

Love Rats 191

Chapter 191

"Naturally, I will not pursue this."

The implication is that if she really did it, don't blame him for being ruthless.

Isabel stalled, paused for a few seconds, as she uttered again, there were the sadness and aggravation in her tone, "Luke, you know my feelings for you. I know you have nothing with that girl, but I like you for so many years. Can't you even trust me?"

A strange dark light swept under Luke's eyes, and he slightly hooked his lips, "How did I hear that you got married last month?"

"No." Isabel explained sharply, seemingly on the verge of tears, "It was arranged by my family, I don't even know that man and I've never even met him. I don't want to have anything to do with that man, Luke, believe me, I swear I'm telling the truth, I... I only like you."

The mockery on Luke's face grew stronger and stronger, with a bit of banter, "Miss Collins, please watch your words, as for the matter of Selena, Olympus Group will hand it over to the police according to the law, and we will definitely not show mercy to those who dare to lay a hand on her."

When Luke finished, he hung up the phone without hesitation.

...

Phoenix Entertainment's PR Department.

Isabel slammed her phone hard into the corner, that innocent and good-looking face twisted up. She stared coldly at Selena on the big screen, the corners of her lips curled into a spiteful smile.

She thought that Selena was just an insignificant bug, but to her surprise, with one oversight, Selena dare to make a fuss.

She sneered and said gently to the secretary beside her, "Answer my brother's call."

...

Inside the campus of Creephia University.

When the name Isabel popped up, it instantly offended everyone.

After all, what kind of a person could be who dared to buy a murderer outright in broad daylight, right inside the school of Creephia University?

"I goggled it, this Isabel is the director of Phoenix Entertainment's PR department, specializing in online public opinion."

"Online public opinion? Then those people on the internet who keep smearing Selena and that 'Student C' ID are her handiwork?"

"She dares to do something like killing, let alone smearing Selena, she is indeed vicious."

"But why did she want to smear Selena, and was so vicious to try to get Selena killed? Selena doesn't even know her, right?"

"I heard that Isabel like the president of the Olympus Group, has chased him for many years, the woman who doesn't get love is always paranoid."

"Just because Selena won the favor of Mr. Jordan and got into Olympus Group, so that woman used such a vicious tactic against her? How insidious."

"It's an insult to Mr. Jordan to be liked by such a woman. The internet even says she's some kind of famous talented woman, it's disgusting."

For a while, the crowd's disgust for Isabel even surpassed that of Leah.

Leah stood in the same place, her eyes forlorn, her face tragically white. The crowd looked at her as if

she had suffered a great deal of grievances, and those who had just scolded her for her viciousness actually felt vaguely sorry for her in their hearts.

After all, it had been proven that the person who had harmed Selena was the woman called Isabel, not Leah, and it was indeed they who had wronged her in this matter.

But a small voice rang out.

“That Isabel seems to be Leah’s bestie.”

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What?

Everyone was shocked to hear this.

Leah swayed, biting her lips to death as her entire body froze in place.

The eyes of the crowd all turned towards the person who spoke.

That was a young girl, abruptly got so many people’s attention, she startled, her face blushing red,

“Well, in the noble circle of Creephia, this is not a secret. Leah once even invited her to a party of the rich ladies, many people know that Leah and Isabel are good friends.”

It was because of this connection that the ladies of the most prestigious families in Creephia were willing to put down their status to associate with Leah.

How else could she, an illegitimate daughter, have been able to mingle so well in the circle of the rich ladies?

A dead silence fell over the room once again.

The crowd looked at Leah as if they were looking at a snake.

However cynical she was, Selena was her sister, and her blood ties were always real. It wasn’t enough for her to frame Selena, slander her, and discredit her, but she even wanted to kill Selena.

“She is so cruel.”

“How could there be such a vicious sister? The gentry feud is really horrible.”

“If Selena hadn’t been lucky, she would not only have lost her reputation, she wouldn’t have been able to clear it after her death. I don’t know how to scold this woman anymore, Leah is a murderer. She should be locked up and never let out for the rest of her life.”

Leah’s face was white and she looked around in panic, her body chilled. She could not explain that this matter had nothing to do with her because that would offend Isabel, but not denying it would be an indirect admission that Isabel had something to do with her when she paid someone to run over Selena.

Leah had never had such a suffocating feeling before, she could not deny that she had not wanted Selena to die at all, even though she was malicious in nature, she did not dare to cause casualties.

What she told Isabel was that it would be enough if Selena couldn’t attend the examination, but Isabel was cynical that Selena had gotten the better of Luke and wanted to get her killed once and for all.

She did not do that, but she had to carry the blame, forever.

From today onwards, everyone in Creephia will know that Leah is a vicious and insidious woman who is capable of ruthlessly killing even her sister in order to get everything from the Riddle family.

Leah bit her lip, feeling her heart twisting up at this moment, anger sweeping all over.

She stood in place, her eyes staring grimly at Selena, as if she had become rigid.

Selena looked down at her face, a cold sharp hostile flash in her eyes, but the corners of her lips hooked up as she said, “Leah, you’ve lost again.”

She lost again.

At the time of Cyril’s birthday party, she lost once and she even knelt down to Selena.

She had lost once again today, disgraced herself in front of the whole of Creephia and became infamous. Leah stared her for a long time, then let out a sneer, "Selena, you are smug, aren't you? You hate me, you hate my mother for stealing your father, you hate me for stealing your Dominic, so you've been holding back for so long and arranged for such a show today, just to completely ruin me."

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Selena put on a smile, the coldness under her eyes made her look even cruel, her tone playful, "Oh?" Leah was trembling, her face pale, seemingly pushed to the limit as she roared out her accusations, "From the moment you appeared at Creephia University, you began to calculate everything. You deliberately had people from the student union see that the students of Class 10 isolated you, deliberately did poorly in the final exams, hid the fact that you were the top A-Level student, so that everyone blame the teachers and feel sorry for you."

"You deliberately collected those so-called evidence in private, wait until today, in front of the media, one by one, expose out according to what you planned to. Every word My mother and I, Mr. Walson and Miss Walson said, every expression are all within your calculations. You set up all present, step by step leading us into your trap. When we were least prepared, you gave us a fatal blow, ruining me, ruining Dominic, ruining the Riddle family and the Walson family."

"Selena, you are so cruel." At the end of her words, Leah burst into tears, sobbing, as if she was carrying the greatest injustice and humiliation under the sky on her shoulders.

Many people were surprised by the grief and sadness in her expression and tone of voice.

They even began to wonder if Leah was really wronged, after all, if there was no heavy injustice, how could she cry so vociferously?

Those who had been bribed by Leah followed suit and opened their mouths.

"Right, don't you think that what happened today was too weird? If Selena really held so much evidence in her hands like she said, why didn't she call the police earlier and had to wait until this occasion today to bring it all out?"

"Yeah, there is no surveillance at the west gate of Creephia University, where did that surveillance come from? And before Selena came, why didn't the headmaster take out the surveillance and show it to everyone in advance, instead of having to finally blame it on Leah and Isabel who no one knows?"

"And don't you guys think the origin of that recorder is weird? We didn't see the person who drove into Selena with our own eyes, we can only listen to the recorder. Who can guarantee that what that person is saying is true, where's the evidence?"

"Yes, Miss Collins is a famous talented girl in the magazine, kind-hearted and a famous charity ambassador. She has no grudge against Selena, and when the recording broke out, saying that she was behind it, she somehow became the mastermind, without even giving her room to defend herself and refute, on what grounds?"

"Also, doesn't everyone feel that things are going too smoothly today? Almost everyone is being led by Selena, not giving Leah and Miss Collins any room to refute at all, it's totally like Selena came prepared."

"Anyway, I just don't think Selena is a good person. She doesn't look like a person who will endure. Why didn't she even resist when so many people bullied her before? I even suspect that she was holding back, luring Angie to bully her. As Dominic dumped her and, without Leah's knowledge, put all the charges on her, leaving her in disrepute so that everything in the Riddle family is hers."

Conspiracy theories rang out through the crowd, and for a while there was a surprising tendency to resonate with the crowd.

They can't really be blamed for thinking too much, for the change in Selena during the period before and after is indeed great.

Selena sitting on top of the high platform was beautiful and delicate, dazzling, while the previous Selena was silent, gloomy and stoic. Hearing those words, everyone subconsciously began to doubt and they were surprised to see that what those people said made sense.

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Selena narrowed her eyes slightly, her icy gaze skimming over the faces of those in the crowd who were helping Leah and Isabel speak one by one, with a hint of cruel coldness.

Those people who had been shouting righteously and rhetorically met Selena's cold eyes, but their spines inexplicably chilled and a fear rose up in their hearts.

Selena raised a smile and raised her eyebrows, her cold voice resounded through the whole room once again, "I am an extreme vengeful person, everyone who has offended me must be prepared to be vengeful back by me. Money is a good thing, but if you use it to do harm to others, you must have the life to spend it."

The words were already undisguised in her icy vengeance.

Those who had taken Leah's money were all drenched in cold sweat, remembering the group of journalists who had been seriously injured earlier. Although no one was killed, it was said that the lightest ones had to lie in hospital for three months.

From this point of view, it seems that the woman sitting in the upper seat is definitely not some virtuous person who sticks to the rules, and her methods are probably even more ruthless than Leah's.

Thinking of this, those people stared at Selena with a touch of fear. The conspiracy theories that were screaming so loudly were automatically silenced.

But Selena's act of threatening in such an open manner has caused some discontent.

"Selena, what do you mean by that? Everyone is just expressing their own opinions, are you the only one allowed to speak and no one else is allowed to speak?"

Selena smiled and spoke indifferently, "Of course not, freedom of speech is the right of every citizen, only that you have not noticed that before I sat here, the group of people who were calling for conspiracy theories just now have been helping Leah speak. They never cared about the truth at all, what Leah said, they followed, when Leah could not say anything, they would immediately help Leah to say what according to her position, in the same words."

When Selena had said this, if the people at the scene didn't understand what she meant, they would really be foolish.

They looked straight over towards those people, and although there were many people at the scene, they always had some impression of the people around them. When they thought carefully, this group of people, along with the few on the ground who had been smashed and bled by Selena, had indeed been helping Leah.

Even when Selena came up with all kinds of evidence, they had been scolding and accusing Selena non-stop.

Was this normal?

The evidence that Selena brought out today was enough to make a person feel angry, even if they were not indignant, they would make fun of Leah.

But this group of people did not, they seemed to have only one purpose from the beginning, to help Leah and press charges on Selena.

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When Leah saw that Selena had even seen this, her face changed and her already pale face became even whiter to the point of frightening, she bit her lips to death and looked at Selena with more vigilance in her eyes.

That group of people did not expect that Selena would throw them right under the noses of the crowd. The newcomers were more flustered, but there were a few who were used to smearing people were mentally tough.

“What do you mean? You are a college student, so what? We dislike you and scold you, and you want to put a charge on us, who do you think you are? I can sue you for defamation.”

“Don’t pretend to be pure, we know what you are? Do you really think you’re an angel? I’m telling you, we know the law too, how dare you slander me at the drop of a hat? Guys, don’t be afraid, let’s join forces and sue her.”

Selena looked at the crowd screaming with righteous indignation and put on a cold smile, her face was steeped in awe, “Arrest them. Search them one by one.”

As soon as she spoke, the bodyguards, who had been following her, moved immediately on command. The group of people who were originally emboldened were now so panicked and shouted when Selena had her bodyguards make a move on them.

“What are you doing, bitch?”

“Call the police, call the police.”

“Help! She’s gonna kill us.”

Everyone at the scene was stunned as they watched the gang being slammed to the ground by the group of black-clad bodyguards and punched so hard in the mouth that blood flowed out.

Someone screamed, “Selena, how dare you have your bodyguards hit them in full view of the public?” Selena looked at the screaming people and ignored them.

Billy frowned and said in a low voice to Selena, “Although this is very relieving, it is easy to commit public anger and will not do you any good.”

Selena smiled at him, “Don’t worry, I know what to do.”

Billy knew he could not stop Selena, so he chose to shut up.

Selena looked soft, but no one could stop her since she had made up her mind.

She was decisive and ruthless.

Some people were puzzled, some felt that Selena was domineering because those people did not look like good people, and some were so angered by what Selena had done and had already taken out their phones to call the police.

Among the crowd, only Leah was increasingly panicked. She already knew what Selena wanted to do and wanted to stop it, but looking at the group of black-clothed bodyguards who had struck with complete disregard for the consequences, she could only swallow her words.

She bit down hard on her lips, only to feel the blood in her throat.

After beating up those people who could no longer get up, the black-clad bodyguard took out their mobile phones from their pockets, pressed several hands to turn on and unlock the phones, and then linked the big screen to expose several people’s chat records in public.

After seeing the dense chat log, the scene fell into an unprecedented silence, and even those who were yelling to call the police froze in their tracks.

The black-clad bodyguard was neither too fast nor too slow, and went through the group chat log named “WARRIORS”, especially the important ones.

In just ten minutes, the crowd at the scene saw several familiar names from that group chat. Matthew Thompson was a pop star in the entertainment circle. He was exposed to the scandal of having an affair with a rich woman a while ago, and his reputation was ruined overnight. Now his contract with the entertainment company had been canceled, and he spent all days in the bar drinking. Rebecca, a rising star in the anchor world, was rumored to have interfered in someone else's marriage a month ago. She got beaten up, which led her to a mental breakdown and a suicide attempt, and was now in a mental hospital for depression.

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After a few familiar names, finally Selena's name was seen.

From a few days ago, a group of people were discussing how to smear Selena, how to press charges against her, how to create charges to induce people to hate her. Every word, every sentence, with malice, vowed to crucify Selena on the cross of sin, preferably forcing her to break down, commit suicide and never turn back, like Rebecca. The malice and hostility that came upon was so overwhelming that it sent chills down the spine.

After reading the chat, that bodyguard got another phone and opened Weibo, and a familiar ID caught everyone's eyes.

— Student C.

It was in dead silence. Everyone's eyes widened as they looked at the ID, and the names of those who had been driven to the point of collapse and couldn't even commit suicide.

When the atmosphere was stagnant, Selena stretched out her hand, "Peel me an orange."

The nurse standing behind her snapped out of her daze and subconsciously said, "No oranges."

As soon as she said that, a peeled orange was put into Selena's hand. Selena took a bite, it was quite sweet. She narrowed her eyes, looked at Leah whose figure was shaking, and smiled.

Leah had blood everywhere in her mouth and was close to collapse, and with every counterattack she made, Selena would use even more ruthless and worse methods to make her bear the consequence. If she hadn't spoken up just now, hadn't ended up trying to steer things towards conspiracy theories, Selena might have obediently gone back to lunch, but now she's sitting here, rehashing news that's enough to send an earthquake through the entire entertainment industry. Even though these things have nothing to do with her, people have a relentless anger, and the fans of the artists who were vilified would be angry with her.

Leah had never felt as terrifying as she did at this moment now.

She was true to her word that if she was offended, she would give back ten times.

A minute long silence passed before a small voice sounded.

"Matthew Thompson is innocent, He really didn't do that."

"Rebecca has killed herself and they won't even leave her alone."

"Tara Sosa didn't resent the poor, the man wasn't even her boyfriend and she didn't have an abortion."

"Oh my God."

"I'll kill these bastards." Some grumpy fans, unable to control their emotions any longer, rushed up and stomped hard those people on the ground.

With such a chat log as solid evidence, those who saw the truth that their idols had been wrongly accused, in a frenzy of emotion, pounced on them and wanted to kill the scums on the ground.

Even many students at Creephia University looked at the few people who were being trampled on and screamed in anger and fear.

How dark and vicious can the human heart be?

There are people, surprisingly, who specialise in smearing people for a living.

The more people they ruin, the more money they get. This is the infamous spammers that even those stars can't afford to mess with.

Disinformation is all about one mouth.

And this piece of news that broke today was just one of many more unseen. There are many the same kind of organisations doing the same vicious and dark things.

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At this moment, no one bothered to accuse Selena of going too far anymore. If Selena hadn't been strong, there was no telling how long it would have taken for these poisonous tumours to be picked up, and by that time, those victims would surely have been ruined long ago, never to be redeemed.

Selena looked coldly at those scum lying on the ground while shouting for help and intimidating others with the police, her gaze was cold, penetrating a bit of cruelty.

Although angry, it was, after all, inside the campus and those who couldn't resist hitting the scums were eventually pulled away by those around them.

"Don't let these scum get your hands dirty, the police will be here soon and they will soon get their comeuppance."

And those lying on the ground covered with wounds, each curled up with their hands covering their faces in disarray.

Selena glanced over those people indifferently, and finally fell back on Leah.

When Leah was glanced at by her, she began to quiver, and she bit her lips to death, as if she was being stared at by some terrifyingly powerful creature.

"You said that everything today was calculated by me," Selena laughed sarcastically, "Sounds quite reasonable, then I don't mind telling you, I did calculate Billy and deliberately let him bump into the scene where Angie led a group of people from Class 10 to be coldly violent towards me."

Leah was stunned that Selena had actually admitted it.

But she did not relax in the slightest, instead her gaze became even colder and more alert.

Selena's eyes were cold and said in a playful tone, "Well, in order to get back at the Walson family and the Riddle family, I not only set up Billy, I set up all the teachers of Creepia University, the group of trash on the ground, all the audience at the scene, the person who hit me with his motorbike in the morning, even that Isabel."

Under the shivering gaze of Leah, Selena smiled coldly, "Everyone followed my calculations, step by step, carried out plan, so you fell into the trap I laid in advance, and that's what led to your downfall. It is a good script, and the actors are all dedicated, even the dramas are not as smooth as this, thank you all."

Crowd, "..."

After a few seconds of silence, many people couldn't help but laugh.

The tense atmosphere of the scene was instantly relaxed.

"Leah, what's wrong with your mind? Did Selena plan for the car accident this morning? She was so close to dying in that dangerous situation, and Selena used her life to set you up? Judging from how she was able to fight against you with just a few words, do you think that she has to do that?"

"Can Selena set up the group of trash lying on the ground? According to you, what happened to Matthew and Rebecca was set up by Selena first, and then she deliberately exposed it to help them clear

their names? Are you sick?"

"According to Leah's logic, Selena deliberately had a car accident to fracture her right hand in order to fix her, and then showed her strength in front of the whole school students, and finally reached the point of being a hit? This script is very good and wonderful. Well done, Selena."

Selena looked at the last person who spoke in a serious manner, "I've only just started learning how to be a director, my level is currently not good enough, it's not too late to cheer me up when my script is shot."

At the mention of the script, Leah was timid, she bowed her head, not daring to utter another word.

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After a few seconds of silence, there was a roar of laughter.

"Hahaha."

"Selena is very naughty."

"Selena, are you short of actors for your script? Can I be part of it?"

Selena blinked and began to advertise, "Yes, we need one female supporting at the moment, anyone interested can apply to the Olympus Entertainment, regardless of your status or age, if you think you can do it."

Under the eyes of a group of people who were both expectant and shocked, Selena added, "Of course, in the end, it's up to me whether you pass or not."

"Selena, please give me a role. I don't want a lead role, just give me a supporting role."

"I don't want a supporting role, I want a walk-on."

"I don't even want a walk-on, Selena, is your crew short of tea servers? As long as I can see my idol, I can do anything."

Selena looked at the scene which had changed abruptly and smiled, and it took a while before the scene quieted down again.

Selena converged the smile on her face, looked at Leah and said indifferently, "Relaxation time has passed, now I'll officially answer your question. Leah, you said that everything was calculated by me and that everything went too smoothly today, so..."

She paused and her tone took on more than a hint of austerity, "Excuse me, was it me who told Angie to lead the Class 10 students to block me? Was it me who told Angie to viciously and wrongly accuse me of cheating? Was it me who let you draw the students of Creephia University to isolate me in disgust? Was it me who let those trash on the ground negotiate to smear me on the internet? Was it me who let you Leah and Dominic shamelessly hook up together to cuckold me?"

"Yeah, it's obvious that they did the shameless thing first, but they don't even have the courage to admit it, they just blame it on Selena, what a scum and a bitch."

"Leah is disgusting, things have come to this point and she still wants to blame Selena with the intention of using us to hurt her. Does she take all of us for fools?"

"She even showed no sign of contrition throughout. It is a fact that she stole Selena's fiancé, it is a fact that Angie wrongly accused Selena of cheating, and it is a fact that Dominic cheated on her, but look at these three people, have they ever admitted a single mistake? Have they ever shown any expression of guilt and remorse towards Selena? They are incorrigible."

"When the police investigate the truth of everything, let's see how she defend herself and pretend to be soft. She dared to change Selena's medicine and bought those trash on the ground to smear Selena, so naturally she must be prepared to pay the price."

Leah's face was ashen, her soft body trembling as if she might collapse at any moment, her lips could already be seen as bright red blood, and her eyes were bloodshot as if staring at Selena, looking very pitiful.

But deep in her eyes, it carried a malevolent, ghostly resentment that no one could see.

Selena was not the least bit afraid but sneered, "Leah, the only reason I succeeded in peeling off a layer of your hypocritical skin today was because you, Dominic and Angie cooperated well. Do I need to say thank you?"

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Leah almost fainted from anger.

Molly finally came back from that dizziness, she pushed away the nurse who was treating her and rushed up to hold Leah. Looking at her daughter's face that was so white that it was not the slightest bit warm, she cried out, "Leah, it's okay, I am here with you."

She turned and accused Selena in a stern voice, "Selena, you are so cruel, aren't you afraid of your father?"

Selena's eyes flashed with hostility, but her lips curled up, "Afraid of what? Afraid that he will beat me because I hurt Leah? Afraid that he'll cut off the father-daughter relationship with me because I caused the Riddle's stock to plummet? Do you think he has that kind of qualification?"

Without waiting for Molly to roar out, Selena continued, "Molly, have you forgotten that I have already been expelled from the Riddle family? A father who doesn't even care if I live or die, do you still want me to respect him like I did before?"

"Yeah, the doctor called him and said that Selena is depressed, yet he still doesn't care and lets you and your daughter torment Selena. What is the use of such a heartless father?"

"Cheating in marriage, doting on an illegitimate daughter while ignoring the daughter born to the original spouse, what a scum."

"Selena has already been kicked out of his house, what else does he want? Drag her back and beat her severely? Molly, you three should have some shame. Living in a house bought by Selena's mother and abusing her. Your Riddle family will definitely get your comeuppance in the future."

"Mistress, scum and bastard daughter, go to hell."

Molly was furious and she wanted to tear Selena apart. Leah was pulling Molly's arm, "Mom, go home, let's go home, I want to go home."

Things had come to this point, and everyone at the scene was on Selena's side, so no matter what they said today, it was impossible to change anything.

Leah forced herself to calm down and whispered to the unrelenting Molly, "Mom, stop it."

Molly was impulsive and irritable, plus her status was already annoying, so the more she said, the more loopholes Selena could find.

Today, they could only swallow this anger by themselves.

Even if she was so angry that she wanted to tear Selena apart, she had to admit that today she had lost to Selena.

Leah's sharp nails were embedded deep in her palm. She bit her lips until it was dripping with blood as she whispered to persuade Molly.

Selena looked up at the sun above her head. It was 12 noon, time for her to eat lunch, as prescribed by Osvaldo.

Selena finally stood up from her chair, and when she moved, everyone's eyes subconsciously looked

over.

Selena's icy gaze fell on Molly and Leah, she gave a faint smile, "I have wasted a morning of precious time confronting you."

After saying this, Selena turned around and left gracefully.

Leah stared deadily at Selena's long, dark hair and snow-white skirt, as if there were ten thousand ants gnawing at her heart again, full of hatred.

Nothing could have been more hateful to her than this contempt and disdain.

Selena's mother did not want to argue with her mother.

Selena didn't bother to argue with her.

It was as if she and her mother were not worth mentioning by Selena and her mother.

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Leah was furious at this.

Although Selena had left, the angry curses and accusations from all around did not stop. Leah had been publicly pronounced by so many people all morning, and she had become numb and stiff.

Molly could no longer bear the feeling of being pointed at, and escorted Leah towards the entrance of Creephia University with a fast speed.

There were hordes of journalists still waiting to dig up their stories.

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A long, cramped room with curtains drawn tightly and no lights on, dimly lit without a glimmer of light.

A man slumped in the corner of the sofa, his silhouette vaguely slender, his head bowed, countless bottles piled at his feet, oozing a sense of dishevelment.

A sudden vibration broke the dead silence, and he took a look at the vibrating phone on the sofa.

He glanced at the number, a sneer tugging at the corners of his lips, and he hung up without hesitation.

But almost the next second, the phone vibrated again.

He still chose to hang up.

But it rang again.

After a few repetitions, he lost patience and blacked out the number.

After less than a minute, the door to the room was slammed open from outside and a person darted in with an excited expression on his face as if he had won several million dollars in the lottery.

"Matthew, Matthew, you have to watch the live broadcast."

The sun shone through the gate and the man squinted, raising his hand to block the sun. His skin showed an abnormal pallor from not having been outside for so long, and his slender fingers were white to the point of frailty.

But that face was handsome, and the disheveledness, instead of making him look morose, gives him an indescribable temperament.

Seeing the person who barged in, Matthew snorted, "My rent shouldn't be due for another two days. No need to rush in so early to evict me."

The person who barged in first froze, then shook his head frantically, "No, no, no, Matthew, you misunderstood. I'm not here to ask for rent. You can live in this house for as long as you want, in the future I will never ask you for rent again."

Matthew stretched out a leg and sneered, "What? Another rich woman comes to my door and wants me to be her sugar baby? And you agreed with that?"

"No, no, no." That person shook his head, until the sound of talking came from the phone in his hand,

then he seemed to remember something and handed the phone over, "Matthew, it is from your agent, he had no choice but to call me as you didn't answer his call."

Matthew originally did not want to pay attention to it, but that person was very noisy, so he took it, the corners of his mouth pulled up a cold sneer, "I'll say it again for the last time, rich women or rich guys get far away as possible. Even if I am down to begging in the streets, I do not want to have intercourse with you."

"No, no, no." The agent's voice on the phone was pleasing and apologetic, "Matthew, you misunderstood, I just want you to come back. I will immediately redraft the contract, we will sign right away. I promise I will use the best resources under my hands to promote you, you will still be the artist we are promoting."

The agent's tone sounded like he was telling the truth, and Matthew froze, narrowing his eyes, "What do you mean?"

"I really feel guilty and want to re-sign the contract with you. Our old boss has said that he'll use some resources to compensate you, as long as you're willing to come back to Shining Star Entertainment."