

Love Rats 211

Chapter 211 He's my husband

Selena put on a faint smile, "Mr. Wills, not everyone is worth wasting my mind on setting up."

Freddie's gaze grew darker and darker as he returned to his chair and sat down again.

Vivian clenched her fingers tightly and pursed her lips.

The game continued.

What followed was like a curse, with Freddie and James taking turns to lose.

Vivian didn't lose.

But she's as much of a dispensable chaperone as there is a sense of wretchedness.

Selena kept winning and playing her cards faster and faster.

By the end of this game, even the onlookers were surprised.

It was weird.

No one knew how Selena managed to do it.

But from the moment she sat down started winning the first game, she never lost.

After winning five million, Selena turned back to look at Osvaldo with a somewhat wan expression.

Knowing that she was not interested in playing, he led her to her feet and walked over to the other side.

Naturally, Freddie and James were somewhat reluctant, but since Osvaldo was so protective of Selena, they could not drag Selena back to continue the game.

And Selena won against them, relying on her own strength, which had nothing to do with Osvaldo.

They were not as good as Selena, it would be ashamed if they refused her to leave.

James was the first to leave the table and leaned back on the sofa to start drinking again, only to stare at Selena with a hint of something more than the indifference she had at the beginning.

Vivian's face was ashen as she saw Selena say something to Osvaldo and then walk out.

Vivian stood up, chased after her and followed Selena to the bathroom.

Selena stood in front of the mirror to fix her hair.

Vivian walked up to her. She was wearing a pair of high heels, clutching her arms, looking at Selena with a sneer. "Your marriage is sham, isn't it?"

She knew the difference.

Selena's kissing skills was so poor that it was hard for her not to see the something fishy.

Selena smiled faintly, but her words were clear, "He is my husband."

Vivian could not see anything unusual on her face, "When did you get married?"

She couldn't believe that Osvaldo would be so kind to a woman for no reason. He was the most infatuated with women she had ever seen, was the most heartless to women.

What was it about this woman caught his eye?

Selena washed her hands clean and was quite eager to know the answer to the scrutiny in Vivian's eyes.

When Osvaldo agreed to marry her, he agreed readily.

Especially with her infamous reputation for wearing Selena's face and identity.

Selena thought about it and the corners of her lips curved, "It's probably because I'm pretty."

Vivian's face pulled long.

Selena was indeed prettier than her.

This was a fact that no one could deny.

Selena nodded to Vivian and returned to the private room.

Osvaldo was sitting on the sofa, and as soon as she walked in, his eyes fell on her.

Selena came over and sat down beside him.

Oswaldo asked in a soft voice, "Sleepy?"

Selena shook her head with a smile, "No."

It was rare for her to visit a place like this and everything she saw was a bit new.

"How on earth did you win?" An icy voice came from across the room.

Selena looked up.

James was looking at her, his cold eyes falling straight on her face.

Freddie was staring at Selena.

There was no way Selena could have really won against him and James just by luck.

Selena met the two men's oppressive eyes, her face unchanged as she smiled slightly, "Talent."

They could not master it even if she told them.

If, at this moment, James and Freddie still thought that Selena was just an ordinary young lady, then they would be truly stupid.

This woman would not be afraid of them even if she did not have the support of Oswaldo.

Still, it shouldn't come as too much of a surprise.

How could it be possible that Oswaldo, who was picky, would really like an ordinary woman?

As the two assessed Selena's identity, Vivian came through the door, her eyes falling on Selena and wrinkling her brows fiercely, barely concealing her contempt and disdain.

The smile on Selena's lips began to grow cold.

The eyes of Oswaldo went dark.

After sweeping through it, Vivian walked over to Freddie and sat down, the words were addressed to Oswaldo, "When are you coming back to the capital?"

Oswaldo did not pay any attention to it, and asked Selena in a low voice, "Do you want to go back?"

He had arranged it before, without Vivian and the miscellaneous people.

Selena originally wanted to spend this birthday with Oswaldo, but seeing that he seemed impatient, she said, "Then go back."

It was just as well that tomorrow, she had to see Hattie.

Oswaldo helped her up and the two of them walked out together.

Richard asked, "Oswaldo, Mrs. Anderson, you are going back so early?"

"I'm not well and the doctor said I should not stay up late," Selena smiled at him, "See you later."

Vivian, who had been completely ignored, watched the two people walk out, her face turning pale.

Freddie looked at her sister disapprovingly, "You should at least be more restrained."

In the face of Oswaldo, he was so against Selena, how dare she provoke Oswaldo?

Vivian gritted her teeth, "Brother, do you know what that Selena is?"

This is a question that not only Freddie is curious about, but James is equally curious.

Vivian took out her phone and threw the information she had investigated at the two men.

She could not stop the indignation.

Oswaldo was so outstanding, but was with Selena.

Seeing Selena's past information, the others did understand where Vivian's anger came from.

If a woman was more noble than everyone here, more beautiful than everyone else, more intelligent and talented than everyone else, then they will be jealous at best but not resentful of her domination of Oswaldo.

But Selena's past is no longer revolting, but diabolical.

How could it be convincing that Oswaldo, the object of competition among so many ladies in the capital,

would let such a woman win his heart?

Luke sat on the sofa, sipping his wine, without speaking.

There was nothing he could say, after all, those things were true, and Selena could not wash them away.

He was just really curious, was the Selena he knew and that Selena really the same person?

James snorted, and didn't bother to take a second look.

How could a woman who could win against him and still keep him guessing how, be what the research on the profile made her out to be?

Freddie finished reading it and turned his head to look at Luke, "Are you sure it's the same person?"

Chapter 212 Female lead

Luke smiled austerely, "It is."

Freddie's gaze sank abruptly.

The atmosphere in the box was completely frozen because of these words.

The expressions of the group of young masters and young ladies felt disgusted.

Luke glanced at Richard, who had made such a mess today, and a lecture was sure to follow.

Luke stood up, tucked her wallet back into her pocket and smiled, "How Lady Selena is, it doesn't seem to have anything to do with you all, even if she is no good, Osvaldo likes her."

After saying that, he no longer looked at the group of young lords and ladies, said "goodbye" and walked out.

After Luke left, the crowd no longer hid their displeasure and spoke with disdain of Selena.

"Vivian, don't worry, the Anderson family will never accept such a daughter-in-law."

"She is pretty, but I didn't expect her to be a shameless bitch, Vivian, you are a hundred times better than her."

Vivian glanced at her bestie who spoke, "Don't compare me to her."

That bestie was startled, "Right, you're Miss Wills, how is she qualified to compete with you?"

The more Richard listened, the darker his face became, and in the end, he could not stand it anymore and kicked the table, snorting, "Have you said enough?"

The people on the floor, who were talking enthusiastically, were taken aback.

"Richard, you-

"Mrs. Anderson is no longer good, but at least she won't speak ill of others behind their backs," Richard looked at Vivian who was surrounded by many young ladies, "Miss Wills, if you can't afford to lose, don't play, the way you look now is really ugly."

Having said that, he stood up and walked away in a huff.

Vivian's face was pale.

James glanced at Freddie, gave a sarcastic statement, "What, Mr. Wills can't afford to lose either?"

Freddie didn't say anything.

James left.

Those who remained in the box looked at each other with some embarrassment on their faces.

Vivian carefully read Selena's information she had people investigate, if this information was handed over to the Anderson family, based on her disorderly private life, Selena would not even want to enter the doors of the Anderson family.

However, it was not yet time to do so.

She hadn't yet figured out what was going on with the marriage between Osvaldo and Selena.

If the two people were not in love with each other at all, then by doing so, she would only make things

awkward and make Osvaldo bored with her.

And all she had to do was wait longer.

It's best if Selena doesn't have crooked intentions, if she really dares to get the position of Mrs. Anderson-

Vivian's eyes carried a trace of ruthlessness, she put the information down, smiled slyly, "Mr. Jordan just "admonished", not allowing us to tell others the existence of Selena, so keep your mouths shut, or you will suffer if you offend Osvaldo."

The crowd laughed together.

"That's for sure."

At first they thought it was a warning, but they didn't realize it was unpresentable.

No man would want anyone to know that he has such a notorious wife.

Selena, for whatever reason, had become the nominal wife of Osvaldo.

Osvaldo was only adhering to the principle of a man to give her pampering.

The bell on the church was ringing just as Osvaldo drove back home with Selena.

It was midnight.

The birthday of Osvaldo had passed.

Selena won 5 million today and learned to play mahjong. She looked up at Osvaldo and said with a smile, "Good night."

"Good night." The corners of the red lips of Osvaldo curled slightly, and he added, "I'm happy today."

Selena gave a bright smile, "I'm happy too."

After that, Selena stomped up the stairs and went back to her room to sleep.

The next day, Selena went to the Olympus Group early in the morning to wait.

The plane carrying Hattie landed on Creephia Airport at 8am.

At half past eight, Selena met the young girl who looked quite similar to her in Luke's office.

Hattie sat quietly on the sofa, wearing black trousers, a white jumper, a black peaked cap, half-length black hair dispersed over her shoulders, with delicate features on her face, a pair of ebony eyes.

Her eyes were cold.

Selena wrinkled her brow and asked softly, "What's going on?"

Something was not quite right with the condition of this girl.

Luke explained in a low voice, "We picked her up from the special school, where she had been locked up for half a month."

Selena's brow furrowed even more, "What kind of school?"

"It's one of those private schools for problem students, where the parents send the kids who don't listen to them to be "disciplined" by the teachers in a very cruel way."

Hattie pushed her stepmother and caused her to miscarry, so naturally she became a problem student.

Selena walked over towards Hattie and stood in front of her.

After a long time, Hattie raised her head and looked at Selena, her overly calm eyes seemed to be trying to gather a hint of focus, and her voice was cold, "Thank you."

She probably guessed that it was Selena who had saved her.

Selena smiled faintly, "My name is Selena Riddle."

She leaned close to Hattie's ear, her voice lowered, "I mean you no harm, and I won't let anyone hurt you again, I can even guarantee that in the future you will be able to return to the capital and avenge your mother."

Hattie's dark eyes swept over with a blood-curdling chill, staring deadly at Selena.

Selena smiled, her eyes wrapped in chill.

Surely it was hatred that kept this girl alive now.

She liked cynical girls.

“If you want to help your mother take revenge, you first have to make yourself strong,” Selena added, “I saved you, naturally I want reward. I have a script here, I want to promote you as the female lead, do you have confidence to play it well?”

It was only after half a second that Hattie turned her dark eyes, “Yes.”

Selena saw her determination in her eyes.

Such a tough girl, once she is given the chance, she will move up the ladder with all her might.

No one is going to kick her back again.

Selena stood up straight, “If you are willing to come home with me, I will take you back, if you are not, you can stay here with Luke.”

Hattie didn’t let Selena wait too long and answered, “I’ll go back with you.”

Selena smiled up in satisfaction, “What a good girl.”

Luke watched the two girls exchange, with a slightly peculiar expression.

There was something he didn’t tell Selena.

Chapter 213 Thank You Boyfriend

Hattie had a very violent streak.

It had been several days since they had taken her out of the juvenile facility, but she had never spoken.

Hattie doesn’t talk to other people, but trusts Selena alone, does it really have to be because of the blood relationship?

Selena, however, did not seem to notice Hattie’s question and solemnly handed her the heroine’s script in her hand, “This contains my past and your future, for the sake of our lives, cheer up together.”

Hattie held tightly on the script.

She might not have known what the characters in it meant to her.

But she knew that if she didn’t act well in this play, Selena might leave her alone.

She would be taken back and locked up again in that dark place and would never have the chance to avenge her mother in her life.

So, acting in this play was her only way to live.

Selena saw in the girl’s determination.

So, she knew that she had the best heroine.

This girl had the toughness and indifference that little Selena lacked and that she pined onto the heroine.

There would be no one, who could do better than Hattie.

Selena gently patted her shoulder, “Do you want to come with me to see the colleagues you work with on the set? They are all good people, and when they see how beautiful you are, they will definitely work harder.”

Hattie was small, but her aura was not to be underestimated.

With such a small and hard-working heroine, she could almost imagine everyone going over the top when it came time to actually film.

Hattie seemed to be reluctant to contact strangers, and as she looked at Selena for a moment, she raised her hand and took Selena’s uninjured left hand.

Luke was secretly prepared the moment Hattie raised her hand that she would lose control and hit

someone.

It would be bad if she hurt Selena.

But Hattie just took Selena's hand and then stood up.

Selena smiled, took her hand and led her outside.

Luke smiled, put his hands into his trouser pockets and followed out.

In the Entertainment Department.

Selena announced yesterday that the heroine would arrive, and today everyone waited with anticipation.

The heroine, after all, was literally made to wait too long.

Matthew was standing in front of the green curtain, in the middle of a scene with Estrella Kirby, and he heard a shout of surprise from ahead.

The two professional actors, who were immersed in the script, looked up to see Selena walked in with a girl.

After seeing Hattie's face, even Estrella, who was calm in nature, could not help but feel stunned.

She could not believe that Selena really found an actress.

There was no need for Selena to say more, everyone knew from the first moment they saw Hattie that the female lead would be her.

Her face, her silent tough temperament, she was simply a living female reincarnation.

Hattie played the role in her young age, and Selena played the grown-up, their face, temperament and that silent and tough aura was simply a living regeneration of the heroine.

The moment Estrella and Matthew saw Hattie, for some reason, a sense of crisis rose abruptly in their hearts.

The character, which had felt pretty much in control, had a touch more doubt.

It would be a great shame if the two of them, as adults, could not match the acting skills of girl.

Selena looked at the frozen people with satisfaction and smiled, "Mr. Padilla, are you satisfied with the female lead I found?"

Mr. Padilla stared at Hattie, his eyes glowing, "Yes, Selena, where did you find such a girl? It is so amazing."

Selena smiled faintly, "It is with the help of my boyfriend."

She looked down at Hattie, "These people are all very nice, say hello to them, okay?"

Hattie pursed her lips and opened her mouth, "Hello everyone."

Short and concise, but polite.

This girl was well brought up, and it showed that she came from no ordinary background.

Standing with Selena, there was a sense of harmony.

Selena stroked her hair, "Good girl."

She pointed at Matthew and Estrella, "They are the main actors in the script, they are professionals, if you don't understand something, ask them for advice."

Hattie looked towards the two.

Matthew met her hollow eyes and froze for a moment.

He had that same look in his eyes during those months when he lost everything.

Matthew smiled and extended his hand towards her, "Don't be afraid, we will all help you."

Hattie cocked her head, then ducked behind Selena.

Selena patted her hand soothingly, "Let's go and find a place to read the script first, and once everything is ready, we can officially start shooting."

She led Hattie to her exclusive chair and patted the spot beside her.

Hattie took a seat beside her, obediently.

Coldness welled up under Selena's eyes.

This girl was so silent and fearful of others, so she must have suffered some harm in the juvenile hall.

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In hospital.

When Leah learned that Selena had kicked the three of them out and that everything in the Riddle family, except the shares of Riddle Group, had been taken away by Selena, her face twisted in anger.

"Selena!"

She had been kicked out of the Riddle family mansion by Selena, and now she could only live in an ordinary villa area, so what kind of Miss Riddle was she?

Molly cried, "More than that, that bitch wants to settle accounts with us, she got a group of lawyers to calculate how much money we have taken from those properties of her mother in the past ten years."

Molly panicked when she said, "Leah, what should we do?"

In the past, Selena was soft and deceivable, and all of Nevaeh's assets were held by Molly and Leah, and the benefits they derived from them were a sky-high figure.

If Selena wanted them to pay for it...

Leah was exasperated and said through gritted teeth, "Mom, what are you panicking about? In the past ten years, hasn't Selena used the money? All that money has been spent on her."

When Molly heard her daughter's words, she instantly snapped back to her sense.

She had taken Nevaeh's private property, but if she had spent all that money on the Riddle family, what could Selena do to her?

But the thought that from now on, they would never be able to touch a single penny of that money again made Molly tremble with anger.

Also, they could said the money had spent on Selena, what about the Chapman family?

The Chapman family had no relationship with Selena, but was using Nevaeh's money, it didn't make sense

If Selena was ruthless and sued the Chapman family, she would end up paying for it.

Molly looked at Leah in apprehension.

Chapter 214 Jealousy of two women

"Leah, what about your uncle? They don't have any relationship with Selena, they've been living off of Nevaeh all these years, and Selena is now going to settle the score."

Leah was impatient, a cold look in her eyes, "Mom, you should worry about what we should do first. Selena now owns five percent of Riddle Group, she has already taken back everything from the Riddle family, the next step is definitely the company."

"If we get kicked out of the company, will you be in the mood to worry about my uncle?"

Molly's face instantly went white and she said angrily, "That bitch, how dare she-"

"That's enough." Leah interrupted Molly's brainless words and said coldly, "Selena has even destroyed dad, what else is there that she can't do? She's taking revenge on us, on dad for cheating, on us for destroying her family, on me for stealing Dominic."

Leah remembered the man who had caused her to fall down the stairs, and the jealousy in her eyes almost spilled out.

Selena had no more Dominic, but had such a good man.

If Leah hadn't seen it with her own eyes, perhaps she wouldn't have been so lost, but she had seen with her own eyes how handsome and powerful the man was, and how well he cared for Selena, so how could she not be jealous?

Why should all the best of everything be Selena's?

Even the men she gets are out of her reach no matter how much she reaches for them.

Molly was shocked by Leah's words, but Leah stopped in the middle of her sentence.

She watched Leah's expression carefully, then winced in horror.

Even though Molly was not a good person, she was a good mother to Leah.

That was why she was alarmed at the expression on Leah's face at the moment.

She had only seen Leah's face once before, with a look so despondent that she could not bear to go mad.

It was the moment when they first arrived at the Riddle family and walked into Nevaeh's room, when she walked into the room and saw little Selena, who was like a princess, sitting beside her mother, that was the expression on little Leah's face back then.

Molly had always known that Leah was jealous of Selena.

Both are daughters of the Riddle family, Selena was born with the best of everything, and Leah will never be able to get rid of the reputation of being an illegitimate daughter in her lifetime.

So all these years, she had fought tooth and nail to help her daughter snatch away everything that belonged to Selena, without even teaching her right from wrong.

As long as Selena had something good, she had to snatch it up and give it to Leah.

It had become an instinct for Molly.

After many years, Leah once again saw this expression on Leah's face that struck her to the core and made her heart ache.

She asked in a panic, "Leah, what's wrong with you?"

Leah looked at Molly, her expression was heartbreakingly indifferent, "Nothing, just telling you that we can't even take care of ourselves right now and don't have the energy to care about the other people."

Molly hesitated, "But that's your uncle."

Leah said with an indifferent voice, "Then give them your money, but Mum, let me remind you, we are now without the Riddle family, who knows if Selena has help in Riddle Group? In case she succeeds in taking back the Riddle's in the future, then our family of three will be worse than beggars living on the streets."

Panic appeared on Molly's face.

How could she possibly bear to go back to the days when she had nothing after living the life of a pampered, wealthy woman?

Frightened, Molly patted her chest and originally wanted to say a few words to her daughter, but Leah had already laid down and closed her eyes, as if she did not want to say anything more.

Molly eventually left her alone and walked out with lighter steps.

Silence returned to the ward.

Leah, however, opened her eyes again.

With her uninjured left hand, she pressed the wound on her forehead.

She had once caused Selena to injure her forehead, and that man had let her forehead, too, knock a bloody hole in it.

She caused Selena to break her arm, and then her arm followed suit.

There was a leg attached to the cost of.

Leah shivered violently as she thought of his cold, indifferent eyes. Remembering those warnings of his again, her heart pumped even tighter. At the same time, endless jealousy flooded in. Why should Selena be able to have such a good man? Leah was truly jealous to the point that her heart ached, even more than the blow she received from her infamy and loss of status of young lady of the Riddle family. She gritted her teeth and a glint of malice swept through her eyes. She didn't believe that there was really a man in this world that couldn't be snatched away. Selena was not going to step on her and get the best of everything. A scowl came into Leah's eyes, and with her uninjured hand, she picked up the phone on the table and dialed a number. It took some time before the call was answered. Isabel's voice came, "What is it?" Leah's lips curled up into a wry smile, "Miss Collins, do you still remember the carnelian I gave you?" She can't even get into the noble circle in Creephia now, and the noble circle in the capital has become even more out of reach. In order to take revenge on Selena, she can do whatever it takes to go back on her word, so what does it matter if she offends Isabel? Anyway, it was Selena who would end up offending Isabel, not her. For Leah, the word "profit" is always at the forefront of everything. She knew the value of that carnelian, and she gave it to Isabel, who had not helped her to get what she wanted, so naturally she used other sources to get back what was hers. Originally it was just a greeting, but Isabel's originally lazy voice on the opposite side had a hint of tension and warning, "What do you mean?" Leah's heart had more than a touch of doubt. It's just a piece of jewellery worth a fortune, the eldest lady of the Collins family in the capital would be short of jewellery? Isn't Isabel's reaction too big? Leah made a note of this abnormality, but her voice became more gentle, "It's not me, it's Selena." "There is something that I have not told you, that carnelian, is a relic of Selena's mother, which she wore around her neck with her own hands back then before she died." "Selena set me up at the Riddle family a few days ago and told me to make sure I returned the carnelian to her or else make a scene." "You know I'm in no position to fight her in my current situation." "If she had pressed me -" "Don't tell her." Isabel didn't wait for her to finish before she had already interrupted, "Leah, remember this, if you dare to let anyone other than you know that the owner of that carnelian is Selena, watch out for the lives of your family of three." Leah's heart gave a shock. The doubts in her heart were even more infinitely magnified.

Chapter 215 Owed Once

There must be something wrong.
Leah remembered Nevaeh.

She no longer wanted to pay attention to Selena's mother's family history, but she knew that Nevaeh came from the capital.

How could something that could make her wear it on Selena's neck with her own hands before she died be just a simple necklace?

Damn.

It was an oversight on her part.

Seeing how nervous Isabel looked, the value of that carnelian was probably far more than she could have imagined.

Isabel must have gotten something that was important to her by relying on that carnelian, that's why she was in such a panic, afraid to let it be known that Selena was the owner of that carnelian.

Leah's body trembled as her heart throbbed with pain.

If she had looked further ahead and not given the carnelian to Isabel, but kept it for herself, perhaps now she would be even more distinguished than Isabel.

But it's done, and there's no point in regretting it now, no matter how much it hurts.

The only consolation was that since the carnelian was a matter of life for Isabel, they were grasshoppers on a rope.

And Selena was their common enemy.

Leah remembered that man's warning and her heart chilled, she wouldn't dare to move Selena in a short time, but what if the person who moved Selena was not her?

If she told Isabel about this, she would be more eager than anyone else to kill Selena.

All she had to do was look on coldly.

Leah suppressed the sneer in her heart and said with feigned fear, "Miss Collins, you misunderstood, what I gave out, of course I won't ask for it back, I only want to make such a call to remind you of this matter, never let Selena see the carnelian around your neck."

"That's her mother's legacy, she won't take it lying down, so be careful."

Isabel had simply hung up the phone.

Leah looked at the hung up phone with a weird, icy smile on her face.

Whether it was Selena or Isabel, whoever of these two women was unlucky, it would do her no harm.

In this game, she just needs to nurture her strength and wait for the result.

Just at the thought of that man, Leah still could not suppress the jealousy and frustration in her heart.

Looking at her bruised and battered body and her infamous reputation, Leah could no longer hold back and burst into tears.

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Isabel, who was sunbathing in the villa, was completely panicked.

Damn Leah.

To have withheld such an important matter from her.

The owner of the carnelian was Selena, but now she had lured Christ Poole to Creephia because of Selena, and even wanted him to help her get rid of Selena.

In case Christ finds out anything.

Isabel's forehead broke out in a sweat of panic.

She managed to steady her mind and gripped the carnelian in her hand, biting her lips tightly, her innocent face following suit with a sinister look.

Christ, for whatever reason, refused to leave Creephia no matter how much she tried to persuade him to do so.

She should not push too hard for fear that he might notice something.

So now the only way is that Selena has to die.

Gotta die fast.

That way no one will know the secret.

Christ had previously promised to help her get rid of Selena, only he seemed to be concerned about something and had always seemed unhurried.

Isabel had not dared to persuade him to be too aggressive before for fear that he would see her true nature, and now that she knew that the owner of the carnelian was Selena, she dared not let them have any more contact.

Could it be that Christ did not strike at Selena because he had already met her, or even refused to leave Creephia because of her?

Dense, cold sweat broke out down Isabel's spine.

But in a flash, this suspicion was overturned by her again.

If that were the case, she wouldn't be able to sit here unharmed.

She still had a chance.

Christ was hesitant to make a move against Selena, so she would force him to make a move against Selena.

Isabel looked down, her fingers rubbing against the carnelian, chill in her eyes.

After all, she was the one he cared about most now, while Selena was just a stranger.

As long as Selena was dead, then she had nothing to fear.

Isabel's eyes gradually sank down.

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Selena took Hattie with her for a full day in the set.

Hattie was still afraid of speaking to strangers, but she would not refuse to do anything Selena asked her to do.

Selena knows that this kind of psychological problem needs to be guided, it is useless to rush.

In the evening, Selena took Hattie back to the castle.

After dinner, Selena sat on a rattan chair, propping his chin up with one hand, looking at Hattie who was sitting on the sofa, looking down at the script, her eyes wan, unable to see what she was thinking about. Osvaldo's eyes skimmed over Hattie and finally landed on Selena's face, somewhat displeased at her action of staring so intently at another person.

He spoke out, "Have Noah hire a psychiatrist tomorrow."

At that, Selena's gaze finally looked over, "A psychiatrist?"

Osvaldo said indifferently, "She is only thirteen years old, and it is not good for her health to keep her mental problems too long."

Selena pondered for a moment, and indeed that was the truth, "Okay."

Hattie's mother died, followed by her own admission to a juvenile facility, it must have been too much of a psychological blow.

When Selena thought of this, she remembered that she had forgotten to thank Osvaldo, "Thank you."

If she hadn't needed the female lead, Osvaldo thought he wouldn't have saved Hattie.

The situation in the capital was a major concern.

Hattie looked like she came from a very unusual background, involving a powerful family and the rule of law and human decency, so it must have taken a lot of effort for Osvaldo to bring Hattie out.

She should have thanked him for his kindness.

Oswaldo raised his eyes to hers and leaned slightly closer, "If you really want to thank me, then don't say those two words to me."

He didn't like that she said those words to him.

It was only a stranger was so detached and polite.

Selena, however, interpreted it to mean something else.

You can't just say thank you, you have to do it.

She thought carefully about the fact that Oswaldo was not short of money or power, and she had no knowledge of contact with his family business to know what she could do to help.

So, she looked at Oswaldo and asked that question, "Can I do something for you?"

The cold and dazzling eyebrows of Oswaldo took on a touch more vividness.

He looked straight at Selena.

Selena had a serious expression, obviously asking this question in earnest.

His lips curled, "Not yet."

Without waiting for Selena's loss to show itself, Oswaldo added, "Take a note first, you can do it in the future."

For Selena, whenever a promise is made, it will be kept.

It shouldn't be a problem if he, for once, wants her.

Selena was stunned, she wasn't sure how long she could stay in Creephia.

If she leaves in the future, she won't be able to repay all these favours.

Chapter 216 She's still too young to take it

Selena thought about it and put up a finger, "With a year as the deadline?"

Oswaldo stared at her finger, his eyes went dark, vaguely carried coldness.

But a gentle smile appeared on his face, "Okay."

One year later, she was going to leave?

Oswaldo laughed silently, dropping his black butterfly-like eyelashes to cover the icy coldness under his eyes.

Selena, however, smiled, looking at his pretty face and just thinking that she was lucky to have picked up a big treasure.

Although she had never been married, it was clear to Selena that there was no better husband than Oswaldo.

He didn't want to hear her say "thank you", so Selena didn't thank him again, she went to Hattie's side and stroked her hair, "It's time to sleep, rest well so you can do better."

Hattie seemed to be immersed in the script and did not come back to her sense, and only after a while did she lift her foggy eyes and stand up in a docile manner.

It was rare for a little girl to appear in the castle, and everyone looked happy, and immediately one of the maids stood up, "Lady Hattie, let me take you to rest."

She was about to take Hattie by the hand, but Hattie took a step back, avoiding the maid.

The maid froze.

Selena said with a smile, "It's okay, I'll take her upstairs."

She stood up and Hattie took the initiative to put her hand in hers.

Selena took her back to her room.

Oswaldo watched Selena's figure disappear before his eyes for a long time, before he withdrew his eyes. Seeing how much Selena cared for Hattie, Selena wouldn't even feel at ease until her matter was

resolved.

And Hattie's status is special, so if Selena gets involved with her, she will definitely have to be involved with the capital.

Once in the capital, it would be difficult for Selena to pull out.

Most of all, he would not give her that chance.

The butler said cheerfully, "Madam looks very fond of children, but unfortunately she is still too young and in poor health, so she will have to wait a few years to have her own children."

Oswaldo spoke out, "Noah."

The butler looked over, "Young master, what is it?"

"I haven't seen my mother for a long time and I miss her."

The butler was surprised to hear that.

Even if Oswaldo was the child he had watched grow up, he was biased towards him.

But when he said "I miss my mother", his eyes were fixed on the door of Selena's room upstairs, the old butler, who was used to all sorts of things, had mixed feelings.

From a young age, Oswaldo was not like a normal child.

He was introverted and never said anything about missing anyone else in his life.

Even if that person was his mother.

He never even called and made a special trip to visit her.

As long as he knows that she is well, he can manage not to miss her, not to think about her, and definitely not even to take the initiative to visit her.

Just such a heartless man broke the convention for a woman by doing something he hadn't done for the past twenty years or so, in an uncharacteristic manner.

The butler had mixed feelings, but happiness prevailed.

"You are right, young master, the young lady grew up without a mother, and with her disposition, her ladyship will surely like her."

The butler said, and went to make a phone call.

Oswaldo lowered his eyes, looked at the hand that had just brushed Selena's hair, and smiled.

Is it possible to be with him, to have his heart, and then try to get away from him?

If she wasn't still too young, he would...

Oswaldo curled his lips to hide the darkness under his eyes.

...

Because of Hattie's psychological problems, Selena deliberately pushed back the start of filming for the drama set again.

She took advantage of these few days to familiarise Hattie with the crew and try to get her to meet more people.

The psychiatrist that Oswaldo had found had already seen Hattie, but Hattie had been so traumatised that she was not willing to talk about it.

The doctor told Selena that psychological problems should not be rushed.

Selena could only put the matter of treatment, for the time being, on hold.

It's a good thing Hattie is so competitive, she doesn't like to talk to strangers, but is willing to open up when acting.

Although at the beginning, the acting was still not well, but maybe because of the same dark and depressing experience as the heroine of the play, she gradually learned to substitute the role into herself.

Even occasionally when Selena doesn't give her the script and lets her play it out herself, the hatred and darkness that comes out of her eyes is so realistic that it gives the crew goose bumps.

Within just a few days, Hattie had surprisingly already had a vague feeling of being fully in the state of a female protagonist.

Matthew and Estrella were in a cold sweat, always feeling like their nightmares were coming true.

In order not to be surpassed by the girl's acting skills, these two were reading the script even when they had meal.

Selena looked at the flourishing crew and felt satisfied.

With a female lead and other actors, this would have been a play without a male lead, with the main body holding up and the rest of the cast, not as difficult as these three.

Selena had picked a few more from the entertainment circle one after another, and left the rest to the rest of the crew.

The fact that she had made bet with Luke had long been spread throughout the Olympus Group.

There are less than two months left until the start of the perfume competition.

So everyone knows that Selena is very busy.

Indirectly, this led to the first action of Mr. Padilla whenever he saw her, which was to chase her away with a thermos.

After all, the big framework has been held up, and since Selena is not even a professional, there is no need for her to hang around the set all day until the shooting officially starts.

Selena was pleased with Hattie's performance, but at the same time was alarmed by the hatred in her eyes.

"Mr. Padilla, would you say that this situation with Hattie is normal?"

Mr. Padilla looked at Hattie, who was auditioning with Matthew, and frowned. Usually, acting is naturally the more realistic the better, but he could not tell if Hattie was acting at all anymore.

She had completely taken the role and brought it into herself.

Mr. Padilla was inwardly worried, but teased her, "You want such a girl, don't you? I'm afraid you won't find one in the entertainment industry with this acting skill."

Selena frowned slightly, "But my heroine eventually walked out, Hattie may not be willing to walk out."

At least until she had avenged her mother, Hattie would not be willing to walk out.

Mr. Padilla shook his head, "You girls have peace, not starving and not suffering from cold, but all of you are preoccupied. You can take her out to meet more people, in this world, after all, there are still many good people."

Selena was silent for a moment, walked forward, looked down at Hattie with a smile, "Let's stop here today, I'm tired these days, I want to go out?"

Chapter 217 The Gift

Hattie didn't say anything, just put the script back into her school bag, and then stuffed her hand into Selena's hand.

Selena led her out.

The crew watched as the two beauties skipped work bright and early, telling them to play longer and even recommending where to go for fun and good food.

Selena took Hattie by the hand and left the Olympus Group amidst a wave of goodwill and cheer.

Leia ran over with her doll in her arms, "Madam, I just checked, there are many amusement parks and oceanariums in Creephia, which one should we take Lady Hattie to?"

Selena smiled faintly, "Let's go for milk tea."

She could see that Hattie did not like amusement parks.

And too many people might cause an antagonistic reaction in her.

Leia opened the car door and watched the two beauties get into the back seat, then drove to the milk tea shop that Selena often visited.

Selena doesn't really like milk tea.

She hasn't had much to drink either.

For the past ten years or so of her life, everything had been arranged in a way that rarely went wrong because of her health.

Milk tea is loved by Selena of Creephia.

Because Hattie does not like crowds, Selena asked for a private room and took her upstairs.

Soon Leia came running up with three large cups of milk tea, she had to deliberately double the pearls in each serving.

"A very kind and pretty girl likes to drink this milk tea, it is very sweet, would you like to try it?"

Hattie turned her head and looked at Selena for a moment before nodding her head.

Selena placed the milk tea in front of her, then took her own cup and bit into the straw.

Leia sat across the table with her chin propped up, her eyes rolling as she looked at the two similar looking faces.

Although she had followed Selena for a very short time, she had a slight understanding of this young lady.

She looked gentle, but was rarely really close to people.

Even the young master, her nominal husband, seemed to be separated by a great distance between the two.

Only when it came to Hattie, Selena seemed to have truly poured out her feelings.

Leia stared at Hattie, was it really because of blood relations?

But that nasty woman, Leah, was related to Selena by blood, and Selena was really mean to that family.

Leia frowned, full of confusion.

Selena took two sips, put down the cup and asked Hattie, "Is there anything you want as a gift?"

Hattie has a mental illness, so Selena can only guide her to talk more.

Hattie tilted her head and looked at Selena, her first reaction seemed to be to refuse, but in the end, not knowing what came to mind, her eyes looked through the window to a shop selling BJD dolls across the street.

For the first time, a clear longing was evident in her foggy eyes.

Selena followed her line of sight, then stood up and said with a smile, "Wait for me here."

Hattie nodded obediently.

Leia followed Selena and stood up.

She was sent by Osvaldo to protect Selena.

She would never let Selena out of her sight except inside the castle.

Selena walked out with Leia, and Hattie stayed in the cafe booth.

After Selena left the milk tea shop, in the room diagonally opposite, Isabel came out with two black-clad bodyguards.

She looked at the direction Selena had left, her eyes covered with a gloomy anger.

Luke forbade her to enter the territory of the Olympus Group, so these days, she had no chance to carry out her plan.

It was hard to catch Selena leaving the company, but she was followed by someone else.

Isabel had not originally put Leia in her sights, but the bodyguard she was with told her that Leia was good in fighting.

The two of them combined might not even be a match for the girl.

Trying to lay hands on Selena under her nose would be unlikely to succeed, and perhaps even she would lose out.

Since so...

Isabel's eyes landed on the private room where Hattie was, a cold smile swept through her eyes.

She waved her hand, "Open the door."

The two bodyguards immediately stepped forward and forcefully opened the wooden door of the compartment.

Hattie was sitting at the table, waiting for Selena to return, when she heard a clang, she jerk up, and her foggy eyes were sharp.

Isabel walked in.

When she looked at Hattie's face, disgust swept through her eyes.

When she thought about Selena's relationship with this girl, Isabel's heart panicked and a ruthless look swept across her eyes.

Selena cannot see Christ.

Much less to the capital.

Isabel walked up to Hattie and met her fierce eyes, smiling coldly, "Are you the eldest young lady of the Riddle family who was sent to the juvenile reformatory?"

With that, her hand with red nail polish pinched Hattie's chin.

Hattie seemed to sense the danger, and with a vicious look in her eyes, she opened her mouth and bit down hard on her hand.

Isabel felt the pain, and malice swept across her eyes as she raised her hand and fiercely pushed Hattie away.

However fierce Hattie was, she was still only a thirteen-year-old girl and was immediately pushed to the ground.

Isabel looked at her hand that had been bitten with blood and her anger intensified, she stepped forward and grabbed Hattie's hair, watching her struggle under her hand, and said in a cold voice, "Do you think you are still the high and mighty Miss Riddle? I can easily crush you to death with a single move of my fingers."

She said, and her hands kept pushing.

Hattie's face turned white with pain, but still stared at her with a pair of dark, icy eyes that were deadly cold.

When Isabel looked into those eyes, it was as if she saw Selena, making her want to tear apart the arrogance on her face that was so high and mighty.

She cupped Hattie's chin with a malicious smile on her face, "I heard that your mother actually didn't die of illness, but was killed by your father in conjunction with your stepmother. She died tragically, she didn't even close her eyes at the end."

It seemed that Hattie's words had stung a nerve, and she heaved and trembled, her expression becoming even more fierce.

Isabel saw what she wanted to see and the smile on her face grew even bigger, "You think that killing your stepmother's child is even revenge against her?"

Her eyes were full of mockery, "Selena hasn't told you yet, has she? Your stepmother and your father long ago had a pigeon pair, and the day after you were sent to the juvenile reformatory, they were taken back to the Riddle family brightly, hogging everything you and your mother had, replacing you as the Riddle family's real young master and young miss, and the family are very happy."

"You and your mother are truly pathetic."

"You fell for the treacherous schemes of others and don't know it, what a fool."

Hattie seemed to be irritated by her so hard that she began to let loose a scream, and an unnatural, dark, violent mood gradually appeared in her eyes.

She casually picked up something in her hand and smashed it hard against Isabel's head.

Isabel was caught off guard and was smashed in the face.

Her eyes went black and she became so angry that she raised her hand and struck Hattie hard.

Chapter 218 You are not as ruthless as me

Isabel had never been beaten before thanks to Christ, but Hattie dared to make her see blood.

Isabel was angry and hit extremely hard, and in less than a few moments, Hattie became bruised and battered.

But even so, she did not show a look of fear and pleading, but only glared at Isabel viciously with those cold, sharp eyes.

Isabel was terrified by her stare.

Selena had sent her to prison and made her lose dignity, and now even this girl who looked like her dared to make her hurt.

Isabel snorted and stood up, gazing at Hattie who was struggling under her feet, "Throw her out of the window."

"Miss." the bodyguard was hesitant, "she's just a child."

Isabel's icy gaze swept over, "I told you to throw her out, can't you hear me?"

The bodyguard, trembling with fear, stepped forward and grabbed Hattie, heading towards the window.

This is the second floor, and although a fall will not kill her, it will certainly break her bones.

Hattie let out one harsh scream after another.

Isabel clutched her arms, her eyes sinister as she laughed coldly, "Blame it on Selena."

The bodyguard set Hattie's tiny body on the windowsill and, ignoring the girl's terrified screams, raised his hand and threw Hattie down.

Downstairs, Selena, who had just walked across the road with Leia, heard the girl's cries, and when she looked up, she saw Hattie being thrown from the window.

A fierce flash of fury appeared in Selena's eyes, "Leia!"

Leia shuddered at the sound of her voice, and her body took a step ahead of reason, lunging wildly towards the stairs like a keen leopard, just in time to scoop Hattie up before she hit the ground.

Lei exhaled as she held the girl in her hands.

That was close.

Selena walked over, and when her eyes fell on the wounds on Hattie's body, a raging anger swept out of her eyes.

She turned around and headed upstairs.

Leia shivered at her scent and rushed after her with Hattie in her arms.

Isabel watched as Hattie was caught by someone of Selena, regret swept across her eyes and she snorted coldly, "How good would it have been if she had fallen to her death?"

The bodyguard's spine chilled with shock at her words.

Isabel hugged her arms and waited for Selena to come up.

Footsteps came from outside the door.

A cold smile appeared on Isabel's face as she watched Selena walk in, as she was just about to speak, a slap was thrown at her face, hitting her hard.

Isabel froze, having been slapped for the first time, and it took her a few seconds to react.

The burning pain on her cheek hinted at the fact that she had been hit by Selena, and Isabel's face twisted as she turned her head just to order her bodyguard to hit Selena, but before she could open her mouth, another slap, heavily, hit the other half of her face.

These two slaps carried all of Selena's anger, and Isabel screamed out in pain, "Selena, how dare you hit me?"

When the two bodyguards saw Isabel being beaten, they were about to come forward to help.

The anger in Selena's eyes was obvious, "Leia, remove their arms."

Leia placed Hattie on the sofa and, on hearing this, pounced without hesitation, with a click, removing the arms of the two bodyguards and kicking them into the corner.

Isabel watched as her bodyguards falling to ground, and her face showed more than fear, "Selena, what do you want? She fell down by accident, what does it have to do with me? Do you know what kind of person I am? You hit me, I will definitely not let you go."

Selena sat on the sofa and gently helped Hattie straighten her clothes, looking at the sharpness and desperation in the girl's eyes, her voice was cold, "Leia, how much Hattie has been hurt, let her pay it back tenfold."

Isabel was really panicking this time.

She was trying to get Selena make a move on her so as to anger Christ, but didn't want to really suffer any wounds.

"Selena, don't you dare, my brother is--"

Leia slapped her across the face, hard.

Her move was much heavier than Selena's, and in one fell swoop, she jerked Isabel to the ground.

Isabel's face immediately swelled up, and even blood oozed out of the corner of her mouth.

Her eyes were spiteful, "Selena--"

Leia slapped her again, on the other half of her face.

Isabel spat out two bloody "teeth".

With a murderous look on her face, Leia lifted Isabel in her hands like she was carrying trash and said with a smile, "Lady Selena said, ten times back, and eight slaps to go, you must hold on."

Isabel was scared to the point of trembling, she had been slapped four times in a row, her face was now numb with pain, crying out, "How dare you, my brother is..."

She dared not call out Christ's name for fear that Selena knew something.

Selena concentrated on coaxing the irritated Hattie, not even giving Isabel a glance.

Leia approached her, "Christ Poole, right?"

Under Isabel's wide eyes, Leia sneered and lowered her voice, "Compared to our young master, Christ is nothing. Miss Collins, before you messed with Lady Selena, why didn't you open your dog eyes wide and investigate who her boyfriend was?"

It was such a vicious and vain woman that she almost became the wife of their young master.

Leia felt sick at the thought of it.

The fact that she had escaped from the marriage of Osvaldo was probably the most pleasant thing that

Isabel had done in her life for the people of the Anderson family.

Isabel covered her face, tears falling from her eyes as she shouted spitefully, "Selena, you bitch--"

A heavy slap to her mouth.

Isabel let out a scream, "Ah!"

Another slap was flung across the other half of the face.

Leia followed Selena's instructions and made Isabel return the ten slaps.

After her beating, Isabel's face was swollen and almost deformed as she lay dying on the floor.

Selena finally coaxed Hattie to be quiet, and she sauntered over to Isabel, looking down from above at the spiteful woman on the ground.

A moment later, Selena condescended to squat down and looked straight at Isabel, smiling, her eyes extremely cold, "You should be glad that Hattie wasn't thrown to the ground today, otherwise I would have Leia take a knife and cut you to death by a thousand cuts."

Isabel was taken by the coldness in her eyes and shivered with fear.

She could clearly see in Selena's hauntingly dark eyes that she wasn't even trying to scare her, but that she actually dared to do it.

Isabel was used to being ruthless and had destroyed many people in private, but this was the first time she had met someone who was even more ruthless than her.

How dare she.

Selena's eyes were icy cold, disdainful and arrogant, "You are not as ruthless as me. Hattie did not fall on the ground, so I won't kill you for the time being, but--"

Chapter 219 He will cover it

Under Isabel's frightened eyes, Selena uttered coldly, 'Throw her
cles iaa

Leia came over and tugged at Isabel's collar, pressing her against
the windowsill.

Isabel stood upside down and looked at the hard stone path
below her head, experiencing the fear Hattie had just felt, once she
fell, she would be half crippled if not dead.

Isabel was terrified and began to beg for mercy, 'I was wrong, |
apologize, please let me go.'

Selena looked on coldly and smiled disdainfully at her words,
"Fall her harder, she deserves it if she is crippled, if she dies from
the fall-'

Under Isabel's expression, Selena smashed out a few words in a
cold voice, "Blame her shit of luck."

At Isabel's scream of fear, Leia carried her and threw her hard.

Isabel fell, hitting the concrete with a heavy thud and remained
silent for a long time.

Selena walked back to Hattie and tenderly touched her face, "It's alright, I'll take you home"

Hattie shivered as she sat on the sofa, her white face covered with shocking pinch marks, her pair of dark, hollow eyes, unable to see a trace of life.

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The wound on Selena's hand was still fresh and Leia came over and took the girl's tiny body in her arms.

Neither of them bothered with Isabel and walked out of the milk tea shop.

Leia followed behind Selena, looking at Selena's cold side face, timidly.

She had never seen Selena lose her temper so much.

She didn't even dare to speak.

But Leia looked down at Hattie, who was all stiff and cold in her arms, and a flash of anger surged up on her face.

Isabel even did not let go such a young girl.

Leia drove the car back to the castle as fast as she could.

It was rare for the butler to see Selena back so early, and he was about to greet her with a smile, when he saw Selena's cold eyes, and Leia who was following her with a furious face, he froze.

Next, he saw Hattie in Leia's arms, and immediately sent the maid to find a doctor.

He came over and at a glance he saw Hattie's woefully bruised body, and it looked like she had been beaten up.

The butler's face went cold and he turned to call Osvaldo.

Leia put Hattie on the sofa and immediately rushed out to call Luke.

If she didn't find someone to complain to, she'd be suffocating her heart with anger.

It didn't take long for the family doctor to arrive in a hurry, and after checking Hattie, he prescribed medicine.

In the interval when the nurse was administering medicine to Hattie, the doctor walked up to Selena.

Selena sat on the sofa, every move was like a silhouette in a painting, elegant and moving, when she saw the doctor walking over, her eyebrows were raised lightly, "How is it?"

The doctor shook his head, "The ones on her body are superficial, she will heal soon with medicine and rest"

Selena stared at the glint of gravity in the doctor's eyes, "And then?"

Lady Hattie's mental illness has worsened again,' the doctor frowned, "Before today, she didn't like to contact with others, this is the body's self-defense function to react, but now..."

The doctor looked at Hattie, who was lying on the sofa like a doll, allowing the doctor to administer medicine to her, "She's quiet and abnormal!"

Naturally, Selena noticed this anomaly.

Before, Hattie only made contact with her, but now, she didn't react when Leia hugged her, and she didn't react when the nurse changed her clothes and put medicine on her.

This was definitely not a good sign.

It must be that Isabel had said something to Hattie that was so unacceptable to her that the girl didn't even have the courage to Mo

Selena's fingers rubbed her brow, and a murderous aura swept across her eyes.

If Isabel would target Hattie, it must have something to do with an

That woman should go to hell.

When Osvaldo returned, the doctor and the others had already left, leaving only Selena sitting on the sofa, with Hattie, whose eyes had just closed, by her side.

Osvaldo came over and raised his hand to press Selena's shoulder, quietly comforting.

From a long time ago, he had noticed that Hattie seemed to have a special meaning to Selena.

And this special meaning was definitely not a blood relation.

Selena sensed his breath, the hostility in her eyes converged, raised her head and smiled at Osvaldo, asking, "Has Mr. Jordan had any past worth recalling with that Miss Collins?"

Osvaldo said softly, "No."

Isabel was totally interested in Luke's face and money.

Selena smiled, "It's quite good"

From those last two warmless words, Osvaldo had already seen Isabel's miserable end.

Selena is a very strange girl.

She is not angry or eager about the Riddle family's revenge, and seems to be in a step-by-step plan from beginning to end, waiting for the right moment, never taking the initiative to strike.

But Isabel was too stupid to touch her bottom line.

It meant that Selena was going to take the initiative and clean up that woman.

Osvaldo looked at her face, the corners of his lips slightly hooked, 'Do what you want to do, no need to have any scruples'

He will back her up.

Isabel was eventually taken to the hospital by an emergency call from the milk tea shop.

When Christ received the news, his face was cold.

He stood outside the ward, looking at Isabel, who was lying on the hospital bed with a swollen face, and said in anger, "How dare 1 aha

He hadn't even touched her yet, and she had the audacity to beat the woman he had been protecting half to death.

The two bodyguards who were following Isabel stood behind him, frightened by the grim and cruel expression on Christ's face, sending chills down their spines.

Although Christ is cruel, he is not a heartless person, but he is too indulgent towards Isabel, his so-called "sister".

And the woman lying there has bad character and cruel means.

But no one dared to say these words to Christ.

Christ stared at the unconscious Isabel for a while, sneered and turned around to walk out, "Ask Osvaldo to meet me tomorrow night."

The two bodyguards looked at each other with a worry hidden in their eyes.

If Selena had a relationship with the young master of the Anderson family and Christ lay hands on her, the Anderson family and the Poole family would become enemies.

It was not that the Poole family was afraid of the Anderson family, but for a woman like Isabel, it was not worth it.

Selena went to Olympus Group the next day, approached Luke, and got straight to the point, "Mr. Jordan, I may have to cause some trouble for Olympus Group in the next few days, so I need to use the talents in the PR department"

Luke looked at Selena's cold eyes, after a pause, still spoke out to remind, "Isabel has a brother with a powerful background, who is vicious and cruel, Lady Selena, you better not go out recently."

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He is so dangerous and capable, but for some reason, he is so indulgent to Isabel.

Chapter 220 Hello World

Luke reminded Selena because he was worried that she might be in danger.

It was likely that Christ had discovered that Selena had an unusual relationship with Osvaldo, and his reason for staying in Creephia must have something to do with Selena.

If Selena had fallen into the hands of Christ, that madman would torture her.

"Brother?" Selena raised her eyebrows slightly, her tone cold, "Then clean up her brother together"

How came he was a good man if he condoned so many of Isabel's harmful deeds?

Luke was surprised. Selena was really bold.

The words that were so obviously arrogant were somehow convincing coming from this girl.

She even did not let go of Christ, so it looked like Isabel had really pissed her off this time.

Luke thought that Selena would do something else next, but unexpectedly, after Selena finished speaking, she turned around and walked out.

Luke was shocked. Was she going to take a shot herself without the help of Olympus Group?

He was quite excited about Selenass tactics.

After leaving the president's office, Selena returned to the entertainment department

When Hattie didnt come to the set today, Leia couldn't hold her anger and threw a fit in Luke's office, so almost everyone in Olympus Group knew about Hattie being beaten up by Isabel,

When the crew saw Selena arrive, they knew she was in a bad mood, and no one dared to go up to her at this moment,

Selena sat down in her exclusive seat, expressionless, "It's fine, do what you need to do.'

The others wanted to be casual, but Selena's aura was too powerful, and even if she had no intention of doing so, the others were more or less affected by it.

But what has to be done has to be done.

It just doesnt have the usual hilarious scene.

Not long after, Leia came with a laptop in her arms and placed it on the table in front of Selena, "Lady Selena, this was just bought and no one has used it yet.'

Of course, the configuration was of the highest order.

Selena propped her chin up wanly with one hand,'Go and get me a cup of onl an cise

With a twinkle in her eye, Leia instantly understood that Selena was trying to detach her

The good thing is that there will be no danger within the Olympus Group, and Leia walked without any psychological burden, while still waving her hand, "I'll deliver one to Hattie

Selena's eyes fell on the computer screen, turned on the laptop, and entered a website.

A few moments later, the familiar pitch-black page appeared

The world seems to go silent for a few seconds as the programming code that says "helloworld, appears on the computer screen.

Selena clear eyes darkened in a flash.

Hello, world

I am the maker of everything.

I can do anything.

I am the centre of the whole world.

Selena stared at that page, as if the secrets of the whole world were reflected in her eyes

The whole crew seemed to sense something strange for a moment, and their eyes looked over in unison before they saw the woman in a long, lotus green dress, crossing her legs, her uninjured left hand tapping rapidly on the CS O81 1k

She stared intently at the computer screen, as if everything was hidden from her eyes

The crowd inexplicably felt cold and darted their eyes away.

They always felt that at the moment, Lady Selena looked scary.

Selena found the familiar page, used the newly applied account and placed the order.

As she had just sent a message about the mission, a reply came from the other side.

Ace of Hearts: Inviting us just to investigate something like that?

YQ: want all the information she's had since she was a kid.

Ace of Hearts: You seem to be familiar to me.

YQ: Five million.

Ace of Hearts: Hold on a moment.

In less than ten minutes, in Selena's computer, there lay all of Isabel's materials from childhood to adulthood

Selena glanced at it, the coldness in her eyes sent chills down her spine She closed the webpage and looked up at Matthew.

Matthew was concentrating on the script, but Selena's sight was so penetrating that he realised that she had something to say to him and raised his steps to walk over

"Lady Selena, you have something to say?"

Selena did not like being looked down upon and pointed down at the stool opposite.

Matthew sat down,

Selena stared at him, "You've been in the entertainment industry for quite some time, and you've been through a low point, do you know which gossip paparazzi are the most daring, the most difficult and the worst to mess with?"

Matthew pondered for a moment, and then he smiled, and there was more than ruthlessness under his eyes, "I know, and if you are not trying to sell the information, you can give what you have on hand to all the paparazzi in the entertainment industry for free."

In this way, it was useless for the other party to defend itself against any further suppression

Matthew and Phoenix Entertainment had a former feud.

He was once an artist under Phoenix Entertainment, and he fell into disrepute just because he did not agree to be kept by the upper echelons.

After his downfall, Isabel did his utmost to smear him, determined to trample him to the ground so that he would never be able to lift his head.

So, Matthew was looking forward to watching Isabel's infamous affair with great anticipation.

Half an hour later, Leia came to Selena with a cup of milk tea, and received the information from Selena, then with arched eyebrows and a cold smile, she went to contact the paparazzi in Creephia.

Selena said lightly, "Give them a heads up, it's fun to take time to play"

Leia winced, but laughed immediately afterwards.

This was a deliberate attempt to torment Isabel.

Leia's eyes light up with excitement.

Compared to the dry and sharp movement of Osvaldo, she found that she preferred Selena's torturous way.

She just wants Isabel to know that she can play whenever she wants, and as for how, it depends on her mood.

Isabel would be doom based on this

But what Selena wanted to do was obviously not as simple as that

Selena was saving it for slow play because she wanted to help the real Selena take back everything, and since Isabel was such a bitch, since she had struck, there was no way Selena would let her get up again.

She was bound to play Isabel to death.

Selena took a sip of the milk tea, her eyes falling on the computer screen,

In addition to the material she handed over to Leia to sell to the paparazzi, a few words were left on the computer.

Isabel takes drugs

Selena curled her lips.

Even if that Christ could protect her from those scandals, once she was involved in a crime as big as drug trafficking, the princes and nobles couldn't falcon matai

It's better to put a scourge like Isabel in jail sooner rather than later.

With a snap, Selena folded her laptop, stood up and walked out.

She made a phone call and a few minutes later, Luke drove her back to the castle,

Selena went to see Hattie.

Hattie had healed somewhat, but still sat there dumbly, like a hollow and delicate doll.