

## Love Rats 231

### Chapter 231 Don't be afraid

Seeing that it seemed to have frightened her, Christ tenderly wiped her tears with a handkerchief, "That's good, remember to have the carnelian sent over, get some rest and I'll see you tomorrow."

Isabel nodded stiffly.

Christ turned around and walked out.

The moment the door to the ward closed, Isabel could no longer control her trembling, she fished up the quilt, covered her head and cowered inside.

If it were anyone else, knowing that he had been deceived and fooled, he would at best be angry, furious, question her, be indifferent to her, or at most stop defending and indulging her.

There is still more than ten years of affection, so there will always be bit of love left.

She would, in the end, have nothing much to lose, still stealing more than a decade of Selena's favour and riches.

But Christ is different.

He has no so-called humanitarianism, no so-called emotional basis, let alone mercy for anyone.

That man is truly cold-blooded and heartless.

Once the truth is revealed, she will be dead!

She doesn't want to die!

So Selena must die as soon as possible!

In the corner where no one could see, Isabel's eyes, for a moment, twisted.

...

In the castle.

When Selena woke up from a nap and went downstairs, he saw Hattie sitting quietly on the sofa, her school bag already on her shoulder.

Selena looked at the girl's cold eyes and frowned despite being prepared for it.

Leia saw she was up and walked over and whispered, "Lady Hattie woke up at six and then just sat there the whole time, everyone spoke to her and she responded courteously, so well behaved."

It was weird.

But she could not find any problems.

Selena's gaze flickered.

This is not difficult to understand.

Hattie was just once again acutely aware of her situation.

All she had left was herself.

She has to avenge her mother, so she can't die, she has to live.

With her mother dead and that bastard man not wanting her, everyone in the Riddle family has tantamount to giving up on them, and no one will ever again indulge her unconditionally or because she has a mental illness.

This sobering realisation forced her to push herself to come out of her depression and autism.

What right does a child who is not loved and pampered have to be sick and pampered?

Although Selena had long known that this would be the outcome, when it really came to this point, she still could not control the fluctuation of her heart.

How innocent is Hattie, like the dead Selena?

And yet, at such a young age, they have to live a life of loss and loneliness.

The difference is that Selena chooses to go against the grain, while Hattie chooses to take revenge.

Selena walked up to Hattie, squatted down and looked into the girl's eyes, "Let's have breakfast together and then go to the drama set, okay?"

When Hattie saw her, there were still fluctuations in her empty, silent eyes, and she said softly, "Okay."

The butler had instructed her to eat breakfast long ago, but she wanted to wait for Selena to join her.

Selena took her by the hand, and as the two of them were just sitting at the table, Osvaldo came down.

Selena smiled faintly at him, "Good morning."

He gave a smile, "Good morning."

He walked to the seat opposite Selena and sat down.

Selena said to Hattie, "It was this man who saved you, Hattie, say thank you to him."

Hattie looked at Osvaldo, her voice penetrating the coldness unique to her nature, "Thank you, Sir."

Osvaldo gave her a look.

At a face that bears a slight resemblance to the girl you've had your eye on, even a man with a heart of stone might have a soft spot in his heart.

But Osvaldo is not quite like a normal person.

Selena was unique in his heart.

So when he saw Hattie, he not only had nothing to soften his heart, but he felt some inexplicable eyesores.

But Selena was sitting on the side, Hattie had her liking, and the little girl had done nothing wrong, so the true mind of Osvaldo would naturally not show itself.

His eyes returned to Selena's face, "It's you she should be thanking."

If not for Selena, Hattie would be a stranger to him.

Naturally, he would not waste his mind trying to save Hattie.

Selena blinked her eyes, although it was her mind that was not wrong, but it was Osvaldo who finally stepped in to save Hattie.

In addition, she had her selfishness.

Hattie was a delightful and heart-warming little girl, and there was absolutely no harm in getting on good terms with Osvaldo. In case she left in the future, Osvaldo would shelter Hattie more because he liked the little girl.

Hattie looked no different from normal people, except that her reaction was still slower, "Selena is your wife, for wife and husband, there is no need to count so clearly."

"I thank Selena as much as I thank you."

Selena looked at Hattie in surprise, probably not expecting the young girl to say something like that.

She recalled Luke's words, Hattie used to be the Riddle family's eldest young lady, vivacious and lively, vivid and reckless, even raised to be somewhat pampered.

In contrast to today, when even though she speaks eloquently, her gaze remains dead, Selena hard inside.

Osvaldo did give Hattie an extra look, the corners of his lips slightly hooked, "Good statement."

Selena took a muffin for Hattie and said with a smile, "Hattie, you are so clever."

Hattie's dark eyes rolled, as she began to eat the muffin.

After breakfast, Osvaldo personally sent Selena and Hattie to Olympus Group.

Christ was in Creephia, and for whatever reason, he would not give that man a chance to get close to Selena.

Selena seemed to be aware of her situation, which had been somewhat dangerous lately, and so she had been behaving unusually meekly.

After saying goodbye to Osvaldo, she led Hattie into Olympus Group.

All the people they met on the way greeted the two beautiful women with enthusiasm.

Selena was born well, and although Hattie has not yet fully grown, it is precisely because she is girl that she is all the more endearing.

Especially since a video of her being abused just broke on the internet and many girls broke down in tears watching it.

Now that the little girl is back, some of the women have come running over to stuff her with goodies and toys.

“It’s okay, sweetie, don’t be afraid.”

“If anyone bullies you again in the future, just come to Olympus Group and tell Mr. Jordon, and we will all help you.”

Hattie was slow to react, too late to refuse.

Usually the first person left before she remembered to say thank you, and the second person thought it was a thank you to her and thought the little girl was cute and tucked her more things.

By the time Hattie reached the opinion department, she was already holding a pile of food and toys in her arms.

She couldn’t hold it and part of it was in Leia’s arms.

Selena looked at her pretty face and said in a soft voice, “In this world, there are good people after all. Hattie, remember, there is nothing wrong with avenging your mother and killing the scum of the earth, but you can’t hurt innocent people and lose your own nature because of it, understand?”

#### **Chapter 232 Second wave of exposure**

Hattie tilted her head to look at Selena, her hollow eyes swept through a stream of light, and only after a moment did she nod her head.

Selena stroked her hair, “So good.”

Many people, in the path of revenge, have lost their nature, and in the end, though they have been avenged, they have lost more.

Hattie is young and has been extremely well protected in the past, so she has not formed too correct a perception of this society and must be taught properly.

When Selena was first born, it was because there was no one to encourage and guide her that she ended up with death.

When they saw Selena walking in with Hattie, they all froze, but when they reacted, their faces showed joy and they were greeted by a large number of people.

“Lady Selena, Lady Hattie.”

Originally, after Hattie was beaten, everyone was worried that the girl was too badly hurt to come out and the script would not be filmed.

They didn’t expect Hattie to be strong again so quickly, and things look better than before, which means that the script can start shooting normally.

The entertainment department, naturally, was delighted.

After all, a heroine as close to the original as Hattie was really hard to find again.

Selena smiled at the crowd and looked down at Hattie, "Go ahead, if you don't want to do it, you can come back to me."

Hattie tilted her face and stared at her for a long moment, nodding obediently.

She took the bag off her back and put it aside, took the script for the female lead out of it and walked towards the rest of the cast.

After looking at her back and making sure there was nothing wrong, Selena sat down on her exclusive wicker chair and flipped her phone out in passing to check the messages.

Because of Hattie, she hadn't flipped through her phone for a long time.

After opening the hot search and scanning a few times, Selena raised her eyebrows, "It suppressed?"

Leia had an unkind look on her face, "Christ took it upon himself to squash it in the early hours of last night."

Because Selena said she wanted to play slowly, Luke did not choose to be hard-headed. Apart from Osvaldo and Olympus Group, no one in Creephia had the guts to go against Christ, so Christ pressed on smoothly.

The corners of Selena's lips curled into a playful smile as she glanced at the clock on the wall. It was nine o'clock in the morning and most people were already up.

"So, Isabel is in a good mood now, I suppose?"

Hearing Selena's tone, Leia's eyes glowed and she said with a smile, "Just come back from the dead, sure she is greatly relieved."

In addition, Selena had not done anything else for almost a night, so Isabel naturally thought that she had already won.

Selena curled his lips, but her eyes grew colder, "You can inform them that it's time to expose the second wave."

Leia looked at her pretty face and couldn't tell if she was excited or scared, and rushed out, "I'll go tell them right away!"

Lady Selena was really scary!

If you offend her, she'll let you die, so in this way, Osvaldo is kind of a good person!

At least he is cruel, but most of the time, he does it quick.

Selena made it slow, each cut will not leave you dead but pokes you where it hurts the most.

Isabel's nerves were just relaxing at the moment, and if she saw those news later, her expression would be very funny!

Lady Selena was really a ruthless person!

Selena watched Leia walk out and frowned as something had occurred to her.

She glanced at Hattie and after making sure there was nothing wrong with the girl, she stood up and walked towards the president's office.

In the office, Luke was holding a cup of coffee, his slender body leaning against his desk, casually flipping through a financial report, when he heard a knock on the door.

After rubbing his brow and making sure that he was not destined to have a clear day, Luke went up to open the door.

Standing outside the door was, indeed, Selena.

Luke's thin lips curled, "What's wrong?"

If it wasn't a big deal, Selena wouldn't come to him early in the morning.

As well as being a workaholic, this lady is known for her laziness.

Selena's gaze was cold, she handed the phone to Luke, her voice cold, "Mr. Jordan, I think you need to step in."

Luke took the phone and after looking at it, the usual smile on his face disappeared, presenting a touch of coldness.

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In hospital, Isabel was relieved last night after she made sure that the hot searches about Hattie had been deleted.

She had been worried all night, afraid that Selena would burst out again and ruin her.

Waiting anxiously until after 6am, she found that both on Weibo and YouTube, it was all quiet.

All those voices that cursed her before disappeared without a trace.

It was not until then that Isabel completely put her mind at ease. After sleeping for two hours in a daze and opening her eyes to make sure that everywhere was calm and quiet, Isabel finally put her mind in peace.

After making sure that Selena had no other leverage on her and could no longer threaten her, the anxiety in Isabel's eyes faded and turned cold again.

Selena had not only hurt her this time, but also made her fall so hard, she would never let her go!

Just when Isabel's face was ruthless, calculating how to get back at Selena, the ward was knocked open.

A nurse moved with great haste and made so much noise that it startled Isabel and the nurse who was feeding her.

Isabel almost got burned, narrowing her eyes and about to get angry, but remembering Christ's warning and the recent situation, she swallowed her anger hard and her voice tried to sound gentle, "Miss, may I ask what happened?"

The nurse who had fed her stood up, seeing her colleague's face as pale as could be, seemingly still shaking, and looking at Isabel with undisguised disgust.

She ignored Isabel and looked at the nurse who was feeding her breakfast, "Darcy, come here!"

The nurse named Darcy put down her bowl and walked towards her.

Isabel was ignored and her face instantly turn gloomy.

The nurse at the door took Darcy's hand and led her away from Isabel, as if she was terrified that Isabel would hurt them.

She glared viciously at Isabel, the words were addressed to the two bodyguards at the door, the tone was ungracious, "Our dean said we can't serve that person inside the ward, we don't want to die, let alone live worse than death."

"So please leave from our hospital right now!"

When she finished, she tugged Darcy's arm and ran with a look of terror as if she was fleeing from the plague.

Isabel sat on the bed, stiffened.

Even though these nurses were displeased with her since the video of Hattie broke out, they were far from blatantly kicking her out like they were now.

What was happening?

### **Chapter 233 Scandal**

Isabel's heart began to panic and a cold sweat began to break out on her forehead.

She naturally knew what she had done, and if all was exploded by Selena...

Isabel winced fiercely and turned to comfort herself.

It won't happen!

She had done it so stealthily, and Selena was, in the end, just a daughter of a wealthy family in Creephia, so it was impossible for her to find out.

But Leah's words came into her mind.

Selena's boyfriend was probably from the capital.

Isabel's whole heart lifted again, she panicked and went to get her mobile phone, but she was badly injured, the nurse had just removed the bandages from her wounds, it was very difficult for her to move at the moment, and the bodyguards outside the door surprisingly did not pay any attention to her.

Isabel tried several times to touch the phone, but was unsuccessful.

The panic in her heart turned into a cacophony of anger, and she finally couldn't help but curse, "Are you all dead people? My brother asked you to protect me, and you tolerate two nurses bullying me like this."

Her voice was shrill and harsh to the ear.

A bodyguard walked in, expressionless, seemingly on a routine basis, and said to her, "I'm sorry, Miss Collins, this hospital currently has no nurses or doctors willing to take care of you, we are trying to contact other hospitals for you, but so far, in Creephia, there is no hospital willing to receive you."

Isabel panicked even more, and to hide the panic in her heart, she shouted sternly, "What do they mean by that? Doctors are supposed to save lives, so why are they kicking me out?"

The bodyguard gave her a look, seemingly wondering at her question, "Doctors are indeed supposed to step in and save lives because of their humanitarianism, but..."

He paused for a moment, looking at Isabel's unrepentant appearance until this moment, suppressing his heart's disgust, he said flatly, "They are all begging us not to send you to their hospital, they want to live well, they don't want to offend you and thus have their whole life ruined."

"Doctors all over Creephia, especially female doctors, are begging us never to send you there, do you understand when I say this, Miss Collins?"

Isabel's face instantly paled up, even her lips trembled, "What do you mean?"

The bodyguard lowered his eyes, "Miss Collins, take a good rest, we will take you back and ask the family doctor to treat you."

Seeing that the bodyguard was leaving, Isabel shouted hysterically, "Come back! Speak clearly! What the hell is going on?"

This feeling of being disliked, feared and treated like a snake by everyone made Isabel scared and panicked to the extreme, and the joy generated by the video of the fight against Hattie being suppressed just now was instantly gone.

All that remains is endless panic.

But it was just that she was injured and could not move freely at this moment.

The fact that Christ has recently had a "new love" and will not focus all his energy on her makes Isabel feel even more scared.

When the bodyguard saw her inquisitive look, he was silent for a moment, walked forward, opened his phone, found a page and placed it in front of her eyes, "Does this image feel familiar to you, Miss Collins?"

Isabel's pupils plummeted after she looked at that page.

Her eyes widened and her body, in a flash, cooled.

It was a collection of videos, each showing her clutching her arms and smiling coldly from on high, while in the images, there were various different women, almost every one of them lying on the floor, abused and worse than dead.

Among them, there were even several pregnant women who were bleeding profusely.



Not to mention outsiders, even she herself, who at first videoed the woman with an innocent smile but sinister eyes, was shocked and shivered.

“No, no, no.” Isabel’s eyes widened, “These are all fakes! It was Selena who frame me!!!”

With that, she struck the phone out of the bodyguard’s hand, ignoring her own injuries and darting backwards as if it contained some demon or devil that was trying to swallow her.

The bodyguard didn’t care and took a step back, “It doesn’t matter if it’s true or not, what matters is that no one in Creephia Hospital is willing to treat you, Miss Collins. We are now preparing for your discharge, you may be in danger during this period, please be quiet, Miss Collins!”

The bodyguard finished and turned to walk out.

Isabel sat on her bed, angry and horrified as she thought about the things that had come to light on the video.

She couldn’t care less about her injuries anymore and crawled over to grab her phone, not even daring to look at the voices on the internet that were practically tearing her apart with their teeth and claws. She found Christ’s number and dialed it out trembling.

The phone went through, but there was no answer on the other end.

Isabel panicked to the extreme in a flash.

Christ said that he didn’t care if she moved those women, but he was still disgusted with her when he looked at those images, wasn’t he?

If Christ stopped sheltering her, what would happen to her after all this came to light?

Isabel could not hold back any longer and hugged her head and cried out.

...

In another hospital.

Leah also saw the video and a chill rose in her heart.

She knew that this was definitely Selena’s handiwork!

Isabel has the backing of the people in the capital, but she still got in this state, then what would happened to her?

Molly also saw it and was currently walking back and forth uneasily while advising Leah, “Leah, you must stay away from Isabel in the future and don’t go near her anymore.”

She feared that one day, when Leah had offended Isabel, Isabel would also use these vicious methods against her.

Although Molly was not a good person, she was also cold and cruel, but far from being so inhumane.

How could Molly not be afraid when her daughter spent her days in the company of such poisonous snakes?

Leah's face had little expression, she just glanced at Molly, "Mom, all these things were put out by Selena!"

Molly was horrified, "Selena? Where did she get the nerve to do that? Doesn't she want to be retaliated by Isabel?"

Even for a selfish person like her, chills ran down her spine when she saw the video, how dare Selena offend Isabel like that when she knew her nature?

An odd smile appeared on Leah's face, "What's impossible? Mum, you underestimate Selena too much, if Selena wasn't powerful and vicious, would our family still be in this situation now?"

Molly shivered and looked at Leah, "Then what do we do?"

She watched Selena as she grew up, how could she become so strange?

### **Chapter 234 Defeat**

The three members of their family had been made to such a state, and Isabel, who had offended her, had already in distress. If Selena did not stop there, Isabel would not be far from death.

Leah's pale face was without a trace of expression.

The reason why Selena was able to come up with so much scandals on Isabel and still make Phoenix Entertainment unable to suppress it was all because of that man behind her.

Without that man's help, on what basis could Selena have done that to Isabel?

It was all because of that man!

A deep jealousy swept across Leah's eyes as she remembered the man who had caused her to fall almost half to a cripple.

Her heart was bleeding at the thought that Selena, who had been inferior to her in every way since she was a child, had such a handsome and powerful man to dote on and care for.

Leah threw away her phone, "Mom, this matter has nothing to do with us, let's just stay out of it."

If necessary, she doesn't even mind stepping on Isabel.

It's up to the people behind Isabel to bail her out in the face of such a shocking scandal.

But she knew deep down that even if they saved Isabel, she would no longer be able to get along in Creephia.

Isabel in Creephia was already doomed.

Although Leah was disappointed that Isabel did not get Selena killed, she was not sorry about the outcome.

Because she no longer had a chance to enter the circle of celebrities in the capital, with Isabel down, she had a chance to take back the carnelian and not have to look at that woman's face in the future.

Leah lay back down, staring at a certain point in the void with an expressionless face, not speaking.

Molly originally wanted to say something, but after seeing Leah's expression, she swallowed her words again.

Her daughter has been wearing this look from time to time lately, and each time it makes her look distraught.

She knew that Leah would only look like this when she was envious and jealous of something that Selena had.

As she had once envied Selena for having a mother like that, she was jealous of her status as the eldest Miss of the Riddle family.

But these were things that she did not have and she would not let Selena have them.

Selena's mother was beautiful and powerful, but her mother died.

It took her nearly twenty years to snatch her status.

Although in the end, it was regained by Selena.

But the expression on Leah's face now, even more so than on the previous two occasions, could no longer be described as mere envy or jealousy, but a dead silence.

She knew that Selena had a very, very good thing, but she couldn't get it, no matter what.

That was why she had that look on her face.

Molly was heartbroken, "Leah, don't be afraid, you still have me and dad, the company, in the end, will definitely be yours."

Leah, however, closed her eyes, unwilling to be talking.

She can fight for the company with all her rights.

But how was she going to fight for that man of Selena?

The way he looked at her was so cold, as if he was looking at something that bored him, yet for some reason he had to hold back for the moment and not lay hands on her outright.

With that man around, how was she going to win against Selena?

Leah remembered again, Dominic, who had been visiting her every day recently.

Her heart was even more clogged.

As things have developed to this point, she was sure that Dominic had definitely seen certain periods between her and Selena. It is not that he does not suspect her, it is just because Talon is now in the Walson family, more highly regarded than him, and leaving Leah would cost Dominic his inheritance.

That's why he was so attentive and caring to her as always.

Such feelings mixed with interests, compared to that man Selena-

The corners of Leah's lips flushed with bitterness, was she destined to lose to Selena for the rest of her life?

Leah bit her lips tightly as her gaze turned grim once again.

No!

She should never lose to Selena!

She could spend twenty years destroying Selena and robbing her of everything that belonged to her, then she could spend even more time, to destroy her!

In the future, there will always be opportunities.

All the best that Selena has, one day, will be hers!

...

In just half an hour from the development of public opinion, Phoenix Entertainment's stock has fallen wildly, shareholders have withdrawn their capital, the headquarters has been damaged in more ways than one, and even the artists underneath have been boycotted like never before.

This wave of video is so ironclad that there is no way to wash it.

Both the employees of Phoenix Entertainment and the other shareholders were completely panicked.

Everyone knows that if they don't pull out of such a big scandal in time, they will only be torn to pieces by an angry public.

Those who withdrew their capital, those who resigned, except for the artists who were held by contract, left at the first opportunity.

The huge Phoenix Entertainment, a company that could originally stand shoulder to shoulder with Luke's Olympus Group, has withered away in just half a day, with stocks in the green, staff leaving, artists rushing to clear their ties, the PR department playing dead, other companies taking advantage of the opportunity to buy shares at low prices, and Olympus Group openly striking to suppress, in just half a day.

It is the fastest and most rapidly failing company in Creephia.

And Isabel, who hadn't seen Christ all morning, was completely flustered.

Especially after learning of Phoenix Entertainment's condition, the fear and anger was extreme.

"I'm the director, I didn't tell them to leave, how dare they leave?" Isabel yelled over the phone, exasperated.

"They're willing to cover the breach of contract," the person across the table took a deep breath, "Not only the PR department, even those artists had many companies wanted to sigh, they will cover their breach of contract, some famous artists have all gone."

Isabel's face twisted.

Phoenix Entertainment was her heart and soul for so many years in the past. In order to be able to match Luke's Olympus Group, Christ had helped her invest so much money, and it was so hard to develop to this day.

As a result, overnight, it was gone.

Even if Isabel was ruthless, the fear and anger of watching her "child", whom she had raised, disappear, made her unable to control her emotions.

"And-" the other party, sensing Isabel's loss of control, suppressed his full anger and opened his mouth again, "Phoenix Entertainment has come to this point because of you, and all the shareholders are demanding that you compensate them for their losses! "

"If you don't pay, they'll join forces to sue you!"

If it had been anything else, perhaps it would not have been such a big deal.

But Isabel was just too vicious.

First the child, then the pretty young girls. Each of these things treads on the moral ground of the people, and one means more than the other goes too far.

Hattie's affair has left her in disrepute, and before the heat is even a day old, such a shocking scandal breaks out on the internet that her pride and joy, Phoenix Entertainment, is gone.

She went from being the beautiful CEO that everyone envied to being a debt-ridden street rat.

Isabel could not hold back any longer and sat on the hospital bed, crying.

### **Chapter 235 Brother, Help Me**

Isabel was crying his heart out.

She regretted that she shouldn't have messed with Selena.

The previous Selena, in her opinion, was just an insignificant person, so she could only play her to death, but she never expected that she would be the one to be played to death in the end.

Isabel's eyes were red and her face was full of anxiety.

Without Phoenix Entertainment, her reputation was completely infamous, and Isabel had no doubt that if she were to show her face outside at this moment, she would definitely be drowned by the spittle of the people.

Christ's phone was not working and she was in an unprecedented panic.

Damn Leah!

Why didn't she tell her earlier that Selena's boyfriend was from the capital!

The bodyguard told her the person who saved Hattie was Osvaldo Anderson.

Isabel figured it all out almost instantly and presumptuously.

Selena's boyfriend was likely to be Osvaldo Anderson, who was ugly.

The reason why Osvaldo had no relationship with Hattie, and the reason why he stepped in to save her, must be because Selena needed a female lead for that drama.

And the scandals about her must have been given to Selena by Osvaldo!

He was taking revenge on her for running away from the marriage, so he used Selena's hand and ruined her with such cruelty!

Isabel felt that she had grasped the truth, and a layer of anger rose in her heart.

If she had known that Selena's boyfriend was a member of the Anderson family, she would not have used such an open means to deal with Selena.

Both Isabel and Leah, up until this moment, still thought that the reason why Selena could turn around and trample them underfoot from that character that was being bullied and toyed with wantonly was all because of that boyfriend behind her.

Isabel was angry, terrified, smashing things around the ward and letting out hysterical shout after hysterical shout of rage.

And just as she was getting skittish, the mobile phone that had been thrown onto the bed vibrated, a joyful look appeared in Isabel's eyes and she trembled as she went to get the phone, she didn't even have time to look at the number, she picked it up and cried out, "Brother."

On the phone, however, came the angry voice of Dougie, "From now on, you can live with your brother, my Collins family doesn't have such a ruthless and cruel daughter like you, you have been completely expelled from the Collins family!"

Dougie didn't even wait for Isabel to defend herself before hanging up the phone.

Isabel was holding the phone, her mind was blank, she was stunned.

The Collins family had expelled her from the house, and she would never be a young lady of the Collins family again!

Isabel's eyes widened as Dougie's words, like thunder, reverberated in her mind over and over again, causing her to choke with panic.

Isabel trembled in horror as she grasped the meaning of ruthlessness.

She did harm a woman of the Collins family.

That was the real young lady of the Collins family. She resented her bright status and beauty, and because she wanted to steal Luke from her, she used the same insidious means to destroy her, causing her to suffer from depression and autism, and still hasn't been seen in the noble circle for a long time.

The video on the internet did not explode about Michelle Collins, and she thought they had not checked it out, where she knew that they had simply left a trace of dignity for the Collins family and deliberately erased Michelle.

Then the truth was told to the Collins family.

All of the Collins family knew that she had caused Michelle's death.

Isabel staggered back a few steps and she began to shake violently, she shook her head and subconsciously tried to voice her defense, "No, no, no, it's not me."

But no one would believe her at all in the face of ironclad evidence.

Judging from the attitude of the Collins family's senior, who even went so far as to offend Christ and drive her out of the family, everyone in the Collins family must have hated her with a passion.

She was no longer the lady of the Collins family.

The only person she could rely on was Christ. Once Christ left her alone, the Collins family would be the first to tear her apart.

In the empty ward, Isabel shivered sharply.

Her tears flowed furiously and she kept calling Christ's number with her mobile phone. This was her last straw and she had to hold on to it for dear life, otherwise she might, indeed, die without a burial place.

And in the interval between her calls to Christ, there was a sudden light knock at the door.

Thinking that Christ had arrived, Isabel's eyes lit up and, not caring about the pain in her body, she rushed over to open the door.

Outside the door stood a nurse with a tray and a mask, her head lowered and her eyes unreadable, her voice lowered to a whisper, "Miss Collins, it's time to change the medicine on your wound."

She opened the door with hope, but did not see Christ, and her eyes increased with anger, "Who let you in? Get out!"

Christ was silent for a moment, then looked up at her.

Isabel was caught off guard by the familiar pair of eyes and was staggered in place.

And in the space where she was flabbergasted, the nurse pulled out a knife with a cold glint from under the tray and stabbed it viciously towards Isabel.

Isabel's eyes widened in horror as she saw the knife about to stab into her body, but a bodyguard came over and grabbed the nurse by the arm, dropping the knife from her hand and throwing her to the side.

Although they disliked Isabel's character, after all, it was the person Christ had asked them to protect, so they couldn't really let her get hurt.

After the nurse was thrown away, she still didn't give up her intention to stab Isabel, a cold madness appeared between her eyes, and she lunged towards Isabel regardless, "You did harm to me, go to hell! Go to hell!"

Isabel met the pair of eyes that flashed with madness and hatred, her body chilled, and after half a day, she spoke shakily, "Michelle!"

Michelle's face twisted, her eyes filled with mad hatred, "You're the one who caused me to be sick for the rest of my life, you're the one who let those people ruin me. You deserve to die!"

Isabel was stunned by Michelle's hateful appearance, and after reacting to what was happening, she let out a scream of horror, "How dare you try to kill me? What are you still standing there for? Why don't you get this madman away?"

The two bodyguards restrained her, but did not really do anything too much. When they heard Isabel's words, disgust flashed in the bodyguards' eyes.

At that very moment, Christ came over with his men.

As soon as Isabel saw him, she ran over crying and jumped into Christ's arms, "Brother, save me, she's going to kill me, this crazy woman is going to kill me."

Christ went back last night and had been thinking about the girl in *Attract to Love*, and when he woke up, he saw that the scandal that had just been suppressed had once again rolled up in an overwhelming manner.

This time it was even bigger and not something that could be easily suppressed at all.

He was already a bit annoyed, but he didn't expect to see this scene when he first arrived at the hospital.

### **Chapter 236 Who is that girl in *Attract to Love*?**

Christ lowered his eyes and looked at Isabel, who was crying in his arms. Her face was haggard and her freshly bandaged wounds were cracked, so it was clear that she had been extremely frightened.

Christ's eyes fell on the red chalcedony around her neck, and seeing something familiar, his impatience faded and he patted her shoulder soothingly.

With just this one gesture, Isabel's heart settled down again.

So what if the Collins family doesn't want her?

Only Christ was willing to dote on her, she was still a noble lady, and even if the Collins family were angry and disobedient, they did not dare to do anything to her.

After Christ had calmed Isabel, he saw Michelle, who was frantically struggling in the hands of the bodyguards, and said with a heartless look in his eyes, "Lady Michelle is sick, inform the Collins family and send her to a mental hospital!"

Hearing these words, Isabel turned her head to look at Michelle, with more smugness in her eyes.

So what if she had lost her conscience and ruined her life?

With Christ backing her up, Michelle was destined to be trampled under her feet for the rest of her life.

Michelle let out one harsh scream after another.

She opened her hollow, cold eyes and stared straight across at Isabel and Christ, shouting, "You'll get what's coming to you, you'll all get what's coming to you!"



Her face twisted and her pale face revealed a scowl, "Christ, you'll regret this! You will regret it!"

"Sooner or later, the most important thing you have will be completely destroyed by this woman!"

"I curse you that you will surely lose your love and everything in the future and regret it!"

"I'll watch with these eyes wide open and see you two brutes, one worse off than dead and the other repentant, hahaha!"

As Isabel listened to the grim curses, a chill ran down her spine and she couldn't help but shiver.

Christ frowned, he didn't care about other people's curses, it was just this woman's voice that sounded uncomfortable to his heart.

His voice went cold, "Inform the Collins family to come and pick her up!"

This means, obviously, that if he does not give his word, the Collins family will not be able to take back Michelle.

This is the punishment of this woman who cursed him with the painful loss of his love.

Had he come to Creephia before, he would not have taken such a curse to heart, but he remembered the girl he had only met twice before he fell in love with her and he cared.

Michelle screamed frantically and listened to the people passing by the hospital, partly unbearably, gazing at Christ and Isabel with a look of intense disgust.

And just as Michelle was about to be taken away, there was a sudden sound of footsteps in the corridor, "Hold on!"

Hearing this icy voice, Isabel's face changed and when she looked up, she saw Luke with a group of people and a face as sullen as water walking past.

Isabel's body stiffened abruptly.

Luke already disliked her, and after he saw those things on the internet, he was only going to dislike her even more.

Luke's eyes were cold as ice, he didn't look at Isabel, he walked up to Michelle who was in the hands of the bodyguards and took her out with his hands.

Michelle stopped screaming when she watched the man she had been longing for appear, and a steady stream of tears fell from those hollow eyes.

It was like a stream, wetting Luke's hands.

She choked and her lips, which were pale to the point of being abnormal because she hadn't seen sunlight for years, quivered, "Mr. Jordon."

Luke looked into her eyes, with some hint of tender apology underneath.

He was not familiar with Michelle, but still remembered that she was a very lively and healthy girl, but now she had become so pale and hollow.

He lifted his hand and straightened the dishevelled hair on her forehead, as gently as if he were a knight at the service of a princess.

Isabel looked jealous and red-eyed.

Michelle was already dirty, so why did Luke still treat her so well?

Michelle's tears fell fiercely and sharply, her lips moved, as if she had endless grievances and resentments she wanted to tell, but in the end, the only word that came out was, "Dirty."

She was very dirty.

Luke straightened her hair and used a handkerchief from his pocket to gently wipe away the tear marks on her face, smiling, "No, you're very pretty."

Michelle's slender shoulders jerked heavily.

Luke looked at the girl's tear-filled face, her voice and movements both gentle, "She ruined you for a moment, you can't let her ruin you for the rest of your life."

"Isabel can't see you well, so you have to live well and see her get what she deserves."

Isabel's face was pale and her body trembled.

Michelle's gloomy eyes, however, gradually brightened up and her lips moved, "Mr. Jordon, will you take revenge for me and those girls?"

Isabel had Christ to protect her, even though they hate her so much that they want to tear her apart, they still can't do anything to her.

Luke smiled faintly, "I won't."

Isabel's tense nerves sagged, but before she could be pleased with herself, she heard Luke say, "It's not my turn to take action, someone will help you get justice."

He looked tenderly at Michelle, "All you have to do is live well and wait and see, before long, she will definitely pay for all the sins that have been stained by those hands!"

This was the first time Luke had openly said something against Isabel.

He had hated her before at best, and even if he didn't like her, he would have watched his language.

But after what Isabel has done comes to light, even the most genteel of men will be disgusted with her.

A hopeful light gradually appeared in Michelle's eyes and she asked tremulously, "Really?"

Luke soothed the girl and gave a solemn promise, "Yes."

Michelle cried, like someone who was already on the edge of a cliff, about to fall to pieces, and grabbed a lifeline.

Teardrops slid down her cheeks, the slightest hint of madness was no longer visible on her face, and the way she shed tears without a sound only made people feel sorry and heartbroken.

Luke stretched out her arms and embraced Michelle into her arms.

Michelle cried out in his arms, crying her heart out, crying her body into convulsions, crying her liver out, and the whole corridor echoed with the girl's mournful cries.

In the end, the cries gradually weakened until they disappeared completely.

Luke handed Michelle, who had fallen asleep in her arms, to his men, "You guys personally escort Lady Michelle back to the Collins family."

His assistant picked up Michelle and turned to leave, but Christ spoke, "You can take her away, but before that, you have to answer one question."

The corners of Luke's lips curled up into a smile as he lit a cigarette before asking, "What's the question?"

Christ stared into his eyes, "Who is that girl in Attract to Love?"

The other people did not know that he was the owner of Attract to Love, but Christ could not have been unaware of it.

### **Chapter 237 Fancying Selena?**

Creephia was, after all, Luke's territory, and it was only with Osvaldo and him that one could completely cover one's tracks from under his hands.

Christ even concluded that Luke must have known that girl.

This explains why the girl did not look like she knew Osvaldo, and yet Osvaldo uncharacteristically came to her rescue.

Luke's expression became playful, "That girl you bullied in the lift? You like her?"

Christ's eyes sank, "All you need to do is tell me who she is."

Luke made sure that Christ indeed had nothing bad in mind for Selena, her eyes couldn't be more bizarre, and his tone was even colder, "If you really have your eyes on that girl, then I advise you, give up."

Christ's eyes went cold, "Oh?"

"She won't like you," Luke said with certainty, "and would even dislike you very much if she knew who you are."

Christ's face had gone completely cold.

Luke looked at Isabel beside him, "After all, that young lady has been persecuted a lot by Miss Collins."

How can a victim feel good about Christ, who connived at Isabel's harm?"

Isabel stiffened and met Christ's fierce look, shaking her head in a panic, "Brother, I... I didn't. "

This was said with very little conviction of her own.

Luke didn't care to lie, if he said she had persecuted the woman Christ had her eye on, then she must have done something.

But she had harmed too many women, and had no ideal which one Christ had his eye on.

Christ stared coldly at Isabel.

The girl, without knowing his identity, did act unusually repulsive towards him.

So Luke's words were entirely plausible.

This may have been the reason why Luke prevented him from finding Selena.

Christ had a twinge of regret.

Perhaps he really did indulge Isabel too much, if he could have disciplined her earlier, maybe that girl wouldn't have loathed him.

Isabel was chilled by Christ's stare.

Christ had only met that unknown woman once, and he even looked at her with such icy eyes just for her sake.

If Christ really brought her back in the future and that girl had a grudge against her, would her life still be so good?

At this, a cold hand pressed her shoulder, and Christ's cold voice rang in her ears, "Don't forget my warning."

If Isabel had dared to strike at the girl when it was clear he had warned her –

Christ's gaze was so cold it was creepy.

Isabel was frightened and shook her head, "Brother, I know I'm wrong, I will never bully anyone again, I will definitely get along well with the girl you like."

Christ's fingertips touched the carnelian on her neck before he withdrew his gaze.

Luke smiled, said nothing more, turned around and walked away with Michelle.

Isabel looked at Michelle, who was being held in Luke's arms, bit her lip and asked, "Brother, Michelle is going to kill me, will you leave it at that?"

Before Christ could say anything, Luke looked back at her, her gaze extremely cold, "Miss Collins, do you know how many people out there want you dead right now? And how many people are waiting to sue you?"

Isabel's face paled.

She hardly needed to look to know that she could not stay in Creephia anymore.

Even in the capital, she might not have the same status as before.

Christ was now much displeased with her, and the main thing for her now was to stop cause him trouble without relent.

Isabel had to swallow her anger and did not dare to make any comments.

Luke snorted and left with Michelle in tow.

...

After Luke left the hospital, he went back to Olympus Group.

Selena was sitting on the balcony drinking milk tea, when she heard footsteps, she turned her head and smiled, "Mr. Jordan, you don't look in a good mood, did that girl really come to Creephia to kill Isabel?"

Luke looked at Selena with a somewhat complicated look, "Lady Selena, how did you know that Michelle would come to Creephia?"

With Christ around, there was no way Michelle could have succeeded in killing Isabel, and coming to Creephia would have been of no use at all.

"I guess," Selena withdrew her eyes and turned her head to look at the blue sky and white clouds outside the window, "Last night, I sent that evidence from the Collins family to Michelle's mother."

Since Isabel was the Collins family's illegitimate daughter, Michelle's father, then, might not be reliable.

Although this evidence was cruel to a mother, Michelle had been ill for a long time and if she did not know the truth, she might not get better for the rest of her life.

Moreover, by letting the Collins family know the true nature of Isabel and driving her out of the Collins family completely, the future life of Michelle and her mother will be much better.

But she did not know what had gone wrong with the Collins family that Michelle had also learned the truth.

When Selena investigated Isabel, she had seen Michelle's profile, which was a feisty girl, so when she received the news that Michelle had disappeared from the Collins family, she knew that she would definitely come to Creephia to find Isabel to kill her.

And then there was the scene where Luke went to "save the beauty".

Luke looked at Selena's gentle yet icy side face and smiled, "Lady Selena, you are so kind."

Selena looked quite ruthless, but at certain times, she was very gentle.

She saves anyone she sees who has not done anything wrong and who is truly pure in character.

And, until now, Michelle did not know that the person who really saved her was not Luke, but Selena.

Selena smiled faintly, "Don't use that word to describe me."

She has blood on her hands that no one else can imagine.

She was not kind at all.

It's just a matter of getting used to guarding.

It's nothing to lose, so why not save her?

Selena placed the empty milk tea cup on the table and stood up, "I'm going to check on Hattie."

Luke watched Selena leave, thought for a moment, took out his mobile phone and sent a text message to Osvaldo.

Although he didn't know why Christ had his eyes on Selena, he was after all a rival in love, and it was always right to tell Osvaldo who hadn't yet succeeded in winning Selena's heart.

...

In the tense atmosphere of the office, Osvaldo was dealing with official business when he heard the mobile phone on his desk vibrate.

Before, nine times out of ten, he would not pay attention to it, but since getting married, Osvaldo had developed the habit of checking his phone.

There was always the fear of missing out on Selena's news.

#### **Chapter 238 No one can steal a woman from him**

Although he hadn't received it once since his marriage.

Osvaldo looked at the screen and there was only one sentence on it –

Christ has a crush on your wife!

His evil eyes sank, and the already tense atmosphere of the scene tensed up even more.

A circle of subordinates sat at the bottom, instantly on tenterhooks.

In all the time they had followed such a boss, they had never seen him show such an expression.

No, or rather, Osvaldo was expressionless, his facial expressions were a great waste of his beauty and aura.

At the moment, in particular, the man was surrounded by a grim aura that had never been seen since he came to power.

Did something big and important happen?

Even their boss, who had always hidden his real feeling, had revealed such a cold look?

Everyone subconsciously straightened their expressions and waited for him to give the order.

But after a long time, Osvaldo just stared at his phone without saying a word.

The atmosphere around them, however, seemed even more tense.

After a long time, Osvaldo let out a cold laugh, his fingers tapped his eyebrows, and a cold, dark colour emerged in his eyes.

No one can steal a woman from him!

Oswaldo stood up, casually fished up the trench coat that was on the chair, dryly put it on his body, raised his steps and walked out.

The rest of the office, looking at each other, were puzzled.

What was this about?

They never seen their boss late and early, or skip work, why was he so abnormal?

...

Entertainment Department in Olympus Group.

Selena sat on a recliner, one hand propped up on her chin, watching Hattie in the acting.

Hattie was always slow to react because of her mental illness, but she was trying very hard to overcome this problem.

The actor who acted together with her comforted her by telling her to slow down seeing that she was impatient.

Selena neither stopped nor comforted, but just stared at the scene.

Mr. Padilla came over, "How do you feel?"

After a moment, Selena nodded her head, "Good."

Hattie's state is worrying, but in Selena's opinion, Hattie will be able to overcome the language barrier before the shooting date is set.

Her worst, as always, is mental illness.

It's something that can't be rushed.

Mr. Padilla nodded, "I also think it's about time, the crew will probably be leaving for the filming location in a couple of days, Selena, you have to be prepared to suffer."

It's no secret that Selena is fussy and delicate.

But this play is her heart and soul, and now that everything is ready and waiting for the shooting to start, she, as the chief director, will naturally not run away from it.

As a chief director, she doesn't technically have to suffer too much, but the conditions there are certainly not comparable to those in Creephia.

Based on Selena's delicate nature, everyone is worried if she can bear it.

Selena smiled lightly, "I have no problem with that."

She had experienced the battlefield of a mountain of corpses and blood, what else was there that she cannot adapt to?

Just the thought of leaving Creephia, of leaving Oswaldo –

Selena's fingers pressed her forehead, suppressing that strange sentiment in her heart, and as she was just about to speak, the mobile phone on the table vibrated.

It was a call from Osvaldo.

An involuntary smile appeared on her face as she answered, "What is it?"

It was not yet time for lunch, and it was reasonable to assume that Osvaldo would not call her.

The low, pleasant voice of Osvaldo came through the phone and into her ears, "The lunch place is a bit far away, I'll come and pick you up now."

Selena was flabbergasted, they are not going back to the castle to eat?

She thought about it for a moment, her schedule for the afternoon was to stay on the set with plenty of time to spare, and agreed, "Yes, I'll go and find-"

"The psychiatrist said that Hattie would be examined later and that Luke would look after her."

Selena was surprised again.

Does this mean that only the two of them are going to dinner?

Selena thought of Hattie's health and didn't pick out a problem, smiling, "Wait a moment, I'll tell Hattie."

"Okay."

Selena hung up the phone, stood up and walked towards Hattie.

When they saw her walk past, everyone spontaneously and automatically put away their scripts and moved away.

Selena walked to Hattie's side and patted the girl's slender shoulders, "A doctor will come to check your health at noon, Luke will eat with you, and after eating, you will go for a nap, okay?"

This was a clear indication that she would not be joining her for lunch at noon.

Hattie's dark eyes flashed and she nodded, "Okay."

Selena saved her, took care of her, protected her and made her feel at ease, but she could not cling to her forever.

In Hattie's opinion, Selena was just a girl who was only a few years older than her.

She needed protection too.

Selena stroked her face, "Good girl."

After the deal was made, Selena took her things and walked out of Olympus Group with Leia escorting her.

The car of Osvaldo was at the roadside.

As Selena had just walked over, the car door was opened.



Selena got into the passenger seat, looked at the man with a smile, "Are we going for a special today?"

After all, the cooks at the castle, whose cooking skills were already considered top notch, made Selena feel good about eating anything except medicinal food.

With such good prerequisites, Osvaldo had to take her out to eat, and in Selena's mind, that must have been something very meaningful.

Osvaldo stared at her pretty face for a while, his gaze so deep that he wanted to have her image deep in his mind.

After a moment, his thin lips curled slightly and he nodded.

As usual, he leaned over and helped Selena fasten her seat belt before turning the steering wheel and the car left Olympus Group's gate.

In front of the floor-to-ceiling window on the top floor, Luke watched as Osvaldo took Selena away and smiled, "Finally, you've become more enlightened."

Knowing to take the initiative to take the girl out for dinner was already a big step forward for Osvaldo.

He, after all, was raised without the concept of a girl needing pampering.

As Luke was thinking, the mobile phone on the table behind him rang, and he walked over to it and was stunned when he looked at the number.

A few seconds later, he picked it up.

A gentle, elegant voice came over the phone, "Luke, has something special happened to Osvaldo recently?"

Luke smiled, "Madam, did you hear something?"

"I did hear something," said the wonderful voice, with more than a hint of sadness, "and most of all, the butler called to tell me that Osvaldo missed me, and I got flattered."

### **Chapter 239 This is My Wife**

Luke was surprised

The son said that he missed his mother, but he even gave her a shock. It tells how unreliable this son of Osvaldo had really been for the past twenty years.

Luke soothed gently, "Madam, as he says he misses you, then he really wants to see you, are you coming to Creephia to see him?"

Lauren said softly, "I do want to go, but there is something going on with the family recently and I can't go away, so it will be a while."

Remembering that Selena would be leaving Creephia in a couple of days to go to the drama set, Luke felt sorry that the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law would have to meet again later.

Lauren was a very elegant and gentle lady, and Selena, putting aside those untrue rumours, was beautiful and kind-hearted, and most importantly, loved by Osvaldo, so there should not be any conflict between these two women.

"It's okay," Luke smiled, "It might be a good thing, he may want to surprise you."

Lauren smiled, "I hope it really is a surprise."

After the deal was made, Luke hung up her mobile phone and turned around to find Hattie on the set.

...

Osvaldo drove Selena to a restaurant decorated with flowers, birds and rockeries in a beautiful environment.

Selena viewed the restaurant, which was quite unique, and then was surprised to find that all the customers were two, a man and a woman, with sweet manners, and all of them were couples.

She turned her puzzled eyes to Osvaldo.

Osvaldo wrapped his arm around her waist and escorted her upstairs, entering the private room on the second floor and leading her to sit down on a rattan chair before he spoke out to explain, "This is the most unique restaurant for couples in Creephia."

A shock swept through Selena's eyes and she pursed her lips.

Osvaldo didn't seem to notice her abnormal emotions, walked across to her, pulled away from the bench and settled down gracefully, looked her straight in the eyes and smiled, "The food in this restaurant is good, Noah said you've been too tense in spirit recently and instructed me to bring you here."

Selena blinked, the inexplicable emotion at her heart disappeared and she smiled afterwards, "It is very pretty."

She had not seen before the decor and scenery with this style of character.

Selena looked out of the window at the clear and open jungle stream, it was hard to imagine that in the busy and noisy Creephia, there would be such a paradisiacal place.

Ideal for couples to date.

As she admired the view, the sweet-looking waitress pushed open the door and placed the beautifully decorated menu in front of Selena, turning to the first page, "Miss, what would you like to eat?"

When Selena was about to speak, Osvaldo spoke, "She is my wife."

After a slight surprise, the waitress responded, "I'm sorry, Madam, but please order."

Selena didn't expect the man to even care her address, she put on a smile, but she didn't say anything and looked down at the menu carefully.

Seeing that her hands were not handy, the waitress helped her turn them over while introducing the specials.

Selena ordered a few that matched her taste, and as the waitress was about to take the menu to Osvaldo, he said, "Let my wife order for me."

Selena was really surprised this time.

He seem to be extraordinarily concerned about the name "wife".

Selena looked up and met the eyes of Osvaldo who was looking straight at her, she did not refuse and finished her order according to her memory of Osvaldo's preference.

When Osvaldo heard the dish she ordered, his thin lips were slightly hooked.

Although Selena had lived with him for almost two months, it would not have been surprising that she could remember his tastes, but if she did not care, how could she remember so well?

This discovery made his gloomy morning feel better.

Only when the waitress had gone out did Selena arched her eyebrows and asked him, "What's wrong?"

Osvaldo was not a man of uncertainty, and his sudden perversity must have meant that something had happened.

Osvaldo met Selena's dark eyes and was silent for a moment before he said, "That man is dangerous."

Selena's eyes widened slightly.

She carefully sorted the words out of her mind and ultimately failed to respond to who Osvaldo was talking about, her fingers rubbed her brow and she asked earnestly, "Which one?"

Osvaldo was amused by her reaction.

Christ had a crush on Selena, but Selena was clearly not impressed with him at all.

But where Selena had the slightest care for him, she would know who he was talking about.

This result made the gloomy mood of the morning, like the sun breaking through the clouds, become relaxed and happy.

His eyes faded from cold and became gentle again as he casually said, "The one behind Isabel."

Selena's gaze went cold, but when it came to the man who connived at Isabel's harm, she remembered something else.

"I'm leaving Creephia."

Osvaldo's eyes went dim, "What?"

Selena explained with a smile, "The script has officially started filming, as the chief director, of course I can't be absent," seeing Osvaldo frowning, she added, "However, I won't be gone for too long, it shouldn't take half a month, I'll be back."

Mr. Padilla had more experience than her after all.

She didn't have that much time to keep an eye on the script all the time. When the situation stabilised in half a month, she would go back to Creephia and observed the progress of the shooting by video.

After all, shares in Riddle Group and an international perfumery competition were still waiting for her.

Oswaldo lowered her long eyelashes, and after a moment, he asked, "What did Creephia University say?"

"I took a leave of absence," Selena seemed a bit distressed, "I will still go to class if I have time."

There was so much going on that her time seemed particularly inadequate, and her classes at Creephia University could only be put on hold for the time being. The most she could ensure was that she could help Selena cross the line to get her diploma and degree from Creephia University before she left Creephia.

Oswaldo poured her a glass of water and the corners of his lips curved slightly, "I will send someone to protect you."

The script was Selena's heart and dream, and even if he was not happy about it, he simply could not stop Selena from leaving Creephia.

Rather than stopping it and upsetting her, it was better to let her go on her way.

After all, Selena had said that she would come back.

Selena smiled faintly, "Okay."

In Creephia City, Oswaldo protects her, and the man behind Isabel will be difficult to find an opportunity to lay hands on her.

But leaving Creephia, leaving the protection of Oswaldo, the people behind Isabel would certainly not let go of such an opportunity.

But again, she had no time to waste.

Even less likely to give up filming just because it was intimidating.

Selena curved her lips, a dark light swept under his eyes, "I will be careful."

Oswaldo gazed deeply at her, "I will come to see you."

What he was going to say was that he wanted to go with her.

#### **Chapter 240 The woman who has his eyes on is Selena?**

But Selena would certainly not agree.

So those unspoken, possessive words turned into another kind of words that moved her, comforted her, and made her feel more and more good about him.

Sure enough, Selena smiled and did not reject his kind offer, "Okay."

Oswaldo put on a smile too, for the joy and innocence on her face.

He said he was going to see her, but didn't say when he was going and how long he would be there.

Oswaldo lowered his eyes, his red lips curved up in a seductive arc as he raised his hand to serve Selena's soup.

Selena took it with a smile.

Because of his thoughtfulness, there is probably no better "partner" to be found in the world.

Oswaldo always seemed to know what she wanted, but he was able to give her what she wanted, at the right distance, with great precision.

If it wasn't for her family, maybe they could...

Selena did not continue to think about it, she picked up the spoon in her left hand, bowed her head and began to drink the soup in earnest.

At the moment, Isabel, on the other side, was still in a state of extreme anxiety and fear.

The Collins family was so enraged that they expelled her from the family and henceforth she was no longer the young lady of the Collins family.

Phoenix Entertainment was gone and she was in debt.

The world is full of scandals about her and there is no telling how many people are waiting for her to get out so they can get her killed.

Under the pressure, Isabel is so haggard that she can no longer even think about dealing with Selena, and she can only hold on to Christ as the last straw.

The misfortune is that Christ has a girl he likes.

He even made a special trip to warn her for the woman he had only met once.

In just two days, she had gone from being a beloved and talented beauty director to a scarred and notoriously dispossessed woman.

And it's all because of Selena!

Selena, you deserve to die!

Isabel hated it so much that she gnashed her teeth, but she didn't dare to show it on her face. She sat down on a chair and looked carefully at Christ across from her, not even daring to breathe a word.

As if to give her a warning, Christ neither left immediately nor comforted her as usual, but just sat lazily, looking at his palms.

Isabel plucked up her courage and approached him to talk, "Brother, who is that girl you have your eye on?"

Christ raised his eyes, his grim eyes looking over.

Isabel was shocked heart shrinking, biting his lips tightly, lowering his head, "I didn't mean anything else, just thinking, Luke refused to tell you the identity of that lady, but he said I have a grudge against that lady, so if you know what she looks like, maybe I can recognize her."

It's not that Isabel is kind and wants to help Christ find the woman he has a crush on, but she has caused so much trouble that everyone around Christ is very unhappy with her.

Christ is not so much that he won't care about her, but there is a barrier to her, after all.

Now is the perfect opportunity to turn the tables.

If she can make a good terms with the woman Christ is interested in, she will be able to turn her life around in the future.

Christ didn't like her anyway, much less marry her, so what could he do with an extra woman?

Christ looked at Isabel's cautious appearance, a trace of peculiarity swept through his eyes, and then he was interested in her words.

Who exactly is the girl he has his eye on?

Christ's lips curled.

He wasn't sure if he had taken a liking to that woman, he just became nostalgic after seeing her eyes.

Especially when he could not see her, he always missed her from time to time.

Christ is twenty-six years old and has no other woman around him except Isabel, and he has always had a lack of interest in women.

That girl was, indeed, the first person to provoke his inquisitive mind.

Christ thought carefully for a moment, looked at Isabel and said something like, "Her right arm was injured and always hidden in her sleeve, this was your doing, right?"

Isabel, however, was horrified by the rhetorical question.

Because of all the women she has harmed, it only takes one woman with an injured hand to always hide it up her sleeve these days.

Selena!

The woman Christ has his eye on is Selena?

Isabel's eyes widened and her face was filled with disbelief, she wanted to comfort herself it couldn't be!

How could Christ have a crush on Selena, when that woman's reputation is so notorious!

But then she remembered that Selena was the owner of the carnelian, Christ's true saviour, and it was somewhat deserved to be liked by him.

If Isabel's face had been intact at the moment, it would have been white and colourless, but her face was so badly injured that she could not see the expression of horror, fear and anger at the moment.

Christ watched her reaction and narrowed his eyes slightly, "What? You know her?"

Isabel used all her self-control, barely suppressing the emotions in her eyes, and shook her head, "No, brother, I was just too scared that you wouldn't want me."

She pretended to think carefully for a long time before she said, "I haven't caused anyone to break their arm recently."

She wasn't lying about that.

Because Selena's arm would be broken, most of it was definitely because of Leah.

So Christ found no trace of lying in Isabel's eyes, and then he turned his eyes away in disappointment.

At the moment his eyes turned away, Isabel's taut heart relaxed.

Mentally, she exhaled a deep breath.

She tried to reassure herself that she was probably overthinking it, Christ had investigated Selena, there was no way he wouldn't recognise her.

But an inexplicable intuition told her that the woman Christ had her eye on was Selena!

After all they had a previous relationship.

Because of a carnelian that Selena had worn, he had been able to treat her well for so many years, so what was strange about treating Selena differently?

Isabel's heart was overflowing with jealousy towards Selena, and she finally empathised with Leah's feelings for once, and really wanted to kill that woman!

Although she didn't know what the difference was in between, Christ didn't seem to know that the woman was Selena.

It was her last chance.

If, after a while, Christ recognized that it was Selena, he'd never get rid of her!

Isabel lowered her eyes, a touch more venomous under them.

Selena's boyfriend is the young master of the Anderson family, and now that she has Christ's regard, the two most powerful men in the capital are surrounding her.

And this distinction clearly belonged to her two months ago.

Although she didn't like the looks of the young master of the Anderson family and ran away from his marriage, it was a fact that he was powerful and influential. If he was as good looking as Luke, she would definitely not have run away from the marriage.

And the man she doesn't want loves the woman she hates the most!

This made Isabel's heart uncomfortable in the extreme.