

## Love Rats 261

### Chapter 261 Osvaldo is angry

Osvaldo swept his eyes at Hattie.

Hattie's face was wrinkled as she looked at him coldly, her expression solemn.

Osvaldo placed the porridge he was carrying on the table, his tone inaudible with emotion, "She hasn't had class today."

In addition to filming, Hattie has to learn martial arts from Leia, and Selena has hired a tutor to supplement her school lessons, so she is very busy.

Selena stroked her hair, "Hattie, go and eat breakfast, and then have your class."

Hattie was obedient to Selena, and when she saw that Selena was awake and her fever had subsided, she turned around and walked out.

The room was left with Selena and Osvaldo.

Selena looked at his face and originally wanted to say thank you, but then remembered that men don't like to hear her say thank you, so she smiled at him.

Her pale face caused her eyebrows and eyes look darker, delicate and frail.

Selena was already in poor health, and after nursing for so long, she got better, but as she fell into the water, there was no telling how long it would take to recover.

But such a girl, who looked so delicate and weak, in that crisis situation, did not scream or get scared, but calmly calculated everything so as to jump out of the car and save herself.

Such mindfulness and determination is not something that just anyone can have.

Osvaldo sat down on the edge of her bed and raised his hand to touch her hair, "Are you feeling unwell somewhere?"

Selena felt it carefully, then shook her head, "Other than the weakness, I am fine."

Osvaldo's eyes, as dim as they were, fell on her face, and he did not speak for a long time.

Selena was timid mentally.

She didn't have a full memory of last night's events, but vaguely remembered that he seemed angry.

Selena asked in a small voice, "What's wrong?"

Instead of answering her question immediately, Osvaldo picked up the porridge on the table and fed it to her mouth.

Selena shook her head, "I haven't washed up yet."

She had just woken up from a high fever and before she could get up, she opened her eyes and saw Hattie, and then Osvaldo came in.

Her look was truly wretched.

Without saying a word, Osvaldo put the bowl of porridge back down and picked her up from the bed.

Selena was startled, "I can do it myself."

Osvaldo looked at her with downcast eyes, "Didn't you say you had no strength?"

Selena met his eyes and inexplicably felt timid, he seemed to be really angry.

Was it because she hadn't listened to him and stopped the car?

Osvaldo carried her into the bathroom, where the toiletries were ready, the tooth cups filled with water were on the sink, and the toothbrush had toothpaste on it.

As a diva, Selena's attention to image has become an instinct.

Really unwilling to let the man see her very sick, cloaked and pale, she whispered, "You go out first."

She got uneasy when he looked at her like that.

In particular, she vaguely remembered that it was he who had helped her to change her clothes.

Although Selena's voice was small, Osvaldo still saw the insistence in her eyes, and he paused for a moment, finally not wanting to upset her.

Placing her on the floor, he stroked her hair, "Let me know if you need help."

Selena nodded with a smile.

Osvaldo walked out.

Selena let out a slight breath.

She stood in front of the mirror, looking at the pale cheeks and dull eyes of the woman in the mirror, and was in a slightly troubled mood.

In this world, everything can be planned, except for the unexpected and the human heart, two things that are always caught off guard like this.

But luckily, she survived.

Selena gathered her emotions, washed up, changed her clothes, painted herself with a light make-up and walked out with a glowing face.

Osvaldo stood in front of the window, with some lonely meaning, and when he heard the voice, he looked slightly sideways.

Then he saw his wife, in the shortest possible time, transforming herself again into the gentle, graceful girl, with no hint of sickness to be seen at all.

This girl, unless she is deliriously ill, would never expose her vulnerability and truth to anyone.

It's infuriating and incredibly heartbreaking.

He came over and stood in front of her, his eyebrows lowered as he looked into her dark, clear eyes, "You're sick, a sick girl is entitled to be pampered and lazy, you don't need to be this strong."

She was only nineteen years old, the most beautiful age, and should have been reckless and carefree. It shouldn't be this cold and deep.

Not to mention the need to be strong at all times, not even daring to expose her vulnerabilities and hurts to anyone.

Selena was stunned, biting her lip and tilting her head slightly.

He seemed really angry.

"I..." Selena's brow furrowed slightly, "just not used to it."

"Then get used to it from today," the slender, slightly cool hand that brushed her brow tenderly, the low voice that sounded cold but was so gentle when she listened closely, "You're a girl, you're only nineteen, you shouldn't be carrying anything heavy."

"You can cry when you are in pain, scream when you are scared, can't be stubborn when you are sick and don't need to hold back when you want to cry."

"You should live for yourself."

Selena's eyelashes fluttered as she tilted her head to look at him, her dark eyes a complex mess.

She is a girl.

She is nineteen years old.

She should live for herself.

No one had ever said anything like that to her.

Her responsibility is almost innate.

From the moment she was born, she had to excel in everything she did, and with the heavy responsibility weighing on her shoulders, she never dared to be indulgent or capricious.

Always elegant and dignified, always calm and self-possessed, always in control, always cool and deep.

For the first time, a man said to her that she should live for herself.

Selena was stunned for a long time, although she felt that she was willing to pay for those things, but in the end, she felt the concern from the man and smiled, "I'm fine, if I want to stand high and see far, I naturally have to pay more."

"I'm happy." She had lost the recklessness and caprice of being a girl, but her duty and guardianship brought her something else, something even better.

Selena lifted her fingers and brushed his delicate eyebrows, smiling, "Although I don't know what I said in my sleep last night, I certainly didn't say the whole story."

When she smiled, her eyes were clear, “The dreams are bad, because all those good things are still living in reality.”

Her empire.

Her homeland.

Her father and mother.

Her best friend.

The people she guards.

All waiting for her to return.

### **Chapter 262 Fatuous and self-indulgent**

Oswaldo stared into her eyes, and there was tenderness in them, no longer the bone-deep sadness and depression of last night.

When she stands in front of people in a fresh and beautiful way, she is always so beautiful and elegant that she cannot see the slightest negative emotion.

So what kind of experience is it that makes it difficult for such a strong and wonderful girl to escape sanctions even in her sleep?

Oswaldo’s heart ached slightly as he opened his arms to embrace her slender body.

Selena blinked and subconsciously tried to break free, but his hug was so tight that it seemed to carry a deep afterthought.

She seemed to have scared him yesterday.

Selena reacted abruptly.

Yes, encountering hordes of killers, being chased by wild animals and jumping off the edge of a cliff, it is indeed something for an ordinary girl to be worried and afraid of by those around her.

If there had been a slight accident yesterday, perhaps she would have died again.

Even though she was not really married to Oswaldo, his care and protection for her was not fake, and he was certainly afraid when she suffered great hardship.

If these things happened to Hattie, how could she not want to give Hattie a hug?

Selena obediently closed her eyes and felt the warmth and strength in his arms.

This man’s breath was clearly cold and treacherous, but he gave her the impression of being so gentle.

The atmosphere was quiet for a while.

After a long time, Oswaldo withdrew his hand and looked into his eyes, “Don’t do anything dangerous like that again.”

She clearly could have had a better choice.

Selena knew what Osvaldo was talking about.

She could have not needed to deal with Christ's people on her own, she could have stayed on the set and waited for him to come, and then she would have been safe and without fear.

Selena winked playfully, "If I am in such an accident again, I will tell you in advance."

After all, Christ is considered to have been badly wounded this time, and he will not strike at her again anytime soon.

And back in Creephia, she has a big gift for him and Isabel.

At that time, both the Poole family and he were left to fend for themselves, and even if he wanted to get her killed, he would no longer have the chance.

Selena's lips curved as she looked into his dull black eyes, "All my decisions were made on the premise of making sure I survived, and yesterday was just an accident."

At the end of her sentence, her tone became sullen again.

An accident, however, almost killed her.

Osvaldo was originally angry, but when he saw the gloom in Selena's eyebrows, his heart felt even more uncomfortable.

She should be confident, intelligent, beautiful and prepared for everything.

Such a wonderful girl should not have any doubts about herself.

"You did a good job," some words, without thinking, came out of his mouth, "no one could have done it better than you."

Selena looked at him in a misty-eyed way.

It was only when Osvaldo finished that he remembered that he was just angry with Selena over this matter, however, he actually praised her.

He was really a muddlehead.

Selena looked at his even more expressionless face and tried to restrain herself from laughing out loud.

She obviously didn't expect such a "cute" side of Osvaldo, her dark eyes became crystal clear, and her eyes regained some of their sparkle, "Well, I did a good job, so you shouldn't be angry with me."

Osvaldo was speechless.

Selena trying to be calm and did not look at him after saying that.

She walked to the table, drank a cup of water and then began to eat her breakfast.

It was only after a moment that Osvaldo walked over, picked up the remote control on the table and turned on the TV in the room.

Selena was curious and looked up.

Upon seeing the image above, she was abruptly struck.

On the screen, several videos are being shown, all of which show yaks chasing vehicles, with professional explanations on the screen.

The yaks like to race the cars and as soon as they overtake the cars, they disperse on their own and don't hurt anyone at all.

Selena was shocked

So, she was totally asking for it?

It was clear that if she listened to Osvaldo and stopped the car, she would be unharmed.

Was this a special visit to educate her?

She could probably understand exactly why the man was angry.

If such a thing had happened to Hattie, she would have definitely taken a hand in teaching her a lesson, even though she could understand the situation at the beginning.

It was self-inflicted.

Selena pursed her lips, tensed her face and stared at the big screen with a guilty face. After watching the documentary, she bowed her head and ate her breakfast quietly.

Osvaldo observed her expression and her eyes sank, "Such a thing would not happen to that little girl."

Selena was surprised to hear that.

When did her mind become so easy to guess?

"That little girl trusts you," said Osvaldo, leaning over the table, his eyes staring at her with a deep gaze, "when you tell her to stop, she will stop the car immediately."

Selena didn't even need to ask Hattie and she knew what Osvaldo said was true.

Hattie really trusts her with all her heart and soul, she knows that all her decisions are for her own good, and when she asks her to stop the car, she will absolutely stop immediately.

In the final analysis, Selena was still not able to trust him completely.

If she had believed him, she would have believed whatever he said with all her heart and soul, and she would not have put herself through so much suffering.

Selena moved her lips, wanting to say something, but in the end, nothing came out.

When things have happened, there was originally no need for words.

Osvaldo stared at her for a while, raised his hand and stroked her hair, "Trust me in the future."

Selena's eyelashes fluttered and her voice was low, "I will try."

She had trusted all those around her without reservation, and it had ended with the death of so many people, even her once.

It seemed that the topic had touched on some taboo, so he did not force her, and quietly finished his breakfast with her.

Selena was in much better spirits after eating, and said to Osvaldo, "I'm going to the set, do you want to come with me to see it?"

Osvaldo didn't say a word, just wrapped his arm around her waist and lifted his steps outside.

It so happened that Hattie had finished her class and came out from her room, and when she saw at a glance that Osvaldo was walking out with Selena in his arms, the little girl frowned and went over to raise her head, asking with a good manner, "Selena, are you going to the crew?"

Selena smiled and stroked her hair, "Yes."

Hattie immediately placed her hand in hers.

That means, she's going to the shoot too.

The eyes of Osvaldo sank slightly.

He had originally put his arm around Selena, but now Hattie wanted Selena to hold her hand, which meant he should step aside.

How dare she?

### **Chapter 263 Rejecting hovey-dovey**

Hattie pretended not to see the coldness and threat in his eyes, her dark eyes just staring at Selena.

Selena is only 19 years old, she can't be abducted by a random man.

When Selena faced Hattie, she basically had no temper.

She took Hattie's hand and said with a smile, "Hattie, you can have Osvaldo hold your other hand."

Osvaldo was shocked.

Hattie was obedient to Selena's words and handed her other hand to Osvaldo.

Osvaldo met Selena's expectant eyes, and after a few seconds of silence, he finally took Hattie's hand.

Selena smiled brightly and lifted her steps towards the crew.

...

The crew, having finished filming the morning scene, were now preparing to call Hattie. They looked up and saw Selena walking over with Hattie in tow.

She was followed by her excessively handsome boyfriend.

At first glance, everyone was stunned by the sight.

Individually, each of these three is stunning, so much more impactful the images will be when they appear together.

If it hadn't been established that Selena was only nineteen and couldn't have a thirteen-year-old daughter, they would almost suspect that this was a family of three.

After a momentary trance, the crowd greeted Selena in turn.

"Good morning, Lady Selena."

"Morning."

While greeting the girl, they felt that she was really working too hard.

Everyone in the crew knew about her falling ill in the water and thought they wouldn't see the chief director today.

It turned out that she would appear before them so soon, glowing, smiling, without the slightest sign of illness.

It's true that good people never waste any time.

As for the man beside her, his cold and deep aura kept people away from him, even the actresses who were used to "coveting" his beauty dared not look at him.

Selena patted Hattie's shoulder.

Hattie obediently followed the make-up artist to change her clothes.

Selena lifted her hand to hold the arm of Osvaldo, as she introduced to the crowd with a smile, "This is my boyfriend, to visit me."

The corners of the blood-red lips of Osvaldo faintly curled.

The crowd froze.

They thought that Selena would not introduce him, after all, this man was not on the same level as them.

But they didn't expect Selena to do that.

And the detached coldness in his eyes, along with Selena's words, surprisingly dissipated a lot.

He gave a smile warmly, "Go rest over there."

Selena was obediently led by him to the chair and sat down.

Many of the girls on the floor had their eyes glazed over as soon as they held their faces.

Lady Selena's boyfriend, who looks quite cold, is surprisingly gentle and considerate.

Selena has just fallen into the water, sick, definitely not much strength, all kinds of details at this time can best show the heart and character of a boyfriend.

No wonder Selena has become more and more beautiful and in a better mood since she dumped Dominic. How could she not be happy with such a boyfriend who pampered her?

Selena really was so lucky.



Selena obviously didn't notice the actresses' envy, and once she sat down, she began to concentrate fully on the footage taken in the morning.

As soon as they watched Selena's movements, the actors, especially those who had filmed in the morning, subconsciously held their breath.

After all, this is the first time that the film has been "self-reliant" without the supervision of a chief director, so it is inevitable that there is some nervousness.

Selena patiently watched all the images from beginning to end, sometimes wrinkling her brows, sometimes pursing her lips, sometimes smiling. The mood of the crowd followed her expressions, rising and falling.

Even the notoriously strong actresses in the entertainment industry were waiting with wide-eyed apprehension as if they had run into their nemesis.

Selena spent half an hour watching the clips that the crowd had shot in the morning.

The moment she put the camera down, even the directing team standing off to the side inexplicably tensed up.

The only one who did not panic was probably Osvaldo, who raised his hand and massaged Selena's shoulders.

Selena tilted her head and gave him a slight smile before looking at the many actors.

The actors looked at her, eyes wide open.

Selena watched the scene, gave a smile, turned around and asked Osvaldo, "Do I look mean?"

The corners of the lips of Osvaldo ticked, "No, there is no one cuter than you."

So cute that he couldn't tear his eyes away.

Selena looked at the crowd on the scene with a smile, "No need to be so nervous, you guys did a great job."

These actors, by nature, are acting professionals, acting is what they are best at, and Selena only needs guidance for them to do their best.

At these words, everyone exhaled a breath of relief.

It's really not an easy task to please this lady.

And to receive a compliment from her surprisingly made them feel inexplicably flattered.

At that very moment, Hattie changed her clothes and came out, and her scene was to be filmed next.

Selena leaned against the arms of Osvaldo and beckoned to Hattie, who came over.

Selena stared at the little girl's face for a moment and patted her shoulder encouragingly, "Go on."

Hattie blinked, got into the mood and walked towards the camera.

This scene was filmed with Matthew and Hattie.

Her neck was so comfortable from the massage that Selena subconsciously leaned back, not noticing at all that she was nestled almost entirely in his arms.

And as they were already boyfriend and girlfriend, such an intimate gesture would naturally come as no surprise to anyone else.

Everyone's attention was focused on the play in front of them.

Matthew had long ago changed his clothes and looked at Hattie as he walked over, his eyes became gentle, "Hi, girl, you can't be too mean to your Brother Matthew."

Hattie is good at everything, but the hatred that occasionally comes out of her eyes is worrying.

Knowing that she had a mental illness, the crew would go and relax the young girl when they had nothing to do.

Hattie tilted her face to look at him and let out an emphatic, "It should be Uncle Matthew."

The corners of Selena's lips tugged as she asked Osvaldo in a low voice, "Did someone say something to Hattie this morning? She didn't used to care so much about seniority."

But now she seemed to stick to it.

Osvaldo was speechless.

Hattie calls Selena her sister but insists on calling him uncle, which causes them in different generation.

Is this a precaution against him stealing Selena?

Osvaldo narrowed his demon eyes slightly and said softly, "I told her that she should be closer to you."

### **Chapter 264 Blood Relations**

Selena was surprised.

No wonder Hattie is extra intimate with her today, and even vaguely something else is coming out.

She inclined her head to look at the man sitting beside her and asked in a low voice, "Why?"

Hattie is already close enough, and it is obvious that Osvaldo would not say such a phrase for no reason.

Selena vaguely guessed something, and her brow frowned slightly.

The fingertips of Osvaldo smoothed the crease at her brow, his voice inaudible with emotion, "You are her sister."

Originally, these things were not intended to be told to her.

He didn't like the idea of her setting her mind on anyone other than him.

But after what happened last night, he felt that to keep this girl in his arms, affection and responsibility cannot do without the other.

Even for this girl, responsibility comes before affection.

The mind of Osvaldo was unknown to Selena, and after listening to Osvaldo's words, she began to quietly ponder over them.

Nevaeh, Selena and Hattie, all rare good girls, did not end up in a good place.

Selena's eyes went cold and she did not speak again, concentrating on staring at the scene ahead.

Osvaldo's eyes went dim.

If it were any other person, knowing that Hattie was related to her by blood, they would all be bound to dig into the bottom.

Only Selena, who saved Hattie, did not have the slightest intention of asking the Riddle family in the capital.

There is no resentment, no accusation, no yearning or longing or anything like that, no emotion whatsoever.

Nor did Osvaldo mention it again.

Selena looked ahead as Hattie filmed the scene, and he watched Selena intently.

Selena's mind was full of thoughts on Hattie and Matthew at this moment, and she did not notice his difference.

The scene was big.

Matthew is an orphan.

On the third day of the town's closure, this gangly man finally began to sense that something was wrong.

He spent the whole day walking all around the town from dawn to dark and back again, intent on finding a way out.

But no.

All the ways out were blocked.

The town became a dead town.

The moment he realised what was happening, a flash of panic appeared on Matthew's face.

He looked up at the high concrete wall, and even the bright light of the sky became extraordinarily depressing and dead in his eyes.

The endless panic was like a vine, tightly wrapped around his heart.

He finally knew where the strange and panicked looks of the adults had come from in the past few days.

Just as he was at a loss for words, a hand took his hand.

Matthew lowered his head and saw a childish face.

Little Phoebe struggled to stand on tiptoe and showed him the bamboo shoots she had painted.

Matthew froze.

Little Phoebe had a beautiful handwriting and had named her painting –

Breaking Ground.

Matthew looked down to meet the girl's dark, clear eyes.

There was no hint of despair or fear in little Phoebe's eyes, only a childish hope.

She reassured the scared person very seriously, "My teacher said that when the bamboo shoots sprout, I will be able to rush out."

"I will take everyone out with me."

Emotions are contagious.

Perhaps infected by the pure hope in Little Phoebe's eyes, Matthew's cold hands and feet gradually regained their warmth.

He squatted down, looked into little Phoebe's eyes and smiled, "Phoebe, you are right, when the bamboo shoots break the ground, we can get out."

In the warm sun, little Phoebe smiled, a very quiet smile with the serenity and sweetness that belong to a child, and she nodded heavily.

"Cut."

The group, who had been watching obliviously, were startled back to attention, and then all exhaled in a deep breath.

As the plot pushed in, Hattie's emotions played better and better, and became more and more stable, especially recently, everyone else got stuck a lot, but Hattie was the only one who passed every time.

This created a great deal of mental stress for others.

After all, there is no shame in losing to a movie star or a movie queen, but losing to a girl who is acting for the first time, the audience will not scold them and they themselves cannot afford to this shame.

The mood in the cast was better.

Everyone was reading the script even at meal times.

Hattie walked back to Selena and looked up at her.

Selena smiled, "Hattie, good job."

People only think that Hattie was born to be an actress, but only Selena knows that this is not the case.

Hattie is able to act so well because of this script, which almost amounts to a tailor-made one for her.

No one else could have played it with the flavour she wanted, except her.

And it was the only script that allowed Hattie to make the most of her talent without having studied acting at all.

Hattie's face softened slightly before she picked up the script and obediently walked to the side to read the next scene.

If the little girl was working so hard, who would dare to slacken off?

Selena looked at the flourishing crew and felt nothing but mental relief.

She tilted her head and looked at Osvaldo, "How do you think?"

Osvaldo looked at her delicate red lips, "You have taught them well."

Selena gave a faint smile.

As Selena's boyfriend, Osvaldo came to visit her, so naturally he would not come empty-handed.

And the generosity of this big shot made the whole crew stunned.

Luke had built a hotel here, at least with the name of "tourism", but Osvaldo almost turned this desolate town into a bustling small town just for the sake of Selena.

This is a way to tell people in the entertainment industry that they can't afford to mess with Selena, so they should be more respectful when they see her in the future, which sort of paved the way for the play of Selena.

Although filming has just started, according to what Selena said at the very beginning, this drama will definitely involve a lot of things in the future.

The entertainment industry is a vat, where capital is the rule, and Selena has half a foot in it, so she is destined to be tainted with right and wrong.

If something does happen, then, aside from that, all these people who were present today and who have met Osvaldo will know how to stand correctly.

Although Selena herself did not care, it was obvious that Osvaldo did not want her to face the overwhelming scandals alone anymore.

Selena was intelligent, though she had not guessed all of it, but his intentions still made her feel happy.

This immovable care, especially when recovering from a serious illness, is all the more heartwarming.

For a whole day, Osvaldo stayed with Selena on the set.

It was not until the next morning, when it was certain that Selena had been healed, that Osvaldo departed and returned to Creephia.

Half a month later, the crew was officially on track and sure that there would be no more big mistakes, Selena took a plane and left Tonyan Town.

At 10am, the plane landed on Creephia Airport.

Just as Selena walked out of the airport, someone stepped forward and blocked her, “Young master is not in Creephia today, he has instructed me to come and pick you up, Madam.”

Selena was slightly stunned.

She came back a few days later than planned, and her choice to return this morning was an impromptu decision last night. She had planned to surprise Osvaldo, but she had not expected to miss it.

Since Osvaldo was not present, there was no immediate need to return to the castle.

Selena smiled faintly, “Tell your young master that I will be back in the evening.”

Selena said, pulling open the car door, placing the things on the passenger seat and getting into the car.

After almost two months of recuperation, Selena’s arm has healed and there is no longer any need to have bandages.

She drove to Creephia University and walked through the door with her school bag.

When Selena left Creephia, it was right at the end of summer, and when he returned again, the scenery of Creephia had taken on the shades of early autumn.

A group of people came up to the end of the road and froze for a moment at first sight of the person walking in through the school entrance.

### **Chapter 265 Selena is back**

The nineteen-year-old girl, wearing a bright red cotton dress with boots and her long hair spread out behind her, strolled down the boulevard with her school bag, and became the most beautiful sight on the campus.

“This is...”

“Selena?”

They could not be blamed for being shocked, but they had not seen each other for more than twenty days, and Selena’s temperament was getting better and better, and there was hardly the slightest trace of the past anymore.

If it wasn’t for that face, almost everyone would have thought that this was a completely different, totally unfamiliar person from Selena.

Selena stopped and curled her lips in a smile, “Hello, seniors.”

A group of people from the Student Union were startled back by her voice, and there was a sudden surge of surprise in their eyes.

“Selena, you’re back.”

Selena smiled and took out her leave slip from her school bag, “Since I meet you here, I won’t go to Ms. Prince to cancel my leave, may I have your favor, Zachary.”

Zachary took her leave slip and reminded her, "The school has organised a monthly exam next week, Selena, you need to work hard."

After all, she had taken too much time off work and she would be devastated if she did not do well in the exams then, right?

Selena, "Don't worry, I won't miss the exam."

She hadn't taken a test since she was a child, and she had to try it once.

The others was amused when they thought of her hectic daily schedule.

After exchanging greetings, Selena waved goodbye and headed towards the Class 10 classroom.

A group of people from the Student Union watched her figure disappear with emotion.

"This is the real goddess of learning."

"If it wasn't so much a problem, Selena would have a lot of boys to chase after her, right?"

"Sadly, she has a boyfriend now."

Selena walked into the classroom without bothering to look at the equally stunned students in Class 10, placed her school bag on her desk and began to listen carefully.

After two classes, it was time for noon and Selena left school with her school bag.

Just as she walked out, Leia greeted her, "Madam, here's what you asked for, young master said to make sure you don't forget to eat your lunch."

Selena took what Leia handed over and didn't look at it, getting into the car to eat her lunch while instructing, "Go to Riddle Group."

Leia's spirits lifted, "Okay."

The car drove towards the Riddle Group building.

After Selena received five percent of Riddle's shares, she had no time to take care of the follow-up.

She hadn't shown up at Riddle's for almost a month, and that family, the three of them, didn't think she'd just let it go, did they?

Leia's eyes shone furtively when she thought of the expressions the Riddle family would have later on.

Selena ate her lunch and took another ten-minute nap, and when she opened her eyes, the car was parked right in front of Riddle Group building.

Leia got out of the car and came to open the door in the back seat. Selena got out of the car and looked up at the company which had been occupied for more than ten years, her eyes coldened and she raised her steps towards the inside.

Leia took Selena's things and followed her.

When Selena pushed open the glass door and walked in, the receptionist at Riddle's reception heard footsteps and subconsciously looked up.

Then she baffled.

In the next second, the receptionist picked up the phone and whispered something.

Leia even heard a sound of chaos overhead and narrowed her eyes. Was this a long-standing precaution against Lady Selena?

Selena did not look away and was about to cross the receptionist to go upstairs, but was stopped by the receptionist, who said coldly, "This is the Riddle Group, staff only."

Selena glanced at the watch hanging on the wall. It was two o'clock in the afternoon, already time to go to work.

She asked, "Where is Mr. Riddle?"

The receptionist said coldly, "I can't inform strangers about Riddle's affairs, Miss, you are not welcome here, please leave now."

Selena glanced at her, "Do you know who I am? If you don't know, as a qualified receptionist, you should ask first in this situation, besides, as a receptionist of a big company, maintaining a polite smile and respectful words is the most basic professionalism."

The receptionist sneered, "I don't know who you are, and I don't need to know, I just need to recognize that you are not a staff in Riddle Group. Mr. Riddle is not someone you can meet, and a place as high and mighty as Riddle Group is not somewhere that just any cat or dog can enter, now please leave."

Leia's lips curled into a smile and her eyes began to grow mischievous.

Selena finally landed her eyes on the receptionist and raised her eyebrows, "The employees of Riddle Group are all of such attitude and quality as you?"

The receptionist's face instantly pulled down, "I'm an employee of Riddle's, I only serve Mr. Riddle, not unrelated people like you. There's nothing wrong with my attitude, now please leave immediately or I'll have to call security and kick you out."

Selena said in a nonchalant tone, "Riddle Group is at least one of the leading companies in Creephia, but its employees are of low quality. That's why though it was founded earlier than Olympus Group, it was left far behind Olympus Group."

The receptionist pulled long her face at this, her voice completely cold, "How our company's employees are doing has nothing to do with outsiders like you, now please get out."

Selena smiled coldly and stared into receptionist's eyes, "I'll ask you once more, do you really not know who I am?"

The receptionist scoffed, "Am I obliged to know who you are?"

She raised her voice abruptly, "Security, get these two unrelated people out of here right now."



Outside the door two security guards walked in towards her with their sleeves rolled up in an unfriendly manner.

Selena smiled coldly at this scene.

### **Chapter 266 Do you now know who I am?**

Her face went cold and she raised her eyes to the others in the scene, "You all don't know who I am?"

"May I ask if you're some kind of big star, or the richest man in the world? Are we supposed to know you?"

"Miss, with a bad brain, you should have gone to the hospital to see a brain specialist."

"Who do you think you are that we all have to know you?"

The receptionist lifted her chin and smiled smugly, "Not a single person here knows you, you can go away."

"Very good." Selena's eyes were clear and cold, "It looks like there are no more people left behind by my mother in the entire Riddle's, instead a group of watchdogs who only bully others have been kept, such a pandemonium company is better to be destroyed."

Under the sudden frozen expressions of the crowd, Selena raised her voice, "Leia, call Mr. Jordon and tell him that I am publicly selling off all the Riddle's shares in my hands and have Olympus Group pay double the high price to buy them."

Selena lifted her chin and looked at the secretary with an icy gaze, "Now go and tell Alberto and the company's shareholders to take a half hour to see if I can make the entire Riddle's play out completely in Creephia within today."

She glanced at the clock and smiled coldly, "Now, start the countdown."

When Selena finished speaking, she turned around and headed outside.

Leia glanced at the secretary with a murderous look on her face and took out her mobile phone to call Luke.

The atmosphere fell into a dead silence.

At the moment when Selena's feet were about to step out of Riddle's, Alberto rushed out of the lift in a frenzy and roared, "Selena, stop right there."

Selena turned a deaf ear.

Leia had already reached through Luke's call, "Mr. Jordon, Lady Selena wants to sell those shares of Riddle's in her hands."

Alberto looked at Selena's cold side face, his heart panicked, without thinking, raised his hand and slapped the receptionist's face fiercely, "Bastard, you don't even know the second young lady of the Riddle family, what a waster!"

The receptionist was caught off guard and was slapped across the face, staggering back a few steps, her face swelling up in a flash.

Her face was white with anger as she glared at Alberto, but she dared not speak out in anger.

Selena's footsteps still did not stop.

Leia's chattering continued, "No need for triple, Lady Selena said double would be enough."

She took out that share transfer, glanced at it and said in surprise, "Mr. Jordon, you might have to prepare more money, not just five percent, on this sheet, it's ten percent."

Alberto's body swayed and his eyes went black.

Even the other shareholders who had rushed down after him panicked for a moment.

What would happen if ten percent of Riddle's shares fell into Luke's hands?

Leaving aside the question of how much money would be lost, that would mean that Olympus Group enjoys absolute decision-making power of the Riddle's.

With Olympus Group's strength and Luke's tactics, bringing down the entire Riddle's in one day is really no laughing matter.

No one expected Selena to be so ruthless.

She'd rather do good for an outsider than make it hard for anyone who bullies her.

Selena was indeed cynical and vengeful.

The crowd looked at her and turned their annoyed and indignant eyes towards Alberto.

If he hadn't been so bent on being short-sighted and insisting on having someone stop Selena at the door, how could things have turned out this way?

If he hadn't treated Selena badly and caused so many scandals, how could he have stirred up such a big mess for the Riddle's?

If he can't stop Selena from selling her shares today, then he won't be able to be the chairman of Riddle's.

The moment Selena's hand was placed on the car door, Alberto could no longer suppress the panic in his heart and roared angrily at the employees who were just downstairs, "What are you all doing here? Go and apologise to Lady Selena."

The employees were angry, but they knew it was crucial and immediately ran to stop Selena's car.

The receptionist who was so high and mighty just now bent down deeply and groveled, "I'm sorry, Lady Selena, it's because we were blind and didn't recognize you, please forgive us."

Selena sat in the driver's seat, put on her sunglasses, and coldly glanced at the group of people in front of the car window, "Get out of the way."

She smiled faintly, "Allow me to remind you that there is no legal liability for running you over in this situation."

A group of people's faces turned white with fear at the thought of her driven nature.

Leia had already hung up the phone and rushed over to Selena, "Lady Selena, Mr. Jordon said that he had already asked the legal department to start drawing up the contract, and that he would be able to sign it straight away when he got back."

The shareholders' faces collectively twisted at this moment, they looked at the group of receptionists with threateningly angry eyes.

The group of receptionists trembled in disbelief and irritation as they were stared at, but they did not dare to accuse them, so they could only stand at a loss as to what to do.

Selena looked at the watch on her hand, "Ten minutes for the contract, that's enough, let Luke keep an eye on the stock market, once Riddle's still has people selling their shares, buy them immediately, I'll pay for it."

Leia got into the car with enthusiasm, "Okay! Screw them up, Lady Selena, you are awesome."

As they watched Selena start the car, the shareholders of Riddle's could no longer maintain their poise and rushed out.

"Lady Selena, don't be impulsive, how can you say that Riddle's is a mountain that your mother has built, as her daughter, how can you bear to give it away?"

"Yes, Lady Selena, it's because these people underneath have offended you, don't be angry, we'll let them apologise to you right away."

After the shareholders finished, their faces were cold as they looked down at the group of people below them, with coldness and threat in their eyes.

The group of people who had just spoken out against Selena could no longer bear the pressure and fell to their knees in response.

"Lady Selena, please forgive us."

Selena frowned as she looked through her sunglasses at the group of people outside the car window.

She glanced at Alberto standing on the steps, coldness swept through her eyes as she looked at the receptionist who had been trying to throw her out and asked, "Do you know who I am now?"

Relieved to see her finally willing to speak, the shareholders looked warningly at the receptionist.

The receptionist, her face still swollen, knelt straight in front of Selena's car, tears in her eyes but not daring to fall, suppressing her resentment and anger as she said, "Yes."

Selena snickered, "Then tell me, who am I?"

All of Riddle's shareholders were staring at her, and the receptionist had no choice but to grit her teeth, "You are the second young lady of the Riddle family."

## **Chapter 267 Got identity back.**

Selena's eyes were chilly, "Oh?"

Clearly she was not satisfied with this answer.

The receptionist almost bit blood out of her lip, "You are still a shareholder of Olympus Group."

Selena's face didn't ease in the slightest, she looked down at the watch in her hand, "My time is precious, I don't have time to waste with you guys. I'll give you one last chance, if her answer doesn't satisfy me, then next year's today might be Riddle's public sacrifice day."

The moment this statement was made, the shareholders of Riddle's heart followed a chill. They looked at Selena's eyes, completely put away the contempt.

This second young lady of the Riddle family, who had never shown her face in the Riddle's, was such a bad character to deal with.

Some of the older shareholders, looking at Selena sitting in the car, inexplicably remembered Nevaeh, who was famous in the capital back then, that was really a powerful person.

If Selena's methods were the same as her mother's –

Several of the old shareholders, while uncharacteristically shivering, had a hint of hope rise in their hearts.

If Selena possessed the same sleight of hand and brains as Nevaeh, then her arrival might not be all bad for the Riddle's.

Thinking of this, the group of people all turned their warning eyes to Alberto.

The receptionist, who was kneeling on the floor, was looking at Alberto with an angry and mournful look.

Alberto clenched his fist tightly and stared deadly at Selena who was sitting in the car.

He originally thought that if he got rid of her, there was nothing she could do with the five percent of shares, and she would certainly not be able to make any waves.

But he didn't expect that Selena would be so ruthless.

She'd rather destroy the company Nevaeh left behind than make things easier for him.

Riddle Group, after two major waves of public opinion, is already in a shaky state.

Once Olympus Group strikes, in a short time, it will surely collapse completely.

At that point, he'll really have nothing left.

Alberto stared at Selena with a deadly stare, but in the end, he did not have the guts to really let Selena leave, and only gave a warning look to the receptionist.

That receptionist received his hint and could no longer suppress the anger and embarrassment in her heart, so she said loudly, "I know you, you are the daughter of Nevaeh, the only Miss of the Riddle

family, the most orthodox heir of the Riddle's company, the shareholder of the Riddle's who occupies a minimum of ten percent of the shares, the owner of the company and Riddle family."

Hearing these words, Alberto's face turned abruptly pale and he glared discontentedly at the receptionist.

Where do these words place Leah?

The receptionist, however, just looked at him with a look that was full of vengeance.

Alberto was subconsciously about to say something, but was stopped by the shareholders around him.

"Mr. Riddle, do you even know what the situation is now? In case Lady Selena is not satisfied and drives away in a fit of rage, the whole Riddle's will be finished."

"There's no problem with what Sonny said, Lady Selena must be stabilised first."

Even though Alberto had a lot of grievances, he could only suppress them for the time being.

Selena, however, smiled, her eyebrows lightly arched, "Not bad."

Hearing her words, the whole of Riddle Group breathed a sigh of relief for a moment.

Selena sighted those kneeling behind the receptionist, "Do you know me?"

"Yes! Yes! You're the daughter of Lady Nevaeh, the eldest Miss Riddle, the heir of the Riddle's and a shareholder of the Riddle's."

Selena looked at the group of shareholders again, "What about you?"

"Of course we know you, we all admire Lady Nevaeh very much, and we have heard a lot about you, Lady Selena."

Selena's gaze fell towards the Riddle's building, asked with a smile, "Is there anyone who doesn't know me?"

"No more, absolutely no more, if anyone dares to disrespect you again, we will fire her immediately."

Selena took off the sunglasses on her face, "In that case, then remember, in the future, I don't want to hear the words "Lady Selena" or "the second lady of the Riddle family" in Riddle's, do you understand?"

"Yes, you are the only Miss and heir to the Riddle family."

Who can think of Leah when the company is in danger?

The smile in Selena's eyes deepened, "I like things that are unique, only I am the only Miss Riddle, got it?"

The title of Missy of the Riddle family has been occupied by Leah for more than ten years, and it is time to take it back.

Without the status of Miss Riddle, Leah is just an illegitimate daughter.

"Got it."

“From now on, there will only be one Miss Riddle, and no one else.”

Selena looked at this group of submissive people and coldly snorted, indeed those who are not right-minded all deserve to be cleaned up.

She pushed open the car door and stepped down, looking at those shareholders on the steps.

The shareholders met her eyes and inexplicably developed a sense of awe, subconsciously bowing their heads.

It was a very strange kind of scene.

It was clear that Selena was standing on the steps looking up at them, but it gave everyone the feeling that she was looking down on them.

Selena completely ignored Alberto's grimace, and with a cold face, she raised her voice, “Everyone in Riddle Group remember this, I'll give you half an hour to find out the history of Riddle Group's development.”

“Go and find out who the owner of Riddle Group really is, who built it up and who grew it, go and see the glory it once had and compare it to what it has become over the past ten years or so, under the hands of those who lacked the ability, it has corrupted by a bunch of assholes.”

These words were tantamount to a slap in Alberto's face.

Alberto's face was as pale as it had ever been, and he glared angrily at Selena, but was unable to utter a word in rebuttal.

When Nevaeh was alive, the Riddle's was flourishing and no one in Creephia could compete with her. After Alberto took the throne, he only focused on enriching himself and vigorously eradicated dissent.

A large part of the people who followed Nevaeh left, and from that time onwards, the company went downhill.

If it wasn't for the strong heritage left behind by Nevaeh, the Riddle's wouldn't have lasted so long in the hands of Alberto.

In addition, after two waves of public opinion shock, even the Walson family can easily make the Riddle's disappear, let alone Olympus Group.

Selena looked at a few old shareholders in a trance, her eyes cold and she said with a smile, “Apart from that secretary Sonny who gave sincere apology, those who had just spoke ill go to the personnel department to settle wages, I do not want to see them in Riddle's in the future.”

At this statement, those few receptionists who had been watching the show with cold eyes just now, panicked.

“Miss Riddle, we are sincere in our apologies too.” One of them, with an indignant face, shouted, “We even knelt down for you, what more do you want?”

Selena turned her head, looked at the receptionist whose face was covered with anger and indignation, the corners of her lips curled up and she said-

## Chapter 268 The Might of Selena

“For someone who is not capable of working and is essentially harming the company, is such a person qualified to stay with the company?”

“We were-” the receptionist subconsciously wanted to say something, but was shut up by the look that Alberto snapped over to her.

Selena asked with a smile, “What is it? AWOL? Or instructed by someone?”

The receptionists were angry, but they could only give in, “Miss, sorry that we have offended you with our words, please give us another chance.”

Selena smiled, but her gaze was cold, “It’s not that I haven’t given you a chance, it’s that you didn’t take it yourselves. Since you’ve already made your choice, but you don’t want to bear the consequences, on what ground?”

A few of the receptionists’ faces turned white at once.

The receptionist who spoke out in defense said in a shrill voice, “We didn’t make a mistake, the company can’t fire me for no reason, you’re breaking the law, I can sue you.”

Selena turned around, looking down at her with a smile, “I really didn’t care to pay attention to you, it is wasting my time and disgracing my status, but seeing that you’ve made a head start for Mr. Riddle, I reluctantly talked to you.”

At the receptionist’s angry stare, Selena coldened her face, “I give you two choices, first, get out now. Second, sue me. I don’t believe that a woman like you, who tends to be influential and doesn’t have a brain, will have a clean past. I will dig up all your scandals in the past twenty years, so that you can no longer get along in Creephia.”

The receptionist’s face turned white, and the look in her eyes at Selena was timid.

Selena laughed coldly, “Open your eyes and see clearly, I am the daughter of Nevaeh, the eldest Miss of the Riddle’s. Alberto is as cowardly as a quail at this moment, he doesn’t dare to act recklessly in front of me, how dare a servant like you even try to threaten me with the labor law?”

Alberto’s face was white, he wanted to angrily rebuke Selena, but always fearing that if he messed with her, she would drag him to his death along with Nevaeh’s heart and soul.

Eventually he didn’t dare to speak.

The receptionist’s face was so pale that even her body trembled and she no longer dared to utter a word.

There was dead silence in the room, and not a single person dared to respond.

Because of Alberto’s intentional ostracism, few people in Riddle Group knew of Selena’s existence.

For the previous ten years or so, everyone only knew that the eldest Miss of the Riddle family was Leah.

Leah is very competitive, having won the runner-up prize in the International Scents Competition at a very young age, making the Riddle family proud, so everyone regarded her as the next heir of the company.

It wasn't until the cold violence on the campus of Creephia University bubbled up that everyone knew that the Riddle family had a second young lady Selena.

Rumour has it that Selena is timid and anyone can bully her.

The two previous waves of public opinion were due to the fact that Luke was behind them.

In the mouths of the Riddle family, especially Alberto's, Selena is still the existence that can be timid and reticent, allowing people to bully her.

The people in the company are the ones who believe in Alberto's words and only then think of inviting a credit in front of him and being a bit stronger to send her off casually.

But to their surprise, it's a big mess.

They looked at the young girl standing on the steps with a reckless grace, and when they thought of her harsh and ruthless methods, they would not call it timid, weak and vulnerable.

When they thought of this humiliating act by Alberto, all the shareholders looked at Alberto with endless disappointment and anger.

At this juncture, he is still headstrong and unwilling to face up to his opponents because of his personal emotions.

It's an abomination.

Alberto has been very unhappy with most of the company since the scandal that has engulfed him, and with this episode today, his position as chairman is even more shaky.

He glared at Selena viciously, "Have you made enough of this?"

Selena's eyes went cold as she inclined her head to look at him, "Mr. Riddle, what did you say? Speak louder, I didn't hear you."

Alberto met the young girl's eyes so cold that there was not a trace of temperature in them, and his heart chilled, surprisingly he did not have the guts to play fatherly authority with her.

Selena sneered and looked at everyone on the scene, "Now that you know who I am, then listen to me clearly, if you go AWOL like this and don't repent, I'll pursue the responsibility, next time it won't just be a matter of fire.

"And-" Selena paused, "I haven't been to the company for the previous ten years or so, but that doesn't mean I haven't gotten to know it. Anyone who presumes to fool me should be careful, in case I catch them, I'll send them straight to jail. "

"Besides -" under the stare of the crowd, their hearts pumping tightly, Selena added, "those of you who are enriching yourselves and using my mother's money to fill your own coffers, make sure you hide your tails. If I catch him, I guarantee that he will end up in more than just jail."



Alberto, who was on the side, twitched violently on his face.

The whole room was silent.

The thousands of people inside the Riddle Group looked at Selena, eyes wide open, all with a clear perception.

Nevaeh's daughter is definitely not a figure to be messed with.

The Riddle Group will have to turn over from this moment onwards.

...

In hospital, Leah saw what happened at Riddle Group from the internet, her body trembled with anger, "What the hell is dad doing? How could he let Selena, just like that, enter Riddle Group so easily, and even build up a certain prestige?"

Most importantly, she has blatantly taken away her identity as "Miss Riddle".

She had already been kicked out of the Riddle family villa by Selena, and now she was no longer called "Miss Riddle", so what was she going to be from now on?

An illegitimate daughter who walks around the office and everyone only dares to call her by her first name.

Leah's face was grim and she screamed in anger, "Does Daddy still love Nevaeh? He does it on purpose. He's partial to Selena, isn't he?"

Molly is angry, but when she heard Leah's words, she still subconsciously stopped it, "No, your father never liked Selena, it was all forced by Selena. If your father did not give in, she will sell the shares in her hands to Luke, by then the Riddle's may be gone."

With the Riddle's gone, what would be left of the three of them?

"So he sacrificed me, did he?" Leah cried, her eyes full of resentment and anger, "I was born an illegitimate daughter, I could hardly get the status of Miss Riddle, and now I don't have it anymore."

She lashed out at Molly, "Why did you become a mistress? Why didn't you get Selena killed back then? If Selena had died, how would we face this today?"

Molly's heart trembled at the look in her daughter's eyes and was sad to hear these accusatory words, "Leah."

### **Chapter 269 Paying back the humiliation she gave my mother**

Leah's face was full of resentment, "It's all your fault. You couldn't fight Nevaeh, made me lose my name at birth, and had to make me lose to Selena."

She doesn't want to lose to Selena.

She must not lose to Selena.

Leah's face was fierce, and the look in her eyes sent chills down Molly's spine.

She knew that what Leah cared most about and was most proud of was her status as the eldest Miss of the Riddle family.

But now, with her reputation in tatters and having been expelled from the Riddle family by Selena, she has long since been considered not a diva.

Now even the name as the eldest Miss of the Riddle family is gone, from now on everyone mentioning her will be the Riddle family's illegitimate daughter, Leah.

Molly was heartbroken but could do nothing but gently reassure, "It's okay, Leah, we still have Riddle's shares. As long as we hold Riddle Group, you'll still be the Riddle family's young lady."

"The Riddle family's young lady," Leah laughed mockingly, her face full of madness, "in the eyes of everyone in Creephia, the only Miss of the Riddle family is Selena, what am I? I'm just a vicious, hypocritical and infamous daughter of a mistress."

Molly was shocked.

She knew that Leah would be devastated when she found out the news, but she did not expect that her daughter would say such self-destructive words.

Leah had too deep an obsession with winning over Selena.

It was evident from the fact that she had spent more than ten years to snatch Dominic from Selena's hands despite all the costs, but in just a few months' time, everything she had worked so hard to get was snatched away again by Selena.

She was once again the bastard daughter with nothing.

Especially after Leah was injured at the last press conference, something seemed to have changed deep inside her, and she became more and more jealous of Selena, and more and more concerned and bitter about her own birth.

"Leah, don't scare me," Molly rushed forward to calm Leah down, "You won't lose to Selena, your father only loves you, you're still the runner-up of the international competition for perfumers. You still have Dominic, and so many shares of Riddle's. You'll definitely be able to stomp on Selena again."

Leah lowered her head and clenched her teeth.

Perfumer runner-up...

Heh.

Dominic...

Compared to Selena's boyfriend, what is Dominic?

Was she destined to be trampled under Selena's feet for the rest of her life?

Leah thought again of Selena's boyfriend, and the touch of tenderness in his tone when he mentioned Selena, and she became vicious.

No!

She should never lose to Selena!

If she's not happy, Selena won't be happy either.

Leah abruptly curbed the resentment on her face, and her face became cold, "Mom, get out."

Molly looked at her with a slightly frightened look, "Leah."

Leah looked at her, "I'm fine, I want to take a rest, go out and don't let anyone disturb me."

Molly was alarmed by her look.

She regretted that all these years, she had been condoning Leah's struggle with Selena for no reason at all, without much advice, which had led to Leah's obsession with demons and to this point.

Molly wanted to persuade, but thinking of Leah's temperament, she knew it was useless to say anything, so in the end, she could only close the door and walk out.

After Molly left, Leah took out her mobile phone and dialed a number.

A man's voice came from the other side, "Hey, Miss Riddle, what do you want to do this time?"

Leah's scarlet lips hooked up in a weird arc, "I'm glad you still remember me, this time, how about we cooperate and play a big game?"

"It's foolish not to earn money," the man laughed out, "Say it, who has offended the noble Miss Riddle again?"

"My sister, do you still remember her?" Leah lowered her eyes, resentment in her eyes, "Last time you guys only took pictures, this time, I'll pay double the price, but you must completely ruin her."

...

At the same moment, Selena was sitting in a cafe, looking at the person opposite.

Klara's face was still swollen on the half side, when she saw Selena, she smiled coldly, "Miss Riddle, you don't go to a meeting at this moment, why come me to me an insignificant figure?"

Selena, after gaining a foothold of majesty in Riddle Group, did not immediately go to fight for power, but turned around and left.

Half an hour later, Klara was "invited" here to meet Selena.

Selena wanly sipped a cup of coffee and cut to the chase, "You're Alberto's woman?"

Klara's face changed slightly as she asked sarcastically, "What? Are you here to help Molly catch adultery?"

This question was a joke.

With the poor relationship between Selena and Molly, she wanted Molly to die as as possible, so naturally she couldn't possibly help Molly come after her.

Selena looked into her eyes smiled, "I'm here to help you."

Klara tensed her body, looking at Selena's eyes, more than wariness, "I do not understand."

Nevaeh had passed away many years ago, so naturally, Selena would not hold a grudge against her, because of her mother.

And, she had an axe to grind with the current Mrs. Riddle.

"You are a smart person, how could you not understand what I'm saying?" Selena smiled expressionlessly, "I have no grudge against you, I can even help you and take away the position as Mrs. Riddle."

Klara was nervous, but she said, "The Riddle family is only an empty shell now, and the position of Mrs. Riddle is not much more attractive to me."

Selena said unhurriedly, "Alberto has been in Riddle Group for so long, his personal property must be a very substantial amount. You have been with him for so long without a name, are you really unimpressed?"

Her eyes skimmed over the slap marks on the woman's face and the corners of her lips raised, "Alberto has nothing else to offer the young and beautiful girls other than money."

Klara was decisive, otherwise she wouldn't have shouted those words in a fit of anger just now.

She wasn't hypocritical and said bluntly, "I am with Alberto for his money, so what did you seek my cooperation for, Lady Selena?"

"Of course it's to let Molly have a taste of the humiliation my mother suffered back then," Selena dropped the spoon, wiping her hands with a handkerchief, smiling, "I'm a person who is most cynical of evil, others offend me, I will remember clearly, and will return tenfold."

### **Chapter 270 Cooperation**

Klara shivered.

It just felt like the girl, only nineteen years old, was deep and frightening.

Was the Riddle family stupid? How could they think she was weak and bullyable?

Klara hesitated.

Although Selena's terms are tempting, Alberto is in charge of the Riddle's now after all, and everything Selena says is predicated on her winning over him in the end.

Unless Alberto is desperate, he will never have transferred all his assets to other people.

In case Selena loses, there is no guarantee that she will not pull her down.

Selena didn't rush, just looked at her quietly, an icy smile lingering in her eyes.

Klara was a bold person and made up her mind, looking Selena straight in the eyes, "How are you going to help me?"

Selena smiled, "Have you ever thought about Alberto and his wife have long since lost their affection for each other, but how she still managed to sit in the position of Mrs. Riddle for so many years?"

Klara faintly stared at Selena, "Because she gave birth to Leah?"

Selena's smile intensified as she spat out seductive words, "No matter how good Leah is, she is still a girl. If your belly is more competitive and can conceive a boy. Who do you think will have everything in Alberto's hands?"

Klara clenched her fingers, a touch more eager in her eyes, "How am I supposed to trust you that it will work?"

Selena tucked the corners of her mouth, "With my mother being Nevaeh, with Mr. Jordan behind me, and with me, Selena, being able to silence that scum just by standing in front of him."

Klara's heart thumped up as she remembered what had happened in Creephia this time, and the ruthless tactics of this woman at Riddle Group just now.

But she still looked at Selena, still wanting greater reassurance.

Selena looked at Klara and sneered, "Klara, the more you want to get, naturally you have to pay a greater price, you only want the outcome but don't want to bear the consequences, how come there is such a good thing?"

Klara's heart chilled and she said bluntly, "Alberto has so many mistresses, and none of them have conceived his child for so many years, I'm worried..."

Selena snickered and narrowed her eyes slightly, "It's because others can't conceive but you can, that's why it's precious? As for what it takes to conceive and to make sure that it is a boy, I believe that you can definitely do it with your connection."

Klara was truly shocked this time.

She looked at Selena with wide eyes, as if she was looking at a monster.

How much does Selena hate Alberto that she doesn't mind letting her cuckold her father?

Selena sneered and asked, "Why should only men be able to cuckold women, but not women?"

Her face was more than cold, "You should get one thing clear, if what you are carrying is really a child with the Riddle family bloodline, Leah will definitely not allow him to be born, and I will not step in to protect you. You are not that capable and tactful to fight Leah, you will still have nothing when the time comes."

Klara was taken aback by the coldness in Selena's eyes and finally understood what Selena meant.

If she was carrying the Riddle family's child, Selena would help her fight against Leah, but she would not guarantee the safety of her and the baby in her belly.

But if she was carrying someone else's child, who was no threat to Selena at all, she would not save her baby.

The two sisters of the Riddle family are both equally ruthless at heart, the difference is that Selena is ruthless with a bottom line, while Leah is truly a snake with a scorpion's heart.

Klara still wanted to make a condition, but Selena had no more patience, she gave her a cold look, "Klara, I value you because of your drive, if I had known you were such an indecisive person, I wouldn't be sitting here wasting time with you at all."

She laughed mockingly, "After all, you're not the only one of Alberto's mistresses, there are plenty of people who want to work with me, and I can guarantee that out of the door, you won't dare to say a word about what's happening here."

The words were cold by the end.

Klara met those dark, cold eyes and shivered violently, seeing that Selena had already stood up, she spoke out, "I will work with you."

Since Selena had placed such a great opportunity in front of her, she would naturally seize it regardless of everything.

The reason for the hesitation is just that, wanting to grab more leverage from Selena.

But it was clear that this Riddle family's daughter was not a person to be trifled with.

She has never been used but to use others.

Selena's eyes turned deep as she smiled, "Then Klara, wish us a happy cooperation."

...

After leaving the cafe, Selena looked at the clock, 4:30 pm.

Two hours before dinner, in time for a trip to Olympus Group.

"Leia, let's go find Mr. Jordan."

Selena got into the back seat.

Leia drove, looking at the person behind her with her eyes closed, and asked curiously, "Madam, why didn't we just take the opportunity to enter the Riddle's?"

Selena had clearly established her majesty, and if she had just ridden the wave of victory, she might have been able to gain all the decision-making power.

Selena opened her eyes and said with a smile, "I have little interest in the Riddle family company, when the time comes..."

If she left, she would certainly have given it to Osvaldo.

Since it will ultimately be Luke who manages it, she does not need to arrange it so meticulously and thoughtfully.

According to his tactics, no one in the market is capable of playing tricks under his nose.

The Riddle's is destined to flourish.

Leia didn't understand and pursued the question, "What happens then?"

"I don't know how to manage the company and I will definitely need Luke's help to manage it."

"That's right, you have so many things to do, you can't be overworked. Mr. Jordon is the best at managing the company, so it should all be left to him."

Selena couldn't help but laugh out loud hearing Leia's words.

Leia asked again, "Madam, I don't understand, aren't you not fighting for the decision making power of Riddle Group?"

"Of course not," Selena rubbed her brow and said wanly, "It depends on my mood whether I fight or not, and one day when I'm in a bad mood, I'll take a trip to Riddle Group."

Leia's lips twitched and her eyes glowed with excitement.

After today's incident, Alberto and Leah will be as wolf-proof as they are against Selena, and will always be on the alert for Selena to come and fight for the power they have.

And Selena tossed them when she was unhappy, and when she was happy, she didn't even bother with them.

Alberto should really pray that Lady Selena will always be in a wonderful mood, otherwise-

Leia seemed to think of some image, her excited face glowing.

As she was thinking about it, the phone rang.

Leia froze at the sight of the number, then let out a scream.