*.

It can be said that in the entire capital, the only one who wholeheartedly protected her was Dante. Dante had been abandoned by Mr. Anderson to protect her, and yet in this woman's mouth, it became Dante being a lunatic.

despised Constance even more. He opened the car door with disgust, and Constance eagerly got in, completely oblivious to the driver's disrespectful gaze

got into the car, the driver went to the driver's seat, locked the door, and quickly drove towards the

the same time, in the hospital, Dr. Wilkinson was helping Dante bandage the wound on

at Dante's pale and haggard face, Dr. Wilkinson's eyes showed a hint of coldness, and he said in a gentle voice, "Dante, your mental state is very unstable, you must rest

coughed twice and asked in a hoarse voice, "Is

looked at Dante's calm eyes and his tone became unpleasant, "If you don't rest well, your body and mind will

seemed to have not heard these words, stood up from the chair, and turned

was obvious that he was going to find that woman,
was about to force Dante to stay when the phone on the table
lowered his head and saw the message on the screen, his eyes filled
knew that Dante had gone to the Baxter family banquet and would definitely protect Constance, so why
did he have to let him

Chapter 1282 Embarrassment in Public!

"I heard from one of the Baxter family's servants that they want to forcibly hide Kyra's hands, fearing that she will embarrass the Baxter family..." Selena's eyes flashed with coldness, but she didn't say anything.

Hattie had thought that by telling Selena about this, Selena would help Kyra, but she didn't expect Selena to say nothing.

"Selena, are we just going to ignore it?"

Remembering the information she had investigated about Kyra, Selena smiled meaningfully. "No need to."

Hattie had always trusted Selena, so when she heard her say not to bother, she immediately felt relieved.

As the revelry continued in the hall, Constance's carriage finally arrived at the entrance of the Baxter family's mansion.

She was so panicked and excited that she rushed headlong into the hall, ignoring the festive decorations around her.

The Baxter family's servants saw her rush in looking disheveled, but no one said anything.

Firstly, Constance had already fallen from grace, and secondly, this proud and haughty daughter of the Baxter family had never been kind to them.

the end, she was nothing but a fake rich girl who had only been born due to a case of mistaken identity. If the incident of being swapped at birth hadn't happened, Constance would have just been a poor family that valued young men over girls in the remote countryside, with no chance of ever touching the threshold of

the eyes of the Baxter family's servants, who either despised or laughed at her, Constance unknowingly rushed into the luxurious and lively banquet

"Mom!"

by Constance's cry, the eyes of everyone in the hall instantly turned

caught off guard by the sudden attention, and her joyful expression froze on her

looked at the crowd in the hall, seeing those familiar or unfamiliar faces, and without exception, all their gazes fell on her, full of contempt

inexplicable fear surged from the bottom of Constance's feet to the top of her

face turned pale, and even her lips began to tremble. She looked at those young and beautiful daughters of prominent families, who were wearing exquisite and beautiful dresses, and expensive jewelry, standing high and mighty there, watching her like

she looked worn out and disheveled, compared to them at this moment, it was like the difference between heaven

and hell. She accepted this disparity and panicked, covering her face with her hands and turning around to run outside, saying, "No, no, no - -

Suddenly, a soft laugh came from the crowd. "Miss Constance, now that you've come, why rush to leave?"

Two black-clad bodyguards blocked Constance's path.

Constance, caught off guard, crashed into the solid chest of a bodyguard and was bounced back, falling heavily to the ground with a loud thud. As she lay there, she let out a scream, while the surrounding eyes looked on with disdain and *ridicule*.

The sudden sound sent shivers down her spine. Constance realized something was wrong as she lay on the ground, looking at the guests around her with mocking faces. She felt a sense of terror, as if something horrible was about to happen.

Trembling, Constance glared at the person who stood out from the crowd. "Selena!" she shouted.

Selena, arm in arm with Osvaldo, stepped forward and looked down at Constance with a light and airy gaze. "Today is the day when the true young lady of the Baxter family returns home. The prominent families of the capital have come to celebrate the occasion for Miss. Baxter," she said.

"**As** the one who first stole Kyra's identity, Miss Constance, you should be present to witness **this event.**"

As Selena spoke, Constance's mind exploded with the most important secret that she could never reveal to outsiders. It had been unexpectedly exposed in public, and she was filled with *terror*.

Constance glared at Selena viciously, her eyes almost popping out of her sockets. Bone-chilling fear spread throughout her body.

frenzied outburst, Constance screamed, "You're lying! I am the only young lady of the Baxter family! The position of young lady of the Baxter family belongs to me!

hysterical behavior, Selena smiled slightly and turned to Mr. Baxter, who was standing beside her.

"Constance says she is the true young lady of the Baxter family, Mr. Baxter, is

Mr. Baxter at that moment. She hurriedly crawled over, grabbed his pants leg with her hand, looked up, and cried out in fear and sadness, "Dad, I am Constance. I am the daughter that you and Mom loved for more than 20

years. You were my and Mom's pride. Don't

tell everyone that I am your daughter, the real young lady of the Baxter

coldly snorted and kicked her hand away, sternly reprimanding her, "You are not my daughter, Kyra is my daughter! It's just that you were switched at birth due to

the past twenty years, you have been enjoying the luxurious life that was meant for my daughter in the Baxter family, while my daughter has been abused by your parents in the

out! You are not my daughter, let alone a member of the Baxter family!" Mr. Baxter could see that Selena was dissatisfied with the Baxter family, and was afraid that Kyra would hold a grudge against what they had done to her before, so he showed no mercy

was publicly exposed, revealing the ugly truth inside her, and she collapsed. Her expression twisted, "No! I am the young lady of the Baxter family! What is Kyra? She isn't even worthy of carrying

glared at Selena maliciously, "Selena, I know it's you! You hold a grudge against me for what I did before, so you want to

Chapter 1283 Sister, I Finally Found You!

Selena's teasing expression became even stronger. "So Miss Constance, you mean to say that I am accusing you falsely?!"

Constance's face was full of bitterness and she shouted sharply, "You're the one who is accusing me falsely!"

"Who is Kyra?!"

"Who is Kyra?!"

"If there really is someone named Kyra in the Baxter family, why hasn't anyone heard of her existence in the past decade or so?!"

"If Kyra really is the Baxter family's young miss, then why did my mother send her to prison for me?!"

Constance twisted her face and laughed out loud. "They say that a mother and daughter are connected at the heart. If Kyra really is my mother and father's child, then how could they have let her become the adopted daughter of the Baxter family?!"

"Why didn't they stop me when I falsely accused her, sent her to prison, and crippled her hands? Why did they become my accomplices?!"

With 717 present, Kyra's false charges from five years ago were impossible to escape.

Compared to her infamous reputation, Constance did not want to lose her status as the Baxter family's young miss!

Even if she would go to jail for defamation, she still had Dante, the fool, to help and protect her, right?

As long as Osvaldo didn't want Dante to die, Constance would never be finished!

Selena's eyes grew colder and colder.

eyes met those of the people around him, his face burning with anger as he shouted at Constance, had just hurriedly come from pretending to be sick upon hearing the news of Constance's return. As soon as she entered, she heard the last two sentences from Constance, and suddenly everything went black before

couldn't believe what she was seeing as she looked at Constance lying on the

Constance's sake, she had withstood so much pressure and ignored Kyra, even hating her. But as soon as things exploded, Constance was the first to betray

clutched her chest and looked at Constance

same time, the other people present were unusually

still too young after

perhaps she hadn't experienced enough

experiencing so much, the major families in the capital had reached a

That is -

you do, don't argue with the Turner family's

you say, the worse she will make

hasn't experienced this kind of loss, and she's

Little does she know, she'll definitely regret it in the future!

Selena nodded, "Miss Constance is right. Blood relationship is something that can't be seen or touched, and it's too easy to get it *wrong*."

"In order to prevent the tragedy of twenty years ago from happening again, today I not only invited Mr. Baxter and Mrs. Baxter to the scene, but also the other couple who mistakenly took the wrong daughter twenty years ago."

"Go and bring them in."

Constance's smug expression suddenly froze upon *hearing this*.

Her face turned pale, and every bone in her body exuded a chill.

With everyone's unsurprising expression, a black-clad bodyguard brought in three people from outside.

The young ladies in the hall looked at the three people in shabby clothes, who were all covered in the aura of vulgarity and greed, and their faces showed disgust.

When their gaze fell on the middle-aged woman, they couldn't help but exclaim, "Ah! This woman... looks so much like Constance!"

Accompanied by this shocking statement, Constance felt like the sky **was falling**.

She trembled and turned her head, and saw a face that looked like hers, despite the wrinkles and weathered skin **from aging**.

She immediately let out a scream of terror. "Ah, get away from me! I don't know *them!*"

Mrs. Baxter, who had just recovered, saw the woman's face and blacked *out again*.

she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she could still ignore the fact that they had taken the

when she saw the other person's face, which was so similar to Constance's, Mrs. Baxter felt extremely

ugly face was a vivid reminder that she had raised the wrong daughter for more than twenty

want to acknowledge this family, but that didn't mean they didn't want to acknowledge

the chubby son in the family of three, when he saw Constance, he immediately wanted to run over and say, "Sister, I finally found

that you will live a good life in a wealthy family and buy me a big house in the future, help me find a wife, and give me a lot of money to

importantly, you will bring me to big cities like the capital and make me someone important. Sister, I'm here to

at the ugly fat man opposite her and screamed and fought wildly, "Get away

your sister! Kyra is your sister! You should be looking for her! It's

of the family was caught off guard and was scratched with a few blood marks on his face by Constance, and his expression suddenly became fierce and

raised his hand and punched Constance, "How dare you hit me!

born to serve me, everything you have belongs to

so many years, you've been enjoying yourself in the big city, while ignoring your own brother. How dare you hit me? I'll kill you, you

Chapter 1284 This isn't real!

At that moment, Constance's cheeks were swollen, and she was covered in bruises.

However, she didn't have time to resent that family and hurriedly crawled to Mrs. Baxter's feet, grabbing onto her skirt, "Mom, it's me, Constance, your Constance..."

Mrs. Baxter looked at the tears in Constance's eyes, and her heart clenched uncontrollably. She crouched down and wiped away Constance's tears. "Constance was just a child back then. She didn't know anything. How could everything be blamed on her?"

This indirectly admitted that Constance was indeed switched at birth. After all, Selena had presented irrefutable evidence in front of everyone, leaving no room for any sophistry.

Constance hugged Mrs. Baxter in despair and cried her heart out.

Selena looked towards the door for a moment, then shifted her gaze back to Mrs. Baxter with cold and mocking eyes, "So, five years ago, Constance accused Kyra of theft and caused her hands to be crippled. She didn't know anything about that either?"

Mrs. Baxter hesitated, looking at Constance's scarred face and tried to justify herself, "At that time, Constance had just learned about her true identity and was afraid. She made a mistake in a moment of confusion..."

words shattered the moral compass of

is Mrs. Baxter insane? Just because Constance was afraid, she could commit such a heinous act against her own daughter? And to think that she caused so much abuse to her own daughter who was switched at birth and even helped the imposter send her to jail, cruelly destroying her hands... How absurd can things

that the truth has been exposed, Mrs. Baxter is still trying to find excuses for Constance? She is not fit to be a mother at

Baxter and Daphne have a screw loose in their heads... Lady Nevaeh and the real heiress of the Baxter family are just unlucky to be born from

and Hattie stood in the corner with the same cold

Baxter's heart froze as she heard the sharp accusations, but she didn't let go of Constance in her arms. Selena laughed mockingly, "Mrs. Baxter is truly a kind mother, but what if it wasn't an accidental switch, but someone did it on purpose? Would the Baxter family still love and cherish Constance so

Selena's casual remark, everyone on the scene was stunned. The Baxter family was shaken to

body suddenly stiffened, her expression revealing bone-deep

Mrs. Baxter was momentarily stunned, slowly lifting her head to stare at Selena. "What do you **mean?**"

Selena's lips curled as she focused on the woman in the family, her eyes full of mockery. "This woman's name is Fiona, and she is Constance's biological **mother.**"

With Selena's words, everyone's gaze fell on Fiona. Trembling under the scrutiny of the powerful figures, Fiona almost blurted out before Selena could ask, "It's all my fault! I was greedy and foolish, and that's why I did it!"

"Arrest me and let my son go, he's innocent, he doesn't know anything!" She banged her head against the ground *while speaking.*

The information revealed in her words shocked everyone once again. Mrs. Baxter felt like she was in an ice cave, a chilling sensation running through her body. She stared at Fiona and asked, "What did you say?"

Selena's gaze turned cold as she looked at Mrs. Baxter. "Isn't it obvious enough? The reason why Constance and Kyra were switched was not an accident, but because this woman deliberately schemed it!"

"She bribed a nurse to secretly switch the two children so that her daughter could have a better life. This family knew from the beginning that Kyra was not their biological daughter, which is why they abused her and treated her like an object rather than a human *being*."

"If only the Baxter family cared bit about Kyra, this would have been easy to discover. But unfortunately, none of you cared about Kyra at all. You even viewed her as a disgrace and a criminal who destroyed the harmony of the Baxter family. That's why a foolish peasant like Fiona could manipulate and control the powerful figures of the Baxter family for more than twenty **years**."

revelation left everyone in the Baxter family pale and speechless. Mr. Baxter's face was ashen, his temples throbbing with veins. They might not care about Kyra, but they certainly cared about the reputation of the

wealthy Baxter family in the capital, they not only exchanged a real heiress for a countryside woman, but also helped raise the woman's daughter for twenty years. This fact is enough to turn the Baxter family into a laughing stock in the whole

blood drained from Mrs. Baxter's face instantly, and she shook her head desperately, "No! This isn't true!! It's not

almost jumped out of her chest in terror, and she hugged Mrs. Baxter tightly, staring at Selena with a frightening look, "Selena, do you have to be so ruthless towards

the threat in her tone and sneered, "Oh, I almost forgot to mention, Constance knew about

past five years, she has been giving Fiona a lot of money every year," Selena took a stack of transfer records from Leia and handed them to Mrs. Baxter, "Mrs. Baxter, your good daughter that you raised, on one hand, was fawning over her wealthy foster mother, and on the other hand, couldn't let go of her biological

blood is thicker

Baxter's and Constance's terrified eyes, Selena's tone became even gentler and she exclaimed with a smile, "Mrs. Baxter is truly the kindest and greatest mother in the

Chapter 1285 Truth Revealed!

Constance was pushed to the ground, covered in despair.

Selena smirked with a hint of playfulness and asked, "Didn't Mrs. Baxter just say that Constance is innocent?"

"She was just a newborn when she was switched. She truly knew nothing about this matter, and she is indeed innocent."

"If Constance is so innocent, why did Mrs. Baxter suddenly abandon her?"

Mrs. Baxter's face turned pale, and she wobbled. If it wasn't for the maid beside her supporting her, she might have fainted already.

She looked at Selena in horror, as if she was looking at a devil. "Please, stop talking..."

Selena tilted her head, looking puzzled. "Why? Constance falsely accused Kyra and cruelly disabled her hands, and Mrs. Baxter didn't think she did anything wrong. Mrs. Baxter not only protected her but also helped her."

"Now, she just gave her some money under her biological mother's threat. Why can't Mrs. Baxter accept it?"

Mrs. Baxter's pale face twitched heavily.

Selena's eyes were full of ridicule, and her tone was full of doubts. "Don't you love Constance very much, Mrs. Baxter?"

the extent that you are willing to trample on your daughter for

all, even when Mrs. Baxter knew that her daughter was being abused, beaten, and treated like a pig or a dog by Constance's parents, she didn't even show a hint

pain that Kyra suffered, Mrs. Baxter thought it was normal and not worth

Mrs. Baxter learned that Kyra grew up in such a family, wasn't she even grateful that it was Kyra who suffered these things and not Constance, whom she loved the

sake of Constance, Mrs. Baxter treated her own daughter as a shame, ignored her like a thief who broke into her home, gave her the cold shoulder, framed her, and even wished she would disappear forever...

Mrs. Baxter, have you forgotten all of these

covered her heart, looking like a dead person with a pale face, and shook her head desperately, crying out, "Please, stop talking, I beg you, stop

word, every sentence Selena said was like a knife, deeply cutting into the most painful part of Mrs. Baxter's

the moment Mrs. Baxter found out that Constance and her daughter had fooled her, all the favoritism she had for Constance in the past turned into sharp knives, stabbing her again and again, causing her to bleed

sneered, "Compared to what Mrs. Baxter said to Kyra in the past, I have already been merciful with

bear the verbal harm that, why don't you think about what your own daughter has experienced in the past

"Although Fiona did something wrong, at least she did it out of love for her daughter. But Mrs. Baxter, knowing what your daughter went through, not only did not compensate her, but also poured salt on her wound and ruined her life."

"When it comes to being a parent, Mrs. Baxter, you are not only inferior to other mothers, but also inferior to Fiona."

Mrs. Baxter's heart skipped a beat and she stumbled back a few steps. "No, it's not **like that...**"

Selena mocked as she looked at the pale and pained face, letting out an extremely ironic laugh. "What is it then? Even if you were deceived for the first fifteen years, not knowing that Kyra was your biological daughter, what about the next fifteen years?"

"Mrs. Baxter, have you ever sincerely treated your own daughter well, even bit?"

Mrs. Baxter was taken aback by the question and subconsciously wanted to speak up for herself. But when she saw *Selena's* dark and cold eyes, those hypocritical words couldn't come out of **her mouth**.

Selena coldly smiled, "And what about the theft case five years ago? Mrs. Baxter, don't you know the *truth*?"

"*Constance* was raised by you, do you not know whether she can paint or *not*?"

"*You knew* that *Constance* slandered *Kyra*, but you didn't say a word for your daughter. Even when she found evidence to prove her innocence, you sent her to jail, afraid that she would ruin *Constance's reputation*."

"**Then** you watched as *Constance* viciously ruined her hands... Surely no one has deceived you about these things, Mrs. *Baxter*?"

face turned pale and a dense fear and shame spread throughout her body. She leaned on the maid, barely avoiding collapsing to the ground in

her painful and remorseful expression and sarcastically said, "You want to cry now? I'm just stating the facts about the

haven't even told you how *Fiona* and her family would boast to the villagers about how well their daughter was living in a wealthy family and how they would soar to success in the

they stepped on your daughter and made her do their bidding like

people from that wealthy family were so foolish and easy to deceive. Not only did they help raise their daughter, but they also gave their own daughter to be mistreated

was the proudest achievement of *Fiona* and her family. They boasted about it to everyone they knew for over twenty

faces of everyone from the *Baxter* family present twisted in

face turned pale as if she would die the

Baxter could no longer control his anger and charged forward, kicking *Fiona* hard, "You animal! I'll sue you! I'll make sure you rot in jail for the rest of your life, and make you wish you were

and was knocked to the

Chapter 1286 I beg you spare her life

She harmed her own daughter for such a disgusting woman.

"*Constance* and *Fiona* are truly mother and daughter, both selfish and cruel at heart."

"Both mother and daughter dare to do anything, one exchanged children with impunity, the other openly harmed others without any guilt. It's really sickening."

"Mrs. Baxter is sick. While Fiona's family was abusing her daughter, she was cherishing the other person's daughter like a precious gem... Doesn't she feel disgusted with herself?!"

The whispering voices around her were like knives cutting through Mrs. Baxter's heart.

Mrs. Baxter's heart was in agony, and she let out a hoarse scream before fainting from the overwhelming emotions.

The people in the hall watched Selena slowly push Mrs. Baxter to the brink of collapse, feeling uneasy.

When it comes to being ruthless, this young lady is as cruel as ever!

Selena looked at the unconscious Mrs. Baxter, smiled slightly, and then turned her attention back to Constance.

Constance's hair was disheveled from being torn by Fiona. She stared at Selena with hatred and fear in her eyes.

"Now, the Baxter family will no longer protect you. The charges of slander, harm, and abuse against Kyra are enough for your whole family to reunite in prison."

"Mr. Baxter, the evidence is conclusive. Why don't you call the police and arrest this family right away?!"

Mr. Baxter trembled as he spoke, "Bring these beasts to justice and send them to jail!"

don't want to see them again in

and her family cried out in fear

crawled over and hugged Mr. Baxter's leg, begging, "Please, Dad! I don't want to go to jail. I know I was wrong. I won't harm Kyra again. Please don't send me to

Mr. Baxter found her face extremely annoying at the

Baxter's character was not good, her noble birth and appearance were undeniable. However, her daughter Constance could only be considered

glance, it seemed like a genetic mutation, but now that Fiona's face was visible again, it turned out that she was just a woman who had been fooled by that despicable person for over 20 years, fooling the entire

Baxter was extremely disgusted and kicked Constance out with one foot. "Get out! You lowly creature, you are not worthy to be a daughter of the Baxter

rage, Mr. Baxter didn't hold back and kicked Constance in the stomach, causing her to feel like her internal organs were twisted

made her even more desperate was that the Baxter family's security personnel came in and forcefully took

was full of pain and despair, and her heart-wrenching cries made people's

was about to be dragged out by the security personnel in front of everyone, a panicked footsteps suddenly came from outside the door. Dante ran in and hugged Constance in

clung to him like a drowning person, grabbing onto her last straw of hope, and cried uncontrollably, "Dante, save

looked down at Constance in

Constance's hair was disheveled, her cheeks were swollen, her body was covered in bruises, and her eyes were full of pain and *fear*.

Dante's face remained expressionless, but his jet-black eyes slowly turned red, and his resentment was *boiling*.

He slowly raised his head and stared at **Selena**.

Selena looked back at him with a smile on her face, but there was a hint of inexplicable mockery in **her eyes**.

Oswaldo's gaze suddenly turned to them, his tone cold, "If you dare to look at her with such eyes again, I will gouge out your eyes."

Dante stiffened.

Constance was even more scared and trembled.

Dante looked at Oswaldo's exquisite and handsome face, and the resentment on his body gradually subsided.

He lowered his head, wiped Constance's tears gently with his hand, and said softly, "Don't cry. Whether you are a daughter of the Baxter family or not, I will always be *with you*."

Constance leaned on Dante's shoulder and cried **hoarsely**.

The people in the hall looked at this scene and looked at each other.

Dante was obviously determined to *protect Constance*.

Could Oswaldo really send his brother to his death *for Selena*?

Dante held Constance tightly, looked up at Oswaldo, and said seriously, "Brother, I *beg you*."

take care of her in the future and won't let her have a chance to do bad

"Please... spare her life."

voice was flat, "She must

leave this malicious person around to cause trouble

if Selena wasn't a student of Lab 717, she might have been ruined by

froze, her lips trembled violently, and endless resentment rose in

this man let her go when she had already fallen to this

Dante's face suddenly turned pale.

out a knife from his body and landed it on his right hand, "I will help her pay off

the sharp blade

ladies on the scene were so scared that they closed

black eyes oozed a

Even Constance was momentarily shocked.

Chapter 1287 Take me away

"Do you really like her as a person, or is it just because she saved you?" Selena asked.

Constance was once again struck by a secret that she couldn't touch. The smug expression on her face froze once again as she stared guardedly at Selena. Every nerve in her body was screaming in alarm at this moment.

Dante looked at Selena in confusion, wondering why she asked that.

"I'm just curious," Selena smiled as she looked at Constance's frightened face, "If you value Constance as a person, forgive me for being blunt -"

"Appearance-wise, among all the young ladies, Constance is not particularly outstanding. In terms of character, Miss Constance's malicious and hypocritical character is already well-known to everyone."

"Any normal man cannot possibly like such an ordinary-looking, low-born, and ill-natured woman, so... what do you like about her?"

Constance was humiliated by Selena's public belittlement, her lips trembling with anger as she sounded the alarm bells in her heart.

If Selena were a stranger, Dante would not have bothered to answer her question. But Selena was the woman that Osvaldo liked. Dante would not, and dared not, be disrespectful to her. He firmly said, "She saved my life with her own."

Memories flowed back, as if he had returned to that summer night five years ago.

A bloodied teenager stumbled through the jungle, the sound of angry shouts and gunshots close behind. If they caught him, he would face a fate worse than death.

of impending death was so clear that he thought he would die on that summer night, on that

pair of slender hands appeared and dragged him into the bushes. In the darkness, the girl hugged him tightly, her slender body frail, and her voice beautiful and calm, unlike anything he had

afraid," she pressed down on his shoulder and lowered her voice. "Stay here and don't move. I'll lead

he instinctively refused, wanting to grab

his body weakened from blood loss, he couldn't even open his eyes to look

girl seemed to understand what he meant and took the initiative to hold his hand. The icy coolness of her palm transmitted clearly to his

to smile, with a certain indescribable taste. "Don't worry, I can run fast. They can't catch

using his last bit of strength, held onto her hand. Even though it was covered in blood, his hand was still smooth and delicate, able to clearly feel the rough calluses in the girl's

beautiful. Your parents must love you very much," the girl's voice was light, as if it could disappear at any moment. "So you have to

boy tried hard to stop his increasingly muddled mind and whispered in protest, "Don't

everywhere! He must be nearby! Catch that little brat, I want to skin him

The flashlight beam, accompanied by the furious shouts, was getting closer *and closer*.

At that moment, time seemed to stretch infinitely, cutting through the nerves of the boy and girl.

The boy trembled uncontrollably and instinctively grabbed the girl's hand, "Don't go."

The girl broke free from the boy's weak grip and stood up, "Hide well, don't make a sound, and you'll be fine."

Just before running out, she suddenly stopped again, turned her back to him, and said in a dead tone, "If possible, please don't forget *my name*."

"I'm Kyra."

After speaking, the girl pushed aside the grass and ran towards the light on her own initiative.

"Don't go... don't... go..." The boy murmured, tears mixed with blood flowing down from the corner of his eye, but eventually succumbing to the pain of his severe injury and loss of blood, he quickly **fell unconscious**.

When he woke up again, he was in the hospital with Luke sitting by his side taking care of him.

Dante, in a hospital gown, pounced on Luke and grabbed his shoulder, shouting hoarsely, "Where is she? Where did you guys hide **her?!"**

Luke was confused, "Who?"

The boy searched frantically, "Kyra..."

"Dante, are you talking about the person who saved you from the

turned around and stared at him with bloodshot eyes, "Where is she? Give her back to me! Give her back to

as Luke was about to speak, the sound of the door being pushed open came from outside, and a beautiful girl stood there against the light, smiling, "You finally woke up? You were covered in blood, you really scared

voice came from outside the door, "Constance, why are you walking

boy's gaze fell on her face and

in, looked at him, and her eyes lit up with surprise, "You seem to be okay, that's great. It wasn't for nothing that I went through all that trouble to bring you down from the

as she finished speaking, the young man suddenly pounced on her, grabbing her shoulders and pulling her heavily into his arms. His voice was choked, "You finally came back, I knew you wouldn't leave me

shocked and confused for a moment, but then she calmly smiled and gently patted the young man's shoulder. "Of course I wouldn't leave you alone. Seeing you alive makes me...

...

hearing Dante's words, Selena's mocking expression intensified. "So because Constance risked her life to save you, you've decided to risk your life to love her and let her get away with anything she does wrong. But what

Chapter 1288 Why Did You Help Me?

Everyone was stunned.

The next moment, all their eyes were fixed on the direction of the door.

Because Constance's identity was too explosive, they almost forgot about the host of the banquet today.

Facing the various gazes of the crowd, a slender figure slowly walked out from behind the door.

She was wearing a long black dress, her skin so pale that there was no trace of color, and her eyes were pitch black, devoid of any light.

The hand in front of her was so thin that it was frightening, with ten slender fingers drooping in an abnormal arc.

Constance looked at her walking out, curling up in fear.

Dante looked blankly at the black-clothed girl who walked in.

He looked at her pale face and deformed fingers, and a heavy painful feeling rose in his heart.

When Kyra passed by him, Dante almost instinctively raised his hand to grab her skirt, as if he wanted to catch something.

However, the black skirt slipped through his fingertips, bringing a cold wind, and disappeared in an instant.

Dante looked at his empty fingers in a daze, and suddenly tears flowed down his face.

And when the others on the scene saw Kyra's appearance clearly, many sensitive young ladies couldn't help but turn red-eyed.

could she be so pale

be seen that she has been living a difficult life in the Baxter

sake of vicious Constance, the Baxter family actually treated their own daughter so cruelly. The entire Baxter family is simply not worthy of

heard so many curses against the Baxter family, the faces of all the Baxter family members on the scene became

Baxter's heart trembled, and he reluctantly smiled and greeted her, "Kyra, you're here. Why aren't you wearing the dress I prepared for

walked straight past him, as if he didn't

could barely maintain his

stopped in front of Selena, and her lifeless gaze fell on her face. It seemed like she hadn't spoken for a long time, and her voice was weak and hoarse, "Why did you help

at the girl in front of her and after a moment, she averted her gaze. "Maybe it's because... you have the same experience as

this unexpected answer, everyone in the hall

speculation, Miss Turner would definitely help an unfamiliar person like this because Diego had made some kind of deal with the Turner

it's because Selena is from Lab 717, and Lab 717 owes Kyra. She represents 717 and has come to compensate

expected Selena to say such a thing, but upon closer thought, it

The experience of the Baxter family's heiress is really similar to Lady Nevaeh's, except Nevaeh is luckier because there is a man named Callum who loves her.

Kyra, on the other hand, **has nothing**.

Her hollow eyes remain motionless.

She tilted her head slightly and looked at Fiona's family. "What if I want to **kill them?**"

Selena coldly said, "You can, as long as you're happy, you can execute them all, without any consequences."

Kyra's tone was flat, "Then kill them all, chop them up piece by piece, into small bits and feed them to **the beasts.**"

Fiona and her family were shocked to hear *Kyra's words*.

Fiona was so frightened that she immediately fell to the **ground**.

While her husband and son terrified, they couldn't change their habit. "You dare, you *ungrateful brat?!*"

"I raised you, and you dare disrespect me. Be careful, God will strike you down!" Fiona's husband said, and even rushed up to slap *Kyra*.

Selena's eyes turned cold.

Leia, who was standing behind her, stepped forward and kicked Fiona's husband to the ground, directly breaking the hand he *raised*.

Fiona's husband covered his wrist and rolled on the ground in pain.

other people present looked at Kyra

hatred could make a girl say such

her eyelashes, hiding her somewhat creepy gaze, "That won't do, but I guarantee they will all be executed, and within the current legal framework of the world, they will suffer the most

Kyra smiled.

this moment, everyone realized that when this girl smiled, she

fulfilling her wish, Kyra turned around and walked

looked at her slender figure and suddenly said, "Miss Kyra, do you have anything to say to these two
fell on Constance

stared at Kyra with resentment, every strand of her hair filled with hatred

at Kyra blankly, tears streaming down his eyes, seemingly forgetting everything

didn't turn back. "Is it useful? Your boyfriend won't let this man die, so she won't die

Selena's heart tightened.

seen as uneducated and ignorant, but little did they know she was the one who saw through

Chapter 1289 I went to commit suicide

"Later, they had the driver move Dante onto the car and sent him to the hospital. From that moment on, Constance became Dante's lifesaver."

"Being liked, protected, and indulged by him, she became a genius of Lab 717 in no time..."

Selena looked at Dante's pale face, like a ghost, and sneered, "Mr. White, just because Constance commanded the driver to send you to the hospital and saved your life, does that mean she's your destiny?"

"Is she worth trampling on other people's lives just to protect her?"

Dante's pupils contracted violently, and beads of cold sweat the size of peas fell from his forehead.

He covered his head with both hands and pushed Constance away, "You're not her, not her..."

Constance's entire body collapsed in horror. She grabbed Dante's arm tightly, her crying voice piercing, "Dante, don't believe Selena's nonsense. She's trying to get back at me!"

"She wants me dead, so she's deliberately trying to drive us apart... don't believe her! Don't believe her!!"

Selena looked at Constance's terrified expression and slowly said, "And on the same day, Miss Kyra was found lying in a pool of blood not far from where Dante was injured, near the cliff."

"When she was found, she had been lying there for almost a day and night, with almost no signs of life."

"If it weren't for a highly skilled doctor passing by that day, Miss Kyra would have quietly died on her fifteenth birthday that night."

was as if a thunderbolt exploded in

tinged with blood and darkness broke free from their restraints and rushed out from the depths of his mind, clawing and biting to drag him down to

straight at the girl standing at the door, who looked at him with a cold

heard a voice say, "Stay here and don't move. I'll lead

worry, I'm fast and they won't

don't make a sound, and nothing will happen

can, please remember

"My name is... Kyra."

body shook violently, and the pain and fear on his face were heart-wrenching. He suddenly stood up and pounced on

towards Kyra, grabbing her shoulders tightly, his voice trembling and incoherent, "It's you... it's

He had forgotten.

Forgotten her voice, forgotten her frightening thinness, forgotten the calluses on her *palms*...

Dante instinctively reached for Kyra's hand, wanting to find the familiar calluses in her palm, but he ended up holding a pair of deformed, ugly fingers.

In his palm, he felt a familiar touch.

Dante stared at those hands in a daze, and another abyss of nightmares opened up, dragging him into an endless **hell**.

Large tears streamed down Dante's eyes uncontrollably, his face as pale as death, his eyes desolate and **lifeless**.

Dante held those hands in his hands, and the girl's painful screams echoed in his ears. He murmured in terror, "No... don't..."

Luke noticed that something was wrong with him and hurried over to support him. "*Dante!*"

Trembling all over, Dante seemed to be trapped in some kind of nightmare and couldn't wake up. When Luke tried to take him away from Kyra, he suddenly went mad and shouted, "Get away! No! **No!!!**"

He screamed and tried to rush towards Kyra again.

Luke glanced at Kyra's cold and emotionless face and felt a chill in his heart. He grabbed Dante's shoulder and said, "Enough! Dante, Miss Kyra's hand is injured. If you hold her, it will **hurt her...**"

Dante's frantic movements suddenly stopped, and he stood still like a child, staring at her hand, tears streaming down his face, looking pathetic **and pitiful**.

Constance saw this scene and twisted her face in anger. She went mad too, "Dante White, it was me who *saved you!!*"

slut, why did you

only did you steal the Baxter family's daughter's identity from me, but you also want to steal Dante. You at the crazy Constance, and Leia understood. She stepped forward and pressed Constance heavily to the wildly, her face twisted and terrifying. "It was me who saved Dante, me! You slut, don't even think about stealing

Kyra's indifferent face from start to finish, pursed her red lips, and said, "Constance denies this matter, there is no evidence to

her slender body against the door frame, looked up at the ceiling in silence for a long time, and then spoke, "I didn't

suddenly brightened, and tears gushed out. "Dante, did you hear that? This bitch said she didn't save you. I'm the one who saved

stiffened and looked at Kyra in a daze. His mouth moved, but no sound came

said softly, "I went to commit suicide, but I was too scared to jump into the river or hang myself. I was afraid I wouldn't die if I jumped off a cliff. I just happened to bump into him when he was about to be killed, so I used his hand

Everyone in the hall was shocked.

was as white as a sheet and looked as though he could die the

Chapter 1290 Kyra, Come Back!

Dante's pupils shrank fiercely.

Constance was also stunned.

The others present were also greatly surprised.

Had the true young lady of the Baxter family recognized Dante a long time ago?

Then why didn't she say anything?

Kyra's voice was soft, "When I was in prison, Constance brought some people to break my hand."

"When I resisted, I hurt her, and then he came..."

"I recognized his voice. He was holding the scars on that woman's hand, anxiously caring for her, and glanced at me with very cold eyes, as if looking at a piece of garbage that had annoyed him."

"The police who stopped Constance from using illegal methods were afraid of his background and didn't dare to stay any longer."

"And then, he took Constance and left..."

Leaving behind a room full of bloody and mournful screams.

Dante's spine suddenly collapsed, and despair climbed all over his face.

Kyra turned her head and looked at Dante for the first time, "Why didn't you die at that time?"

Tears flowed from Dante's eyes, as if his body and soul had been shattered. His face was pale, and his heart produced intense and frequent pains.

looked at his red-rimmed eyes and felt a chill down his

at Dante, unable to summon any sympathy in her heart. She looked at Kyra, "Do you want to leave the capital, or rather, leave H

Kyra's hollow gaze met hers, "Leave..."

and then start anew," Selena gently held Kyra's deformed fingers with her delicate and slender hands. "These hands may not be able to paint, but they can still write, calculate, concoct medicine, poison, handle horses, and wield a sword to slay

should stand in a place where the Baxter family can never reach in their entire lives, and make your departure the biggest regret and remorse of the Baxter family's entire

all the people you loathe never dare to disgust you again in your

for Kyra to speak, Selena smiled slightly, "I'll help you. As long as you're willing, I can have someone take you away right

family was originally immersed in Constance's supposed act of saving Kyra. But upon hearing Selena's words, they were instantly awakened from

panicked, "No! Kyra is my daughter, she can't

and 717 owed Kyra a debt, and the only thing they could compensate her with was

now they had Dante as

owes Kyra too much, and he will definitely go to any lengths to compensate

leaves, the Baxter family will not only get nothing, but also become the laughing stock of the

Selena nor Kyra seemed to have heard what he

Kyra looked at Selena quietly, "Just because my situation is similar to your mother's?"

Selena smiled, "Just consider this as compensation from Lab 717. Anyway, there's nothing worth staying for **here, right?**"

Kyra's hollow eyes showed a hint of waves, and she slowly turned her head to look at Diego, who was standing in the corridor at some point, "*Grandpa...*"

Diego's eyes turned red and he waved his hand, "Good *girl, go.*"

This place has never been her home.

Mr. Baxter was dissatisfied, "Dad!"

Mrs. Baxter, supported by the maid, walked over crying, "Kyra, Mom was wrong, Mom will definitely compensate you properly in the future..."

Kyra said indifferently, "From the past to the present, and even in the future, even if I die and my body turns to dust, I will never have that disgusting thing called a mother in my **life.**"

Mrs. Baxter's outstretched hands froze **in mid-air.**

She trembled her lips and looked at Kyra as if she couldn't believe that her own daughter, deep down, hated and despised her so much that she couldn't even admit her *existence.*

Selena knew Kyra's choice and smiled slightly, raising her voice, "Come in."

Facing the dead silence on the ground, a figure walked slowly in from outside the Baxter family's *gate.*

In that instant, they seemed to see the sunlight falling on the ground, jumping and weaving into the devastating scene *before them.*

The young man walking in front had a layer of crystal-clear light on him, his light golden hair neatly tied behind his back. He looked at Selena and smiled, his eyes pure, clear, and like the summer sky.

young man walked up to Selena and raised his right hand to his chest, bending down, "Mr. Heine has encountered a difficult problem recently and cannot come to see you in person. Please don't

lips curved into a slight arc and she pointed to Kyra, "She's Kyra, take her to Heine and tell him that I want this girl

man stood up straight, smiling, "It's Mr.

reached out his hand towards Kyra, "Miss,

at the young man who suddenly

with many top figures of the capital's pyramid gathered in the room, they couldn't help but feel inferior when they saw this young

and elegance that could only be precipitated by a true millennium aristocratic family exuded

Who is this person?

is his relationship with

a moment, everyone's eyes on Selena became more and

finally glanced at Diego and then straightened her back, leaving without

just come to his senses from the sudden pain when he saw Kyra's gradually

eyes turned scarlet instantly and he rushed forward, shouting, "Don't go!

Kyra, Kyra, she was his Kyra...