Love Rats 181

Chapter 181

Leah stared deadly at Selena, her face twitching violently, but she dared not say another word in defence or rebuttal, and could only wail and cry out.

Unfortunately, this time, no matter how hysterical she cried, no one would ever sympathise with her again.

Molly lay on the floor, angry and distressed as she watched her daughter suffer humiliation.

She had always been a beautiful daughter pampered by all, when had she ever been humiliated like this?

Molly glared viciously at Selena, "Selena, if you have anger, you can come at me, you are not allowed to target Leah. It is me who has wronged your mother, it is me who has been indifferent to you in private, not to take you out. Leah is innocent, don't you remember she has begged your father for your sake many times? Have your conscience been eaten by dogs?"

Selena chuckled, "It is true that my conscience eaten by a bunch of dogs like you."

Molly trembled with anger.

Selena admired Leah's wretchedness and asked faintly, "So, Leah, please answer me, with such an arrogant and domineering mother, may I ask how I bullied and beat you at home?"

Leah's face changed dramatically. She could not believe that she had been forced to this point, but Selena was even forcing her to explain.

Selena snorted lightly, "As I said, if you dare to do it, you must be prepared to bear the consequences. And in the game, you will definitely not be allowed to quit midway before I say it's over."

Leah's face was flustered and trembling, but a glint of viciousness flashed in the depths of her eyes.

Selena met the sinister look in her eyes, and her gaze instantly turned cold.

The onlookers looked at Leah's face and had already cursed out first.

"It must be Leah who is lying again. If Selena had dared to bully her, Molly would have beaten her to death. People who are stepmother would be careful to protect their reputation, while Molly doesn't hide her domineering and viciousness at all, but lectures Selena all the time, calling her a bitch. She and her daughter are no good."

"It's a pity that Selena is now an adult, or abusing minors is against the law. She could have sued that vicious old woman. But now once it's found out that it was really Leah who changed Selena's medicine, she won't be able to avoid jail time."

"Leah and her parents are shameless, gnawing like assholes on the fortune that Selena's mother has built, but doing things that abuse Selena. Aren't they really not afraid of retribution?"

"If they are afraid of retribution, how dare they do this to Selena? Hmph! I will never buy anything from the Riddle family and Walson family again, I am afraid that it will bring me bad luck."

All unpleasant words hit the ears of Molly and Leah. The students of Creephia University were not so hostile originally, but they were irritated by the scandals broke out.

Selena put on a smile and said coldly, "Since you have nothing to say, then the confrontation about cold violence on campus is over in the end. Leah, let's now talk about a few things that happened recently."

Chapter 182

Leah tensed up at this moment.

Regarding what happened before, apart from that video of Angie, the rest were verbal narratives and there was no solid evidence, but what happened recently, especially the car accident this morning...

Leah shivered, all her previous confidence vanished after Selena dug up scandalous story against her.

Selena glanced at her panicked look and said with a smile, "I'm sure everyone knows that I was almost seriously injured by a group of unscrupulous reporters at the entrance of Creephia University earlier."

The others had not yet returned to their senses, but the media reporters standing in front of them instantly sensed unusual news, and a reporter immediately asked, "Selena, do you mean that those reporters were bribed and deliberately blocked the place to try to seriously injure you?"

"That incident was indeed fishy. Why wasn't there an official journalist who came that day? It feels like those people weren't there for the interview at all, but to hurt Selena. Anyway, the law doesn't hold the crowd responsible, when the time comes, they will be able to perfectly pass the buck with a glib statement that the crowd wasn't intentional and they don't know who hurt her, and Selena will have suffered for nothing if she was injured. They really had sinister intentions."

"And the performance of Creephia University at that time, to this day I can't figure out why their students are being beaten up and bullied at the door, but they are inside watching the joke. It is a famous schools founded for hundred years, they should have taught their student to behave well, but I am really so disappointed."

Selena stared at Leah's defensive expression, the corners of her lips creeping up with a sneer, "This is just the personal behavior of those few students, it is not Creephia University's fault. They have already been recorded for their virtuous behavior, I am sure those students who have been recorded, must have a lot of things they want to say to Leah."

The headmaster and teachers of Creephia University, seeing that Selena did not hold a grudge against them and even helped them to clear their name, were relieved and felt more and more guilty about her.

From the group of students, a group of people walked out, the same students who had watched Selena's hilarious activities in the first place.

They stared in one direction with unkind eyes, their faces pale and their eyes brimming with hatred.

Hardly waiting for Leah to speak, the few students at the head of the group who had been given a major demerit and lost their degree certificates became indignant and accusatory.

"Leah, when you asked us to see Selena's joke, you were so enthusiastic, but why didn't you inform us together when you disappeared?"

"You came to school early in the morning and told us that you were worried about Selena and asked us to accompany you to wait for your sister to come to school, then we thought you were really worried about her and advised you not to be too kind. You said that after Selena ran away from home, she took the wrong path to learn bad things and made us disgust and despise her even more, so we called our friends and followed you. Weren't you worried about your sister, and why didn't you go up and stop those people when Selena was being bullied?"

"Oh yeah, you might want to say that you were ready to come forward and it was a few of us who stopped you. We are really sorry that we did that."

"Yet you walked out after those luxury cars appeared to help Selena, expressing your worry about your sister in front of the strange men in the car. Since you were really worried, why didn't you call the security and go to the police?"

"She's worried my ass. She is a hypocritical and vicious woman. I saw it that morning, she stood by and laughed when Selena was being bullied. We were too stupid to be used by her to sneer and insult Selena, afterwards she knew it was inappropriate and could be pursued, yet she turned around and left first before the student council arrived, without even informing us, so we became the scapegoat, only she achieved her goal and nothing was lost."

"In my opinion, not only are we being used by her, even those reporters at the entrance might have been bribed by her, otherwise how would she know that those reporters would hide outside in advance to block Selena and deliberately drag us to see Selena's joke?"

Any more stupidity and camaraderie will dissipate and become overwhelmingly sober after one's own interests have been compromised.

Chapter 183

And when one person dislikes another person, it is wrong for her to even breathe.

At this moment, Leah is in such a situation where people are disgusted by her.

Originally, she was a young, beautiful, charming girl, and these groups of extremely high quality could not bear to condemn her, but she, full of lies, was really annoying.

Every single thing that has been exposed today has made people incredibly disgusted with her.

Furthermore, Selena, whom she had bullied, was more beautiful, more lovable, and had more admirable and convincing strength of character than she.

Leah deserved to be scorned by all, and she was to blame.

Leah's face turned white as she received the hateful eyes, and her mouth opened, but no words came out.

Selena was probably waiting for her to defend herself, and then used the loopholes in her words in order to severely injure her.

Leah had never been pushed to such a wretched state before. She stared into Selena's eyes, her sharp nails embedded deep into her hands, her eyes carried an endless hatred.

She swore that she would return the humiliation Selena had brought her today a thousand times over.

Selena stared at Leah, who was so angry that she had lost her mind somewhat, and slightly inclined her head, the corners of her lips curled up in a playful arc, "It looks like, Leah, you have admitted this matter."

Leah's body went limp and she gasped sharply for a few breaths, shaking with anger.

Now it was not even a question of whether she admitted it or not.

Rather, no matter what she says, no one will believe her.

Everyone has decided that she is vicious and hypocritical, full of lies and wrong about everything she says.

Just like Selena, who could only swallow the anguish and anger in her heart when she was wronged, Leah is now experiencing this painful and stifling torment.

The difference is that Selena was wrongly accused, while Leah, on the other hand, was completely self-inflicted.

Selena smiled faintly, her eyes darkened, "Since you have no more questions about this matter, then let's talk about the matter of my car accident inside the campus this morning."

The nerve in Leah's head, which she dared not touch, jumped heavily, and her eyes widened, her face turned steeply pale, and she almost couldn't help going soft in public.

All that had happened before had only tarnished her statement, the gossip not so much as to really ruin her.

Leah was angry, grieved and resentful, but she was not very afraid.

After all, she is well-connected in this area and as long as she does some charity afterwards and issues a couple of apologies, there is still room for redemption, and what she does best herself is to beautifully turn her image around.

As soon as she leaves Creephia University, she has a thousand ways to play down these scandals of today and clear herself again.

But the "car accident" is completely different in nature, if Selena comes up with the evidence, she could really go to jail.

Those present were in an uproar when they heard these words.

Chapter 184

Even some of the people nearby who hadn't said anything from the beginning to the end couldn't help but let out an unbelievable gasp.

Those things that had slandered and hurt Selena before only showed that Leah was of a malicious nature and of questionable character.

But if Selena's car accident was all deliberate on her part, then the nature of the matter has completely changed.

That could well constitute real murder.

Some of the people standing near Leah began to retreat in horror, and the look in Leah's eyes rose from disgust to horror and loathing.

How can a woman who can even kill her sister to achieve her goal have any humanity left?

Leah felt those disgusted and frightened gazes, her face was pale, and her eyes stared at Selena sinisterly, wanting to kill her by a thousand cuts.

The smile was gone from Selena's face as she looked down at Leah, her gaze cold, "Headmaster, if I remember correctly, the west gate of Creephia University is not allowed for vehicles to pass."

The headmaster's face was unpleasant, and he said in a deep voice, "Yes, the west gate of Creephia University is in a rather remote location, and there are often people outside who set up stalls and sell things, and students who don't have classes will go out to shop at night, and because of the high flow, the school has a rule that the west gate is not allowed to be opened to traffic."

Selena blinked her eyes, hooking her lips in a shallow smile, her expression indifferent as she admired Leah's forced calmness, "So, that person who hit me on the motorbike wasn't a student from within the campus, right?"

The headmaster said categorically, "I've just watched the surveillance and checked all the students' information, that person is not a student of Creephia University at all, nor is he a security guard or teacher of Creephia University, we don't have such a person in Creephia University."

The headmaster said as he had someone go and put that surveillance out.

Everyone was tilting their heads, staring at the surveillance on the big screen, and the time was clearly shown, close to eight o'clock. Selena stepped down from the car and lifted her steps into the campus, and at this time, somewhere outside the door, a man wearing a helmet rode a motorbike straight towards her.

If Selena hadn't reacted so quickly and stumbled towards a flower bed, she would have broken more than just a bone today.

"This is absolute murder. This man looked like he did it on purpose."

"It's so lawless, there's such a big no vehicle sign erected outside the gate, this man ignored it and drove his motorbike right into Selena. This is a school! It's so vicious."

"Arrest him and make sure you ask who's behind it. Such a mean-spirited man should be sent to jail and locked up, there's no telling what mischief he'll do if she's left outside."

Everyone was cursing the person who drove into Selena, and the disgusted and suspicious eyes were looking at Leah.

Leah's face was pale and her slender body trembled, not daring to say a word in defence.

Although she thought she had left no fatal evidence, every single thing Selena had found out had nailed the charge of malicious hypocrisy to her.

In the whole of Creephia University, no matter what she says, there will never be a single person who believes her again.

Little did she know at the moment that it was being broadcast live, that Olympus Group's PR department had taken down the big screens on the streets and the billboards on the metro and buses, and that more than a half of the whole of Creephia was watching the scene with unblinking eyes at the moment.

Many people wanted to tear her and Molly alive in anger.

Her reputation with Selena had now been completely reversed.

Selena's tone was cold as she was smiling, "So, I have absolute reason to suspect that the other party was bribed to deliberately hit me with a bicycle at the entrance of Creephia University to make me miss today's exams, and when combined with the statement of the so-called "Student C" on the internet last night, the possibility of an accident is completely ruled out."

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As soon as Selena's words left her mouth, someone else couldn't wait to intervene.

"This is definitely not an accident. That ID of "Student C'" was paid for, deliberately posting two tweets like that to set the pace. Selena, call the police and arrest him."

"Someone bought those marketing numbers and hot searches on purpose, in order to smear Selena and stomp her to death, they really do everything. We must not let go of the villain who planned all this."

"If Selena wasn't lucky enough to only injure her right hand, and she was strong enough to crush all the voices of doubt, she would definitely have to carry those grievances and curses for the rest of her life, with no possibility of ever turning back. This is disgusting and vicious. We must investigate the truth clearly, to bring out the person behind the curtain and give Selena justice."

Leah was trembling with anger as she listened to the verbal abuse from all directions, but she still stood tautly in place, no longer opening her mouth to try to defend herself, only staring deadly at Selena with a sinister and resentful look.

Molly lay on the ground, listening to the angry curses and disgusted voices, her heart bursting with panic. She subconsciously tried to stand up to defend her daughter, but was held down by Leah.

"Mom, Selena is right, I can deny what I have done, and if I didn't do that, it is useless no matter how much she puts a charge on me." On her pale face, she tilted her head and looked at Selena, revealing a smile that she couldn't tell whether it was charming or creepy, "Selena, I didn't do it, no matter how much you use public opinion to force me, I won't admit it even if I die."

Leah was panicked, angry, resentful and indignant, but she was not yet in despair.

Because the person who bought that person was not her.

As a precaution, she asked Isabel Collins to step in.

The person was found by Isabel.

If the police want to investigate, they can only go to Isabel and it has nothing to do with her.

And in Creephia, who dares to offend the Collins family?

Even if Selena had the backing of Luke, when she saw Isabel, she would still have to lower her head.

This was Leah's strength and confidence. Her tone was so sure and angry that some of those who were scolding her angrily had their attitudes vaguely shaken.

Could it be that this matter was really not done by Leah?

Selena looked at Leah with a sneer, and let out a cold laugh, a slight cruel cold light flowing in her beautiful eyes, making people shudder, "It doesn't matter if you admit it or not, as long as everyone believes that you did it, it's enough."

In the previous memory of Selena, Leah had a best friend, a daughter of the Collins family in the capital, who was as selfish and hypocritical as Leah and even more vicious than Leah.

On the surface, she is a journalist, arrogant and gentle, but in reality she specialises in playing dirty tricks, and is best at manipulating public opinion to destroy a person, often using her advantage to play tricks and stir up rumours. She is fond of watching people who like each other to become enemies, which shows that she is sick in mind.

She is the same kind of people of Leah.

Even many of Leah's mind tricks were learnt from her.

If according to Leah's guts, she only dared to buy a murder to hurt Selena's right hand so that she missed the exam, then that Collins family lady would dare to buy a murder to kill her directly.

From the way Leah was so sure of herself, it was obvious that she had done this by borrowing the hand of that Miss Collins.

Selena does not like trouble, but that does not mean she is afraid of it.

Even if the other party is a noble lady who dares to hurt her, she dares to drag her out and confront with her.

Although she had not yet formally met Isabel, Selena had an indefinable disgust just thinking of her name, and even a vague desire to get rid of her afterwards.

This strange emotion had never occurred to her for the past almost twenty years.

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Selena was somewhat surprised at her perversity and thought quietly, eventually attributing this bizarre emotion to Isabel helping Leah to harm her and that was why she loathed her.

But since she was a child, there had been many people who wanted to harm her, all of whom were her rivals and enemies, and there were many who were more outrageous and vicious than Isabel, and she had never felt this strange nagging emotion.

Selena pinched her brows, temporarily suppressing the strange feeling at her heart, and when she raised her head again, her eyes were cold and dark.

She looked coldly at Leah and let out a snort of laughter.

The crowd looked at her with anticipation in their eyes, after all, this was a matter of such a dire nature that everyone wanted to bring the murderer to justice.

As Selena was just about to speak, a bodyguard stepped forward and placed a recorder in front of her, saying in a low voice, "Young Madam, this is what Young Master sent over just now."

Selena raised her eyebrows in surprise, followed by a faint layer of warmth on her face.

She needed it.

However how would Osvaldo know that she needed this at the moment?

The bodyguard seemed to see that she was puzzled and explained respectfully, "Young master had Mr. Jordan remove all the billboards outside and replace them with a live broadcast, many people in Creephia are, at this moment, watching."

Selena was slightly flabbergasted, and looked in Leah's direction with a hint of teasing and gloating, lightly dropping a sentence that shocked countless people, "Leah, do you know that the whole scene inside Creephia University is being broadcast live on the big screen in the streets, all over Creephia?"

Leah's eyes widened and her eyes went dim, and she would have fallen to the ground if not for the last of her self-control pulling her back.

Broadcast all over Creephia...

In other words, not only Creephia University, but the entire Creephia knew about the scandal of her father's indifference and disgust towards Selena, her mother's abuse of Selena, and her vicious and hypocritical stealing of Selena's grades and boyfriend?

It becomes incredibly difficult for her to clear herself.

What's even more frightening is that with such a big scandal, the shares of the Riddle family company will definitely be affected.

Not only did Leah panic, but Angie and Dominic's expressions became frightened at this moment.

Dominic's face even turned white.

He was supposed to be the arrogant and calm young master, but at the moment he is like a piece of trash, pinned down in a corner, disgraced, and exposed for the scandal of cheating on his fiancee in a cruel and stupid way.

It is hard to imagine how disappointed and shocked the Walson family would be to see this.

With such a big scandal between him and Angie, there is no telling how many people throughout Creephia will boycott the Walson family. The stocks of the Walson family's companies will definitely fall, and the company's interests will be affected, even if he is the eldest grandson of the Walson family, Cyril will not let him off the hook.

Talon will certainly take advantage of the situation.

Thinking of this, Dominic's face became ashen.

The crowd at the venue was stunned by Olympus Group's largesse.

"Street billboards are tens of millions of dollars a minute, and Mr. Jordan has pulled so many billboards and replaced them with a live broadcast that lasted the whole morning, for goodness sake, how much money must this lose?"

"Mr. Jordan is so warm and fuzzy. So dominant. Selena, stop thinking about that scum Dominic and have a look at Mr. Jordan."

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"Although Mr. Jordan has fans everywhere, none of them are as good looking or as talented as you are, and I raise my hands plus both feet in favour of you being with him."

Listening to such an odd sentence, Selena smiled at that girl who spoke, "I have a husband fan."

This title was unfamiliar and distant to Selena, but at this moment, when it was called out by her, she froze and had a bizarre realization.

It turned out that she really was a person who already had a husband.

The girl was so dazzled by the beauty's smile that she covered her mouth and started screaming, "Selena smiled at me. It's so pretty. Ahhh! I feel like I have fallen in love with her."

"Rumour has it that Mr. Jordan of Olympus Group is protective of his people, today I've finally seen it with my own eyes. Gosh, I'm so jealous."

"Just to clear Selena's name, so that those spammers will never dare to question her achievements again, he really really spent a lot of money. Oh, I'm going to study hard and try to get into Olympus Group."

"Olympus Group is as domineering as ever. Mr. Walson, you are also a man, how come you are so different from Mr. Jordan? Do you see the difference between you? Selena didn't want you, and you brought it on yourself. You deserved to lose such a good girl, you just hug a hypocritical and vicious bitch like Leah for the rest of your life."

"Am I the only one who is curious about who the "husband" Selena is talking about?" In this era, young girls call all kinds of pretty young men their husbands all the time, but Selena has just experienced a repentance of marriage and has not yet graduated from university, so no one thinks that the "husband" she is talking about is a real husband.

They only thought that it could be a star.

Only Dominic knew that the husband Selena was talking about might be the man who was actually married to her.

He stood bewildered, the feeling of despair in his heart forcing him to feel uncomfortable, his eyes sore, his heart astringent and empty, even the uneasiness of the impending anger of the Walson family could not override the sadness of losing what mattered most.

How could it be so hard?

Dominic looked at Selena's side face, her eyebrows slightly curved, when she mentioned that "husband", the feeling of detachment around her faded a lot, more a heartfelt warmth, white her face, beautiful and warm, precious and delicate, which was adorable.

A girl like this deserves to be held in the heart of all men and pampered with love and care.

But this girl has left him completely.

She now belongs to another man.

If placed before today, Dominic learned this news, his first reaction would definitely be to condemn Selena for cheating, shamelessly cuckolding him. But after so many truths came to light about his cruelty in hurting Selena confusing right and wrong, even if Dominic was more arrogant and shameless, he knew he didn't have that qualification.

Selena didn't like him anymore.

He was nothing in her eyes.

She was sick of even hearing his voice.

Even if he reveals that Selena is married, outsiders will not sneer and curse her, they will only wish Selena to finally get rid of the scum and find happiness of her.

Everyone in Creephia knew that Selena had only become so beautiful and confident and radiant after she had left him completely.

Dominic had to admit a fact that made him repentant and frustrated.

His indifference to right and wrong and cold cruelty withered a flower.

Chapter 188

It was another man who made this flower, which should have withered, bloom proudly again.

Dominic clenched his fist and stared at Selena closely, the look on his face was one of anxiety and concern that was hard to conceal.

He was finally scared and couldn't accept that Selena didn't like him anymore and belonged to another man.

He didn't believe it.

He couldn't believe Selena was married to another man.

She liked him so much, did so many silly things to chase him, to make him happy, to get him to care, for more than a decade. How could she didn't like him anymore?

Dominic's eyes snapped open, as if a drowning man had grabbed the last straw, looking at Selena's eyes with relaxation.

It must be Selena who deliberately had this bodyguard lie to him in order to get back at him for leaving her out and hurting her.

With all their years of relationship, there was no way she would really turn her back on him and choose another man.

She just wanted to get him to care, to show him that he had treated her wrongly, wronged her, much less cheated on her, so if only he would apologize to her, admit his mistake to her, treat her well again and make it up to her, she would definitely come back to him.

At this time, Dominic could not think of Leah for one moment.

His mind was filled with the thought that "Selena was married and had her husband", and his heart was filled with endless confusion and sadness, as if only by convincing himself that "Selena had deliberately lied to him to get back at him" could he suppress the feeling in his chest that was blocking his heart that was causing him pain.

Selena sensed a sight that made her uncomfortable falling on her body, and the rest of her eyes saw Dominic's eyes, and a hint of disgust swept across her eyes.

It was just as well that the bodyguard beside her came forward to remind her, "Young Madam, it's noon, it's time for you to have lunch."

The rule given to her by Osvaldo was that no matter how busy she was, she had to eat and sleep regularly.

Selena was a delicate person, and she was already sickly from the heat and the bright sun.

She glanced coldly at the greatly stricken Leah and handed the recorder in her hand to the headmaster.

And at the moment, the two Gibson brothers were whispering.

Zachary asked in a low voice, "Didn't you say there was no surveillance at the west entrance of the school?"

If there was surveillance, they would not have let Selena be scolded for taking it out just now.

Billy looked at the recorder in the headmaster's hand and looked at Selena with a somewhat complicated look, "Like this recorder, a black-clad bodyguard sent it over just now, and from the angle it

was taken, it didn't look like it was from inside the school, but rather like it was from the faculty community across the street."

Zachary froze and then remembered that the opposite side of the west gate was a community built for the staff. The entrance of the community was monitored, and the two sides were separated by a pedestrian street, which could be photographed very clearly, and it was estimated that it was because of this that the school did not install monitoring for the west gate.

They, as students of Creephia University, had not even remembered this, but the people behind Selena, in such a short time, had gotten hold of the surveillance video of Selena's car accident.

There might even be a recording of the mastermind of the crash.

Zachary lamented, "Mr. Jordan is really the best boss in the world, it feels like we haven't done anything yet, and he's got everything Selena needs ready."

Billy's corners of his lips twitched as he heard this.

Chapter 189

How come there was a boss so 'hands-on' with his staff?

Friends might not even be able to do this to each other.

Therefore they did not look like leader-member relation.

Billy looked at Selena's bright gaze and suppressed his speculation.

After all, Selena was beautiful and talented, so it was not surprising at all that there were men after her.

As Leah watched in horror and anger, the recording was played and the whole room could hear it.

"I am a punk named Sean. Last night, a man dressed as a bodyguard gave me a sum of money and a photo, telling me to guard the west gate of Creephia University early this morning, and when I saw the woman in the photo walk in, I just needed to run into her. I don't want her to be killed, so I showed him my worry, but he told me not to be afraid, and if she were to be killed, they would take the blame."

"After all, it was a matter of harming a person, I was still uneasy, so I followed the man all the way, saw him drive to an entertainment company called Phoenix Entertainment. I pretended to be a delivery boy and walked in, and saw him go into the PR department and follow a woman called Isabel Collins."

Leah's brain went blank, and her face, covered with panic and anger, instantly turned white, and the expression on her face froze.

She couldn't believe it that in Creephia, there was really someone who dared to offend Isabel, and to expose the evil things she had done, just like that, in a bright and direct way.

Wasn't the man who helped Selena afraid of Isabel's revenge?

Leah remembered that large batch of luxury cars again, and that man's hand, and now she only felt her mind foggy, her feet involuntarily moved back a few steps.

Isabel were involved, so she did not dare to continue to deny, in shirking responsibility.

And the crowd of onlookers were, at the moment, dumbfounded.

"Isabel Collins? I can't believe it's really not Leah."

"Phoenix Entertainment? That's the only company in Creephia that can hook up with Olympus Entertainment. It's said to be run by some rich man in the capital specifically for his daughter to play with. How much of an enemy does that Isabel have with Selena, to be so ruthless as to get her killed straight away?"

"Inside the campus, how dare she cause a death? No matter what the identity of her has, with such a vicious and domineering nature, she should be arrested and made to pay the legal responsibility."

"Whether she is a rich lady or not, she has to abide by the law when she arrives in Creephia. How can she dare to ignore the law and human lives? She is more disgusting than Leah."

...

In PR Department of Phoenix Entertainment.

Isabel, who was watching the live broadcast, shattered her computer with a snap, and a murderous smile appeared on her gentle and delicate face.

Damn Selena!

How dare Selena drag her into this?

She picked up the phone to find someone to deal with Selena, but just as she was about to dial the number, she seemed to have remembered something, and after a slight pause, her expression reverted to her previous quiet and delicate one, and turned to call another person.

Chapter 190

Olympus Group.

Because all the big signage advertising spaces were removed, many departments were on holiday and employees who like to watch the fun, with melons in their hands, sat in groups in the hall to watch the live broadcast.

"Phoenix Entertainment? Isabel Collins? Isn't she the notorious journalist who is said to be talented, has published several books and has been called the first queen by many newspapers? How could she do such a vicious thing? She had no grudge against Selena, why would she want to kill Selena? Is there some kind of misunderstanding in between?"

"I do not feel like a misunderstanding, that Miss Collins..." The employee who spoke looked around to make sure Luke was not there, before lowering her voice to share gossip with everyone, "She likes Mr. Jordon. She may be occupied recently, so she didn't come. She was always with a group of rich men and always tried to hang out with Mr. Jordon. It is said that she has a brother, who once tried to use some unnatural means to force Mr. Jordon to be her boyfriend, but Mr. Jordon is not an ordinary person and he didn't agree."

"Shit. What kind of disgusting character is this? How dare she force Mr. Jordan to be her boyfriend? It must be because Selena has won the favor of Mr. Jordan, causing her jealousy, and she wants to get Selena killed. It's so vicious."

"How dare she covet Mr. Jordo? This absolutely cannot be tolerated. Quincy..." The young girl who spoke fetched a man's arm, "She has bullied Mr. Jordan and Selena so much, we, as the two generals of Olympus Group's PR department, absolutely cannot choose to hold our breath when our own people are bullied. We have to stand up and fight back twice as much."

The corners of Quincy Castillo's lips twitched, he was smiling like a vixen, "This matter is definitely to be exposed, but not now, we'll wait for an appropriate time."

"What are you waiting for?" The girl was so anxious that she pinched him and said with righteous indignation, "She has bullied Mr. Jordan and Selena, we can't put up with anything but this."

Quincy pointed at the big screen, "After Selena has won, of course." There was definitely more to do in this matter.

"Is that good?" A fresh intern softly reminded, "I heard that Miss Collins and her brother have a strong family background, with eccentric temperament, and no one dare to mess with them."

Before she could finish, she saw all the eyes in the hall instantly focused on her. A beautiful woman who was close to her stroked her hair, "Babe, remember this, in Olympus Group, the first rule is, if you dare to make me suffer, I will make you suffer more, as Mr. Jordan said. An employee who doesn't protect his colleague is not a good employee, and when something goes wrong, Mr. Jordan will cover it."

There was no way for the aggrieved to live here.

The girl's eyes were rounded by an oncoming breeze of dominance, then she covered her face and started screaming, "Gosh, Mr. Jordan is so handsome."

Crowd was stunned to hear this, feeling the nymphomania was hopeless.

But then again, many of the young girls who apply for jobs at Olympus Group come specifically for that handsome face of Mr. Jordan.

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And at this moment, on the top floor, inside the president's office.

Luke, who was watching the live broadcast, heard the vibrating sound of his mobile phone, the corners of his lips curled up in a playful smile as he read the number before he picked up the phone.

Isabel's anxious and almost crying voice came out of the phone, softly and sharply explaining, "Luke, believe me, it wasn't me, I don't even know Selena."

Luke put the phone on the table, got up and poured a glass of water, and stood in front of the window for a while to get some air before walking back in. The woman on the phone was still explaining in an apprehensive manner.

Luke opened his mouth, "Miss Collins, if you really didn't do it..."