

## Love Rats 221

Chapter 221 If you can't be an angel, be a demon

Selena looked at her.

Although she hadn't investigated specifically, she could probably guess what Isabel had said to Hattie.

The only person who could make Hattie desperate could only be her mother.

"Want to take revenge for your mother?" Selena asked, her icy voice echoing in the empty room.

In Hattie's eyes, which could not gather focus, a hint of fluctuation flashed.

Selena let out a slight sigh.

What held the girl together was ultimately hatred.

She had lived her whole life in responsibility and had never been the least bit reckless. Selena had never felt the slightest bit of real happiness since her mother's death, and both of them were so tired of their lives. She had wanted Hattie to grow up happily like other kids, which was kind of a make-up for her.

Little did she know that she would lose out to hatred after all.

Selena walked to the edge of the bed and lifted Hattie's chin so that she was looking straight into her eyes, "I can tell you how to take revenge."

"You're not wrong, it's the scum that killed your mother.

"You had a hard time escaping from juvenile hall, are you really willing to do nothing?"

Selena's eyes grew darker and darker, and in the end, she moved closer to Hattie and pressed her ear, her voice was gentle but cold to the bone, "Get well, become strong, then go and take back everything that should be yours, go and see them all kneel before your mother in repentance and beg for forgiveness, let them die simply if you are happy, let them live worse than death if you are not happy, make them live the rest of their lives in pain and remorse!"

"You're going to make your mother's death a nightmare they can't walk away from for the rest of their lives!"

“Hattie, if you can’t be an angel, then be a demon, and if anyone dares to say you are wrong, then get those who accuse you killed!”

“Whoever made you lose your mother, whoever made you suffer, whoever made your despair bad, you will pay them back tenfold and a hundredfold!”

“That’s what it’s really like to be a man of the world, all that being nice to people is bullshit!”

“| will teach you.’ Selena’s voice softened, the corners of her lips curled up into a smile, “Watch well, how | will make my father, my stepmother, my sister lose everything and live worse than death! ”

Hattie’s long eyelashes twitched, her hollow eyes struggling to gather focus.

Selena held her cold hand and smiled, “There’s no rush, I’m going to clean up that woman who dared to bully you now. Hattie, when you really get better, you’ll see that woman who bullied you on her knees crying!”

“This is my gift to you, get well soon and don’t let me down, understand?”

Hattie looked at her with bloodshot eyes.

Selena gently stroked her hair and a few minutes later, Hattie closed her eyes in her arms and fell asleep.

Selena looked at that innocent and childish face, and she knew that when this girl opened her eyes again and woke up, she would definitely not be empty and self-absorbed again.

Like her, she would turn out to be a true avenger.

Selena put her on the bed, covered her with the blanket and turned to walk out.

She stood on the steps, looking up at the twilight dusk overhead, the evening breeze lifting the hem of her skirt and her long hair, making it forelo)[ 1

The people in the castle looked at her back, wanting to say something but inexplicably afraid to do so.

The moment it got dark.

Selena tilted her head slightly and dropped a sentence, “I’m going out for a while, I’ll be back soon.”

Then he lifted his steps and left, his slender figure blending into the night and disappearing.

Leia turned to the butler with hesitation, "Miller, Luke has instructed that Madam should not be allowed to go out alone these days, that Christ is unsettled, what if he were to make a move on her?"

The butler looked in the direction of Selena left for a long time and shook his head, "Don't follow her:'

Selena was obviously going to do something, and following her at this time would undoubtedly disgust her and be detrimental to the young couple's relationship.

Seeing Leia's worried look, the butler smiled and stroked her hair, "Since Luke has instructed it, then Madam must be ready for it. Since she dares to go out at this time, naturally she is sure that she will not be in any danger.'

Before today, perhaps everyone would have thought that Selena was at most intelligent, cruel, and the Riddle family relied on Olympus Group and Osvaldo.

But after this afternoon, they realised that this beautiful and elegant Madam was simply unfathomable.

Her methods were far above anyone's imagination.

They might not have even touched the tip of the iceberg.

Leia was sure that even if Osvaldo went to investigate, he might not be able to find out so much detail about Isabel as the one came out this afternoon.

They didn't have such a detailed intelligence system in the country, especially when she had only used less than half an hour.

Leia winced as she remembered the depth of meaning that permeated this.

And Selena knew that Christ would turn against her, and she was only a wounded and weak woman, yet she dared to go out alone at this time, what did she rely on?

Leia frowned and found that both Osvaldo and Selena were unfathomable.

And at the same moment, the number one Weibo hotspot came out

The netizens who had just had dinner curiously clicked in and when they saw the content of that video, anyone with bit of conscience at that moment was angry.

The video clearly shows Isabel kicking open a booth in the corridor of a milk tea shop at 5pm this afternoon with two tall bodyguards and a sneer on her face.

It wasn't long before the mournful screams of girl came from inside.

Sound after sound, as if the girl had suffered some great pain, tore at the hearts of all the women.

Many mothers couldn't hold back their tears on the spot when they heard the screams.

There was no surveillance in the box, so no one could see exactly what was happening, but it was the inability to see that made it all the more frightening and terrifying.

The girl was crying so desperately, it must have suffered great pain and abuse.

Some of those who were timid were frightened to hear the cries.

The scene, which must have been monitored from the street, was magnified and a bodyguard could clearly be seen holding a bruised and battered young girl with a miserable voice upside down on a windowsill, with a woman standing vaguely with her arms around her chest in a cruel posture not far away.

Then the next second, the bodyguard let go and dropped the girl off the building.

Here the video came to an abrupt end.

But it frightened countless people into screams of horror.

"Ah"

Chapter 222 Exposure

After a moment of panic, the whole internet seemed to be in an uproar.

A kind of anger called human nature and motherly love all turned into an angry outpouring of verbal abuse that swept across the  
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[Bastards! To lay hands on such a small girl, and to have the audacity to kill in broad daylight. Where are the police? Why haven't they arrested this beastly woman!]

[It's horrible, I'm a mother and I can't even imagine how much pain a small girl must be in to cry so miserably. I'm so angry I'm crying and shaking, she's just a child!!!]

[Who is that woman? Lock her up and shoot her! For such an inhuman woman, shooting was mercy to her. She should be killed by a thousand cuts!]

[I know who she is! She's Isabel Collins, the director of PR for Phoenix Entertainment! I heard that she is some kind of literary beauty diva, published several books, many people on the Internet to follow her books, propped up in her innocence and kindness.]

[Isabel Collins? That name sounds familiar, I remember it! Isn't she the woman who helped Leah buy the murderer to run over Selena in that school violence at Creephia University? At that time, there were people who thought she was innocent, but seeing this video, she didn't even spare such a small girl, surely she dare run over a Selena.]

[It really made my whole body shake with anger. Where is that girl? Who knows what happened to that girl? Did she come back? Who in their right mind would want to do anything to such a beautiful, sweet little girl? Bullshit beautiful CEO, Isabel is an inhuman animal!]

[I can't believe that in our country, in broad daylight, right in a milk tea shop, someone is still committing murder so recklessly, Where are the police? Why haven't they arrested such a vicious woman yet]

[It's really true that things are divided by their kind, I thought Leah was already disgusting enough, but I didn't expect Isabel to be even more vicious than her']

[Phoenix Entertainment? With such a ruthless woman at the helm, what kind of things can be in it? I don't care, but I will resist  
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In hospital.

Because Selena was a knife hanging over her head that didn't know when it would fall, Leah hadn't rested well in the past two  
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She got the news the first time the story broke on the internet.

When Leah watched that video, she trembled with anger.

Isabel the stupid!

She was asked to fix Selena, but surprisingly Selena would catch her. Once the information of child abuse was exposed, she would never be able to clear her name in her life!

Especially after the scandal that broke out about her, the things she just forgot about will surely be brought up again!

That stupid woman!

Leah was agitated before she gradually calmed down, her eyes swept over with a hint of dark coldness.

Isabel's tactics were as ruthless as hers.

However Isabel had a stronger background than her.

She got someone behind her!

So this video should stay shortly.

But Leah was uneasy for some reason.

She thought of Selena's boyfriend.

That man, at first glance, was no simple character.

There were no such a great figure in Creephia!

If there was, she could not have been unaware of it.

Thinking of Luke's origins, that man was, in all probability, also from the capital.

Isabel had the backing of the Collins family in the capital, and behind Selena, there was also someone backing her!

Leah's face twisted with jealousy.

Selena!

After her jealousy, she took out her phone and sent a message to Ry] ele1p

In any case, she ultimately hoped that Isabel would be able to stomp down Selena so that she could still return to her position as the Riddle family's eldest lady.

Instead of worrying all the time, as she does now, when Selena will enter Riddle Group and take away the only shares that belong to ata

At this moment, Isabel has just woken up from her coma, completely unaware that the internet has exploded with news of her cursing all over the place.

When she woke up, the first thing she did was to touch her face.

Her face was wrapped in thick gauze and she knew it must be Melba

When she thought of the ten slaps that Selena had had thrown at her, countless evil thoughts sprang up in her mind. When she opened her mouth to curse, she pulled the wound on the corner of her mouth, causing her to let out a cry of pain.

The nurse who was looking after her came over, "Miss Collins, you are awake. Do you feel the pain?"

Isabel saw the nurse's face.

She had a professional smile on her face, but her eyes were overflowing with disgust.

Isabel subconsciously picked up the glass of water on the bedside table and smashed it over.

The nurse took a step back, but still let out a cry of dismay as her hand was scalded by the hot water.

The two bodyguards came in and saw the nurse holding her injured hand and saying angrily, "Miss Collins, you are distinguished, our hospital can't afford to serve you, please find another place!"

Having said that, she picked up the tray from the table, turned and walked out.

As she saw the nurse curse her, Isabel sat up with difficulty, as she was about to lose her temper, those two bodyguards moved, one stopping the nurse who seemed to be making amends.

The other walked up to her sickbed with an unkind face, "Miss Collins, you've already caused too much trouble for Master, can you please rest in peace?"

The words were polite, but the discontent his eyes was almost spilling out.

Isabel, who had never had anyone dare to offend her because she had Christ to protect her, was about to call Christ to tell him off, and the bodyguard continued, "Master is on his way to solve the trouble for you right now and doesn't have time to coax you, please don't disturb him at this time.

Isabel froze, finally sensing that something seemed wrong.

In theory, she was the victim, it was Christ who should have helped her to find trouble with Selena, but why did she cause trouble for Christ in this bodyguard's mouth?

Isabel had a bit of a bad feeling in the back of her mind.

At that moment, the phone in her hand vibrated, and Isabel looked down to see that it was from Leah.

It said something about Selena's boyfriend possibly coming from the capital and told her not to take it lightly.

Selena's boyfriend is from the capital?

Isabel bit her lip and was about to ask Leah about the details, but a news item popped up on her phone screen.

#Details of the abuse of girl by Isabel Collins, Director of Public Relations of Phoenix Entertainment#

When Isabel saw the headline, she clicked with a bit of fear, and when she saw the video, her face changed dramatically.

"No, no, no! It's not like that, she made the first move on me"  
Isabel barely had to look to know what the comments at the bottom were, and understood why the nurse and the two bodyguards were so upset with her.

### **Chapter 223 You Think Too Much**

She denied it in a panic, and then the bodyguard opposite were cold in his eyes.

"Miss Collins, you know the identity of that girl you hit, things have already gone to the capital, once someone from the Riddle family steps in, you know the consequences. Master has cleaned up enough mess for you, please be considerate of him and don't stir up trouble at the tip of this storm again!"

Isabel was taken aback.

Because Christ was so protective of her, Christ's people would treat her with respect even if they disliked her, but this was the first time they had ever told her to "restless" in such a sharp manner!

Isabel said with a white face and anger, "The Riddle family doesn't care about her anymore."

Didn't a daughter who was abandoned by the Riddle family deserve to be bullied by her?



And who would really care about her?

The bodyguard was exasperated by her logical thinking, "Lady Hattie is still the lady of the Riddle family now matter how much she is down and out, even if her father doesn't want her anymore, she still has her grandparents, the power of her mother's maternal family."

"Even if these people really don't love her anymore, the Riddle family will still seek an explanation from the Collins family even for the sake of dignity, and I believe that in a short while, you will receive a call from your grandpa."

Isabel's lips paled.

She had been relying on Christ's protection to act rashly in Creephia, and was simply ignorant of the situation in the capital.

When the Riddle family lashes out at the Collins family, her grandfather Dougie Collins will inevitably seek her out. Eventually Christ will have to step in and help her set things right.

In any case, Isabel never thought that she would cause so much trouble if she only lay hands on Hattie, who, in her opinion, no longer had the slightest value.

Even if Christ was spoiling her, when he saw her vicious side, it was impossible for his heart to be free of estrangement.

Endless panic rose up in Isabel's heart, and she could no longer care about resenting Selena, asking the bodyguard, "Where is brother? Why didn't he come to see me when I was hurt like this?"

In the past, when she had a headache, Christ would come to see her personally.

Now that she was beaten like this by Selena, Christ was surprisingly not there.

Was he disgusted with her?

Isabel's eyes were teary and she trembled with panic.

The bodyguard was indifferent to her tears, and his gaze grew even colder, "Miss Collins, do you know who the person was who brought Lady Hattie out of the juvenile facility?"

Isabel gritted her teeth, "It's Selena."

The bodyguard was sick and tired of her ignorance and stupidity. What was it about such an ignorant and vicious woman that was worth defending by Christ?

"It's Osvaldo Anderson," the bodyguard's voice was icy, "Lady Hattie was personally picked up from by him."

Isabel stiffened for a moment.

She was not a stranger to Osvaldo Anderson.

Because not long ago she had just escaped from her marriage with him.

Although he is powerful, rumour has it that he is unattractive and ruthless, with no sense of tenderness or romance.

And what she wants is a man with money and a face like Luke.

After the incident, she even hid in Creephia for fear that Osvaldo would pester her.

At this moment, when she heard the bodyguard's words, Isabel's first reaction was anger, and she said through gritted teeth, "Is he getting back at me?"

When the bodyguard heard her words, a trace of surprise flinch appeared on his expressionless face, followed by a look at Isabel as if he was looking at a fool again.

"Miss Collins, you think too much."

Osvaldo Anderson, who even Christ has to be afraid of, agreed to marry Isabel as a result of threat from his grandfather with his life, but this woman not only escaped, but also thought that he would miss her.

It's disgusting.

She was ignorant, stupid, domineering, vicious. At this moment, even these bodyguards who were following Christ began to doubt Christ's vision.

Isabel, however, did not see the contempt in the bodyguard's eyes. She felt that Osvaldo must be trying to get back at her, which is why he saved Hattie and helped Selena to fight against her.

If he didn't like her, why did he come to the Collins family to propose marriage in the first place and have her grandfather force her to marry him?

Isabel was furious, "It's all his fault, if he didn't release Hattie from the juvenile facility-"

"That's enough! Miss Collins!" The bodyguard couldn't hold back any longer and sternly interrupted her self-righteousness, "What you should be thinking now is that by laying hands on Lady Hattie, you've not only offended the Riddle family, but also the Anderson family. Master has to clean up your mess, he's already under enough pressure, please reflect on yourself and don't cause him any more trouble in the future, can you?"

Isabel was so used to being pampered by Christ, and when she heard the bodyguard's words, she was angry, "How dare you talk to me like that? I'm going to tell my brother."

The bodyguard instantly lost the mood to even advise her and turned around and walked out.

His occupation, anyway, was simply to keep her safe.

When Christ got tired of her, her good days would be over.

Isabel panicked again when she saw the bodyguard turn and walk away.

She still had some brains, and had treated anyone around Christ with courtesy. In her haste, she had said such a thing just now, and she had a few regrets at this moment.

Especially when she had just gotten into so much trouble, almost everyone would have had a grudge against her.

Isabel clenched her teeth, but in the end she could not say soft words, but in her heart she hated Selena even more.

She fought through the pain in her body, took out her mobile phone and called Phoenix Entertainment's PR department.

A rebuke came out of her mouth, "What the hell are you doing? Why haven't you suppressed the news on the internet?"

The other party replied carefully, "Miss Collins, things are too big, not only Weibo, almost the whole network platform is reporting this matter. They don't accept our money, and I just received an interview call from the media in the capital, this matter is also very big in the capital."

In a nutshell, Phoenix Entertainment was incapable of pressing it down.

Isabel's lips quivered, she had never been so scared.

She couldn't even care about the bruise on her cheek, cursed the staff and called Christ in a panic.

Compared to those public opinions, she was more worried about what Christ thought, if he saw something fishy, or what the psychology had in mind for her...

Isabel trembled as she dialed Christ's phone number, but almost as soon as it was connected, the call was hung up on the other side.

The panic in Isabel's heart reached its peak almost instantly.

Countless horrible suspicions flew into her head and she lay on her bed, crying out.

Her original intention was only to get Selena to make a move on her so as to anger Christ and get him to do away with Selena.

The result was that she ended up being seriously injured herself.

#### **Chapter 224 Inexplicably makes people's hearts flutter**

This video must have been exposed by Selena.

She was now more than just notorious, she had caused such a big mess.

Christ had seen her true colours and knew she was not as innocent and good as he thought she was, and in case he suspected her...

Isabel subconsciously went to touch the carnelian around her neck, and it was not there.

Her heart subconsciously felt empty.

She panicked, and then remembered that she was afraid that Selena would see the carnelian, so she had taken it down in advance and put it in her room.

Isabel sighed with relief and flopped down on her bed, an endless look of resentment in her eyes as she remembered these encounters with her that were the exact opposite of what she had planned.

...

7 p. m., Attract to Love.

Christ's eyes were slightly sunken as he hung up the phone in his hand and stepped into the lift.

As the assistant following him was just about to press the door close button, a young girl walked in outside the lift.

She was dressed in a dark purple dress, high heels, hat and sunglasses, in a sophisticated and trendy outfit.

After walking in, the woman stood in the corner, extended her fingers, pressed the button to the fourth floor, then withdrew her hand and waited in silence.

Christ caught a faint whiff of perfume, and his eyes turned subconsciously over, then he noticed a detail.

The woman's right hand was hidden in her jacket and she used her left hand to touch the button.

A dark light flashed under his eyes.

When the lift reached the fourth floor, the woman raised her foot and was about to walk out, but Christ reached out and grabbed her left wrist, dragging her back in.

Selena was caught off guard and stumbled as she was dragged, as her slender body was about to fall to the ground, a hand reached out behind her and held her by the waist.

The lift door closed again in front of her eyes.

The sunglasses on Selena's face fell to the ground, revealing a pair of eyes covered with icy anger.

She glared viciously at Christ, "What are you doing?"

But Christ's lips curved and he stared into those dark, clear eyes, "It really is you!"

Last time she wore a mask and he only saw her eyes, but remembered that she had injured her right hand and had been hiding it in her dress jacket.

Although she wore a heavy make-up, it was easy to see that she was pretty.

Most importantly, she was stunning.

Selena's face went black throughout.

She was so made-up that she might not even be recognized by Osvaldo standing in front of her.

But she didn't expect that it ran into an accident.

"I don't know you!" Selena struggled, trying to pull her arm out of his hand, her eyes glaring at him icily, "I'm warning you, let go now or I'll call the police!"

It wasn't that she didn't really have a way to get out, it was just that this man was dangerous, even unfathomable, and not only him, but even the two bodyguards behind him were extremely formidable.

It would never be wise to let them detect anything unusual about her at this time.

The two bodyguards behind Christ had a rare odd expression on their faces at this moment.

They had thought they had bumped into someone who wanted to get at their master and were about to dispose of Selena, but they hadn't expected...

Christ was a cold person, except for Isabel, he didn't pretend to be nice to anyone, but at this moment he was holding on to a strange girl and refused to let go, in a good mood.

How odd was this scenario..

The woman was good-looking and had a good temperament, but otherwise she was an ordinary girl, not the least bit threatening or special.

Christ stared into Selena's eyes, there was nothing but anger in those dark eyes. Only a few days had passed and she didn't remember him at all.

This knowledge made Christ's face sink abruptly and his expression became distinctly unkind, "I saved your life and you didn't even say a word of thanks?"

Selena stared at him for a while before remembering who he was and frowned, "Thank you, can you let me go now?"

This man, inexplicably, made her feel dangerous and unpleasant.

Christ's face, however, became even colder.

Even though Selena didn't show it, Christ was still keenly aware of her unkindness towards him.

This woman hates him!

This thought burrowed into Christ's mind and he was instantly exasperated.

He hadn't done many good deeds since he was a child, and the first time he took the initiative to save someone's life, he got her disgust.

This woman was really something!

Christ's hand that was tugging at Selena's wrist tightened, causing Selena to let out a startled cry of pain, "What are you doing?"

Her right hand was bandaged and her left hand was being held by Christ as she raised her foot to kick the lift button.

Christ noticed her trembling and looked down to see that her wrist in his hand had a ring of red marks, and his eyes showed chagrin.

The force of the hand loosened as well.

She was so delicate, no wonder she had her bones broken.

He should be more careful in the future.

Christ didn't think deeply about why he had the thought "I should be more careful in the future", but when he saw Selena still continuing to kick the lift button, he frowned and pulled her further away, "Be quiet!

The two bodyguards behind him, together, fell silent.

Their master was clearly bullying a girl.

Selena's gaze was completely cold, and as she was about to speak, the lift door opened.

A slender figure stood outside the lift door at some point, his feet in the middle of the two doors, raising those demonic ghostly eyes and looking over coldly.

A powerful and treacherous aura overwhelmed all the people in the lift for a moment.

The two bodyguards behind Christ were tense and could barely hide the murderous aura in their eyes.

Christ tugged Selena and looked at the man who appeared outside the lift, his eyes were deep and he smiled, "Sorry, there was a bit of an accident, will you mind waiting for me for a while?"

The eyes of Osvaldo swept over the hand he was holding Selena, and a fury swept across his eyes.

He sauntered in and squeezed Christ's wrist, looking him straight in the eye, his voice seeping cold, "Attract to Love is not a place of prostitution, please behave!"

Taking advantage of this gap, Selena finally yanked her hand out.

Fearing that Osvaldo would recognise her, she didn't even dare to say thank and dashed out of the lift.

Christ frowned, still wanted to chase after Selena, but after glancing at Osvaldo, that thought temporarily faded away again, and the endless sarcasm came out in his tone, "Since when do you meddle in things too?"

In terms of indifference and cruelty, this man was better than him.

It was quite uncomfortable to see him be such a gentleman.

Osvaldo let go of his hand.

The two bodyguards behind Christ had their nerves slackened at this moment.

### **Chapter 225 Force Selena?**

Without speaking, Osvaldo turned and walked into the lift.

Christ lowered his eyes and looked at his hands.

The palm seemed to still have the smooth and delicate touch of the young girl's skin, making his heart happy, fond, and even vaguely addicted.

Unfortunately, she got away again.

But it didn't matter, as long as she was still in Creephia, he could always catch her.

Christ's mood, inexplicably, became better than ever. He followed behind Osvaldo and walked into the box.

In the dark and ambiguous atmosphere of the compartment, Osvaldo sat on the sofa with his eyelids slightly closed and his face as usual expressionless.

Christ walked to the opposite sofa and sat down, looking at Osvaldo, the corners of his lips curled up into a smile that seemed playful and ruthless, "What is so good about that Selena that deserves such a protection from you?"

Before that it was perhaps just a guess.

But the fact that Osvaldo would be at the appointment tonight had confirmed his suspicions.

Whether it was the last time he returned to the capital or this time he struck out to fix Isabel, it was all for Selena.

Christ had investigated Selena's profile and it was really hard to understand how Osvaldo would like such a woman.

The thin lips of Osvaldo lifted up in a mocking arc, "She is much better than the woman you're protecting."

Christ's eyes sank.

Even though some of those things that Isabel did have been exposed.

But Christ was not a good person, and since Isabel saved him and was the one he promised to protect, he would protect her to the end.

What did it matter to him if others live or die?

He had no extra emotions other than the fact that there were certain parts that felt rather out of place.

Christ asked in a cold voice, "Your men beat up the person I was protecting, and you're not going to give an explanation?"

To Osvaldo, it was very necessary to be polite before he made a strike.

Osvaldo raised his eyelids, and his dull black eyes revealed a touch of sharpness, "She has displeased my wife, I have shown enough mercy by not killing her."

Asking him for an explanation for such a woman?

If Selena hadn't wanted to take action against Isabel, how would that woman have had the chance to come out and give her a hard time?

No matter how clever Christ was, he wouldn't have imagined that in dealing with Isabel, Osvaldo had never intervened from the beginning to the end.

The one who dominated everything was Selena.

Wife?

A rare look of astonishment appeared on Christ's handsome face.

Osvaldo and Selena got married?

No wonder he was so protective of her.

Christ's eyes sank and he smiled coldly, knowing that there was no room for redemption in this matter.

He stood up and turned to walk out, "Then you must keep an eye on her, if she falls into my hands..."

In the compartment, Osvaldo's gaze was cold, "If you dare to move my woman, I will kill you!"

He meant he wouldn't stop until he got his opponent killed, regardless of all the consequences.

Christ sneered and walked out the box.

After walking out of the box, Christ stood in the corridor of the decadent light and ordered the person behind him, "Go check the surveillance and ask who that girl was just now."

The two bodyguards wore shocked expressions.

No wonder Christ was in a hurry to leave without saying a few words, so it was still about that girl in the lift just now.

It seemed that Christ was really interested in that girl, so there were some things that they had to be wary of in advance.

The two bodyguards looked at each other and one of them spoke up, "Young master, if Miss Collins knew about this, she will be unhappy."

Christ's eyes turned cold.

He did dote on Isabel, but when did it become her turn to take charge of his affairs?

The bodyguard who spoke lowered his head, his voice still waveless, "All those women who approached you before were driven out by Miss Collins, and if she knew that you are truly interested in that young lady, it might bring danger to her."

Christ had no idea how many people under his command were dissatisfied about Isabel.

A woman like that, who was vicious and selfish and only caused trouble, was not worthy of Christ's protection.

Christ's face turned gloomy, "Go and find her!"

Both bodyguards breathed a sigh of relief, "Yes!"

The fact that Christ had said this meant that Isabel definitely did not dare to make a move against that girl.

In the past, Christ didn't care about those women, but when it came to the ones he really cared about, if Isabel dared to ignore the importance again...

Unless she didn't want to live!

Selena, who had escaped from the lift, took the lift on the other side and went down to the fourth floor.

She deliberately avoided the surveillance area and found a dead-end compartment to get into.



After entering the box, Selena took out her mobile phone and typed on it, hacking into the entire surveillance system of Attract to Love.

She followed the time and place given roughly by Ace of Hearts and found the surveillance for that day, and after flipping through a few teens of footage, she eventually found what she was looking for outside one of the boxes.

Selena's lips curled into a smile as she framed the image and sent a screenshot to a phone number.

And at the same moment, Osvaldo received a call from Luke.

"Someone hacked into the surveillance system of Attract to Love, it is Selena to investigate Isabel's whereabouts?"

There was one thing that Selena did not know.

Attract to Love was Luke's underground industry, specifically used to collect intelligence, with several top hackers, and when they discovered the anomaly, they called Luke first.

Luke told them not to do any counter-hacking first. If they offended Osvaldo's wife, he, along with the hackers, would be out of luck.

Osvaldo just nodded his head.

Still, Luke sensed that he was not in a good mood.

His new wife did everything alone behind his back, neither relying on him nor telling him, and had more than enough secrets to keep, which had inled to her husband being useless.

It would probably be depressing for him.

"Are you spoiling her too much?" Luke couldn't help but advise, "Husbands and wives can't be so respectful all the time, you have to force her sometimes, otherwise she won't be able to see you as her husband."

If Selena wanted information about Isabel, all she needed to do was to say a word, and Osvaldo would definitely give it to her with both hands, so why would she need to work so hard and personally go out with injuries to investigate?

Osvaldo's eyes were slightly sunken, and his tone was gloomy, "Force her?"

It was definitely not that he didn't want to force her.

Rather, based on Selena's nature, if he played hardball with her, she might run away.

There were so many secrets about his wife, and what had been exposed today was just the tip of the iceberg. If it turned out to be a botched job, who would compensate him a wife?

### **Chapter 226 Osvaldo's wife**

The corners of Luke's lips twitched as he heard that, "I did not suggest you to ignore what she feel."

Selena looked soft but was really tough, if Osvaldo really dare to do so, he would learn his lesson.

From a young age, Osvaldo was a sufferer of “emotional deficiency”.

Apart from his mother, he had never shown the slightest interest in any women.

The other guys have more or less girlfriends in their rebellious teenage years, but he, who had a wretched face, scared off all the girls rushing to his door to chase after him with an icy stare.

Many of them cried out of fear.

It was probably for this reason that the women he rejected were so jealous that they said, “Even if I can’t get him, no one else can!” Therefore they gave him a reputation in the capital for being “too ugly”.

Apart from Selena, he had probably never even held a girl’s hand since he was a child.

So basically, Luke did not expect him to chase girls and know how to be romantic or anything like that.

The thoughtfulness and gentleness that he has today is probably the result of the butler’s advice.

Osvaldo’s eyes deepened, “What?”

“There is no girl who doesn’t like sincerity and romance,” Luke resisted the urge to spit and began to teach his top boss how to chase after a girl, “You like her, you have to find a way to let her know, of course this process must be gradual, let her gradually adapt to your presence, to fall in love with you, so in the end, can’t leave you. The girl is to be coaxed, you have to let her know what you do for her, or how she knows that you like her? Maybe Selena still thinks by now that you don’t like her at all.”

Osvaldo listened quietly, but did not speak.

What Luke said might be useful for ordinary girls.

But Selena was not an ordinary girl.

She was wise and her heart was so deep that she could have guessed what he had done for her without anyone having to say anything to her.

But Selena seemed, still, to have made up her mind to leave him at last.

It was not clear what the reason was, but the end result was bound to be not what she had hoped for.

The underbelly of his eyes swept over with treachery, and his eyes, which were obviously so gentle, had a strong paranoid undertone.

“Whatever she wants, have it sent to her.”

Knowing that she was Selena, Luke didn’t dare to make things difficult for her, so he ordered his staff to keep an eye on her. When he got the news that Christ’s people were in the investigation of Selena, his attitude was also very friendly.

Luke smiled icily, “She is Osvaldo’s wife, do you need me to teach you what to do?”

The other party shivered, “Don’t worry, Mr. Jordan, we guarantee that they won’t be able to find out anything.”

Luke hung up the phone, his eyes sunken but not the slightest bit worried.

After all, Isabel alone was enough for Selena not to have any good feelings towards Christ.

Although curious as to why Christ had taken an interest in Selena, with Osvaldo in the picture, the man was already destined to be a step late.

...

In the meantime.

Somewhere in a private room, a group of people were smoking.

“What’s up with Isabel?” A man had a fierce expression, “With Christ backing her up, how could she failed?”

The young woman dressed in exposure opposite, crossed her legs, with a cigarette in her fingers, her smile was flirtatious, “From the information I got, the one who struck should be that Selena, she was the one who led the men to beat Isabel into the hospital.”

“Selena?” The man had some social experience, and after carefully thinking about all the recent happenings in Creephia, his fierce face was more serious, “Take it easy these days, don’t go looking for Isabel.”

The woman frowned, “But we have a shipment that we need her to take to the capital.”

“Selena probably has someone behind her,” the man gave her a cold look, “If even the background behind Isabel can’t help her, we’ll only die worse if we crash into it.”

The woman thought about it, and although it was a pity that Isabel had an interest there, she eventually complied in a good manner.

A few people were talking, not noticing a waitress pouring wine carrying a tray and retreating silently.

After walking to the booth, the waitress placed the tray on the table and quickened her pace down the stairs.

...

Selena had not been sitting in the compartment for long when the door was pushed open.

The young waitress came in, looking a bit alarmed, handed the recorder in her hand to Selena and instructed, “These people have a wide connection and are ruthless, from what I know, quite a few people have been ruined by their hands. You must be careful!”

Selena looked at the girl with calm and steely eyes and asked, “What do you want?”

The girl shook her head, seemingly remembering something, a strand of sadness and anger appeared in her eyes, looking up and staring straight at Selena, “My dad was a narcotics cop who died in an operation. I don’t want anything, I just want to see them ambushed and get what’s coming to them! ”

Selena fished out a bank card from her bag and handed it to her, “The password is six zeros, take it and leave Creephia immediately. What you want to see will definitely be on TV before long!”

The girl shook her head, "The boss of Attract to Love is kind to me, if he hadn't taken me in in the first place, I might have died. I couldn't drag him down with me."

"I promise you, nothing will happen to Attract to Love," Selena looked into her eyes, there was an insightful gentleness in her eyes, "this recorder is the solid evidence to accuse them of the crime, it will appear in court soon, and by then they will all know that you are the one who did them harm. Even if these people go in, the others won't let you off the hook."

"There is nothing more important than being alive."

"Your father and mother must not want to see you in danger."

"Leave Creephia," Selena's voice became gradually more cold and strong, "find a city where no one knows you, live well, and leave now."

Those people were now distracted by what had happened to Isabel, and once they came back to their senses, she who had walked in tonight would surely be in danger.

The girl was so shocked by Selena's tone that she could no longer say no.

Selena put the recorder into her bag and stood up with her bag.

The girl personally escorted her to the door and watched Selena disappear from sight with that evidence, clutching the bank card in her hand.

"Emily." A voice rang out.

### **Chapter 227 Protective**

Emily Bennett stiffened, forcing her emotions down before she turned around, "Mr. Woods."

Mr. Woods stared at the young girl's frightened white face, eased his expression and handed over a thing in his , "That young lady has lost something, you deliver this to her."

Emily looked at the object in his hand and snapped her eyes wide, "Mr. Woods, you..."

Mr. Woods patted her on the shoulder, "It's okay, go ahead."

After reacting, Emily cried with joy, "Thank you, Mr. Woods!"

After saying that, she took the thing in his hand and darted off to chase after Selena.

...

As Selena had just stepped out of Attract to Love not long ago, the sound of rushing sounds came from behind her, accompanied by familiar shouts.

"Miss, please wait!"

Selena stopped walking and turned around as Emily ran over panting and held the object in her hand in front of her, her eyes glowing, "This is for you!"

Selena looked at the wireless camera in her hand in surprise. What Emily could bring to her must be solid evidence of Isabel's drug use with that gang.

But Selena frowned, "Where did it come from?"

"Our manager asked me to bring it to you," Emily looked at her cautiously, "Actually Isabel and that gang often come to Attract to Love, and it's easy to get the evidence if our boss wants to."

Selena held that camera, but her furrowed brow did not relax as she said to Emily, "With the surveillance, those people will keep an eye on Attract to Love, but it does not mean that you are absolutely safe."

Emily's face, however, was beaming with joy, she shook her head "Our boss has a mysterious identity, no one has ever dared to look for trouble in Attract to Love, he is very powerful."

Selena listened to Emily's words and had a few guesses in mind about the boss behind Attract to Love.

After Emily went back, Selena took the camera and the recorder, but another thing was on her mind.

The boss behind Attract to Love would step in to help her, was it related to Osvaldo?

Did he just recognise her?

Selena pursed her lips.

She was confident in her make-up skills.

If Osvaldo did recognise her, how did he do so?

Selena was still secretly guessing and a black sports car stopped in front of her, its windows sliding down to reveal a delicate and handsome face.

He pushed open the passenger door, "It's dark, time to go home."

Selena was faintly surprised, "How did you recognize me?"

How on earth did the man recognise her when she had changed her appearance and had not spoken in front of him?

The eyes of Osvaldo were deeper.

He concealed the fact that he recognized her with a sweeping glance, his voice dripping with some reassurance, "Your hand."

Selena looked down at her arms hidden under her jacket and sighed with relief, with a smile.

This wounded arm was indeed the biggest breakthrough.

The fact that Osvaldo recognised her by her hand meant that her make-up skills were not so bad as they could have been.

A relaxed smile crossed her face and she got into the passenger seat.

Osvaldo naturally leaned over and fastened her seatbelt.

Selena leaned back against the chair as he pulled the safety belt from the lower edge of her skirt, all the way down her slender shoulder, his fingertips brushing against her clothes.

He leaned in so close that Selena could almost smell the fresh fragrance of his body. She looked at his thin lips, she knew that his lips were soft, cold and gentle against them, perfect for kissing.

She flushed slightly as she remembered the minute long kiss.

It took Osvaldo twice as long as usual to buckle her in, but he didn't leave immediately, he just backed away slightly, enveloping her between his seat and his arms, raising his eyes to look into hers, his blood-red lips curling slightly as if inviting a kiss, "What's wrong?"

He said, as if worried, and his long fingers grazed her flushed cheeks.

Selena's body tensed up and her face became even redder, but her tone remained flat, "Did anyone ever say..."

Osvaldo stared into her eyes, his tone slightly upward, with more than a touch of compulsion, "What?"

Selena steadied her racing heart and smiled, "You're so good looking."

Every part of this man was born good looking.

First his hands, then his face, now even his lips make her feel tempting.

Osvaldo let out a low laugh, "You are the first person to say that."

Because before, no one dared to say that in front of him.

Selena's eyes lit up.

The first one always meant different.

She touched his face, "Why?"

It was a waste that such a good-looking man had never been complimented.

The black butterfly-like eyelashes of Osvaldo dropped, covering the darkness under his eyes, and his voice was filled with a hint of charming, "I have an unpleasant personality, no one likes me, and it's rumored in the circle that I'm scary-looking, and that's why that woman ran away from the marriage."

Selena's eyes widened slightly, looking at his close, delicate eyes, which seemed to be clouded with a hint of vulnerability and loss under the dim streetlight.

She recalled the first time she met his man, he was going to the civil registry office to get his license, only to have the bride temporarily skip the marriage before she ran into him.

She had always thought that Osvaldo was a nobleman from a privileged family, but now it seemed that this nobleman was not as cold and strong as he appeared to be.

"You are the most beautiful man I have ever seen," Selena's slender fingers gently brushed his brow and curved her lips in a smile, "Next time I see that woman, I will let her know that running away from you is the greatest loss of her life."

Imagine if she had a fiancé and he ran off in the middle of getting a license, making her the laughing stock of the aristocratic circle, even if she didn't care, she would have taught that man to behave!

Oswaldo lifted his thin eyelids, the corners of his lips hooked, "Will you keep your words?"

Selena blinked, "Sure."

A stream of light swept across his eyes as he was reassured and finally straightened up and returned to the driver's seat.

As soon as he left, the oppressive feeling that enveloped Selena disappeared.

She exhaled softly, suppressing her out-of-whack heartbeat.

She got nervous every time he got close to her.

Selena attributed this emotion to the fact that it was because he was handsome.

After all, such a beauty was so rare that that she could not help but blush.

Oswaldo caught every expression and every movement of hers and watched her fingers slide slightly across the left breast, his dull black gaze sinking.

### **Chapter 228 Laughing at the enemy crying**

Oswaldo suppressed the restlessness in his heart, stepped on the accelerator and drove back to the castle.

Selena had gone out alone in the middle of the night and had not returned until now. The people in the castle were worried, but later they heard footsteps coming from outside the door.

Leia darted out, "Young master, Madam--"

The words stopped abruptly at the sight of the woman being held in the hands of Oswaldo.

Immediately afterwards she frowned and her eyes looked unkindly at the two people in front of her, looking at Oswaldo as if she was looking at a scum.

She complained very loudly, "Young master, madam went out alone and hasn't come back till now, you should go and find her, not bring a strange woman home!"

And most importantly, they were holding hands!

They were intimidated!

In Leia's mind, apart from Selena, no one was good enough for Oswaldo.

Selena smiled and handed the bag in her hand to Leia, "I'm going to wash my face."

As soon as she spoke, Leia's eyes instantly rounded and she subconsciously took the bag Selena handed over to her with a slight tilt of her head, "Madam?"

The woman, whether it was her style of dress or her looks, was completely different from Selena, but the voice she spoke with was clearly Selena.

After Selena nodded, shocking Leia, before she raised her steps and went upstairs to wash her face.

Leia stared at her back, before turning her head to look at Oswaldo, her eyes round, "Master."

Selena's skill was more exquisite than the disguise, if she met her on the road and she didn't speak, it would be hard for her to recognize Selena.

In the future, if the couple had a conflict, Selena would just put on some makeup and run away, what should Osvaldo do?

Osvaldo's profound eyes were glued to Selena's back, as if they could no longer be torn off, for a long time, before he said, "It's fine."

Just because the next person can't recognise her doesn't mean he can't.

After all, there was only this one girl in the world who could make his heart flutter.

She couldn't escape his grasp.

Selena finished her bath, changed her clothes and went to see Hattie.

Hattie was still sleeping.

The butler stood to one side and sighed slightly, "This girl hasn't woken up since you left, Madam, and I tried to get her up for dinner, but without success."

Selena shook her head, "It's alright, she will definitely wake up tomorrow."

When she woke up, she would be more silent.

The butler placed the dinner prepared for Hattie on the table and warmed it over a warm fire, then walked out with the maid.

The only two people left in the room were Selena and Osvaldo.

Selena was standing in front of Hattie's window, and Osvaldo was standing beside her, holding her slender shoulders, the picture was inexplicably warm and beautiful.

Selena looked at Hattie's sleeping face and slightly sank her eyes, "Has the Riddle's family come looking for Hattie?"

It's been two days since it happened, and with it being such a big deal on the internet, there's no way the Riddle family didn't know about it.

But up to now, she hadn't heard anything about the Riddle family's movement.

Osvaldo gazed deeply at her, "The Riddle family has just welcomed back a pigeon pair."

Selena's gaze was completely cold.

With a pigeon pair, who would think of Hattie?

Perhaps the Riddle family would prefer that she disappear completely and never appear again to get in their way!

No wonder Hattie was so desperate. She had done her best to avenge her mother's death, but hadn't realised that even the abortion was a plan by her stepmother to expel her from the family.



Growing up under her mother's protection, she had not yet experienced the storms, how could she win a deep-hearted and ruthless mistress and a scum father?

Selena's impression of the Riddle family in the capital instantly became worse.

Oswaldo looked at Selena.

Her attention had been on Hattie from the beginning, but she had never thought of herself as a member of the Riddle family's direct bloodline.

But if Riddle's family had been bit kinder to her, Selena would not have had such a hard life in the past ten years.

According to reason, Alberto was not such a stupid person, but why did he treat the two girls with such indifference and cruelty?

But that's okay.

The Riddle family did not care for her, did not love her, did not shelter her, and she was his alone.

No one was qualified to take Selena away from him.

Selena was only his wife.

Selena suppressed the pity and coldness in her heart, and just as she turned her head, she met the eyes of Oswaldo.

His dark eyes were hauntingly tender.

Selena was stunned, then smiled faintly, "I'm fine."

She was pitying Hattie.

But she didn't think Hattie would be devastated by this.

This girl, at heart, was stubborn and proud.

She would be desperate and sad, but she would stand up to avenge her mother and reclaim what was hers.

Now it was that family who were watching Hattie cry, but in the future, one day, Hattie would stand and look down icily at those who had done wrong, kneeling before her to atone for her mother's sins.

She would laugh and go and see each of them cry!

"In the future." Selena tilted her head, looked at Oswaldo, seemingly hesitant, but finally said, "If there is any accident in the capital, can you protect Hattie?"

From the tactful approach of Hattie's father and stepmother, that family was simply ruthless with no bottom line. Hattie was new to the world, and if she was not there, Hattie might suffer a loss.

Oswaldo didn't seem to hear the deep meaning in her words, his fingers stroked her hair, "She is the one you like, I will naturally protect her."

In other words, if not because of her, Hattie's affairs would have nothing to do with him.

This was true.

Selena knew that Osvaldo was not a philanthropist, naturally, it was impossible to help everyone.

The long, slender fingers of Osvaldo tenderly brushed her brow and curled his lips, "She is still so young and mentally ill, she needs companionship and teaching, and she doesn't like anyone but you."

Selena's long eyelashes fluttered.

Even if she could help Hattie take revenge, Hattie's mental illness was something that could not be rushed in any way.

She had no intention of going to the capital.

She would eventually leave Creephia.

Selena looked at Hattie, who was lying on the bed, and although the pity in her eyes was there, the determination in her gaze remained unshaken.

Everyone in this world had to learn to grow up on their own eventually.

She could have saved Hattie's life, kept her company for a short time.

But she could not replace her and go her way.

Her revenge, in the end, would have to be her own.

No one but herself was obliged, or qualified, to help her take revenge.

Hattie eventually had to grow up and face the storm.

### **Chapter 229 Tender**

Osvaldo saw the emotions in Selena's eyes, his eyes darkened.

Even Hattie couldn't stop her determination to leave?

What, or who, could she be thinking about so much?

Creephia was her hometown, but Selena only treated it as a temporary landing place, while he and Hattie were only passing visitors in her life.

The light under the eyes of Osvaldo grew darker and darker.

Selena sensed his emotional perversity keenly and raised her head, looking at him quietly, "What's wrong?"

Osvaldo cupped her chin and made her look him straight in the eyes, "The Riddle family represents a quarter of the world in the capital, if you don't protect her, she, sooner or later, will be eaten alive by those jackals and tigers."

Selena's eyes sank.

No matter how tough Hattie was, she was only a child who had just turned thirteen years old.

Oswaldo had saved her, and was already benevolent.

There was no obligation to burden her with life.

Before she left, she had to teach Hattie how to live well in this world.

Selena looked at Hattie, said “good night” to Oswaldo, and turned to leave.

However, Oswaldo was one step ahead and circled her waist from behind.

With force, he took her into his arms.

Selena was caught off guard and was embraced, her slender back pressed against his chest through the thin fabric. As she was just about to speak, his low seductive voice came to her ears first, “Are you angry?”

Selena was stunned.

She didn’t react at first to the meaning of Oswaldo, and only on second thought did she understand his perversity and where it came from.

There was some laughter.

Selena’s uninjured hand patted those two hands around her waist, explaining in a soft voice, “No, Hattie is not your responsibility, it is already a favour for you to save her, there is no obligation to protect her and help her take revenge.”

She really thought so.

There was absolutely nothing to be angry about.

But Oswaldo misunderstood before he behaved in such a perverse manner.

Oswaldo leaned on her shoulder, his eyes downcast as he surveyed her.

Selena could even feel his eyes, as if he had a sense of touch, crawling over every inch of her face little by little, examining her expression, as if to determine whether she had been aggrieved or not.

Selena felt amused and patted his hand seductively, coaxing him with the same tone as she coaxed Hattie, “No, it’s just that it’s too late, I’m sleepy and want to go to bed.”

Oswaldo seemed to be sure that she was really not angry and let go of her hand.

Selena was slightly relieved, his hands strangled too tightly, as if he wanted to melt her into his body, through the thin summer clothes, she could even feel the temperature of his skin, which made her inexplicably weak in the legs.

Selena suppressed her loss of composure and was about to lift her steps to leave, but behind her came the voice of Oswaldo again, “If...”

Selena turned slightly sideways and looked over, meeting his handsome face, her cheeks flushed and her eyes tinged with laughter, “Yes?”

Oswaldo walked over, leaned in slightly and looked her in the eyes, "I can protect her, for the rest of her life, if you ask me."

Selena's dark eyes widened slightly, then she smiled and shook her head, "There is no one, who is obliged to take on the next person's lifetime. Hattie should walk her path herself, the most important thing is--"

She paused, her eyes fell on Hattie's face with her eyes closed and her smile grew even wider, "I don't think this girl won't make it, her life, perhaps, will be more exciting than everyone else's."

And what if I want to assume possession of you for the rest of your life?

These words were not uttered by Oswaldo.

Because it is not yet time.

Selena is too sensible, to the point of coldness.

Without the leverage to fully leave her behind, any hint of wind beyond her expectations would have allowed her, without mercy, to sever all ties between them.

So gentle.

So cold.

Selena raised her eyes to her dark black eyes as Oswaldo was silent, so it seemed that he was angry?

Was it because, she hadn't taken the initiative to ask him to take care of Hattie?

The impression that Oswaldo gave Selena was always that of a gentleman.

He's even a very, very nice person.

Just like the girl in Attract to Love, the offspring of narcotics cops, the people under his command will take her in and gave her a reassuring shelter.

He even helped to collect evidence of those crimes.

How could such a seemingly cold but really gentle man treat Hattie indifferently?

Thinking of this, Selena stepped forward and touched his face with her fingers, curving her lips in a smile, "I will tell you if I need your help."

Oswaldo knew in his heart that she had misunderstood, but did not intend to explain.

If hiding his true nature and being a gentle and nice person would endear him to the young girl, what was so difficult about him just being the person she liked all the time?

Oswaldo nodded with a smile.

Selena stared at the pretty face for a while before saying softly, "Good night."

Oswaldo leaned over, kissed her forehead and whispered-

"Good night."

Since she knew that Selena would have nightmares in her sleep, Osvaldo would give her a goodnight kiss every night, and Selena gradually got used to it.

If there was a day when there was less, she would instead sleep less soundly.

That was why habit was such a terrible thing.

Osvaldo watched as Selena turned and went back to his room.

He stood in the darkness for a moment, then walked out.

...

At the same moment, Christ returned to the hospital.

His face was sullen and he was in a very soggy mood. He was already not easy to approach, and with that gloomy aura, he was even more intimidating to look at.

He had someone investigate the woman in *Attract to Love*, and the end result turned out to be that nothing had been found.

It was as if the girl had appeared and disappeared out of thin air.

Of course, Christ was not that gullible.

He knew that someone must have deliberately erased her whereabouts.

And that person, most likely, was Osvaldo.

His act of stepping in to save the girl today would have been very perverse.

Others might be deceived by Osvaldo's handsome face, but Christ, who had been working against him for so many years, knew better than anyone else how cold and ruthless his nature was underneath that exquisite and charming appearance.

Osvaldo was more ruthless than he was.

It would have been very strange for a cold and heartless man like that to and perversely step in to save a girl, and to specifically erase her trail afterwards.

### **Chapter 230 Bringing Back A Girl**

All the signs pointed to the fact that the relationship between Osvaldo and the young girl was very deep.

This fact made Christ partly unhappy.

If it wasn't for the fact that Osvaldo himself had said that he and Selena were already married, and that girl hadn't shown any signs of knowing Osvaldo at that time, he almost had to wonder if there was some kind of ambiguous relationship between him and that little girl.

But Christ knew his opponent.

Osvaldo would never have two women. The tone of his voice when he mentioned Selena clearly told him that he was very fond of that woman.

He would never have married if he hadn't really liked that woman.

After all, the trick of his grandfather to force him with his life would work once, definitely not a second time.

Then there could only be one explanation.

That little girl's identity might be special, and Osvaldo's protection was to prevent him from approaching her.

Christ's handsome face became even more gloomy as he thought of this.

He walked into the ward carrying a cold air.

Isabel was originally lying on her pillow, when she heard footsteps, she looked up, her tears immediately fell down, crawling over with difficulty to explain to him, "Brother, believe me, she hit me first, my bodyguard can testify. I was furiously angry, that's why..."

Christ looked at Isabel's miserable look.

Her face was badly injured, with hardly a piece of her face intact except for her eyes, and her weeping appearance, without any trace of her former innocence and pity, looked ugly instead.

Isabel, however, was clearly not so self-conscious.

She grabbed Christ's sleeve and pleaded with her, "Brother, believe me, I really did not..."

Christ looked at her and said frankly, "I don't care if you're good or not."

Isabel's sobs stalled abruptly.

However, Christ's next words made her tense up in a flash, "But don't lie to me, understand?"

Isabel looked into Christ's eyes and thought he had sensed something, and she burst into cold sweat out of fear.

Christ seemed to have intended to warn her and was not as gentle and comforting as usual. He reached out his hand and subconsciously went to wipe the red chalcedony, but there was nothing.

Christ's eyes sank abruptly, "Where's the carnelian?"

Isabel was shivering with fear, her heart replete with horror and resentment.

The look in Christ's eyes clearly told her that he was being so indulgent and defensive towards her solely because he thought of her as the true owner of that carnelian.

Without that carnelian, she alone could not have stirred him up in the slightest.

Isabel was angry, frightened and upset with a hint of resentment in her heart.

After ten years of affection, was she no better than a dead object in Christ's eyes?

But she didn't dare to really take her grievances out.

If Christ knew that she was not the owner of the necklace at all and had lied to him for so many years... Isabel shivered violently, not daring to even think about what would happen to her.

When Isabel met Christ's gloomy eyes, her body chilled, and she said with resignation and fear, "I was afraid of losing the carnelian, so I left it at home."

The truth was that she was afraid that Selena would see the red chalcedony and ask her for it, and if people heard about it and it reached Christ's ears, she would be finished.

Christ calmed down, "Have someone send that carnelian over immediately, and don't take it off at will in the future!"

Isabel only gave him a somewhat familiar feeling when she was wearing that carnelian.

And Isabel, without that carnelian, made Christ feel strange and even bored!

Isabel's heart welled up with some sadness and grief, tears gathered in her eyes and she said sullenly, "Okay."

Christ looked into her eyes, sensing that he seemed too harsh, frowned and spoke soothingly, "Don't be afraid."

He had said he would protect her.

Then she would definitely be protected.

As to whether Isabel was good or evil, it did not matter to Christ at all.

Isabel heard the familiar voice, tears fell even more fiercely, "But brother, everyone is cursing me, cursing me to death, grandpa even called to lecture me."

She looked at him expectantly, "You help me keep the gossip down, okay?"

Christ said in a light voice, "Okay."

Isabel sighed with relief, but then thought about the bodyguard's words, "But over in the capital..."

Christ's lips curled up in an icy curve, "There will be someone in the Riddle family more eager to press on than us!"

This video of Hattie never had a chance to reach the eyes of the Riddle family.

After all, that new lady of the Riddle family is not a nice person.

Coupled with a pigeon pair, there are probably not many members of the Riddle family who can even think of Hattie at this moment.

Olympus Group is far away, and Hattie has nothing particularly close to him, so he naturally won't be too concerned.

At this moment, Isabel was truly relieved, and as she was just about to express her thanks, she heard Christ say, "I might bring a girl back soon, so do as you're told, get along well with her and don't do anything to her, understand?"

Isabel only felt a chill that went straight from the soles of her feet to the top of her head, and all the warmth in her entire body was drained cleanly in a flash.

Although Christ's voice was gentle, it was exactly what made her feel creepy.

He knew the things she did to the women who approached him!

Because he didn't care about those women, and because he indulged her, he was able to say this without a trace of anger or questioning on his face.

What a cold, ruthless and terrible man.

Isabel felt as if a hole had been broken in her heart, and a bone-chilling coldness came out in a steady stream, causing her teeth to chatter uncontrollably.

She had only known that Christ was terrifying before, but he had always been extremely kind to her, so she had absolutely no awareness of this man being cold-blooded and terrifying.

Only now did she realise that what she had done was nothing in the eyes of Christ.

Once he knew that she had deceived him for over ten years.

She had hurt Selena behind his back, that was the true owner of the Carnelian, the young girl who should have been protected and indulged by Christ.

She even wanted to use Christ to get him to lay hands on Selena himself.

Once these things are known, what will her downfall be like?

Isabel shivered sharply.

She's going to die!

She will definitely die a bloody and miserable death!

Isabel panicked, instead of the discontent and resentment that Christ had to bring a girl back, she squeezed a smile on her face and said with a shiver, "Is it the girl you like? I will definitely treat her well and will definitely not do anything to her."