

Love Rats 201

Chapter 201 My Wife

Selena had her biological clock, no matter what time she went to bed at night, she was bound to wake up on time in the morning.

She had slept late last night and she was wan, so she stayed in bed with her eyes closed for an extra half hour before lazily getting up and changing her clothes.

After washing up, Selena came downstairs glowing and was surprised to see that Osvaldo had not yet left.

She had lived with this man for so long that she had probably figured out his routine.

Usually they would go out together in the morning and come back together in the evening.

Apart from the occasional late return, Osvaldo was present pretty much all the time she was in the castle.

She was half an hour late today and surprisingly he didn't leave either, obviously waiting for her.

Selena was in an inexplicably better mood.

Especially when her eyes fell on the pair of ink-blue cufflinks on the black shirt of Osvaldo, she gave a bright smile.

The ink-blue cufflinks reflect his lean wrists in a mesmerising way.

Selena's lips curved, her eyes unconsciously drawn to the large expanse of his skin. She said with a smile, "Good morning."

Sensing his wife's mind, Osvaldo curled up his lips as he lifted his eyelids, "Good morning."

Selena walked across to him and sat down.

The table was full of exquisite and delicious breakfasts, simmering over a warm fire, which were a treat to the palate.

Selena drank a cup of warm water, picked up a spoon and quietly enjoyed a delicious breakfast, wiped her mouth with a hanky before raising her eyes to look at the man opposite her, "What's wrong?"

Osvaldo had purposely waited here, so he must have something to tell her.

Seeing that she had finished eating, Osvaldo held out his hand, "Come here."

Selena stared at the hand for a moment, lifted her steps and walked over, tilting her face slightly to look at his perfect face.

Osvaldo looked her straight in her eyes and his lips curved, "There's a party tonight."

Selena was surprised.

Was this a formal introduction of her to his friends?

They were formally married, and Selena was so clear about her position that she had never had any intention of interfering in his private life.

The people who attended the birthday banquet of Osvaldo were certainly all friends in his circle.

It didn't seem right that she were there.

But he had asked her to attend, should she say yes or not?

Osvaldo seemed to see her hesitation and added, his voice low and compelling, "They all know I'm married and want to see my wife."

When this title came out from Osvaldo, Selena blushed.

It's just a phrase, and somehow, coming from this man, she felt her heart itchy.

Selena met his dark eyes, which were full of expectation and joy, and could not say the words of refusal.

People who have a birthday have the right to be treated preferentially.

Besides, the man had said it, so if she didn't go, wouldn't that make him upset?

Selena's lips curved as she agreed, "Okay."

A bright light swept across his eyes as he raised his hand and caressed her face.

Selena was stunned and subconsciously tried to back away.

But his hand did not touch her skin, but only tenderly lifted a strand of hair from her forehead and placed it behind her ear.

his movements, gentle and reverent, did not reveal the slightest thought of mischief.

Selena was stunned and bit of shame welled up in her heart.

She could not have asked for a better "partner" than this man who had treated her so well, and it would have been unkind of her to be too defensive.

Oswaldo had a close insight into her mind and let out a low laugh, "I'll take you to school."

Selena nodded with a smile, "Okay."

Oswaldo picked up her bag from the table, naturally took her hand and led Selena towards the door.

A group of people in the hall looked at the back of the young couple and stared at each other, and after a few seconds, there was a lot of chatter and gossip everywhere.

"Ruffled hair."

"Holding hands."

"It's beautiful."

"Butler's wish to hold a child may soon come true."

...

Oswaldo drove personally to send Selena to the entrance of Creephia University, put the bag in her hand, saying, "Call me after class, I'll pick you up."

Selena felt that something was not quite right, but after thinking carefully, she did not find any problems, only to say, "If you are too busy, tell Leia to come and pick me up."

"Okay."

Selena smiled at him and turned towards the campus gate.

The slender body of Oswaldo leaned against the car door, his deep gaze fell straight on Selena's back as she walked away.

It was only when Selena was no longer visible that Oswaldo turned back to his car and drove away.

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After many days, Selena once again walked into the campus of Creephia University.

She had hired tutors in the past because of her health and background, and did not really enjoy school life.

Nowadays, coming to classes at Creephia University was a refreshing experience.

Creephia University had started its teaching.

Selena, wearing a long lotus green dress, stepping on high heels, walked in, almost instantly, becoming one of the most beautiful scenes inside the campus.

All the students she met on the way looked at Selena with astonished and adoring eyes.

"Ah. She's-"

"Selena."

"So beautiful, even better in person than on the video."

"She is the most beautiful girl in our school, right? Not only does she look good, she has a good temperament."

"The last most beautiful girl has become a joke and was expelled from the school, Selena is now the

goddess that all students at Creephia University dream of, her popularity is unmatched.”

After all, for students, straight A student was to be respected.

Not to mention a super straight A student like Selena, who dared to single-handedly fight a school all by herself, those students looked at her with admiration.

Whether it was her, or Selena of Creephia, this seemed to be the first time they had felt the bright daylight of the campus, and the youthful cleanliness that belongs exclusively to young people.

This was a relief for Selena.

Selena smiled faintly and walked into the classroom of Class 10 in sophomore year against the eyes of amazed adoration all the way.

As soon as she showed up, the eyes of everyone in the classroom were focused on her.

After a moment of silence, the student sitting at the front of the room immediately stood up and said with a bit of restraint, “Selena, you’re here.”

Selena fixed her eyes on her seat.

Her seat was originally in the last row.

It had now turned into one of the best seats in the classroom facing the big screen with the best view. There was even a small green potted plant on her desk.

Chapter 202 Teaching Scum

Selena didn’t say anything, only nodded lightly and walked over to sit down.

Her manner was not warm or cold, exactly the kind of courtesy they would expect from a stranger.

The damage has been done and the girl who could forgive them is no longer there.

No amount of compensation and goodwill will help.

The other students looked at each other, their long-prepared welcome stuck in their throats when they met Selena’s cold eyes.

At that very moment, the old professor walked in with his book.

Those substitute teachers were dismissed en masse because of that incident with Selena.

The class teacher, Freya, was even sentenced to ten years in prison for the crime of taking bribes.

The teachers of Class 10 now were a few old professors with an open mind at Creephia University.

Although the students in this class have made mistakes, the school does not really give up on them, and after punishing those who deserve it, it starts to focus on their psychological education.

The old professor wore his glasses, his eyes glanced around the classroom, and his voice was kind and benevolent, “What are you all doing standing around? Sit down, class is starting.”

The group of students had to all go back to their seats.

The old professor’s eyes fell on Selena.

For no other reason than the fact that this girl was so good looking.

It was hard not to pay attention to her as she sat there.

And she would be the proud of Creephia University, as the headmaster had specifically instructed.

Although this incident has caused a lot of damage to the reputation of Creephia University, and it will be over passed by Olnrith University for the next two years, but with this girl, it is still unknown who will lose and who will win.

The old professor exclaimed with a smile, “It’s good to be young, to be able to fight for whatever you want, regardless of the odds.”

“All right, open your books, let’s start the lesson.”

Selena did not feel at all self-conscious that she was a key training target, she opened the book, buried

her head in the lecture with her whole heart.

Serious time always passed very quickly.

Two classes passed and it reached noon.

Selena made a phone call to Osvaldo and as she just walked out of the classroom, Zachary came up to her, "Lady Selena."

Selena looked up and smiled faintly, "Zachary."

Zachary had a paper in his hand, "For your reinstatement, two signatures are needed."

He looked at Selena's bandaged right hand and said with a smile, "If it's inconvenient, it's okay to press a fingerprint."

Selena signed her name with her left hand.

Zachary looked in awe. Selena was really a straight A student, her left hand writing was even better than her right hand.

Knowing that she was busy with work, Zachary said a few words, took his things and left.

When Selena walked to the entrance of the school, the car of Osvaldo was already waiting there.

He opened the door of the passenger seat and Selena sat in it.

After lunch, Selena was originally going to go to Olympus Group, but before she left, she received a call from Leia.

"Madam, we've thrown away all the Riddle family's things, but they're stuck in front of the villa and won't leave. Do you want to come and take a look?"

The corners of Selena's lips curled up in a sneer, "Okay."

She got into the car and the driver took her the Riddle's.

As soon as Selena got out of the car, she saw Molly and others blocking the gate of the Riddle's house and were arguing with the bodyguards Leia had brought along.

Selena smiled, she didn't really want to waste time arguing with the Riddle family, but this family needed to learn their lesson.

Molly, having been evicted from the noble villa she had been living in, was furious, "This is my home.

Why don't you let us go back? Let that bitch Selena come out, I want to settle the score with her."

Priya Mills helped out, "You're just outsiders, you're not qualified to meddle in our family's affairs. Let Selena out, how dare she drive her father and mother out of the house?"

Aurora Chapman was the first to see Selena and immediately ran to Alberto Riddle, "Uncle, Selena is here."

Alberto turned his head abruptly, his beady gaze fell at Selena.

His face was haggard and full of wretchedness, and his eyes were bloodshot, so it was clear that he hadn't slept well at all last night.

Selena curled her lips into a smile.

When Alberto see that, he rolled up his sleeves and rushed over to Selena, raising his hand to hit her face.

Except for the hospitalised Leah, who was not there, Molly and the Chapman family stood to one side and clapped their hands.

"Uncle, how dare Selena harm us? You should teach her a lesson."

"Alberto, you mustn't be any more merciful this time, if you don't let her learn her lesson, she won't remember who her father is."

When Alberto's fist was about to land on Selena's face, a leg kicked him hard in her big belly, sending him flying straight out.

Alberto let out a scream and lay on the ground, could not get up.

Molly and the Chapman family's smug expressions abruptly paused on their faces.

Leia patted the non-existent dust on her leg before she lay it down, sneering, "I wanted to do that a long time ago, and it sure is nice to beat up an animal."

After Molly came back to her senses, she screamed and scrambled over to help Alberto, "Selena, you beast!"

A slap smacked Molly hard on her face.

Molly staggered and fell to the floor.

The Chapman family, not expecting Selena to really dare to make a move against her parent, were stunned and, after coming back to their senses, scrambled to shut their mouths and did not dare to say a word again.

Leia got a chair, Selena sat down, legs folded, looking at Alberto and Molly, "All these years, you have gotten used to being arrogant in this place, you have long forgotten whose house it is, don't you?"

Alberto's face twisted, "Selena, I am your father."

"So what?" Selena gave a sneer, "I ruined the reputation you cared most about, nailed the title of 'scum and hypocrite' to your face forever, threw you out of my mother's house, and had you beaten. What can you do to me?"

Alberto looked at her cold and stunning face, trembled with anger, "How dare you."

"Mr. Riddle, are you a pig? I've done it, and you actually think I wouldn't dare," Selena snorted, "What? Are you going to sue me, or are you going to use your identity as a father to press me? Do you think that people in Creephia will still believe you?"

Alberto's eyes widened as he looked at this unfamiliar young girl. He could not believe that Selena, who used to not even dare to say a word loud, would show such a cold expression.

Selena seemed to feel still angry, and added, "Mr. Riddle, many people on Weibo have taken a posthumous photo for your family of three, saying that scum like you are wasting of food as you are still alive and wishing you have early death. And..."

Chapter 203 Settling sores

"There's a whole host of labels that have been tailored specifically for you, Mr. Riddle, haven't you seen what a reputation you have now?"

Alberto trembled with anger and pointed at Selena, "Get out, you get out!"

Selena smiled, "Wrong again, this is the entrance of my house, the people who should get out are you."

After Molly was slapped by Leia, she didn't dare to scold Selena again, and when she heard Selena telling them to leave, she immediately couldn't help but start shouting, "This is our home. My husband is the owner of this place. Selena, who are you to kick us out?"

When Selena first said that she wanted to take back the house, Molly was flustered but didn't put much thought into it.

After all, Selena was the one she had watched grow up, and despite the fact that she and Leah had suffered at her hands recently, the impression ingrained over a decade of time had prevented Molly from even realising how terrifying Selena was.

She thought Selena was the same girl who could let her humiliate and scold with impunity.

So when she learned that what they had, had really been thrown out by Selena's men, she was so angry and furious that she wanted to tear Selena apart.

It dawned on them that Selena was really taking revenge on them.

“Oh?” Selena wore a playful smile, “Then wouldn’t it be better for you to ask Mr. Riddle to sue me? Why go to all the trouble of guarding the door and cursing like a shrew?”

Molly’s face twisted with anger and she pined her hopes on Alberto.

The Chapman family was all looking at Alberto.

Alberto had been so majestic for so many years that in the eyes of these people, he had long been the master of the Riddle family.

The reason they dared to confront Selena was because Alberto was Selena’s father.

Alberto’s face was unpleasant. He stared at Selena, but he could not say anything.

Molly had an extreme sense of foreboding in her heart.

Selena admired the Riddle family’s faces and snorted, “You guys think too highly of Mr. Riddle, he is just living off my mother, what qualifies him to own this house?”

Under the angry gaze of Alberto, Selena said indifferently, “Before I was born, this house was my mother’s, and after I was born, this house is mine, and it has nothing to do with Mr. Riddle, or your Riddle family, do you hear me?”

Because Selena’s mother’s surname was Riddle, it led to many people not knowing that Alberto was actually the weaker party back then.

Selena actually took her mother’s surname.

“That’s impossible.” Molly screamed in shock and anger, “You’re lying. The house is ours, not yours.”

Selena felt that Molly’s expression was very funny, curved her lips into a smile and continued, “Not only this house, before my mother died, she made a will that the vast majority of the Riddle family’s things are mine, there are hardly a few things that have anything to do with Mr. Riddle. A lawyer will come to talk to Mr. Riddle later. How much money you have taken from my shop over the years, there will be a lawyer to settle with you all.”

At this, not only Molly, but all of the Chapman family paled.

The Riddle family not only owns a large company, but has many other properties under it. Many hotels and jewellery shops and beauty shops in Creephia are owned by the Riddle family.

And the Chapman family now runs one of the restaurants given by Molly, in which they have made more than 10 million over a decade.

Now Selena was saying that that was hers and asking them to pay for them.

The Chapman family was in a complete panic.

Aurora shook her head frantically, “No! All that money is ours, Selena, if you dare let them take it back, I won’t let you off the hook.”

If Selena wanted all her things back, how could she still be a rich lady?

Selena’s eyes flickered and finally landed on the Chapman family.

That family got a chill down their spine at her glance and unconsciously stopped talking.

“I remember you,” Selena stared coldly at Aurora, “you robbed a lot of things my mother left me, remember to return every single one of them to me or I’ll send you to jail.”

Aurora’s eyes widened, startled, and she immediately hid behind Priya Mills, “Mom.”

Priya felt it could not play hard, so she said softly, “Selena, we were wrong in the past, don’t bother with us, okay? In the future, we will treat you well, after all, that is your mother and father, by definition, you should call us aunt and uncle. We are family, please don’t mind.”

Selena was already impatient, asked with a sneer, “I am the eldest young lady of the Riddle family, has billions of family fortune. There is no richer young lady in the Creephia than me, who are you to claim you are my family?”

The smile on Priya's face froze.

Selena said playfully and icily, "I have severed my father-daughter relationship with Mr. Riddle, everyone knows that, so you are just Leah's aunt and uncle. If you want money, go for her, as for what you took from me, Leia--"

Leia came over, "Yes, Miss, what can I do?"

Selena's gaze was cold, "Tell Mr. Jordan that I'm borrowing Olympus Group's legal team, and that my mother has the will in the bank safe, I'll pick it up later."

"Have the lawyers and accountants all ready to start settling accounts, have them settle all the accounts over the past ten years. What should be made these people pay, not a penny less, and those who can't pay are all sent to jail."

Leia watched with relish as the faces of the Riddle family and the Chapman family looked ashen, only to feel relieved, "I'll get right on it. Don't worry, as much as these trash take from you, I guarantee that they will only return more, not less."

"Please make me a list of the things your mother left behind," Leia said grimly as she stared at Aurora, clenching her fists together, "I'll make them pay you back tenfold for whoever robbed you before." Aurora was almost in tears.

The Chapman family couldn't care less about their daughter at the moment, Selena's words were so distracting that they turned their eyes to Alberto.

"Alberto, say something. Selena is so arrogant, don't you even care?"

"Molly, ask Alberto to stop Selena, how can we live if she takes things away?"

Molly turned her eyes to Alberto, reassuring herself in her heart that Selena must be alarming.

All these years, Alberto was in charge of the Riddle family, he was the master, how come now Selena had everything?

Molly didn't believe it, or didn't dare to believe it, and shook Alberto's arm, "Honey, say something."

Chapter 204 Nevaeh Riddle

Under the fierce questioning of Molly and the Chapman family, Alberto still could not say anything.

He just stared deadly at Selena with a pair of beady eyes.

As if she were not his daughter but his enemy.

Seeing this reaction from Alberto, the Chapman family was disappointed.

Molly was shocked, her face turning white, "No, no, no. This can't be true."

Selena looked at Molly's pale face, the corners of her lips curled into a smile as she said lightly, "I am the eldest lady of the Riddle family, the owner of the Riddle's. In the past, you acted like a bully in the Riddle family, taking everything that belonged to me for yourselves without permission, because you thought I can endure all the bullies, so you think those belong to you?"

She sneered, "Think about it, without the Riddle's, without me as your daughter, what are you but a mistress, an illegitimate daughter, a cheating husband?"

The faces of the Riddle family and the Chapman family went ashen.

It was only at this time that they realized what a terrible thing it was for Alberto to break off the father-daughter relationship with Selena.

At that time, they were still complacent, thinking that without Selena, everything in the Riddle family would be theirs, but they forgot who had actually built everything in the Riddle family.

Selena's mother was not a woman to be bullied, how could she not give her daughter a way back?

Before, there was Alberto, who was Selena's father, and they were Selena's stepmother, aunt, uncle and

cousins, who could still rely on her as a vampire.

But now, everyone in Creephia knows that Alberto and Selena have severed their father-daughter relationship, and the legal notarization was approved in public yesterday, so Alberto and Selena are now strangers without any relationship.

Then what reason did they, relatives who had no blood ties to Selena, have to continue to rely on her?

Molly and the Chapman family's faces twisted with regret.

Selena looked at their expressions with a smug, "Leah has been fighting with me for the position of Miss Riddle, but she doesn't even think about it, without me, what is she? What are you? All the wealth and status you have today is based on the premise that my mother and I are related to you, without us, what else do you have?"

The people of the Riddle family and the Chapman family were finally awakened completely, and their faces were ashen.

If Selena was weak and deceivable, or if she still cared for a trace of father-daughter affection, they would still dare to stalk her as before, but now Selena is arrogant and domineering, towering over them, and she even has people beat up her father and Molly without mercy.

How could the Chapman family, who were used to bullying the weak, dare to speak at this moment?

Selena gazed coldly down at Alberto and snorted, "Mr. Riddle, you've had a great time stepping on my head and sucking the blood of my mother and me all these years, haven't you?"

Alberto was pissed off, and he wanted to pounce on Selena and tear her apart.

He was aware that that woman, who had died many years ago, had left a will to Selena.

But it did not occur to him that Selena, who was so young back then, would remember about the will.

And, he didn't expect that that woman would be so cruel as to give almost all the real estate to Selena, and he, as her husband, only got a part of Riddle's shares.

He had been set up by Selena in a moment of inattentiveness and had severed his father-daughter relationship with his daughter, so naturally everything in the Riddle family would have nothing to do with him.

How similar is this unexpected plan and murderous ruthlessness to that woman back then?

Selena clearly saw the remorse and anger in his eyes, and chuckled, "Unfortunately, from now on, you will lose this honor, except for the shares of Riddle's that you have hijacked overtly and covertly over the years, you will never be able to touch a bit of everything of the Riddle family."

Selena's words instantly reminded Molly and the Chapman family.

Yes.

They have shares in Riddle Group.

Nevaeh Riddle left all her real estate to Selena, but she was dead after all. The person in power in Riddle Group all these years was Martin Riddle, who had been in Riddle's for more than ten years and had used all means to obtain nearly thirty percent of the company's shares.

Apart from the money, the people left behind by Nevaeh back then have long since been driven out by Martin, and the Riddle Group was now, almost entirely, in the hands of Martin.

Although Selena took the rest of the Riddle family's stuff, they still owned the company.

That was the most valuable thing the Riddle family had.

With the company in place, they were still the most honourable and powerful family in Creephia.

A glimmer of light reignited in Molly's eyes as she glared indignantly at Selena, "Selena, don't be too complacent. Riddle Group is ours, Leah is still the eldest young lady of the Riddle family, and is still more honourable than you."

Selena smiled, "As a shareholder of Riddle's, how come I don't know when did the Riddle Group become your family's? Do you think all the other shareholders are dead?"

Molly's expression froze.

She recalled that Selena had taken the five percent of shares from them yesterday.

Selena owned the shares not as many as they combined, she was now a shareholder in Riddle Group.

She had the access to Riddle Group.

She would not let them off easily and would definitely find a way to take those shares from them, just like she took the Riddle family mansion and the real estate.

She had it all planned.

Molly's body went cold and her eyes fixed on Selena, only to be slapped in the mouth by Leia, which caused the corner of her mouth bleeding and losing a few teeth.

"Your mouth is really stink, so it's better not to talk."

Selena completely ran out of patience and stood up from her chair, looking at the few people in front of the door and said in a cold voice, "If they still refuse to get out, beat them out."

After saying that, she ignored the shouts of the Riddle family and Chapman family and walked towards the inside of the door.

Leia was reliable and knew that this was Selena's home, so she had the front and back cleaned and the whole mansion became wide and beautiful.

Although the Riddle family call themselves a powerful family, they are all from the lower class and have limited vision.

Now that the eyesores are gone, the purity and beauty of the mansion is completely revealed.

When Selena looked at this open and atmospheric courtyard, she thought of Nevaeh, who had died long ago.

That was a remarkable woman.

Unfortunately, she was not lucky enough to meet the right man.

Selena raise her head and looked up at the bright sunlight overhead.

The Riddle family had been taken back and the next was the Riddle Group.

Chapter 205 Hattie Riddle

Selena stayed at the house for a while and then went to Olympus Group.

Luke said last night that he would send the information on the main cast today.

Selena trusted Luke's vision, as he might be as picky as she was.

He said that girl was good, so she must be outstanding.

Selena knocked on the door of Luke's office with a sense of anticipation.

Luke's voice came from inside the door, "Come in."

Selena walked in on her high heels.

Luke had been waiting for her. He handed her a prepared document on the table, with a smile, "It should be a surprise for you."

Selena's fingers, which were holding the information, tightened.

Surprise?

Luke clearly had something to say.

Selena came back to her sense and flipped open that information, then was really surprised.

Name: Hattie Riddle.

Age: 13 years.

Apart from these two, the rest of the information was a blank.

Naturally, it could not surprise and shock Selena.

What really caught Selena's attention was the photo.

The young girl in the photo, with her delicate face, looked surprisingly like her.

No—

They looked very much alike.

The curvature of the eyes, in particular, was identical.

Only this girl in the picture looks colder than she does, paler than she is, with a stubbornness that comes after the hysteria.

The cold, melancholy look in her eyes reminded her of a bruised but still thorny young animal, who no matter how much she was forced or humiliated, could never be made to bow down.

An urge for something screamed inside Selena.

She was going to save this girl —

She could not save Selena, who was already dead, or herself, who had died once, but she must save Hattie Riddle.

It was like saving the person she once was.

Luke looked at her as she stared motionlessly at the photo and explained in a slow voice, "Hattie had a very happy family, but her father cheated within his marriage and soon after her mother died, her stepmother came to the door with a big belly. This girl was so extreme that she ruthlessly pushed her stepmother down the stairs, causing her to miscarry and kill her five-month-old fetus. This scandal has become a big deal in the capital, and if you take her in, you have to be prepared for trouble to find you."

Selena put down that information, lifted her eyes and said bluntly, "I like her."

Although Selena understood little Selena, she felt angry that she did not fight back.

And this girl's eyes showed her ruthlessness, and Selena liked it.

"As for trouble," Selena licked her lips, a hint of arrogance in her eyes, and smiled brightly, "I don't mind trouble."

Most importantly, there was indeed no better female lead than Hattie.

Selena looked at Luke, "Many thanks, Mr. Jordan."

In order to find a heroine for her, he had to work hard to find one from Creephia to the capital.

Luke smiled, "No need to thank me, thank your husband, he saved this girl."

There was something Luke didn't tell Selena.

The reason why Osvaldo intervened in Hattie's affairs was not only because Selena was looking for a female lead, but in terms of blood relations, Hattie still had to call Selena sister.

Selena froze, then nodded to Luke with a smile and turned to walk out.

Selena came to the entertainment department and happily announced the good news to the entire crew.

At the sound of the words, everyone's spirits were lifted.

The heroine was not only a big problem for Selena, but for the others.

A play, without a protagonist, was nothing at all.

And having a female lead meant that the script was ready for official shooting.

Someone couldn't wait to ask, "Lady Selena, who is the lead actress and when will she arrive?"

Selena smiled faintly, "I haven't seen her yet."

As the crowd watched in awe, Selena added confidently, "But I'm sure that the female lead has to be her."

Whether it is her age, experience or temperament, there is no better female protagonist than Hattie, it is a role simply tailor-made for her.

She was looking forward to meeting Hattie.

The crew got excited when they heard this said.

There were those who lamented the fact that they all thought that if they couldn't find a suitable female lead in the end, in accordance with Selena's fondness for this script, perhaps she would take on the role herself.

But to their surprise, at this juncture, she actually found one.

According to the director's discerning eye, since she gave the girl such a high rating, it meant that the she must not be bad.

Not only Selena, but almost everyone in the cast and crew began to look forward to the arrival of the mysterious female lead.

Selena walked out of the Olympus Group at five o'clock in the afternoon and was then stopped in her tracks by Mrs. Walson who was on guard.

Mrs. Walson dropped the lady's cigarette on the ground and stared at Selena, "Selena, let's have a talk." Selena looked straight at Mrs. Walson, "What do you want to talk to me about?"

Mrs. Walson took a deep breath, her delicate makeup could not hide the haggardness on her face, but her tone was still stern, "I didn't stop you from getting five percent of the Riddle family's shares, and you promised me to let Angie go."

Selena had never even put Angie in her eyes.

Even Selena was quite happy to let her out.

If she slandered her classmates for cheating, she could be imprisoned for a year or two at most, but if she was released and continued to cause trouble for the Walson family and cause problems for her mother and her brother, she would be happy to see it.

So Selena agreed steadily, "Okay."

Mrs. Walson was stunned, probably not expecting Selena to be so nice.

She thought for a moment and softened her voice, "Selena, if you are willing to let go of those past grudges, the Walson family can give you compensation."

Seeing Selena's lack of interest, Mrs. Walson added, "It is the law of survival for the gentry family to step on the low and climb the high, everything is based on profit. You are still young and naive, you might hold a grudge against us, but when you take control of the Riddle family in the future, you will be able to understand us."

"You've only suffered some aggravation, no real loss, beside Dominic and Angie have been taught a lesson."

"There are no permanent enemies and there are no permanent friends, it is the interests that make the strongest chain of relationships."

"The people of the Riddle family in the capital have not come to you for so many years, they must not genuinely care about you as a granddaughter, so why do you need to take things too far?"

Selena's eyes were cold as she stared at Mrs. Walson, and she felt funny about this woman's justifiable logic.

The feeling that just because Selena is still alive, everything can be lightly smoothed over?

"Don't you feel disgusted with yourself for saying that to the victim, Mrs. Walson?"

Mrs. Walson's face changed and she asked through clenched teeth, "Do you really have no any feelings for Dominic anymore?"

Chapter 206 Coming to see my wife

Selena had already seen Leia pulling the car over and without turning around, asked lightly, "Mrs. Walson, do you think Dominic is good enough for me?"

Mrs. Walson narrowed her eyes, but could not say anything in retort.

Despite the fact that in the eyes of all mothers their sons are supposed to be a thousand times better, Molly is a typical egoist.

As with the criteria she used to select a wife for Dominic, she looks at all issues in terms of benefits first. When Leah was in favour, Mrs. Walson did not deliberately prevent Dominic from getting close to Leah.

And now, everything in the Riddle family has been taken back by Selena, she even knows that Selena holds twenty-five percent of Riddle's shares in her hands, and it is highly likely that the Riddle's company will also fall into her hands.

In the Creephia, there is no richer young lady than Selena to be found.

Compared to Selena, who owns a company almost as big as the Walson family, Leah naturally becomes insignificant.

That is why Molly asked this question.

It was probably because she had seen how easily Selena had let Angie go and thought she still had feeling for Dominic.

Mrs. Walson knew even better that, Dominic was really not good enough for Selena.

So, hearing these words, Mrs. Walson stopped asking questions, held up the shawl on her shoulders, snorted coldly and lifted her steps to walk away.

No sooner had Mrs. Walson left than Leia's car came into view.

Leia poked her head out of the car window, "Lady Selena, what is that old woman doing here?"

Selena got into the passenger seat and smiled faintly, "Nothing."

Since Selena didn't want to talk about it, Leia stopped asking and drove back to the castle.

Selena ate her dinner, slept again, after that, she went upstairs to change her clothes and put on her make-up, and when she walked downstairs, she saw that Osvaldo had returned.

Osvaldo's gaze darkened as his eyes rested on her shoulders.

Because she had promised to accompany Osvaldo to his birthday party, Selena changed into a long black sloping-shoulder dress, revealing half of her shoulders. Her long hair scattered on one side, half of his collarbone appearing as she walked, and her celebrity nobility showing through.

Seeing a difference in his vision, Selena inquired, "What's wrong?"

Osvaldo lowered his black butterfly-like eyelashes, covering the dim light under his eyes, his voice hoarse, "You are beautiful."

Despite being accustomed to hearing the praise since childhood, but hearing the words of Osvaldo in person, Selena still revealed a smile, "Many thanks."

Osvaldo extended his hand, his tone gentle, "Come here."

Selena placed her uninjured left hand in his, and Osvaldo led her out the door.

...

At 9pm, an expensive black sports car pulled up outside the gate of club "Attract to Love".

The door of the car was pushed open, and the handsome looking man stepped out, walked to the other side and pulled open the door of the passenger seat.

Selena was led out by Osvaldo, tilted her head and surveyed the brightly lit clubhouse in front of her, with a few hints of curiosity in her eyes.

She was not well enough to go out in the world, let alone to a place where nightlife is rife.

Selena was stunned when a sudden weight fell on her shoulders.

She looked down and there was an extra man's coat on her, permeated with a faint warmth and the distinctive scent of Osvaldo.

Osvaldo was wearing only a black shirt, one hand in his trouser pocket, one hand naturally wrapped around her waist, his voice was warm in the night, "It's cool at night."

Selena looked at the jacket on her body, and Osvaldo was half a head taller than her.

She wore his trench coat much like an adult wears a child's.

It was not cold on a September night, but with her arm bandaged, she was not so self-conscious, but she was bound to get strange looks from onlookers when they saw her.

Completely unaware of Osvaldo's true heart, Selena curled her lips, touched by his thoughtfulness.

The corners of his lips curled slightly as Osvaldo looked at the bright smile on her face, and his eyes fell on the trench coat that covered her body so tightly.

His clothes wrapped around her slender body as if...

Osvaldo, whose heart was not known, escorted Selena inside.

...

And at the moment, the largest box on the top floor was lively.

Luke held a glass of red wine, staring at the Mills siblings across the table, his gaze somewhat deep.

Though he said the birthday party should be kept in wrapped, Richard Brooks still made a big deal out of it, and all of a sudden a swarm of people came.

He couldn't believe even Vivian Mills came.

Richard was originally drinking with a pretty girl, then he felt a chill, he looked around with wide eyes, "Mr. Jordan, we've been waiting for so long, why hasn't Osvaldo come yet?"

Luke gave him a glance, "You might as well pray that he comes later."

Vivian was sitting there with her circle of girlfriends, obviously coming with bad intention, and if Selena was aggrieved, Osvaldo would certainly tear Richard apart.

But then again, was Selena easy to be bullied?

Richard was startled by the look in his eyes and shivered, ducking behind James who was sitting to the side, "I know, I shouldn't have told the others about Osvaldo's birthday party, but Osvaldo never has a birthday, it's a rare occasion. Isn't it good for everyone to have fun together?"

Seeing that Luke's eyes are getting colder and colder, Richard again muttered in a low voice, "Besides, all those who came are our people, there are no outsiders."

He was holding his wine, his eyes landed on Luke's face, smiling, "Only Vivian is here uninvited, can it be that in your eyes, Vivian is the outsider?"

Luke smiled, "That's not true, it's just that I forgot to mention that today isn't a birthday party, it's to meet his wife."

That last statement instantly made the room fall into silence.

Even James, who had been resting with her eyes closed, turned her gaze over.

Luke glanced at Vivian's frozen face and said, "Yeah, he's married."

Vivian's loss of composure only lasted for a few seconds, quickly regaining her flamboyance and elegance as she inquired with some disdain, "That woman from the Collins family? Hasn't his grandfather given up?"

He forced Osvaldo to marry Isabel, which was a thorn in Vivian's heart.

But she did not put Isabel at her eyes.

After all, Osvaldo did not like that woman at all.

Even if she became his wife, she would only have a name.

Moreover, she had clearly heard that the Anderson family had officially canceled the engagement with the Collins family, so how come he had a wife?

And he had the intention to introduce her to his friends at his birthday party.

Chapter 207 Osvaldo is handsome

Against a cadre of eager eyes, Luke added, "No."

Vivian pursed her lips.

Luke continued, "He truly loved her and was prepared to be with her for the rest of his life."

Vivian's face lost its blood.

A dead silence fell over the entire box.

Freddie Mills' gaze was deep as he stared at Luke.

Luke met his eyes, "I mean it, you know him, if anyone dares to touch a hair on the woman he likes, he will kill him, no matter who the other party is."

With these words, the warning was already very strong.

Vivian lowered her eyelids, hiding the look in her eyes, except for her slightly trembling fingers, which gave away the unrest deep inside her heart.

Luke seemed not to see Freddie's cold eyes, tamely sipping his wine, "By the way, he doesn't want people to know that he got married, so don't talk nonsense when you guys go back to the capital. If the news gets out and brings any trouble to his wife, then you have to be ready to be retaliated by him."

Vivian clenched her fingers.

The atmosphere was dead silent.

James was the first to avert his eyes and started drinking.

So there was something fishy about Osvaldo's birthday party.

Richard looked at Vivian and then at Luke, who was confronting Freddie, and finally knew what he had done wrong, so he let out a cry and pounced on Luke's side.

"Luke, help."

Luke slapped him away, "You might as well beg his wife, her words are better than anyone's."

Richard looked back at Vivian, whose face was somber, and felt that he might really die.

The others who had come uninvited looked at each other, not expecting such a sudden scene.

The atmosphere was falling silent and the door of the compartment was pushed open.

Everyone's eyes looked over in unison, so did Vivian.

After the group of people had glance over the familiar face of Osvaldo, they finally fixed their eyes on the woman whose waist he was holding.

She was so good looking, even more beautiful than Vivian.

And she had good temperament, like a pure lady of honour.

Vivian looked her up and down, regaining her confidence and casually looking away as if she didn't care at all.

What right does a good-looking woman without even a hint of aura have to compete with her?

As Richard was staring in awe, Luke kicked him, "Do you really want to get beaten up?"

Richard reacted and immediately ran over with full enthusiasm, "Hello, Mrs. Anderson."

Selena was stunned when she saw a man running towards her and opening his mouth to call her Mrs. Anderson.

What a strange name.

She smiled, "Hello."

Richard blushed, but given the nature of Osvaldo, he did not have the courage to shake hands with Selena, warmly said, "Mrs. Anderson, come and sit here, they are all our people, you must not be restrained."

"Let me introduce you," Richard led Selena towards a sofa with no one sitting on it and began to introduce, "That man in white who doesn't like to talk is James, the one sitting next to James in black is called Freddie, and next to Freddie sits his sister Vivian."

Richard introduced one by one, and when he was done, he looked at Selena with a smile, "My name is Richard."

Selena patiently listened to the long gibberish, and finally said with a smile, "Hello guys, my name is Selena."

There was silence in the box.

Osvaldo gave them a cold glance.

The crowd's faces stiffened and instantly came to life as they spoke out.

"Hello, Mrs. Anderson."

"Welcome."

Except for James and the Mills siblings, everyone called Selena gibberish.

Selena didn't seem to notice the glimpse of awkwardness, nodding to the crowd and tilting her face to look at Osvaldo, "I thought it would be more formal."

Osvaldo recalled the fact that Selena had changed into a dress, the corners of his lips curled, "I know you don't like it."

She was temporarily lured out in the name of a birthday party, so that she could have a rest.

Besides, he noticed was that his wife seemed to be a bit of a "closeted", not experiencing many of the things that seemed normal to others.

The opportunity to take her out was too good to pass up.

Selena gave a smile, "I am not too fond of that kind of occasion."

She looked around the room with a bit of novelty and finally landed on the mahjong table, "It's my first time in a place like this."

Her words had different meaning to others.

Attract to Love was most high-end club in Creephia that only catered to aristocrats. But this was the first time that this woman had come here, so she must not be from a good background.

But looking at the gentleness and smile that had never been on the face of Osvaldo, no one dared to show the slightest look of contempt.

Osvaldo inquired, "Want to play?"

Selena's smile remained unchanged, "I don't know how to play."

"That's okay," said Osvaldo, who had taken her hand and led her towards the mahjong table, "I'll teach you."

When he moved, the others naturally did not dare to lag behind.

Freddie stared at Osvaldo's back for a moment, got up and walked over.

James followed suit.

After all, it's a rare opportunity to play mahjong with Osvaldo.

Freddie alone might not be able to handle it.

It would be a great pleasure to have this man disgraced in front of his lovely wife.

Vivian followed with a proud face, and from the beginning to the end, it was as if Selena was not in the

scene.

In the end, Freddie, James, Luke and Osvaldo each had a corner.

Selena sat behind Osvaldo, looking at his cards with wide-eyed curiosity.

Osvaldo spoke softly to her about the rules.

Selena nodded her head to show that she remembered.

Four men began to play.

Richard, who was extremely discerning, put a small table in front of Selena, which was filled with snacks and fruits.

He poured a glass of wine and handed it to Selena, "Mrs. Anderson, this is the most famous wine here, try it."

Without waiting for Selena to speak, Osvaldo reached out first and took the glass of wine, giving Richard a cold glance, "She can't drink."

Then tilting his head, he downed the glass himself.

The bright red liquor pressed against Osvaldo's lips, flowing down his throat, a few drops of which spilled out and slid down his neckline into his shirt. His skin, stained with the bright red liquor, revealed a sense of compulsion.

Selena couldn't take her eyes off it, knowing for the first time that the image of a man drinking was so seductive and sexy.

The corners of Selena's lips curled.

Chapter 208 A Minute of Kissing

The space was silent, and someone gulped.

It woke up a group of people who were watching with dry mouths.

The crowd turned their eyes away.

The women in the compartment, even if they were trying to hide it, stared at Selena with a hint of jealousy showing in their eyes.

It was a pity that such a handsome man was with a woman, who had nothing but a pretty face.

Selena seemed to be unaware of the unkind looks, her eyes falling on Osvaldo's face as she stared at him as he finished his glass of wine.

Osvaldo finished his drink, threw the glass to Richard and gave him a cold glance, signalling him to get lost.

Richard walked away nimbly.

The wine he had toasted to Selena was drunk in her place by Osvaldo, and any fool could see that that he was protecting Selena.

With him around, no one will be able to make things difficult for Selena.

After the wine was finished, the four of them started playing mahjong.

It seems that in order to give Selena time to figure out the rules, Osvaldo was very slow, and the three opponents waited a bit furiously for their cards to be played.

Luke knocked on the table and reminded Osvaldo, "Mrs. Anderson is very clever, she learns fast."

So, no need to be so considerate.

Osvaldo paid no attention to him and was slow as as ever.

Selena propped her chin up with one hand, seemingly calculating something, watching with great interest until after the first game when Osvaldo won, she nodded her head, "I understood."

Osvaldo pulled the chair away, wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her into his arms, sitting

her on his lap, "Come and try."

Selena was caught off guard and was held in his arms, her body pressed against the man through the thin fabric, and she subconsciously wanted to stand up.

Oswaldo pressed her injured arm first and warned in a warm voice, "Careful."

It was only then that Selena reacted to the fact that her arm was still injured.

One hand could move, and it was a bit inconvenient.

Oswaldo was so attentive that it would seem that her refusal was too strong.

Selena gave a smile, realising that he meant well, and sat down peacefully, staring intently at the mahjong on the table.

Oswaldo held her waist and hugged her from behind, staring at her beautiful side face, the corners of his lips hooked.

He had to keep on eyes on such a gullible girl.

To the eyes of the others, this couple was in love with each other.

The condescension on Vivian's face could barely be maintained.

Freddie didn't want to play with a woman who couldn't do anything, pulling the stool and leaning back, "Vivian, you do it."

Vivian smiled faintly, lifted her skirt with both hands and sat down opposite Selena.

Selena stared at the cards in front of her with curiosity, and didn't seem to notice the brother and sister opposite at all as she took the lead and showed her card with her left hand.

Oswaldo picked up an orange, peeled off the skin and put it into Selena's mouth.

Selena stared at the mahjong and bit the orange.

She had been fed most of her meals, so when he fed her, she subconsciously opened her mouth and bit. Her mind was entirely devoted to mahjong.

Luke felt that it was a bit unkind of them to bully a girl who was new in mahjong, kicked James from under the table, signalling him to let Selena win.

James gave him a look.

Luke couldn't figure out if James would help.

Vivian gave Luke a glance, and her heart grew even more disdainful.

What is there to be afraid of in woman who rely on people to let her win on purpose?

Selena played her cards even slower than Oswaldo, others were waiting impatiently.

But with Oswaldo sitting behind her, no one dared to say anything, but could only wait for Selena to dawdle.

It was last for half an hour.

The contempt in Vivian's eyes grew stronger and stronger as she crossed her legs and looked at Selena as if she was looking at a clown.

Could it be that she hooked up with Oswaldo with her pretty face?

After half an hour, Vivian won.

Selena blinked and turned her head to look at Oswaldo, asking, "Did I lose?"

There was more than a hint of reassurance in the voice of Oswaldo, "Win in the next game."

Selena seemed to be thinking for a moment and nodded, "Okay."

The corners of Vivian's lips curled up in a cold smile as she glanced at her bestie in the crowd.

The bestie immediately spoke up, "You'll be punished for losing, so go get your stuff."

Luke said with a twist of her brow and a smile, "Forget it, it's the first time Mrs. Anderson played and she doesn't know the rules, we have to be considerate."

Vivian glanced at Selena, "Luke is right, Lady Selena is such a soft and weak person, she naturally can't play with us."

She said with disdain written on her face.

Many people glanced cautiously at Osvaldo.

Selena finished eating a piece of apple and raised her dark eyes, her tone still light, "I lost and I accept the punishment."

The people looked at each other, and when they saw that Osvaldo had no intention of stopping them, someone immediately took a box out and put it in front of Selena.

Vivian looked at Selena, "Draw one, that's your punishment on it."

Selena put her hand in and drew a piece of paper out and handed it to Richard.

The others had long since discovered the injury to her right hand and immediately looked towards Richard.

This box had all sorts of punishment and countless girls had been made to cry.

It depended on what Selena had.

She had just said that she was willing to accept the punishment, and even if she was protected by Osvaldo, and she refused to do it, it told that she could not afford to lose.

A cold smile curled the lips of the group as they stretched their necks and waited.

Richard, stressed by the stare, opened the piece of paper and then froze.

"What is it, Richard?"

"Don't worry, if it's really too much, we won't force Lady Selena to do it. Say it."

Richard looked at Selena's curious eyes, took a glance at Osvaldo, and whispered, "one min stand."

There was an abrupt silence in the room.

How could Selena be so lucky to have drawn this?

Vivian's face instantly turned gloomy.

Osvaldo's went dim.

Selena raised her eyebrows, "What does this mean?"

Obviously, it could not be literal.

Richard looked at Osvaldo, shrunken neck, and explained in a small voice, "The couple game, Mrs. Anderson, you and Osvaldo kiss for a minute in public."

Chapter 209 The First Kiss

Selena was stunned.

Vivian finally gave Selena a glance and her tone was light, "Lady Selena looks like a quiet girl, how can she play that big? This game doesn't count, let's start again."

Selena glanced at her, tilted her head to look at Osvaldo's face, curved her lips and asked in a low voice, "Have you ever kissed a woman?"

Osvaldo lowered his eyes and looked at the beautiful and delicate girl in his arms, his voice raspy, "Does my mother count?"

Selena asked with a smile, "Then do you mind being kissed by me for a minute?"

A flash of light emerged from Osvaldo's eyes, and he was not surprised by Selena's decision.

This girl looked soft and weak, but she kept her words.

She would do what she said.

He came up to her ear, his voice becoming compulsively seductive and his eyes taking on an extra hint of aggression, "Of course no."

Even, he was glad to.

Selena's eyes widened slightly, shyness surged on her cheeks, and her voice lowered even more, "I haven't played before, maybe not good at this."

"It's all right," said Osvaldo, in a more pleasant mood, circling her waist with one hand, his long, slender fingers stroking through her hair, "I can do it."

Selena was already sitting in the arms of Osvaldo, as they whispered, the distance got closer, looking as if a couple in a shy sweet words.

Vivian's eyes fell on the mahjong in front of her, seemingly quite unconcerned.

Selena withdrew slightly from the arms of Osvaldo and opened her pure eyes to stare at his lips, carried shyness and curiosity.

Selena had been a decisive girl, and when she decided to do something, then there would be no hesitation.

She tilted her neck slightly and moved over, her delicate lips pressed against his thin lips.

There was a silence.

Vivian's face turned white.

Luke was slightly surprised.

But on second thought, when he thought about Selena's nature, he thought there was nothing strange about it.

She had truly shown him what it meant to be gentle and cruel, soft and strong.

Osvaldo was really lucky to have such a girl.

The fingers of Osvaldo lightly stroking her hair moved up, holding the back of her head so that Selena did not tilt her head too hard.

The other arm encircled her slender waist so that his girl would not went limp.

The two just kissed bright and true.

A silence fell over the box.

Everyone was looking at the couple who were so intimate that no one could even think about the countdown.

It was a bit of a stretch to really call it a kiss.

After all, Selena really only pressed her lips against Osvaldo's and made no next move.

Seeming to find the temperature of his lips comforting, Selena even blinked playfully.

The two pressed together, her long eyelashes brushing over the black butterfly-like lashes of Osvaldo.

Selena met the dark eyes of Osvaldo, and her heart was beating so fast that it almost jumped out of her chest.

His gaze was a familiar tenderness that made her shy and reassured, not rising up in defensiveness, but she didn't realise that buried beneath the surface of that tenderness was a swirling vortex so fierce that she would be swallowed.

Osvaldo restrained himself and did not show too much lust.

He watched as she traced the shape of his lips in as much detail as girl who had found a new toy.

It seemed that in her perception, that was the extent of the kissing between two people.

In the future, he will teach her what a real kiss is.

It is certainly a beautiful image.

Selena was a rare and stunning beauty, with Osvaldo who was dazzling, on the next, looking attractive.

If this had been the case in the past, the people around would have been in an uproar.

But at the moment, everyone was quietly watching the two entwined people, just hoping that time

would soon be over and they wouldn't have to experience this envy and jealousy again.

The good thing was that Selena seemed to be new and Osvaldo controlled himself.

As soon as one minute was up, Vivian slapped the table, "Time's up."

Selena blinked her eyes, withdrew from the arms of Osvaldo, looked at his black eyes and his compelling and seductive lips, she whispered "thank you" with a blush.

Osvaldo came to her ear with a smile, saying softly, "You are welcome."

Selena's ears turned flushing, but as she turned her head to look at Vivian, her expression returned to normal, smiling slightly, "I rarely lose, and usually the people who have made me lose have all lost their fortunes."

Vivian didn't take Selena's words to heart in the slightest, smiling as she said, "What a coincidence, I've never lost since I was a kid, there's no one in this world, yet, who can make me admit defeat."

Selena did not speak again, only gave a faint smile.

The game continued.

In the second game, Selena was still a bit slow in playing her cards, but compared to the first game, she was obviously much faster, and in the end, she won.

Luke was surprised that he lost.

Selena looked at Luke, "I don't like to play games, Mr. Jordan, just give me the money."

Luke pulled his wallet out and gave Selena the cash as per the rules of the game.

He didn't put the rest back in, he just put it in his table drawer.

He had a feeling that Selena's comment about wanting them to lose all their money tonight was probably not a joke.

Vivian snorted coldly as she thought it was Luke who had deliberately let Selena win.

The third inning began.

Selena's third game of playing cards, once again, sped up a lot and was almost at their speed. Finally Selena won again.

Vivian's face changed slightly, "It is impossible."

Selena smiled, "What did you say? I didn't hear you clearly, can you say it louder?"

Vivian's face was sullen.

She had just told Selena that she had never lost since she was a child, only to have her lose to Selena in the blink of an eye.

Vivian's eyes landed on Luke's face, "Luke, you should have your limit. Even if you want Lady Selena not to lose too badly, you can't drag me down."

Luke was not angry, but laughed mockingly, "Since you have said that, if I continue to sit here, won't I have to be blamed for every time you lose?"

He put away his wallet and stood up, glancing at Freddie, "To be fair, Freddie, please."

Chapter 210 Mrs. Anderson, you are very good

Vivian pursed her lips when she heard Luke's sarcastic remark that she could not afford to lose.

Freddie seemed to see what was going on, his eyebrows twisted slightly, his expression as he stared at Selena took on a tinge of surprise, and without much hesitation he sat down in Luke's seat.

Richard was a bit disgusted with Vivian.

He was standing right behind Luke, and he knew very well whether Luke had lost on purpose or not. As he was just about to speak out in defence, Luke tapped him on the shoulder.

Richard looked back at him.

Luke had his hands in his trouser pockets, and the corners of his lips were tilted with a smile, "It's alright, the two siblings are sitting at the same table, if they still let Mrs. Anderson, I believe that Miss Wills will never be able to say that it was James who let her win, or that Osvaldo taught her to cheat or something like that."

Vivian was embarrassed to hear that.

The third game began.

Selena played her cards faster and faster, her expression more and more relaxed, however it was Vivian, who started to slow down, and finally Selena won again.

At this, the crowd was stunned.

James' face finally showed more than a hint of difference as his eyes stared at Selena, speaking for the first time, his voice as cold as his person, "You can count?"

If not, how would they be allowed to lose next to each other in turn?

Selena nodded y, "Sort of, didn't Mr. Jordan say that I learn fast?"

And three games were enough for her to observe where they habitually laid their cards.

Vivian, for example, likes to place the character card on the far right and has a habit of playing cards from big to small.

And with 108 mahjong tiles, based on the tiles she held in her hand, and the habits of these people in placing and playing them, the approximate results could be counted.

The crowd was shocked, staring at Selena with eyes full of surprise.

Richard was full of admiration, "Mrs. Anderson is really so good, it's the first time I've seen someone other than Osvaldo who can make James lose."

Luke was not too surprised.

After all, Selena had overturned the entire faculty and students of Creephia University by herself. With such a high IQ, how could it be difficult to beat her at mahjong?

James gave the money, putting away his lazy expression and starting to play for real, "Again."

Selena smiled faintly as her eyes fell on Freddie, "Mr. Wills, be careful, the next person who will lose is you."

Freddie met Selena's eyes.

He was shocked to discover that this woman, who had previously made him disdainful, possessed such cold, deep eyes.

Freddie narrowed his eyes and the corners of his lips curled up.

How dare she say that he was going to lose?

The people in the box felt that Selena was too arrogant.

James would lose because she was not even put in his sights and played casually.

Freddie was of the four richest young men in the capital, the next ruler of the Wills family. How could he lose to a girl?

Although no one dared to say anything unpleasant due to Osvaldo, the eyes that looked at Selena were already permeated with contempt.

Vivian glanced at Selena, with disdain.

Does she really think that winning two games by observation is something?

She's really ignorant.

Osvaldo looked at Selena with one hand propped up on her chin and a wan expression, "lie in my arms when you're tired, which one you want to play, I'll help you."

Selena curled her lips and smiled, "No need, it's quite fun, my charity foundation has just opened, it's

the time when I'm short of money, it's rare for your friends to be righteous."

"Might as well play it with bigger ignorant then?" Osvaldo raised his eyelids and swept a glance at Freddie and James.

Freddie and James are naturally not short of money, and they both have no problem with it when they hear the words.

Selena scanned the money she had just won, less than 50,000.

Vivian suppressed a cold smile from the corner of her lips, "Lady Selena, are you planning to use fifty thousand to win our five million?"

Selena nodded, "Yes."

It makes no difference to her whether she has the capital or not.

She is certain that she will not lose a single game.

Vivian snorted.

It was the first time she had met a woman who looked soft, but had such a rigid nature.

"Lady Selena, you had better remember this, don't run away to hide and cry when you lose, or Osvaldo will lose his temper with us."

Selena once again nodded her head fervently, "Miss Wills, don't worry, I never cry."

No one had ever been able to make her cry except for those subordinates who had died.

Vivian laughed coldly.

The game continued.

About feeling insightful of Selena's strong observational skills, Freddie laid out the cards in a new way.

Besides, he was sitting right to Selena, so he could totally keep an eye on Selena's card.

It was almost impossible to make him lose.

Selena continued to play her cards quickly.

The others split up into groups and stood behind each of the three men to watch the game.

Selena was sitting on Osvaldo's lap, so no one had the guts to stand behind Osvaldo, even Luke was standing behind Freddie.

Vivian was so determined to make Selena lose so that she could have a clean slate that she was once again the slowest in the name.

After a few games, Freddie, Vivian and James stopped their cards.

Selena was expressionless, throwing a card out, not even willing to think for a second.

But the weird thing is that she played as casually as she did, and none of the three won.

The people around the table couldn't help but get nervous as they watched.

Until the last two were left, the three players hadn't got an useful card from Selena.

But Freddie didn't lose, as Selena said.

There were only two cards left in sight, one for Selena and one for Freddie.

It looked like no one would win in this game.

The crowd breathed a sigh of relief.

Selena throw out the last card.

When it was Freddie's turn, Freddie pondered for a moment, and for insurance purposes, he threw out the same card as Selena.

Vivian sneered and as she was about to push her cards to make a sarcastic remark, Selena spoke out, "Wait a minute."

Vivian's expression froze.

Selena calmly took the one card of Freddie, pushing down the card in front of her, saying, "I win."

The crowd was stunned.

Freddie's eyes went dim.

Vivian almost bit the blood out of her lips.

The others looked at each other in disbelief.

Freddie lost in the end.

Luke couldn't help but laugh out loud.

It was true that Selena was vengeful.

James had already pushed the cards dryly and looked at Freddie, "Pay it."

Freddie took out a fountain pen, wrote a cheque for 100, 000 and put it in front of Selena, his eyes staring at her, his voice dripping with a touch of anger, "You are the first one who dares to set me up, Mrs. Anderson, you are very good."