

## Love Rats 241

### Chapter 241 Selfishness

Just because she didn't love him, Osvaldo conspired with Selena to hurt her so that she would regret and start to care about him?

Isabel sneered. If Osvaldo had been right before her, she would have told him that Osvaldo was the last man she would marry in the world.

She would never take a fancy to Osvaldo, ever.

Suddenly, a knock broke in on her supercilious thoughts.

Isabel hid behind Christ like a frightened bird. It stood to reason as too many things had happened to her lately.

This knock could bring another news about her.

Osvaldo could go to any length to destroy her.

Isabel knew very well what she herself had done. Now the fact that Michelle's secret was revealed by Osvaldo had brought her a sense of crisis. Her confidence and arrogance had then gone.

So far, she couldn't figure out how many things they had found out about her.

If the people outside the door came here for the. The consequences would be too ghastly to contemplate.

She couldn't help shivering at the thought of it.

Christ gave her a glance and uttered, "Come in."

A security guard pushed the door open. Seeing the people behind the security guard, Isabel shuddered with fear.

She dodged behind Christ, her eyes filled with fear.

"Christ."

Christ patted her shoulder consolingly.

Several policemen walked in. The policeman in the lead with a serious face came towards Isabel with handcuffs in his hand, coldly speaking, "Mr. Poole, we have received many reports that Miss Collins has a contract on someone. We've got solid evidence. We have to take her away!"

Isabel cowered in fear.

The video, solid evidence of her evil deeds, was there. There was no way for her to defend herself. Even with Christ by her side, she could not deny the charge.

Christ gave a cold smile, "Brody, are you really going to take her away?"

Brody's gaze was deep and sharp. "Mr. Poole, this is my duty as a police officer. Miss Collins has committed a crime. Everyone in Creephia is waiting for us to take action. If you still insist on protecting her like you did last time, then don't blame us for what we are going to do!"

Christ snorted. He turned to Isabel and said, "You go first. I'll pick you up and bring you back soon."

After all, the evidence was overwhelming and it had become public knowledge. He needed some time to deal with the so-called victims.

Isabel, however, did not know what Christ was thinking, and her first thought when she heard these words was that Christ didn't care about her anymore and let her go to jail.

She panicked, "No, Christ!"

Seeing Christ's impassive face, Isabel lost her senses and even roared in a shrill voice, "You don't want me anymore because you've got that woman, do you?"

It was all because of Selena!

How damnable Selena was!

Her words instantly angered all of Christ's men.

They all looked at Isabel with a cold and hateful look.

Everyone with reason knew that Christ would not leave her alone.

At this time, if Isabel could understand Christ, she should go herself and not make things too difficult for him.

After all, they were in Creephia, which was Osvaldo and Luke's territory, not Christ's. If Christ wanted to save her, he couldn't do it the hard way.

But Isabel was obviously selfish to the extreme.

Or maybe it was because Christ had pampered her in the past that she got mad easily if Christ didn't help her timely.

How could a person like her, who only held grudges and showed no gratitude, be worthy of being protected by Christ?

Seeing Christ's face sink and felt the way the others looked at her, Isabel finally realized that she had said something wrong.

She shook her head in a panic, tears streaming down her face, "No, Christ, I didn't mean that. I was just scared."

There was grimness in Christ's eyes. She ignored the policemen and took out the red chalcedony around her neck, tears welling up as she lowered her eyes, "Christ, you said that you would always protect me. I grew up without any real family to defend me. I'm just afraid that I would lose you."

When Christ took a look at the red chalcedony, his attitude softened and the grimness in his eyes faded slightly.

He leaned forward, touched the red chalcedony, and looked at Isabel, "Go with them. You will understand me, right?"

With tears in her eyes, Isabel shivered and immediately nodded, "Yes, I will. I believe you will protect me."

She didn't dare to say more as she was marched away by the police with handcuffs around her wrists.

Christ turned a blind eye to her eager eyes. He smoked a cigarette after Isabel was taken away and smiled coldly, "Keep an eye on Selena!"

Oswaldo had let Isabel suffer so hard. He would not let Oswaldo's woman off, even for the sake of saving his face.

"Yes!"

After having lunch, Oswaldo personally sent Selena back to the Olympus Group.

The two of them said goodbye, and Selena returned to the filming set and went to see Hattie.

Hattie had had lunch with Luke strictly according to what Selena had said, and then went to take a nap. Now she had woken up and arrived on time to rehearse a play on the set.

After Selena watched carefully to make sure everything was fine, she walked to her exclusive seat and sat down.

Leia scampered over and said gleefully, "Isabel has been arrested by the police. Madame, we should take the opportunity to kill her!"

Isabel was so annoying. She should have disappeared earlier.

However, Selena was unhurried. She smiled, "There's no hurry."

Leia didn't know what Selena was thinking. As she still had to deal with Isabel, she asked, "So Madame, should we pass the news of her selling drugs to the police station now?"

These words were plain implication to Selena that Attract to Love was indeed Oswaldo's territory.

Selena shook his head, "Wait a little longer."

This scandal was overwhelming. But with Oswaldo helping her, the man behind Isabel could not suppress it.

But as of now, Christ hadn't even really taken action.

In Creephia, he might not be able to get Oswaldo to let Isabel go, but he had the power to make the victims choose a private settlement. Legally speaking, no one could really do anything to Isabel in the end.

The evidence in her hand could destroy Isabel, and more importantly, could drag Christ into this trouble!

So it was not time to bring it out yet.

After all, a petty personal vendetta was a different matter from damaging national interests.

Once Christ was dragged into it, his entire family would probably be targeted.

She would like to see how that man would go about defending and condoning Isabel's evil deeds when his family was affected.

Leia didn't know what Selena was thinking.

### **Chapter 242 I Swear on My Life**

She just felt that Isabel had been caught, and it would be a shame to keep silence at this time and not destroy the woman completely.

Although none of them were strictly speaking good people, they were much better than someone like Isabel, ignorant to the core and bad to the bone.

Everyone in Creephia hated her!

Christ must be crazy to indulge such a woman.

Leia was furious, but Selena did not look the slightest bit anxious. She could only curl her lip and squat down before Selena, "Madame, the crew will be leaving Creephia soon. Are you leaving Master Osvaldo too?"

Selena looked at the lovely girl's round cheeks and grinned, "I'll not let her off."

Leia froze for a moment. Suddenly, she remembered Selena's refusal to suffer in the slightest and her worry dispersed. She then smiled with relief.

When had Selena ever suffered a loss?

Her seemingly superficial concessions would all cost the other side more.

Isabel was a brainless woman, not enough for her to play with!

Leia was happy, holding her face in joy.

When Selena saw that Leia was no longer angry, she said, "I've agreed with Master Osvaldo to leave in two days."

Leia's smile froze, and the hand holding a muppet tightened as she looked at Selena, "He agreed?"

At the thought of Osvaldo's face, her eyebrows arched, "Yes."

Leia frowned, and her smiley face had a slightly serious expression.

It was strange!

Wasn't Osvaldo repulsed by Selena leaving him?

It was surprising that he would agree to Selena leaving Creephia. What if this were to happen in case Selena left and would not come back again?

Leia turned her eyes and slapped this idea away again. Selena's home was in Creephia, and the other Riddles were not dead yet. Of course Selena would come back.

Leia tilted her head, looking at Selena with her lovely eyes, "Then Madame, when will we come back?"

If Selena left, Leia would have to go with her.

Selena's uninjured left hand stroked her head, "In half a month."

Half a month, enough for the crew to stabilize.

Leia exhaled a breath. She finally understood why Osvaldo had agreed to Selena's departure.

Selena said that she would be back in half a month, so there was nothing to worry about.

Leia turned to look at Hattie.

Hattie was rehearsing a play with other actors.

Hattie was just like an actress who was born with great acting skills, and she was completely absorbed into the role of the female lead without hardly anyone teaching her.

She was born to be a great actress.

But.

Leia looked up at Selena, who was also looking at Hattie, the look in her eyes bright and uncertain.

Noticing Leia's gaze, Selena looked down and met her big, dark eyes, filled with innocence and curiosity, but at the deepest level, coldness of a supreme killer.

Leia was so special.

Selena stared into her eyes and suddenly smiled, "Leia, can you promise me one thing?"

Leia's big eyes lit up and she moved closer, "Madame, do you have a wish? Let me know and I will tell Master Osvaldo."

"No," Selena looked at her, her delicate red lips curling, "this is a deal I want to make with you alone."

Leia froze. She scratched her head, looking at Selena with a hint of hesitation, "But Madame, I work for Master Osvaldo. I don't work alone without his orders."

Madame was very nice. Osvaldo dispatched her to help Selena and it was almost to let her recognize Selena as her master.

But after all, they had got along for not long. If Selena asked her to help her leave from Osvaldo's side, she would not like to do it; and more importantly, the consequences could be serious.

She didn't know what would happen to Selena, but she herself would definitely die a horrible death!

Selena looked at Leia's serious expression and was amused, "What if it's something that Master Osvaldo won't disagree on?"

"That's possible!" Leia ran over happily, her eyes shining brightly, "Madame, are you going to let me go and kill Isabel?"

Selena pointed to Hattie, "No, it's something about Hattie."

Leia looked at Hattie and tilted her head, "Lady Hattie?"

"Hattie will return to the capital some day." and Selena would not go back with her, "She is alone and has no one to back her up. It will definitely be dangerous then."

Leia shook her head firmly, "Madame, the orders I received were to protect you, I cannot go and protect Lady Hattie."

"Wrong again," Selena patted her forehead and smiled, "I'm not asking you to protect Hattie. Instead, I want you to teach Hattie so that she can protect herself."

She had suffered a great loss due to her weak constitution.

Hattie had been raised well in the Riddle family, and although she had suffered a bigger setback this time, the mental blow was actually greater.

In addition, the young girl grew up practicing dance professionally and had a good grounding. Although it was impossible to reach the terrifying level of a top killer like Leia, learning from Leia should be entirely possible to protect herself.

In the perplexing vagaries of the capital city, it was always good to become strong at any time.

Leia blinked her eyes and began to stare at Hattie.

Hattie was thirteen years old. Her body mass and sinews were already roughly set. By definition, it was too late to learn.

But Selena said Hattie could do it, it must be possible.

Leia raised her eyebrows and stared at Hattie with a solemn face for a moment, and then nodded, "Lady Hattie can do it, Madame. It's just that."

Selena seemed to know what Leia wanted to say and smiled, but with a touch of coolness in her eyes, "Hattie will not be afraid of pain or suffering, and you do not need to show mercy to her. If she can't survive from your trial, she will not survive when she returns to the capital in the future."

No one understood better than Selena how cruel the struggle between powers really was.

Alone, Hattie had no one else to rely on but herself.

If she wanted to live and avenge her mother, she had to pay for that. And only if she became strong could she make those people kneel before her and beg for forgiveness.

Moreover, Hattie's mental illness was serious, and suppressing it for too long was a great burden on her health, which was bound to go wrong in the long run. Letting her follow Leia, suffering and exhaustion might also be a way to vent her anger.

Toughness and courage are the prerequisites for every avenger who wants to succeed.

If Hattie wanted to take revenge, and on the thorny ground of revenge, she had no right to cry out.

There is no such thing like taking revenge without paying a price.

Leia seemed to be infected by the forethought and coldness in her eyes. Although she did not understand what Selena was trying to do, she knew that Selena was paving the way for Hattie's future.

She wanted that girl, who looked like her, to live a good life in the future.

Leia nodded vigorously, "Madame, don't worry. I will try my best to help Lady Hattie become very strong. I swear on my life!"

### **Chapter 243 What a Billionaire!**

Selena was amused, "There is no need for her to be able to become like you. Just make sure, that she can protect herself."

It was impossible for average people to reach Leia's level.

Leia knew in her heart that Selena still favored Hattie and was afraid that if Leia was too strict with Hattie, Hattie would lose more than she gained. Leia immediately patted her chest and assured Selena, "Madame, don't worry. I will specifically consult Master Osvaldo. I won't be too strict with Lady Hattie!"

Selena smiled and nodded. She raised her hand, beckoning Hattie, who had finished her rehearsal, to her side. Selena looked into the little girl's dark eyes, gently inquiring, "I've found a teacher for you. From now on you'll learn how to protect yourself from her, Okay?"

Hattie's gaze flashed for a moment. Without any hesitation, she said, "Okay!"

Selena stroked her hair.

Hattie was an independent-minded girl. The reason why she agreed straight away was because it was Selena who told her to do it.

Selena would not harm her.

Selena pressed her shoulder and made her turn around to look at Leia, "This is your teacher."

Leia looked serious, stroked Hattie's hair and said seriously, "Lady Hattie, please think twice. As soon as I start, even if you cry, if you shout, if you speak ill of me to Madame, I won't show mercy!"

Hattie was a bit shocked by Leia's words, but her tone was firm, "I'm not afraid!"

Leia read the determination in the little girl's eyes and her gaze lit up as she turned to call Osvaldo to announce the fact that she had taken on an apprentice.

Selena looked at Hattie and said in a low voice, "In two days, we're leaving Creephia. From then on, you'll be Phoebe. Are you ready?"

Hattie responded quickly this time, "Yes, I will work hard and do my best!"

Selena gave a soft nod.

The next morning, Selena went to school for her class and handed in her leave of absence.

Amber looked at her leave of absence and asked, "Is the script going to start filming?"

Selena smiled, "Yes."

Soon, Amber granted her leave, but still gave a reminder, "Work is important. But you can't waste your studies either."

To give up her studies to pursue immediate benefits was putting the cart before the horse.

She believed that according to Selena's intelligence, Selena would definitely understand this truth.

Selena replied, "I know, thank you, Ms. Prince."

After the schedule for Creephia was arranged, Selena took Hattie with her, and together with the crew, they took a plane to Tonyan Town.

It was a somewhat deserted town, with dilapidated silos that had a heavy, historically steeped feel, and the atmosphere was appropriate.

But the conditions were also very difficult.

Almost the entire crew was prepared for the hardships of the next few months, but when they arrived at the place, everyone was surprised to find a posh hotel not far from the filming set.

"Why is a hotel here?"

"Who has so much money to open a hotel here?"

"This hotel looks like newly built. Did someone build this because he knew we are coming here? No way. Even if a crew stays for a few months, it won't cost pretty much. It's obviously not enough to pay back the money the man has invested in the hotel."

When the crowd was speculating it, Leia walked out of the first class cabin carrying Selena's luggage and walked towards the hotel straightforwardly.

"Madame, Master Osvaldo asked you to have a half day's rest when you arrive, and then start working tomorrow!"

Selena was indeed a bit tired from the plane ride. Following behind Leia, she looked at the brand new hotel and was confused, "What is this?"

Even though she was poor in self-care, she still knew that there must be something fishy about such an imposing hotel appearing in such an economically backward place.

When Leia heard Selena's question, she said, "This was built by Master Luke."

The crowd was speechless.

Selena looked over in surprise.

Leia's eyes twinkled and she repeated the words Luke had taught her to say, "Mr. Jordan visited Mr. Padilla two months ago to determine the filming set, and then had someone spend money to build this hotel. He said this drama will be a big hit in the future. When the time comes, people will definitely come here for tourism. Moreover, this place has a thick history and has the value of developing tourism. He built the hotel up in advance. In the future it will definitely make a big profit."

Leia said, while secretly rolling her eyes.



She actually didn't quite understand. It was obvious that Osvaldo deliberately spent two months to build this hotel because he didn't want Selena to suffer any hardship. Why would he not let Madame know it?

The others, on the other hand, were already stunned by what she said.

It was said that the Olympus Group valued this drama and spent a billion dollars on the preliminary investment alone. Originally there were people who didn't believe it, but now that they saw this hotel, no one doubted it anymore!

Mr. Jordan was super rich!

To build a hotel just for the sake of filming a drama, Mr. Jordan was made of money!

Since it was built by Luke, there was no doubt that all staff of the Group would stay at the hotel!

"Wow! I want to take pictures and tell everyone how rich and considerate my boss is!"

"I'm surprised! Mr. Jordan is really nice to his employees."

Selena stared at that hotel, thinking of something else.

Before she left, Osvaldo sent the chef from the castle to her, saying that the conditions were tough and he was afraid that her constitution wouldn't be able to bear it.

On top of that, he had two doctors on hand, saying that they were specifically sent to take care of Hattie.

Now a hotel appeared here out of nowhere.

Selena's eyes overflowed with a little complexity as she lifted her steps and walked over.

Although it was a newly built hotel, all the facilities were complete. For the filming crew, the conditions were already considered excellent.

Selena took Hattie to the top floor by lift.

There was only one room on this floor with two small cubicles, right for Leia and Hattie to stay in. The rest of the floor was full of facilities, cloakroom, dressing room, dining room, study, kitchen, and even a swimming pool.

Selena took Hattie by the hand and brought her to her cubicle, taking a careful look around before saying to Hattie, "Get some rest, I'll call you at lunchtime."

Hattie nodded obediently. She put her school bag down, took off her shoes and went to bed to lie down.

Selena kept watch for a while, and after making sure Hattie was asleep, she walked out gently and went back to her room.

Leia took her things out of her luggage and arranged them in different category. She clapped her hands and ran over, "Madame, take a look. You can call Master Osvaldo what else you need!"

Selena took a seat on the sofa, her thin fingers brushed across her brows. There was a hint of a smile, "It's great enough here."

Leia looked at her with wide eyes, "Then what do you want to eat for lunch, Madame? I'll go get chef to cook."

Selena smiled, "Come here."

Leia moved over to her.

Selena whispered something in Leia's ear.

Leia was puzzled at first, but in the end, she didn't ask anything and turned to walk out.

### **Chapter 244 Do It, at Any Cost!**

Selena took a nap for half an hour. Then she got a video call from Osvaldo when she just woke up. She sat at the dining table, pressed the answer button, and saw the man's perfect, charming face appear on the screen. Osvaldo's face looked pale and fair, with a faintly detached coldness.

But the moment his eyes saw her, they became tender, "Call me if you need me."

Selena smiled faintly, "Okay."

On the other side, Christ soon received the news of Selena leaving Creephia.

The man narrowed his eyes. A dangerous intention was brewing in his heart.

When Selena stayed in Creephia with Osvaldo's support, Christ would not have any chance to hurt her. But if Selena left the city, that would be another pair of shoes.

Osvaldo knew that Christ would take action to harm Selena, yet he still agreed to let her leave at this time. Was Osvaldo looking down upon him?

A hint of cruel hostility quietly rose up under Christ's eyes.

"Master, what do we do?"

Christ sneered, "Do it, at any cost!"

Selena had beaten Isabel. Naturally, it was time for her to pay for it.

And if Selena died, Osvaldo would take action against him, which would definitely cause a storm in the capital. People might have more scruples, but for Christ, this situation was rather what he would be happy to see.

It was time to have some fun in this stagnant life.

He really wanted to see the way that Osvaldo went crazy for a woman.

After a short rest, at midnight, the crew officially started shooting.

The story of 'Out Of The Ground' originated in an unknown town.

The main character was a child called Phoebe.

It was about the epitome of the oppression of the common people by the bourgeoisie under the old society.

It was big, so big that it embodied the shadows of an entire society in the context of that era; it was small, so small that the story took place in just one dilapidated silo.

The first scene showed the young Phoebe awakened in the middle of the night by a cacophony outside the window. The little girl hid behind the door and saw the men of the town holding weapons, fighting against the fat nobleman across the street.

There was a lot of arguing and cursing, and for the first time the young child saw her refined father, with a violent expression of anger, leading the men of the town and pushing the invaders back.

The battle ended with the head nobleman throwing down his cigarette and saying "Don't you regret it!" He turned and left.

It was still dark.

The crew lit the lamps and the surroundings gradually became brighter, the dim yellow oil lamps were warming, and the dilapidated corners of the town were clearly visible to everyone.

Hattie had changed into a clean white dress, her black hair dotted with white flowers, and her hands were clutching a worn-out muppet.

She looked at the scene before her and tilted her head to look at Selena beside her.

Selena patted her shoulder and smiled in encouragement, "You don't need to talk at the very beginning. You can do it!"

Hattie seemed to be encouraged. Her eyes became firm and she raised her steps towards the camera.

Everyone held their breath.

The first scene began.

In the old, clean silo, thirteen-year-old Phoebe was awakened by a cacophony of noises outside her window.

The tiny girl sat up and rubbed her eyes to find the house empty, while her father's voice came from the street outside the window with anger she had never felt before.

Phoebe froze. She climbed up and changed into her dress, grabbed the muppet her mother had made for her, opened the door and walked out.

There were a few paraffin lamps sporadically lit in the drab hallway, swaying slightly in the wind that breezing down the stairs.

Phoebe stomped down the stairs, her footsteps sounding in the empty, dead silence of the night.

She walked to the door step by step, her dark eyes peering through the crack and seeing the scene in the street not far away.

Her father was leading the men of the town, with various weapons in their hands, beating back a group of well-dressed men from across the street.

Phoebe knew those men.

Those were nobles from outside, trying to tear down the silos the locals lived in and evict them.

And it was only when her father, one of the few intellectuals in the town, led everyone in a reasoned fight that those men had failed it all the time.

Phoebe poked her heads out of the doorway, showing her little fair faces and her dark eyes, watching adoringly and expectantly as the men were evicted by the men led by her father.

Nervousness, joy, worry, fear, longing. All sorts of emotions flashed through her eyes and finally dissolved into a quiet jouissance.

A night breeze blew, and her hair was blown by the wind fluttering up. Even in the cold moonlight, that dark and shiny hair was permeated with a satin of moonlight.

Phoebe hid in the doorway, tensing her tiny body, looking at the angry father, at the arguing and angry crowd, as if she were looking into a new world.

She even saw the look of resentment in the noblemen's eyes before they left.

Fear struck the child's heart instantly, and nervousness crossed little Phoebe's face. But then there was joy in Phoebe's eyes because once again her father had managed to drive the bad man away.

She ran out of the doorway, carrying her little dress, and ran joyfully towards her father. Her sweet voice broke through the darkness, "Dad!"

"Cut!"

With a shout from the director, everyone in the scene was instantly jolted back to their senses before they all began to applaud.

"Has this kid really never acted before?"

"There's no sign of inexperience at all. I got a strong vicarious mix of emotions!"

"All of us have to cheer up. We can't be overshadowed by a young girl."

Everyone was praising Hattie in the interval, but Selena was frowning.

Hattie looked at Selena's expression and walked over with her head lowered, apologizing in a small voice, "I'm sorry."

Selena sighed and patted her shoulder, "It's not your fault."

There was nothing wrong with Hattie in other aspects, but only in the point of expressing her feelings for her father, it seemed too deliberate.

For others, Hattie had done well enough, but Selena knew that Hattie could have done better.

It was just that Hattie hated her father so much, and it was too difficult for her to making herself respect and yearn for him at this time.

She looked at Hattie's guilt-ridden eyes with pity, "If you can't show your attachment to your so-called 'father', could you imagine the person who did this to be me?"

Originally, Selena wanted Hattie to imagine the 'father' as her mother, but fearing that it would make the little girl sad. She gave up the thought and changed it to another way.

"Yes, imagine the role as me," Selena smiled faintly, her eyes gentle, "I would never let anyone oppress me, even if it means breaking up with the other party. If the person who walked out to protect you and faced those bad people was me, would you worry about me?"

### **Chapter 245 Lose to a Novice**

If it were Selena.

Selena was so slender, so soft, and that bad man would beat her and bully her!

A mist gradually rose in Hattie's dark eyes, covered with icy sharpness.

Selena raised her hand and gestured to the other people quietly.

The surroundings fell silent for an instant.

Mr. Padilla re-set up the camera, and Selena guided Hattie, back towards the door. She said in a gentle yet tough tone, "Hattie, remember, the thing that truly makes a person strong is not hatred, but protecting."

"In order not to lose someone you care about, even the weakest person will become strong."

"Remember, you are Phoebe now."

"You are not allowed to leave this place, let alone make any sound."

After Selena finished her words, she let go of Hattie's hand and lifting her steps out of the door, her snow-white skirt trailing across the dark night-colored ground as she walked towards the street ahead.

There, stood the oppressive capitalists.

Hattie's dark eyes reflected the figure of Selena walking further and further away. A wisp of eagerness appeared in her eyes, the muppet in her arms fell to the ground, and her small, thin pale hands grabbed the door panel.

She seemed to want to rush out immediately, but Selena's words echoed in her mind, forbidding her to step out of this door.

It had almost become a subconscious reaction to listen to Selena's words.

She could only pull on the door panel with her eyes wide open, staring at the dimly lit street corner, watching the only person who truly cared for her, moving further and further away from her.

The night breeze blew through the doorway and the child's small figure reflected lonely, silent shadows on the drab walls.

She opened her mouth as if to call out loudly, but seemed oppressed and could not utter a word.

As Selena walked further and further away from the fat-headed nobleman, Hattie's nerves grew tighter and tighter, her small body almost tensed to the extreme, as if it could break at any moment.

She hid behind the door and finally couldn't help but poke her head out, her clear eyes staring intently at a certain point in the distance, she seemed to stiffen all over and couldn't move.

Her eyes, her expression, her slightly trembling fingers, were all filled with worry and pleading for her only family.

She wanted to run out, to shout, to rush out. But in the end, she just crouched behind the door and watched with her eyes wide open.

Everyone around her froze, and at this moment, it was as if even their breath had disappeared.

Until Selena turned back slightly and extended her hand at Hattie, "Come here!"

The little Phoebe rushed out from inside in a flash, a shocking burst of joy in her eyes, but she cried out with a loud sound.

The cries of joy tore through the darkness for a moment, bringing relief to everyone's tense nerves.

The first morning light came out of the sky.

Selena stood in the morning light and caught the child who rushed towards her arms.

Hattie ran so fast that she almost pushed Selena to the ground, but luckily Leia helped her in time.

Hattie buried her head in her arms, crying loudly.

She cried her heart out, as if she was trying to vent all the grief suppressed in her heart.

Everyone looked stunned.

Having never heard so sad and painful cry before, many people couldn't help shedding tears for the scene.

Selena gently patted Hattie's shoulder and looked up at the sky overhead.

Hattie had retrained her emotions for too long.

Even when she had been beaten by Isabel back then, she never cried.

Today, she finally cried out.

Selena gently consoled Hattie and after a long time, Hattie's cries gradually subsided and she fell asleep in her arms.

Leia carefully picked the little girl up and tears welled up in her eyes when she turned to look at Selena.

Everyone knew that the chief director was strict. Would the female lead really not be blamed for napping in the middle of work on her first day of shooting?

Selena smiled, "Today is an exception. Let her sleep well. By the way, let the psychiatrist visit Hattie when she wakes up."

Leia nodded and turned to send Hattie back to the hotel.

Selena stood in the morning light and mist, sighing heavily before walking towards Mr. Padilla, “Mr. Padilla, what about the scene just now?”

Mr. Padilla glared at her, “Don’t scare the little girl.”

From his expression, Selena was sure that Hattie’s performance was qualified. She smiled and walked back to her seat to sit down, “Hattie is absent for half a day. Thus, her scene is temporarily put on hold, start the next scene!”

As soon as she finished her words, the actors around her took a step backwards spontaneously as if they were facing a formidable enemy.

Selena raised her eyebrows indifferently.

Matthew, as the supporting male lead in the drama, even though he had already prepared himself mentally, after seeing Selena’s “strictness” with his own eyes, he couldn’t help feeling nervous.

Even in the eyes of the experienced actors present, Hattie’s first performance was fine enough. But in Selena’s eyes, it was clearly not up to the passing mark.

She personally guided Hattie to shoot a second time, and if they all followed this standard behind Hattie, there would definitely be 90 percent of the actors on the scene that were not up to par.

Furthermore, most people in this industry carry themselves with more or less pride and dignity.

If they lose to a 13-year-old novice in the first scene, they would be scolded to death when the show was broadcast.

Under the gaze of the crowd, Matthew had to stand out, “Lady Selena, Lady Hattie’s performance just now was unexpected. We still need a little time to adjust the state.”

Selena folded her legs and tilted her head. Without saying anything, she stared at all the actors with a pair of dark eyes.

Everyone’s nerves tensed up for a moment.

Selena looked soft and weak, but her aura was really scary.

Selena let out a soft laugh, “This is the last time. Believe me, you guys will not want to be instructed by me personally on how to act.”

Her words made everyone’s hair stand on end.

Even those who thought they were lucky, knew that it was absolutely impossible for Selena to guide them in the same gentle way she did with Hattie.

They took their scripts and didn’t dare to delay for a second, running to the side to bury themselves in the scripts.

The directors couldn’t help but laugh as they watched.

The assistant director smiled at Mr. Padilla, “Great start, isn’t it?”

If the actors' acting skills were really eclipsed by a thirteen-year-old girl, how could they stay in the industry in the future?

Mr. Padilla took a look at Selena and raised his eyebrows. He replied, "With such a workmate sitting here, even I can't slack off, not to mention the actors."

"Young people need to be tempered."

### **Chapter 246 You're not even close to me!**

As the actors temporarily skipped work to read the script, the others had to stop and discuss Hattie's scene in the first act.

Although she was brought into the scene by Selena, Hattie's reaction was real.

It's not even apparent that it's acting at all.

Hattie forgot that she was acting, it was the most instinctive reaction that belonged to a child alone.

The assistant director said, "Not to mention the rest, this opening first act will definitely be a hit."

Other than that, Hattie's good looks and stunning acting skills will definitely surprise everyone.

With such a wonderful girl to start the show, the rest will have to play it well.

The actors Selena chose were good at acting, and once they were stimulated by Hattie's acting skills, they would only play better.

With no more drama to watch, Selena sat on the recliner with her eyes closed, then she received a greeting text message from Osvaldo.

—How does it feel?

The corner of Selena's lips curled up and she replied in a very serious manner.

-Very good!

Textual film to be fully rendered was a very difficult thing to do, especially of this play, which was exceptionally demanding, both in terms of actors and acting skills.

When she was almost desperate for a heroine, Osvaldo sent her Hattie, who perfectly met her heroine's standards.

Osvaldo replied.

—Take some rest.

Selena smiled and replied okay, and after waiting for a while, seeing that there were no more messages from Osvaldo, she put her phone away.

At that moment, Leia ran out from inside, carrying various fruits out in her hands and resting them in front of Selena, "Lady Selena, young master said that you are not well, so you should eat more."



Selena looked at the extremely expensive fruits that had just been flown over, and her fingers brushed her brow, giving a smile. How extravagant a crew this really was.

She hadn't gone to war with such care.

Selena took one out and then said, "The rest is for everyone."

Leia saved one for Hattie and took one for herself, then ran to the director's team with the fruit in her hands.

Because Hattie had started well, by the second act, almost everyone was concentrating, staring unblinkingly at the man in the centre of the field.

It was the most beautiful woman in town.

She has an enchanting figure and a charming style. Wherever and whenever she goes, she wears delicate make-up, steps on high heels and is the most eye-catching presence in a beautiful red dress.

She was the only female teacher in the town and always had a book in her arms.

Phoebe was her student.

Because of the early death of the girl's mother, the kind lady professor would always take the girl by the hand after school, the two of them stepping through the asphalt-coloured streets to take her home.

The town is too big to walk through in a day.

The town is small again, a four-square town where everyone lives and works in their own way.

So when Amelia saw the concrete wall that had been erected high at the entrance of the town overnight, her face turned abruptly white when she realised that something terrible had happened.

Little Phoebe sensed the coldness and panic that came from the hearts of those around her and lifted her face. She did not like to talk, but her eyes showed the ignorance and doubt that belonged to a child to the fullest.

And the only highly educated woman in the town pushed the bitter panic deep into her heart as she patted little Phoebe's shoulder with a dazzling smile without the slightest warmth, and a hidden disdain, "This is a new way for them to force us, we can't give in, right, Phoebe?"

The tall, heavy wall, blocking everyone's way out, reflected clearly in Phoebe's eyes the high concrete wall that had been erected, reflecting the city in an extraordinarily depressing and deadly way.

Little Phoebe seemed to be acutely aware of what was going on.

The birds don't chirp anymore, the flowers are not as brightly blooming as they used to be, the sunlight becomes cold and it seems that even the air has an extra touch of deadness in it.

Sensing the fear in the girl's heart, the beautiful teacher told her the story of the "paradise" in a lighter tone, describing the beauty of the paradise with beautiful words and a yearning tone, sowing the seeds of hope in the young children's hearts.

Phoebe's dark eyes widened as she finally spoke her first line, "Is it possible to rush out just by crossing that wall?"

The teacher seemed to freeze for a moment, then smiled, full of hope and sadness, "Yes, like a spring shoot, the young ones are buried in the darkness of the ground at first, but one day it will grow tall and then break through the earth."

The tall, heavy concrete wall, erected in the dim light of the sky, was the last image that was fixed in Phoebe's eyes.

"Cut!"

End of Act II.

Estrella sighed in relief and raised her hand to wipe the sweat from her forehead before looking up at Selena like a student waiting for his teacher to check his homework.

The others followed suit and looked over.

This scene, on the whole, is not as emotionally out-there as the first, but it's definitely harder than the first.

Because the feelings that Amelia needs to show are just too complicated.

Selena propped her chin up with one hand and asked wanly, "Estrella, do you think your performance just now qualified?"

Estrella shook her head after a moment of silence, "I was lost in thought."

When Hattie asked her, "Is it possible to rush out by just crossing that wall?" she almost thought that Hattie was asking her if she could go and avenge her mother as soon as she got out of Creephia.

The girl's voice and eyes were so hollow and dead that she was disoriented at that very moment by the hatred in her eyes.

And so the line that follows, naming the entire play, is not at its best.

Selena laughed, "You are very good at controlling emotions and expressions, but you can't let Hattie overpower you from the aura, remember, you are the queen of the film, you are Hattie's senior, what you have to do is to put up your queen stance of the film and tell Hattie from all sides that you are still far from me!"

Selena's last sentence was obviously not just addressed to Estrella, as everyone at the scene could be Hattie's seniors.

What's with this inexplicable desire to burst into tears?

Estrella took a deep breath, turned on her high heels and walked to the side, dropping a sentence, "Give me ten minutes!"

She is a movie queen, she doesn't believe that she can't suppress a newcomer who is acting for the first time.

Selena was obviously satisfied with the result and raised her hand, "Hattie, come here."

### **Chapter 247 Selena's Heart**

Hattie obediently walked up to Selena and tilted her face to look at her.

Selena touched her face, "I know you want to take revenge, but you have to know how to collect your emotions, you know?"

Hattie blinked, then lowered her head, "I'm sorry, Selena."

She knew that Selena was forgiving of her.

It wasn't just Estrella who went off the rails in this scene, she didn't play it well either.

Selena instructs Estrella in public, but teaches her by hand how to enter the scene, if she does not do well again, then she will surely disappoint Selena.

Selena looked at the girl's lowered eyebrows and smiled gently, "It's okay, I know you have tried hard enough, let's not rush, take the time."

If it were anyone else, Selena would certainly not have had such patience.

"Hattie is still just a child like Phoebe, Phoebe has Amelia to care for her, Hattie has Selena to care for her."

"You're all good kids."

"Good kids are most entitled to make mistakes."

"Like candy, even if it is melted, then it is still, by its very nature, sweet."

Hattie took a deep breath, took out the script from her school bag which was almost torn up by her, walked to one bench and sat down, and began to imagine herself as a candy according to Selena's instructions.

Both she and Phoebe are sweet candies, still sweet after suffering loss and pain.

The actors ran off to work on their scenes and the set became empty once again.

This time not only the actors were silent, but even the director's team followed suit.

What's that saying?

Sure enough, the person who knows the script best is the writer.

It was just two scenes that, to the others, counted perfectly well, and Selena had nothing sharp to say in her critique, but every word she said made it impossible to refute.

Most importantly, she does manage to get everyone to act better and the emotional atmosphere is perfect.

This is simply the best instructor!

And it's free!

This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for someone who really enjoys acting to progress.

The eyes of everyone looking at Selena became eager, and even hungry.

Matthew took a deep breath and took the initiative to say to Selena, "Lady Selena, I am a man, you can scold me."

Selena smiled at him, "Men to me, there is no preferential treatment, who dares to fail three times, I will personally go on the stage to guide him how to enter the scene."

A chill burst out the crowd's spine.

They took those few minutes to bury their heads and work their way through the script.

Mr. Padilla walked over with a thermos cup and said cheerfully, "This group of actors are pampered on a regular basis, and you are the only one who dares to lecture them."

Each one of them was willingly lectured by Selena.

It was quite a nice image.

Selena smiled sweetly, "Mr. Padilla, am I that mean?"

She touched her face, "I'm obviously so good looking."

She's not even a bit aggressive looking and always likes to be picked on as a soft touch, so why did Mr. Padilla say she's mean?

Mr. Padilla's eyes twitched and he shook his head with a sigh.

People who have never formed a proper perception of themselves are always underwhelmed.

But Selena is so good-looking and sweet-mouthed that no one can really bear to tell her off.

Ten minutes later, Hattie and Estrella reentered the scene.

The pace, this time, became vibrant and bright, Estrella seemed to have fully recovered the confidence that belongs to the movie queen, and Hattie collected her hatred and passed with ease.

When the two scenes are compared, everyone can see that the second act is indeed better than the first, and really lives up to the saying that there is no best, only better.

This made those actors who were afraid of being dragged out and directed by Selena just a moment ago, all of them could not wait to shoot their scenes immediately to fight for a few words against being lectured by Selena.

After all, everyone knows that Selena is a student, and she has signed with Olympus Group, so there is no way she can stay here much longer, and the opportunity is rare.

And the first day of the play ended with Phoebe taking a paintbrush and drawing a spring shoot on paper.

Her first spring shoot buried in the ground.

It was still just a tiny seedling.

After a day of filming, Selena was tired.

This was a rare occurrence before.

She had been in the capital and had almost gotten used to the continuous work effort long ago. This time it had obviously lasted only one day, and surprisingly it made her feel tired.

Not normal.

It would be wrong to say that it was Selena's health that was responsible for the blame.

She is even worse than real Selena, and even more pampered than she is.

Selena thought carefully for a while and finally figured out where the points were.

She had been so well brought up by Osvaldo that she had inadvertently developed a bit of inertia, a situation that really should not be allowed.

Selena smiled and went into the bathroom to take a bath, she walked out barefoot in her bathrobe just as Leia came over with dinner and Hattie was already sitting at the table.

The two heard footsteps and looked up together, then froze in place.

Selena was draped in a white bathrobe, her long hair scattered behind her, vaguely revealing a delicate collarbone, her eyebrows wan, as if she had encountered something unhappy, slightly lost in thought. Without shoes, she stepped on the carpet, looking stunning.

The two young girls looked dumbfounded.

Selena has always been very disciplined, although somewhat lethargic, but has never unkempt?

Although Hattie was good looking, she was still too young, while Selena was already a nineteen year old girl. If the young master saw this scene, it would be strange if he could hold back.

Leia mentally spat out that these two sisters of the Riddle family were a real bane.

Selena had no idea what Leia was thinking as she walked over to the table and sat down, picking up a spoon and taking a sip of soup, finally feeling refreshed.

Surely she has been spoiled.

Selena sighed faintly.

Leia held her bowl and drank the soup, and sensing that she was preoccupied, she said, "Lady Selena, have you run into something? I'll call young master right away, so you can tell him."

Selena shook her head, "No need."

She said she didn't need to call, and Leia didn't dare to take the liberty of calling Osvaldo.

Hattie asked, "Selena, did we tire you out?"

Selena got up at five in the morning and has been talking ever since. This whole day, almost all the scenes have been shot for the second time, and there are even many that have been shot three or four times.

Selena could be said to have literally not rested for a moment.

Selena looked at the two girls' nervous appearance, gave a smile, raised her hand to knock them, "It's not that, I'm already satisfied to have this kind of result on the first day."

### **Chapter 248 Go away**

There were some twists and turns, but at least it went a lot smoother than she had expected.

After all, by her standards and rigour, not everyone can fit in.

Selena was prepared for someone to abandon the show midway and find trouble, but as of now, it seems that the actors that Mr. Jordan has chosen for her are not bad, both in terms of acting skills and overall quality.

It was other things that bothered Selena.

Originally she had received a text message from Osvaldo at noon, and was going to take the initiative to call back in the evening, but now –

If she continues to be spoiled like this, she may really be ruined.

Selena exhaled a deep breath.

Looking up, she saw the two girls across the table looking at her with wide eyes and smiled, "It's okay, get some rest after dinner."

In the Anderson's mansion.

Osvaldo sat on the sofa and waited until late at night, but he did not wait for Selena's call to come.

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He dropped his eyelids to hide the disillusionment and treachery under his eyes.

He had felt her joy and apology at lunchtime, and that she had perversely not called him in the evening when she had not received a call.

Is something happening?

If Selena hadn't just left for the day, maybe he wouldn't even be able to sit down tonight and would have gone straight after her.

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Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Everyone in the entire crew was fully committed to the shoot, which went so smoothly that it felt perverse.

Selena took advantage of the lunch break to ask Mr. Padilla, “Mr. Padilla, is this how you usually shoot scenes?”

Mr. Padilla gave her a look that said, “You’ll see for yourself”.

This girl is soft and frail looking, but she inexplicably gives people an intimidating aura. Even if she doesn’t say a word, just sitting there, she makes people feel deeply stressed.

Even he dare not slacken off, let alone others.

Selena blinked.

Mr. Padilla advised her, “Selena, you have an injury, you can’t be so serious, you still need to relax properly.”

Selena’s arm has not yet healed, and the International Scents Competition is less than two months away.

Most importantly, it gives others a space to relax.

In the past few days, because of Selena’s “high-handed policy”, everyone in the cast and crew has been on edge, and if things continue like this, there may be a backlash.

Whisking Selena out of the room allowed her to relax both herself and the others.

Selena understood the deeper meaning in his words, touched her nose, left Hattie on the set and left.

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Tonyan Town is a deserted but very historical town.

The sound of rushing water echoes as she walked out of the confines of the filming location and are greeted by mountains and forests a thousand feet high on either side of the road.

Selena walked to the river, which was not deep, but somewhat turbulent.

She squatted down and put her uninjured left hand into the river.

Leia stood behind her, “Madam, it’s almost autumn and the water in the mountains is cold, let’s go somewhere else.”

When she finished, Selena glanced back at her.

Leia looked into her eyes and froze.

Selena squatted at the water’s edge, her voice somewhat muffled, “What’s the latest movement of that man behind Isabel?”

When she was in Creephia, she was escorted by Osvaldo, so it was difficult for onlookers to find an opportunity to make a move.

And now that it had been three days since she had left Creephia, that man would surely do something about it.

Leia's face fell into a serious expression, "there is a group of people that followed us here."

It was only because Selena had been staying on the set, and the people sent by Osvaldo were watching closely, that they did not find the opportunity to strike.

Selena stood up, smiling coldly, "It's weird to always be stared at with such malice."

Leia was stunned, and the expression on her face became more serious, "Madam, what do you want to do?"

Selena turned to look at her, her gaze cold, "I don't like being watched like prey, and I hate it even more when someone wants me dead, usually the person who wants me dead, I will send him to die first!"

Leia had a jolt.

Her first reaction was to call Osvaldo.

Selena is obviously going to go and get Christ herself. If something were to happen, who would be responsible?

She remembered the first day here when Selena had asked her to investigate the nearby terrain, and thought that at that time, Selena had had the intention of getting the gang killed.

Leia hesitated for a moment, but eventually revealed Osvaldo's "surprise" in advance, "Madam, young master said he will come to see you today, he will soon arrive, Let's wait for him."

Selena smiled, and a touch of confidence that Leia had never seen before gradually appeared in her eyes, "No need."

No help is needed from Osvaldo.

She can take care of that group herself.

She is very strong.

Leia saw a glowing look on Selena's face, those dark eyes, which were even faintly glowing, and a meter of icy nostalgia in her eyes.

Leia felt that the Selena in front of her was very strange.

The look in her eyes at the moment was as if those things in Creephia before could not excite her in the slightest, and getting rid of the person Christ had sent to kill her was the area she was really good at.

She is the king of the realm and no one can take her life in her realm!

But Selena was clearly powerless, and the people sent by Christ could have killed her with a single hand.

But Leia did not dare to say these words, she felt that the Selena in front of her was strange, obviously there was not a trace of murderous aura visible on her face, but her surrounding aura was cold and frightening.

Like a young master at some point.



Selena curved his lips, casually picked up a branch and walked to the sand, staring at the sand under her feet.

“How many of the men your young master sent me around, besides you?”

Leia answered, “Twenty,” fearing that Selena would misunderstand, Leia added, “Young Madam, there are only twenty of them, but they are all the most powerful group of people around Young Master.”

Fearing that Selena might be afraid of Osvaldo, Leia’s statement was already considered a euphemism.

In fact, those twenty men were, to put it bluntly, similar in nature to her, all bred to be killing machines.

As for how many men Christ had sent out, Leia had no idea.

But Selena had offended him, that man knows that Selena is the most valued person in Osvaldo, so he would definitely make a big deal out of it.

Selena’s dark eyes gazed at the beach, the wooden stick in her hand gesturing up in the sand, a bit like arrangement for the battle?

Leia was stunned by the thought of herself, intuiting that it was impossible.

#### **Chapter 249 Osvaldo’s gossip**

Many people had investigated Selena’s profile.

Apart from her mother, Nevaeh, this girl grew up without finding the slightest thing worthy of the attention of the higher-ups.

But that was before Selena had married Osvaldo.

The current Selena had shocked, jealous and envied everyone.

She could be a good student, a scriptwriter, a perfumer. These things, at best, is shocking, emotional, praise, appreciation, but will not let the people at that level of Osvaldo and Christ really fancy.

Of course, the place of her in the heart of Osvaldo, who doted on her, would have to be a different story.

And once Selena can really line up her troops and can rely on her brains and tactics to send Christ back in defeat, then the nature of her deposit will change completely.

A beautiful and intelligent woman is absolutely different from a woman who kills.

And Selena had already taken advantage of the former, if she was in fact the latter at heart, then Osvaldo might really have found a treasure!

Leia suppressed her thumping heart and walked over, “Madam, what are you drawing?”

Selena didn’t seem to notice Leia’s shock and looked at the markings on the beach with interest, “I am thinking how to lure those people out and kill them all!”

It had been a long time since she had done something like this, and even though she was light-natured, she felt a sense of fervour at the moment that she hadn’t felt in a long time.

Whether it's being a good student, a scriptwriter, a perfumer, that's what Selena's Selena is good at doing.

And she-

There is no better description of the nature of her work than "commander".

This is the kind of style that belongs to a battlefield commander.

Selena stared intently at the topographical map drawn out on the beach, which she had asked Leia to get someone to survey the ground when she first arrived here.

The man behind Isabel has repeatedly defended and condoned Isabel's evil deeds, raising such a snake and scorpion.

She beat Isabel into that state and ruined her reputation by putting her in jail.

He will definitely want to get her killed.

But how could she, as a victim, repeatedly framed, slandered and hurt by Isabel, not want to get him killed?

Everyone said that Isabel had a powerful backer, unscrupulous, and no one could afford to mess with her.

If she had gotten her back down, how much more arrogant would that woman be?

A cold light swept across Selena's eyes, what she wanted to do was never to get a Isabel killed!

She wants to drag down the man behind Isabel, too!

Leia looked at her, unable to read the things she had drawn, and said out loud, "Madam, whatever you do, but all the premises must be based on the fact that you don't get hurt yourself, or the young master will definitely get us killed!"

Selena gave a smile, "I'm so afraid of pain, how could I let myself get hurt?"

Leia looked at her suspiciously.

She remembered that Selena was really ruthless sometimes.

Selena narrowed her eyes slightly, "Leia, as an assassin, if your master asked you to assassinate a protected, unarmed woman, when would you choose to do it?"

Leia opened her eyes wide and thought carefully, "Usually those who are good at assassination don't just do it right, poisoning and giving gifts by the hands of others is a deep discipline."

But Selena's food and clothing are strictly controlled and do not pass through anyone else's hands at all except hers and the castle's cook.

The people sent by Osvaldo personally watched, and anything unusual could not appear in front of her, which cut off the possibility of the other party playing dirty.

The man behind Isabel was annoying, but he had redeeming quality.

At least he hadn't used innocent people against her before today.

There are so many people in the cast and crew, and if someone as unscrupulous as Isabel comes along, it's impossible to defend against him.

Especially after he already knew that Hattie was the one she cared about.

Selena took a closer look at the diagram on the beach, smiled and dropped the wooden stick in her hand, "You're right, with you guys around, there's no way those people would choose to be hard."

There are some similarities between the rules of engagement between killers and soldiers, but they are two different things altogether.

Leia looked back at the symbols that she didn't recognise, but unfortunately they were almost in the blink of an eye before the river swept over them and disappeared from view.

Leia had to go and ask Selena, "Madam, let's go back, young master will be angry if he doesn't see you when he comes."

Selena wanted to take risks, but nothing was more important to her than Selena's safety.

When Osvaldo comes, he will strike to get rid of Christ's people.

There was no need for Selena to waste her mind.

Selena's footsteps pause unnoticeably, her tone still softly tinged with laughter, not the slightest abnormality could be heard, "But I can't rely on your young master forever, in case your young master is not by my side in the future, and I'm being raised useless, then won't I have to cry then?"

"But young master is your husband, he can't be away from you." Leia subconsciously answered.

A hint of something slid across Selena's pretty face as she raised her hand and rubbed Leia's hair, "Remember, in the future, even if you get married and have a man you like, you must not lose what belongs to you."

"The better the man you marry means the more you have to take on."

"The better the man you like, the harder you have to work and become as good as him so that you can go farther, otherwise one day in the future--"

Selena sighed slightly as she thought of the dead Selena and Hattie.

"It's not the same," Leia shook her head, "You're talking about other men, young master is not like them."

It was rare for Selena to hear about the matter of Osvaldo, and she became interested, "Why is it different?"

Leia cocked her head and said, "Young master will never like any other girl but you, and he never even held a girl's hand until you appeared."

Selena was surprised, "Why?"

Oswaldo is twenty-six years old this year. A man of twenty-six, good-looking and powerful, will not be without a beauty to chase.

But listening to Leia, it seemed as if Oswaldo was repulsed by women.

Selena was interested, this was the first time she showed inquiry about Oswaldo, so Leia said incessantly, "Young master was not nice to those women who said they liked him, and they were scared by his mean manner and ended up crying."

Selena couldn't imagine it, so she asked, "How mean?"

### **Chapter 250 The man behind Isabel now!**

It was really the feeling that Oswaldo gave her, too gentle and too much of a gentleman.

It was hard for Selena to imagine him being mean to a girl.

That beautiful face is a pleasure to look at in any way.

"It wasn't purposely mean, it was just." Leia scratched her hair, "Cold faces, not talking, or the women did something he didn't like and he'd look over coldly and then they'd all run away crying in fear away."

Selena had curiosity, "What did those women do?"

"Like deliberately falling into the young master's arms, or just touching his things without consent, or else using his mother to get close to pleasing him."

It's a bit ungentlemanly, but it seems understandable.

Selena recalled what Oswaldo had told her earlier, that he had an unpleasant nature and no one liked him.

She asked, "But when I met him, he was ready to get married, so if he didn't like that woman, why did he agree to get married with her?"

Speaking of this matter, Leia said angrily, "It's all the old master's fault, knowing full well that the young master doesn't like that woman, but he still forced the young master to marry her!"

"That woman resents young master and ran away from the marriage, and if you hadn't appeared, young master might really have had to get married with such an extremely annoying woman!"

Selena looked at Leia's angry expression, pressed her brow and comforted her, "He won't."

She remembered that when she first met Oswaldo, he had said at the time that he would go to the roadside and pick up a random female creature, obviously wanting to give his family an explanation.

As for the woman who had escaped his marriage, it was clear that there was not even a hint of concern for her.

Oswaldo's grandfather is a muddlehead, how can he force his grandson to get married?

Marriage is such a sacred thing, even if it cannot be consummated, but at least it is as good as it can be.

If he marries someone like Isabel, who is as evil as she is, the whole family will not be able to rest in peace.

Selena shook her head, and could not feel much better about the old man who had forced Osvaldo to marry his wife.

“Didn’t your young master have any girls he was closer to growing up?” Selena remembered Stanley. Although she had never had a boyfriend, she had been surrounded by many boys who grew up with her, and their relationship was considered very close.

“No!” Leia shook her head, “Young Master has been different from the average person since he was a child, when he was at school, many pretty girls flocked to him to confess their love, but he didn’t accept any of them.”

What Leia said was modest.

Leia racked her brain and couldn’t figure out how she should describe the nature of Osvaldo. He seemed to be naturally colder to girls, he was gentlemanly and aristocratic, but apart from Selena, she really hadn’t seen him get close to any girl.

Lauren had worried, for a time about her son’s life, fearing that he would be a bachelor in the future, so she must be surprised if she knew of Selena’s existence.

Selena’s eyes were complicated, and she could not say what her heart felt like.

In this day and age, it is far too rare to find a man who has never been in love until he is twenty six.

So for Osvaldo surprisingly got married with her, Selena felt very surprised.

After all, when they first met, she could be considered truly notorious, with an improper private life, a fiancé who repented of his marriage and was dead set on another man.

So, why did Osvaldo agree to get married with her in the first place?

Selena had never thought about this question, but at this moment, after hearing about the past of Osvaldo, she couldn’t help but start thinking about this question.

Selena thought about it for a long time but couldn’t figure it out, so she asked Leia, “Did your young master say why he got married with me in the first place?”

Leia blinked, thinking it was because of love.

She subconsciously wanted to say that, but perhaps out of the killer’s instinct for something dangerous, Leia didn’t say the words out loud, and the look in Selena’s eyes reinforced that she was right not to say them.

Osvaldo liked Selena.

Everyone in the castle was aware of this fact.

Except for the person in question.

Selena has no real signs of love for Osvaldo.

Leia raised her eyebrows, thinking of his one-sided payment, and looked at Selena as if she was looking at a “super scum girl”, “If you want to know, you can ask young master yourself!”

For something like a confession, of course she has to ask for it personally.

Selena’s eyelashes fluttered and she pushed down all the strange emotions in her heart, now was clearly not the time to think about this.

She had more important things to do!

There was the Riddle family in Creephia, and there were so, so many people in her homeland waiting for her to return.

Things like relationship really shouldn’t be a factor in her emotions.

Oswaldo is a very good man.

But that’s all.

She and he can’t work out.

Selena’s fingertips pressed down on her brow, suppressing the little bit of sentiment that had just bubbled up in her heart, and when she lowered her hand again, her expression regained its coolness and confidence.

Her lips curled into an icy smile as she looked at the strange town.

It’s time to return the favour to the man behind Isabel!

“They’ll definitely strike within the day, watch out, Leia!”

..

Christ received a message.

Oswaldo has left Creephia.

He chose to leave at this time, he must have gone to see Selena.

Once Oswaldo had reached that place, it became almost impossible to make a move against Selena again.

Christ’s dark eyes swept through a bit of cruel light and he put on a smile, “Do it today!”

The timing was just right.

How could he be stimulated if Oswaldo did not personally see Selena’s miserable state?

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“Why?” Leia’s eyes widened in obvious confusion.

Those people did not make a move in the first few days saw that Oswaldo was about to come, but chose to make a move right under Oswaldo’s nose.

Is there a problem with Christ's brain?

Selena's voice was icy cold, "Since the man behind Isabel is a rival to your young master, he must be proud and conceited, ruthless and spiteful. Since he wants to take revenge on me for hurting Isabel, he will definitely choose the most ruthless way. What can be a more ruthless revenge than to let your young master see with his own eyes the scene of his nominal wife's downfall?"

Leia's eyes widened.

According to common sense, people have the instinct to avoid bad luck, just like Leia's first reaction was relief when she received the news that Osvaldo was coming to Creephia.