

## Love Rats 271

### Chapter 271 A call from the big shot

The scream startled Selena and she sat up straight, her eyebrows furrowed, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Leia shook her head at once and looked at the phone number with wide eyes and an expression as if she had seen a ghost, filled with the implication that she was in danger.

Selena watched the young girl's expression carefully, nervous, panic, fear, and some awe, but nothing dangerous.

She put her mind at peace and leaned back, "Pull over, you can pick it up outside."

Selena guessed that it should be someone calling and she was not at liberty to answer.

"No, no, no." Leia shook her head again, scratching her hair, her voice inexplicably shaking, "This call is..."

Selena was curious, "What?"

Leia pulled over and held the vibrating phone in her hands with some inexplicable deference.

She turned around and plopped down on her seat, handed the phone to Selena in front of her, eyes wide open, she said in a shaky voice, even the hands were shaking, "Madam, you... you pick it up."

Selena was puzzled, "Wants to talk to me?"

She wondered what kind of person could make a top killer like Leia look like that.

Leia was going to nod, but reason made her shake her head, "No, wants to talk to me."

As if she would burst into tears the next second, and a sense of awe radiated from within, "But Madam, I am afraid, I dare not answer it."

Selena's eyes were steeped in concentration.

This heartfelt awe can only be attributed to the fact that the caller had been a great psychological influence on the young girl.

Associated with the identity of Leia, Selena instantly made up some very cruel and bloody images in her head.

Her expression turned colder as she stretched out her hand, reaching out to take the phone from Leia's hand and pressing the answer button, her tone dripping with a touch of coldness and warning, "I don't care what you are, Leia is my person now, it's not your turn to decide what happens to her."

It is an ancestral "good quality" of the Riddle family to be protective of their people, and she has always been a protective person since she was a child.

Leia had been with her for so long, and if someone came after Leia, she would naturally have to defend her.

Leia was watching with wide eyes, when she heard Selena's words, her large eyes turned wider.

She stared at Selena, her mouth open wide, she frozen into a wooden stump.

The person on the other end of the phone, too, seemed to freeze for a moment, and then a low, cold voice came out, unusually powerful and deep, "Who are you?"

Selena listened to the voice and her expression became grave.

There is a certain kind of person whose voice, even if it is only a voice, is enough to make one feel dangerous and scary.

And –

The scent of this voice gave her such a familiar feeling.

That is the true unjustified dignity and arrogance of a man in authority.

He is a dictator, a man of his word, who cannot be offended in the slightest.

No wonder Leia is so scared.

He is definitely a character.

Thinking of this, Selena answered as the corners of her lips curled into an icy smile, "Selena Riddle."

The person on the other end hung up the phone.

Selena was a bit surprised that it was so easy to hang up.

Was it so easy to get rid of troublemakers?

But since the other party is not pursuing the matter, she naturally won't pursue it.

Selena gave the phone back to Leia, but when she looked up, she saw Leia staring straight at her, dumb as a wooden stake.

Selena frowned and tapped her shoulder, "What's wrong?"

Leia was slapped back into consciousness and subconsciously took the phone, then sat back in the driver's seat with a trance-like expression and drove the car to Olympus Group.

Selena looked at Leia's distracted expression and thought she was scared, so she spoke out to comfort her, "It's alright, next time if he calls, you can tell me."

Leia had a numb expression on her face, Selena was not sure if she had heard her.

Until Selena walked into the lift, Leia only came back to her senses completely, followed by a terrifying scream, "Ahhhh – Mr. Jordan, help!"

Selena took the lift to the top floor and pushed open the door to meet Luke's eyes. Luke looked at her with a complex look that could not be described as worship or admiration.

Selena's eyebrows knitted together, "Mr. Jordan, what's wrong?"

Luke's face twitched and he pressed his brow, as if trying to suppress some emotion, "Mrs. Anderson, when you go back at night, you'd better give your husband a call."

See if he is still alive.

For so many years, even as a son, Osvaldo had never contradicted his father.

Today, he made a rare phone call, only to be provoked by his own daughter-in-law.

According to that big shot's nature, he certainly didn't care to find trouble with Selena, a weak woman.

But Osvaldo, not so much.

Luke's expression crumbled when he thought of this oops incident, and he looked at Selena as if he was looking at some rare animal again.

It would be nice for an ordinary person to arrive in front of that big shot, even if they just heard a voice, and not be so scared that their legs went weak.

This is the first person who has dared to be so bold.

Selena knew something wasn't quite right, but she didn't perceive any danger, so she didn't have much energy to delve into it, "Okay."

She was going going to call Osvaldo at night.

Seeing that Selena seemed to be truly unaffected, Luke didn't know what expression to put on besides admiration.

He knew Selena wouldn't come to him if there was nothing wrong, and immediately set his expression straight, "What's wrong?"

Selena pressed his brow, "I want to ask about the charity foundation."

Luke walked behind her desk and pulled out a document and handed it to her, "All the paperwork is almost ready, so when Breaking Ground is on air, we can officially launch."

Selena picked it up and turned it over to read it.

Nevaeh used to be the biggest philanthropist in Creephia. Selena used to be carried by her mother to see the children in the orphanage when she was a child, so this became a wish of Selena's heart.

When she leaves Creephia in the future, the Riddle family's company is left to Osvaldo, but the money earned from the film, and the funds she has on hand, will be put into a charity foundation to help children who have the same experience as little Selena.

As Selena was reading intently, her mobile phone vibrated.

She looked down and saw the word "husband" flashing on the screen, and with an involuntary smile on her face, she pressed the connect button.

### **Chapter 272 Is she really Selena?**

As soon as the phone was connected, the voice of Osvaldo came out, and it seemed to have something more than the usual low tone, "Did someone bully you just now?"

Selena was slightly stunned, "No."

It's all about her bullying, right?

Hearing her tone, there was not a trace of sullenness or displeasure, Osvaldo put his mind at ease, "I will be in Creephia tomorrow morning, wait for me."

Selena smiled, "Okay."

After saying that, Selena hung up the phone and raised her head, once again meeting Luke with that expression of incomprehensibility.

"Mr. Jordan?"

"It's okay." Luke collected his emotions and thought to himself that Osvaldo and his father both were equally unreasonable when it came to protecting his wife.

Selena finished reading the specific matters of the foundation, took it to heart, and handed the planning book to Luke, "I'll leave the rest to you, Mr. Jordan."

Luke put the planning book away, "Mrs. Anderson, you have just returned today, you should rest well, Noah should have been waiting for you for a long time."

Every time he saw the girl, he felt some indescribable sense of disconnection.

As far as the Selena he had investigated was concerned, it was a completely different person from the Selena he would have known.

But then again they are indeed the same person.

Probably everyone who knows Selena has this question.

But they were destined to have no answers.

Selena smiled at him and turned to walk out.

With everyone from the entertainment department out filming, Selena didn't pay any more attention to the others and took Leia back to the castle.

Knowing that she was coming back today, the butler started preparing early in the morning and by the time Selena arrived home in the evening, the table was once again filled with a full banquet.

Selena was amused, "Noah, I can't eat so much."

It is wasting.

The butler looked at her and said smilingly, "Madam, you have lost a lot of weight, you must take good care of your health. A girl should not neglect her health just because she is young, the doctor said you had just been ill not long ago, so you should not slacken off even more."

"It's okay, we can afford the waste, even if you only eat one bite of a dish, it's okay."

Selena was surprised to hear that.

...

At the same moment, Christ received the news that Selena had returned to Creephia.

A seeping coldness swept through his eyes.

After the incident in Tonyan Town, although he returned to the capital, a part of his mind was always on Creephia.

Selena, Isabel, or the little girl whose name he didn't know until now, made it impossible for him to forget this place even if he wanted to.

Therefore, the first time he got the news that Selena had returned to the capital, Christ sneered and ordered people to prepare a plane to Creephia.

Isabel had been in prison for over twenty days and thought she had learnt her lesson, he had to go and get her released.

And the girl he'd been looking for for so long was as if she'd vanished into thin air.

He had thought that after a while, not being able to find her perhaps he would forget it, but the mind is the most disobedient thing, the more he tries to forget, the more clearly he remembers.

Christ had already thought about it, even if he had to turn Creephia upside down, he was bound to find that girl.

And Selena –

How could he let her live intact after she had killed so many of his people, turning him into a joke?

Christ once again embarked on a flight to Creephia.

...

At the same time, the news of what had happened at Riddle Group spread throughout Creephia.

When Dominic saw Selena in the video at first glance, he almost didn't recognize her.

As far as he could remember, Selena had never worn such bright red dress, she was dainty and beautiful, and when she spoke, she carried a grace and majesty that seemed innate.

Dominic was so stunned that he didn't even notice what Selena had said, he just stared straight at her.

Mrs. Walson lectured for half a day on the side, but saw that Dominic was just staring at Selena, not listening to anything, so she immediately coldened her voice, "Are you listening to me or not?"

Dominic came back to his senses, but stared at Selena on the screen and asked another question, "Mom, is she really Selena?"

This Selena was so different from the Selena he remembered.

It's like two completely different people.

Mrs. Walson looked at his despondent expression and snorted, "If she's not Selena, so who do you think she is?"

Dominic's mouth opened, but he could not say anything in retort.

If this young girl was not Selena, then who was she?

Where has the real Selena gone?

"What's the use of regretting at this time?" Mrs. Walson glared at him with hatred, "This was not the expression you had when you repented of your marriage."

Dominic was poked in the heart and his face hardened.

"I've told you long ago, never underestimate a woman, especially a woman from an extraordinary background like Selena," Mrs. Walson looked at Selena on the screen, a trace of deep regret in her eyes, "Selena is the real Miss of the Riddle family, Leah is just a wild chick, yet you were dazzled by a wild chick and threw away the real phoenix. Who can you blame?"

Dominic's heart stung with pain.

The better Selena became, the further away she was from him, and the heavier that remorse became in Dominic's heart.

But he was really a selfish person, and he was not willing to admit his mistake. He said in a cold voice, "What is the use being pretty? She is still unclean."

That man was better than he, but it was a fact that he had married Leah, the pure girl, while that man got Selena, who had an improper private life, he thought.

Molly looked at Dominic unbelievably, not bothering to break down his jealousy.

After all, what he said was true.

Selena's current glittering appearance did not erase her past.

Unless her personal misconduct has never happened, Selena will always have a history that cannot be erased, enough to be despised.

Although the source that led to that incident was Leah and Dominic, these two people would obviously not admit to being at fault, let alone guilty.

She could only resign herself to the harm Selena had suffered.

Molly looked at Dominic's gloomy eyes and said coldly, "Find a suitable time, we have to tell the Riddle family about the twenty percent of dark shares that Selena has in her hands, and we must make the Riddle family prepare early before Selena gets married."

But Selena was already married.

Dominic uttered mentally.

For some uncertain reason, he didn't want anyone to know the fact that Selena was already married.

It seemed as if this fact had never happened as long as he didn't say anything, as long as Selena didn't say anything, as long as Selena's husband didn't show up.

In the eyes of the rest of Creephia, Selena is still the same girl who was disgusted by him and loved him with reckless abandon.

### **Chapter 273 The couple at odds?**

Dominic thought to himself, but he didn't forget the business.

He looked at Mrs. Walson, "Mom, we can go tell the Riddle family the news right now."

After all, Selena was already married.

If she lashes out at that time, the Riddle family will not even be prepared and will probably suffer a loss.

Mrs. Walson smiled, her eyes cold, "Wait longer, it's not the right time yet."

Alberto was selfish and short-sighted by nature.

Even though he knew this news, he would not immediately transfer the shares in his hand to Leah.

Instead, what he is more likely to do is to take the opportunity to reclaim the shares in the hands of Leah and Molly.

Only when Selena had pushed him to the point where there was no way out of life would he transfer all his shares to Leah.

And that, too, was the outcome that Mrs. Walson most wanted.

She glanced at Dominic and discontentedly warned, "Dominic, remember, you've already completely lost Selena, if you can't even catch Leah again, then in the future, all four members of our family will definitely die at Talon's hands."

After Selena left Creephia, Dominic was just as lost as if he had lost his soul.

Treating Leah, he still looked gentle and considerate, but Mrs. Walson, as a mother, could still clearly detect his absent-mindedness.

Dominic's face was gloomy and he immediately stood up, lifting his steps to walk out, "I'm going to the hospital to see Leah."

He must have been even nicer to Leah.

He wanted to prove to Selena that he hadn't been wrong in choosing Leah, that it had always been her who was wrong.

Selena wanted to see him regret? Absolutely not.

...

After having dinner, Selena remotely overlooked the shooting situation of the crew in the garden, and after instructing Hattie a few words, she went back to her room to sleep.

Twelve o'clock at midnight.

A hand silently pushed open the door to Selena's room.

The man, cloaked in the night air, walked to the bed, his eyes frozen like stagnant water, showing a slight trace of miss and love as they fell on the face of the sleeping girl in front of the bed.

He leaned down slightly, his cold, treacherous breath close to hers, his thin, red lips falling on her forehead, spilling out the ultimate tender words, "Good night."

The sleeping Selena seemed to feel a reassuring scent, and her furrowed brow loosened.

She rolled over, her arms coming forward unconsciously, and took his arms into her arms.

The eyes of Osvaldo turned deep.

His long, strong, lean arms were wrapped in the young girl's arms through her thin nightgown.

In the darkness, all his senses were magnified countless times.

His hand was delicately pressed against the young girl's soft body, and the slightest movement of his fingers could touch her most forbidden spot.

The deep black eyes of Osvaldo's lustful eyes were flushed with desire, struggling to get out, and were forced back by strong reason.

If he had had her by force at this time, Selena would have fled.

There was no chance of him ever seeing her smile again, of making peace with her.

Osvaldo stared at Selena's delicate side face, his gaze dark, obscure and indefinable, his voice hoars.

His thin lips pressed to her ear, and he asked in a low voice, "Do you know who I am?"

If a strong and calm girl like her shows such a gesture of attachment to a man, that man must be very important to her.

The expectation was vaguely in the heart of Osvaldo.

If she had called out his name, he would not have been able to suppress himself and would have confessed his feelings to her.

He would let her know how much he really liked her.

Selena seemed to have heard it, her eyelashes fluttered and she mumbled, "Stanley."

The darkness around him seemed to boil up for a moment as his breath stagnated.

He stared deadly into Selena's face, his dark eyes had formed a layer of ice.

He did not expect that this woman, who had never taken the initiative to call him by his name, had, deep down, another man hidden inside her.

And that man occupies a place in her heart that is surprisingly more important than his.

In the eyes of Osvaldo, rage gradually rose up, and a second before he started to tear Selena's nightgown, the sound of Leia shivering in the darkness came out.

"Madam... will be scared."



The hand that had reached Selena's neck was abruptly stopped in mid-air.

His eyes were locked on Selena like a cage, and he was suffused with a creepy, decadent coldness.

The sleeping Selena, by the temperature of his body, shivered from the cold, and her eyelashes trembled as if she was about to wake up.

Oswaldo saw the glint of unease between her brows and his breath hitched.

The touch under his eyes faded away, and his deep black eyes stared at Selena without moving.

The invisible silence depressed the air to near dead silence.

At the moment before Selena was about to wake up, Oswaldo finally moved.

He leaned over his bloodless thin lips and kissed her hair, his gentle tone was like coaxing a child, "It's okay, don't be afraid."

Along with the gentle tone, there was a touch of deep affection.

Perhaps it was this hint of heartfelt affection that once again soothed Selena's uneasy emotions.

She hugged the arms tightly in her arms, pillowed his hand, and soon fell asleep again.

Oswaldo did not move a muscle.

He maintained that motion, his eyes fell on her, his gaze cold and frenzied.

Selena finally fell asleep again.

Oswaldo wordlessly drew out his arm, gave her one last deep look and turned to stride away.

A gust of wind blew through the window, driving the curtains to rattle.

In the darkness, all was once again silent.

...

When Selena woke up the next morning, she always felt that something was not quite right.

Especially when she walked down the stairs and didn't see Oswaldo at the table, the feeling of disconnection in her heart increased in a moment.

She frowned and walked over to the table and sat down.

The servants, who used to chatter, were, for some reason, unusually silent today.

Even the butler, who appears in the hall every morning, is nowhere to be seen.

Everywhere, the difference is evident.

Selena pressed her eyebrows and looked at Leia who was staring at her listlessly, hesitating for a moment, she still spoke out and asked, "Your young master didn't come back this morning?"

Oswaldo had called her yesterday and said he would be back this morning.

He never lied to her.

She was holding expectation that she would see him sitting at the dining table when she came downstairs.

She was even ready to smile and say “good morning” to him.

But surprisingly, she did not see Osvaldo.

Nor did she receive a call from him.

This made Selena feel lost, even the mood to eat breakfast was gone.

Leia knitted her eyebrows and looked at her, wanting to say something, “Young master-“

### **Chapter 274 Boyfriend is Missing**

Leia spoke, but there was no sound.

Selena raised her eyebrows and looked at her, “What?”

Leia shrank back and looked at her with intense accusation, “You want to know where the young master has gone, so why not call the young master yourself?”

Selena was stunned.

Leia looked at her as if she was a total “scum” and muttered, “Nothing major, young master must not want you to marry, but you never bothered to call young master.”

“Young master called you yesterday morning and said he would be back this morning and asked you to wait for him, but he hasn’t shown up until now, something bad must have happened.”

For example, being “cuckolded” by his wife.

He could not be so hardhearted as to teach Selena a lesson.

Unable to suppress her emotions, staying in the castle might hurt Selena or show her something.

Osvaldo could only walk away, upset and angry.

That situation last night scared everyone in the castle into silence.

Osvaldo had deliberately returned early to give Selena a surprise, but there was no surprise.

His wife had cuckolded him in her sleep, in front of him.

No man can stand it, let alone a man as paranoid and dark as Osvaldo.

The butler, fearing that Osvaldo would go off to do something dangerous, went to find someone to ask about Osvaldo’s whereabouts.

No one slept well last night except for Selena.

Selena listened to Leia’s muttering and her frown tightened.

She didn't think of it as a conflict between the two of them, but rather worried if Osvaldo had run into some kind of danger.

He would never miss an appointment.

But he did not return to the castle, as he had said, and did not ask the others to let her know –

Thinking of that call on Leia's phone last night, Selena's breath sank as she dropped the spoon in her hand and lifted her steps towards the stairs.

Leia chased after her.

Although Madam has made young master angry, if she is willing to coax young master, maybe young master will come back.

Selena returned to her room, retrieved her mobile phone from the table and dialed Osvaldo's number.

The phone went through, but after many rings, there was no answer.

Selena's brow furrowed more tightly, and there was a vague hint of more irritation under her eyes.

She called a second time, but there was still no answer.

Selena set Osvaldo's mobile phone to a special alert tone and lifted her steps to walk outside.

Leia was shocked that Osvaldo really didn't answer Selena's call, when she looked up, she saw that Selena had already walked out the door.

Leia followed in a panic, "Madam, where are you going?"

Selena opened the car door, "Go and find Mr. Jordan."

If the people in the castle did not know the whereabouts of Osvaldo, then she would have to ask Luke.

"I'll go with you to find Mr. Jordan."

Leia got into the back seat.

She looked at Selena's anxious frown and felt that this was a good opportunity to promote their relationship.

Leia took out her phone and sent a message to Luke, telling him what had happened, telling him by the way that Selena had almost driven the car as fast as the plane and that he would be under Olympus Group's building in ten minutes to pick up the driver.

Leia finished typing and slumped against the chair with wide eyes, looking out of the car window in some shock at the scenery that passed by in a whirl.

She never knew that Selena, who looked so soft and fragile, could be so crazy when she raced.

...

Olympus Group.

Luke saw the message and slightly narrowed his eyes, "Stanley?"

A touch of contemplation came into his eyes.

He could be sure that there was absolutely no such person in Selena's past ten years.

So where did this "Stanley" come from?

It caused a young couple to fall out.

Luke smiled, it was time to fix Selena.

It can't always be the case that Osvaldo is all give and that she remains a shrinking violet.

Thinking of this, Luke stood up with the car keys in his hand, walked out of the office and instructed the secretary waiting outside, "I'm not going back to the office today."

After all, Selena is not very easy to fool, and it would not be good for him to stay here in case he reveals a flaw.

Once he's gone, it might have the unexpected effect.

"Yes, Mr. Jordan."

As Luke had just driven away, Selena's car pulled up under Olympus Group's building.

She pushed open the car door and stepped out, going straight upstairs to find Luke.

The secretary who stayed outside the door froze for a moment when she saw Selena walking up carrying a cold air all over her, "Lady Selena, Mr. Jordan is not in the company."

As Selena was about to knock on the door, she paused, slightly inclining her head to look over, "Where to?"

The secretary was shocked to meet her eyes, "Mr. Jordan didn't tell me, he just looked anxious, only said that he instructed that he wouldn't be returning to the office today."

Selena lowered her eyes.

A moment later, she fished her mobile phone out of her bag and called Osvaldo's number once more.

There was still no answer.

She called Luke.

It did not get through.

Selena pursed her lips and turned to walk downstairs.

Leia looked at her coldened face, not knowing whether to be happy or scared, and spoke out to remind her, "Madam, it's time for your lesson."

Selena gave a slight pause in her steps and turned her head to look at Leia.

Leia's eyes widened and her heart trembled.

Did Selena see something?

Leia's heart was beating violently.

Selena, "Apart from Mr. Jordan, what other people does your young master usually have dealings with? Or, what places would he go?"

It was only at this time that Selena realized that she really knew nothing about the interpersonal relationships of Osvaldo.

When things come up, it's surprising that she doesn't even know who she should go to for advice.

Leia shook her head, "I've been following you lately."

The implication is that she doesn't know either.

Selena withdrew her eyes and continued to walk forward.

Fearing that Osvaldo would play big and end badly, Leia said, "However, you need not worry too much, young master is very strong, I have never seen him injured."

Selena drove to school.

With a pretty face, she walked into the campus with her school bag, startling a group of students who were waiting at the entrance to see the "goddess of school".

"What's wrong with Selena?"

"Looking very unhappy."

"It's not like she's having a falling out with her boyfriend, is it?" A male student guessed, "My sister once had a falling out with my brother-in-law, she had this look on her face."

When Selena heard these words, she looked up and her eyes went straight towards the person who said that.

### **Chapter 275 Selena is furious**

He obviously didn't expect Selena to look over, and his face blushed.

Selena walked towards him.

Under everyone's shocked gaze, Selena walked up to that male student and said in a gruff voice, "My boyfriend and I didn't have a fight."

That stunned was stunned.

Selena pursed her lips, "I'm just worried as I can't find him for the time being."

Having said that, she turned and walked away.

...

All morning, no matter what Selena did, she was distracted, glancing down at her phone every now and then.

But for the past many hours, neither Luke nor Osvaldo had called.

Midday, Leia came over to pick her up and carefully watched Selena's face and asked in a low voice, "Madam, where are we going this afternoon?"

Selena looked up at her, "Go to Riddle Group."

Leia recalled what Selena had said earlier, that she had little interest in the power of Riddle Group, but when she was in a bad mood, she didn't mind tossing the other side.

It was obvious that Selena was in a bad mood right now.

Leia didn't even dare to have a gloating moment, concentrating on driving and silently reducing her presence.

She was terrified that Selena would see what was going on and she might be unlucky when the time came.

The car drove back to the castle and the butler hadn't returned yet.

Only Selena was left alone to eat.

She stared at the empty table for a moment, her fingers pressing her brow before she sat down.

But apparently Selena didn't have a good appetite, and barely had a bite before she dropped her fork, didn't even take a nap, and said to Leia, "Go to Riddle Group."

Leia looked at her face and didn't dare say a word more as she immediately went to the car.

Half an hour later, the car pulled up outside the Riddle Group building.

It was probably because Selena had left too much of a psychological shadow on the people of Riddle Group, and as soon as she appeared, everyone spotted her arrival.

The new receptionist showed a stiff smile to Selena, "Miss, you're here."

Selena faintly glanced her and asked, "Where is Mr. Riddle?"

The receptionist was stunned and said, "There's an emergency meeting, Mr. Riddle is working overtime for a meeting."

He said that he was working late for the meeting, but in fact, he was afraid that she would cause trouble, so he deliberately put the meeting during dinner time, right?

Selena smiled without warmth.

Why would Nevaeh fancy Alberto back then?

"Take me there."

With the previous experience of those receptionists yesterday, no one in the company dared to go against Selena even with Alberto's orders.

The receptionist, who was named at that moment, led Selena towards the meeting room with trepidation.

Without waiting for the receptionist to make a move to knock on the door, Leia had already unceremoniously made a move to push it open.

There was a moment of silence in the meeting room.

All eyes looked over for a split second, then tensed for a moment.

Alberto, who was sitting at the head of the table, looked displeased.

Selena walked in and Leia moved a chair for her.

Selena sat to the side, crossing her legs.

She glanced at Alberto, "The company has a clear rule that all shareholders must be notified of all meetings, I don't want this to happen again."

Alberto trembled, his chest heaving, "I'm your father, what kind of attitude you have?"

Selena raised her hand and pressed her brow, smiling coldly, "It looks like you are really getting old and your memory has deteriorated, how come I didn't know that I have a father like you?"

Alberto's face twisted.

When he was about to slap the table and lose his temper, Selena's cold eyes swept over and Alberto trembled, not daring to slap the table any further.

Selena didn't bother to pay attention to him, dropping her eyelids and asking, "Is everyone here?"

Everyone in the room looked at each other, not knowing whether to answer her or not, as they watched the tumult between the two 'father and daughter'.

Alberto glared at her angrily, "This is an internal meeting, there is no obligation to reveal it to the shareholders, get out now."

Selena sighed, looking at Alberto as if she was looking at a fool, "Mr. Riddle, how come you have a bad memory? You've been sitting in that seat for so long that you've forgotten who the owner of this company is, right?"

Her cold eyes looked around the room, "Come on, tell us all, what is the surname of Riddle Group? Who founded it in the first place? Who grew it up? Who contributed the most to it?"

The whole room was dead silent.

Selena laughed coldly, "Are you all mute? Can't talk anymore?"

Many of the shareholders who were used to being so arrogant at Riddle's, faced with a nineteen-year-old girl, looked at each other, but none of them dared to speak.

Selena looked at Alberto with a chilly face and snorted, "My mother developed Riddle's so gloriously, and when it came to your hands, what have you done? Alberto, tell me, all these years, apart from eliminating dissenters to enrich yourself like crazy, what else have you contributed to Riddle's?"

Alberto's face turned white as he shot up and pointed at Selena, "How dare you-"

“Did you just know today that I have a lot of guts?” Selena heaved the business plan that Leia had just handed her onto the table and smiled coldly, crushing Alberto’s aura in an instant, “Alberto, don’t you even look at what you are?”

“When my mother was alive, you pretended to be kind and fooled everyone, but as soon as she died, you immediately revealed your true face.”

“You took advantage of her serious illness to bring home your mistress and illegitimate daughter and let them bully me at her bedside and cause her death out of anger.”

“You bully her daughter and hog her heart and soul. You reply on woman, vicious and selfish, yet you still have to set yourself up as a rightful man. How can you be shameless to this extent?”

“All these years, didn’t you just rely on the fact that I was young and had no one to back me up, so you dared to be so domineering?” Selena smiled coldly, “Now I am here, officially telling you that Riddle’s is my mother’s, everything in the Riddle family is mine, you are just a hypocrite. Ask everyone present, who dares to deny this fact?”

Leia looked at Selena, who had lost her temper, and was shocked.

This was really playing out.

Selena had always been elegant, languid and smiley, and this was the first time she had openly lost her temper.

It seems that the sudden “disappearance” of Osvaldo had an unexpectedly large impact on her.

Leia was worried, in case Selena knew that they had joined forces to lie to her, she would surely be angry, right?

Leia winced and secretly pulled out her phone.

### **Chapter 276 Selena’s Plan**

Leia secretly sent a text message to Luke, telling him about Selena’s perversity today.

Then she stood quietly behind Selena, lest she might anger the moody mistress.

Alberto was humiliated by his daughter in public, his face was pale, his body was shaking with anger, but he could not say anything.

Klara was standing right next to Alberto, and seeing this scene, she simply sighed in awe.

Not even close.

Looking at the delicate, beautiful and elegant Selena, and then at the hypocritical and cowardly Alberto, she almost doubted that the father-daughter relationship between these two people was fake.

A man like Alberto could not produce a daughter like Selena.

But Selena’s mother was Lady Nevaeh, and it is said that this young lady of the Riddle family, whose looks and disposition were completely in line with her own mother’s, was a great success.



Then the question came up again, how could a woman with a noble family and a formidable method like Lady Nevaeh like Alberto?

This thought slipped through Klara's mind.

But Selena had nothing to do with her, so she naturally didn't think deeply about it, only that seeing this scene made her even more determined to work with Selena.

Since Selena had said she would protect her, she would definitely not go back on her word.

As long as she works together without offending her, she will certainly get what she wants in the end and will definitely get out in one piece.

Everyone else in the office craned their necks in fear of being caught in the crossfire.

Naturally, Alberto would not really be foolish enough to confront with Selena over the issue of Lady Nevaeh.

That was a fact known to everyone in Creephia, and with the presence of Molly and Leah, he could not deny it in any way.

Even if he was shameless, he would not dare to say in public that Riddle Group was his.

So even though he was so angry that he wanted to kill Selena, he could only swallow this anger and sat back, and said angrily, "Continue to report on last month's situation."

Selena sneered, not bothering to poke holes in his tricks, and quietly closed her eyes, as if she had really come to listen.

After a brief silence, the group in the meeting room hid the papers in their hands and began to report on the previous month.

After all, even if Selena is strong and reasonable, she cannot change the fact that Alberto is still the chairman and holds the most shares in the Riddle's.

Selena's eyes were slightly drooping.

When the departments finished their reports and Alberto began to give summaries and instructions, Selena opened her eyes, his dark eyes covered with a layer of cold frost.

Everyone in the room was under pressure for a moment, subconsciously straightening their backs to prevent Selena from going berserk.

Alberto seemed to want to show off in front of Selena, speaking with a gushing mouth.

Selena interrupted him nonchalantly and mocked, "Shut up, Mr. Riddle, what you said was outdated two years ago, implementing this plan again at this time will only make Riddle's death faster."

Alberto's face stiffened as he glared viciously at Selena, "That's impossible. You're an nineteen year old girl, what do you know?"

Selena snickered, "Just ask Riddle's marketing manager."

Alberto turned a warning look to the marketing manager.

The marketing manager, singled out, trembled in fear, craning his neck and wanting to make himself non-existent.

Not getting any support for his voice, Alberto went to see the rest of the marketing department.

The entire marketing department played dead en masse.

Although they didn't want to help Selena refute Alberto, there was nothing more important to a company than profit.

If they really openly supported Alberto's plan, the Riddle's would be finished and they would have to collectively lose their jobs.

Looking at the reaction of the marketing department, what was there not to understand in the room?

What Selena said was true.

Alberto's face went white.

Selena snorted, his eyes covered with disappointment, "Mr. Riddle, it doesn't matter if you don't know how to manage a company, Riddle's has been completely stabilized in my mother's hands, and the business operation has long had a fixed pattern. As long as you don't go blind and pretend to understand, Riddle's can still flourish."

"But you were just too stupid to drive out the shareholders who supported my mother, leaving a serious break in management, causing the Riddle's to fall flat on its face and be left far behind by Olympus Group."

"You should be grateful to my mother's strength and wisdom for allowing you to eat your old money for over a decade. In any other company, you would never have held on for so long."

Alberto's face twitched violently.

He stared grimly at Selena, unable to figure out why Selena, who was so timid and reticent before, had become so strong and prickly?

Selena seemed to be tired of continuing to look at his hideous hypocritical face, and stood up and walked out.

Leia immediately left after Selena.

As soon as Selena left, the entire conference room exhaled heavily.

...

Selena left the conference room but did not leave Riddle's immediately.

She walked to the bathroom and waited for a moment, not long after, Klara cautiously walked in, looking at Selena with a look of awe, "Miss Riddle, what do you want me to do?"

Selena looked at her and asked, "About that recent big plan of Riddle's, do you want a piece of the pie?"

Klara's heart beat heavily.

She didn't hesitate in the slightest and told the whole story, "Riddle Group has gone through two huge public opinion shocks, its reputation has hit rock bottom, its capital chain is broken, and now there is really only an empty shell left."

"Although Alberto is brainless, he still has a few capable people under his hands. They have developed a new game and invested all of Riddle's money in it, trying to bring the Riddle's back from the dead."

"Before you came just now, they were working on how that plan should be implemented."

Selena's eyes were dark and deep as she smiled, "A plan that can make the Riddle's treat it as a lifesaver must be worth a lot of money, right?"

Klara's eyes snapped open, "What you mean is-"

Selena's eyes flashed with the cold light of insight into everything, her smile was demonic, "Klara, as the personal secretary of Mr. Riddle, it is a very easy thing to get that plan. What, you don't want to earn this money?"

Klara's heart pounded violently and she shook.

Of course she wanted to earn it, but-

She squeezed her fingers tightly and pressed down her thoughts, "Stealing company secrets is against the law, and getting caught is punishable by jail."

She wants the money, but she wants to go to jail even less.

Selena had a touch of coldness under her eyes, said with a smile quietly, "You graduated from a famous university, how could you do something that violates the laws? The only person who can do something so unaware of the importance of the law and see the money is-"

### **Chapter 277 It changed**

Under Klara's gaze, which was not sure whether it was excited or frightened, Selena spat out.

"Molly."

Klara's body trembled, looking at Selena's eyes, full of shock and incredulity, "You want me to graft."

There was nothing special on Selena's face, "It's strange?"

She raised her eyebrows and looked her up and down with little discrimination, "Aren't you best at such tactics in your profession?"

Klara looked straight at her, "Yes, both I and those lovers of Mr. Riddle are good at grafting, but I thought you..."

She paused for a moment before saying, "Not quite the kind of person who would do something like that."

It's really because Selena was born too decent and good-looking, and she was raised in a luxurious family, a true lady.

She had always thought that Selena would only use her strength explicitly to screw Molly and Leah.

She didn't expect that Selena would be so ruthless in her methods.

Selena smiled with little expression, "I speak of fairness on the principle that the other party must be open and honest, do you think Molly and Leah deserve that kind of preferential treatment?"

Molly is domineering and selfish, and Leah is hypocritical and vicious.

Whether it's the Nevaeh who was killed by them or the real Selena who was bullied by them shows that she could be ruthless.

Fearing Selena's impatience, Klara said cautiously, "As long as the investigation doesn't end up on me, I'm willing to cooperate with you unconditionally."

Selena coldly gave assurance, "I need you to help me deal with Alberto and Leah."

As Klara had just let out a sigh of relief, she saw Selena faintly sweep a glance at her stomach, "Of course, if you can have a child in your stomach before things fall apart, then your safety will be doubly guaranteed."

Klara's gaze was fierce as she nodded, "I know."

Afraid of arousing suspicion, Klara left soon after the deal was made.

It wasn't long before Selena walked out, and Leia who was guarding the outside immediately walked over, "Madam, shall we go back now?"

Selena nodded.

Leia drove and took Selena back to the castle.

Oswaldo still had not returned.

Selena sat in the garden and watched the progress of the crew's shooting through the video.

Hattie seemed to see that she was in a bad mood and took advantage of the break in filming to run over and ask, "Selena, what's wrong with you?"

Selena wanted to say that it was fine, but remembered that Hattie was from the capital.

Hattie may not have been familiar with Oswaldo, but Hattie certainly knew more about it than she did.

She asked Hattie, "Hattie, is there any danger that Oswaldo might encounter in the capital?"

Hattie thought for a moment and shook her head, "No."

Something slid under Selena's eyes and she narrowed them slightly, "Why?"

Hattie said with a serious expression, "The Anderson family is the head of the four major families in the capital, Osvaldo is the next heir, I heard that he is not just a simple heir, there is a lot of power behind him, even that man from the Poole family can't touch him in the capital."

Selena vaguely grasped something, but in the twinkling of an eye she pushed the thought away again.

There was no reason for Osvaldo to lie to her.

It's not good for him and it's not good for her.

Selena shook this absurd thought out of her head and began to think of other possibilities.

According to what Hattie said, the capital was equal to Osvaldo's territory, and on his territory, moving Osvaldo was the same as moving her in her family, which was very unlikely.

Even if it did, it would be unlikely to succeed.

So the only reason why Osvaldo did not return was that he could have been caught up in something.

Selena exhaled a breath, and her heart, which had been restless all day, fell back into peace once again.

She looked at Hattie with a smile, "Thank you, Hattie."

Seeing that she was in a better mood, Hattie turned around and went to continue filming.

Selena kept watching until the evening, after the crew had wrapped up and it was dark.

Selena glanced at the black sky and turned to walk into the hall.

Just as she picked up the spoon, Leia came running through the door, inside the castle, she was not required to follow Selena at all times.

Before Leia had even entered the door, she spoke up and shouted, "Madam, Mr. Jordon is back, he says there was incident, but young master is fine and he will be back soon."

Selena was completely relieved and said to Leia, "I know, tell your young master that he can come back in no hurry if he is busy."

Leia looked at her and was dumbfounded, "What?"

"It's my fault," Selena paused and said politely and ceremoniously, "men should put their careers first, and the capital is the home of Osvaldo, so of course he can't stay over here to watch me all the time."

Selena seems to be aware of this only at this moment.

Creephia was only a temporary home for Osvaldo, whose home was in the capital, but during this time, he spent the vast majority of his time in Creephia with her.

It's not like they're really a couple.

When he was not there, she lost her emotions and made a fuss to find him, which would disturb Osvaldo.

A man might be tolerant of her out of decency, but that would not be fair to him.

“Tell him that there’s nothing wrong me me and there’s no need to rush back,” Selena’s displeasure dispersed throughout and she said kindly, “Let him stay in the capital and spend more time with his family.”

After thinking about it, she added, “He doesn’t have to come over here, just give me a call once in a while.”

Leia looked at this “development” and she was already staggered.

A few moments later, she ran out with her hands covering her face and a tearful look on her face.

It’s over.

It’s a botch.

Her young master may not even be able to return home.

Selena watched Leia run out, froze, and then gave a smile.

Lively girl, so cute.

...

Leia ran to the door and called Luke to tell him about Selena’s reaction.

Luke on the other side of the phone was silent.

“It is not right,” Leia scratched her hair and was about to cry, “it was clearly a different development in the morning, how come in the evening, it changed?”

There were no more words for Luke to say.

Selena is not following the script, unless Osvaldo explicitly confesses his love for her, who can do anything about her?

Luke hung up the phone.

Leia felt torn for a moment, but finally went back to say a few good words for her young master.

...

And at the moment, inside the hall.

Selena hadn’t eaten much all day, but her appetite was much better in the evening.

As she was sipping her soup, the phone in her hand vibrated.

It was a special beep.

The word “husband” hit Selena’s eyes.

She froze for a moment, then smiled happily and picked it up.

**Chapter 278 Osvaldo is the first**

The phone was connected.

Yet no one spoke.

Selena, however, knew that the person on the other side of the room must be Osvaldo.

She even sensed a touch of sullenness in his breath that she had never felt before.

Selena stared, inquiring, "What's wrong?"

After a few moments, Osvaldo's voice came over from the other end of the phone, no emotion could be heard, "I'll be back tonight."

After saying that, the phone was hung up.

Selena looked at the hung-up mobile phone and fell into silence.

When Leia ran in through the door, she saw Selena sitting at the dining table staring at the screen of her phone.

Leia subconsciously softened her voice, "Madam, what's wrong with you?"

Selena raised her eyebrows lightly, "Young master will return in the evening, have the kitchen prepare some meals."

Leia observed Selena's expression and squatted down in front of her, cupping her face, "Madam, has the young master been mean to you?"

Selena shook her head, "No."

Osvaldo had never been mean to her before.

She just wondered what the perversity of Osvaldo was all about.

At the moment, it seems might actually have something to do with her.

Leia puffed up her white cheeks and looked at her with a glint of accusation in her eyes.

Selena looked at the girl's expression, and, with furrowed brows, asked in a soft voice, "Leia, do you know why?"

Leia subconsciously covered her mouth with both hands, originally not wanting to say anything, but after seeing Selena frown, she realised that this could be an opportunity.

Leia's eyes were red and she complained weakly, "Young master is so good to you, you can't cuckold young master."

Selena was puzzled.

She had cuckolded Osvaldo, and that's why the man was angry and didn't come back?

"But I..." Selena subconsciously tried to deny it.

But then it occurred to her that neither Osvaldo nor Leia were superficial people, and if they said there was this thing, then that meant she must have done something.

And there was only one situation in which she did something that even she was not aware of.

She frowned and looked at Leia, "Did I say something in my sleep?"

Leia nodded in a panic, "You said that holding young master's arms, young master was so angry."

Even a man with a big heart could not tolerate his wife hugging him and pinning her hope for another man.

Even if their marriage was fake.

Selena knew that it was already merciful of him as a person of extreme pride not to tear her down on the spot.

Selena dropped the spoon in her hand and stroked Leia's hair, "There is no such thing, I will not cuckold Osvaldo."

Leia blinked.

Selena stood up and walked towards the door, "Let everyone go to bed, I will wait for him to come home tonight."

Leia was stunned at first, then responded that this was a great time to clear up misunderstandings and promote the young couple's relationship.

She ran upstairs and downstairs and told everyone off to bed one by one.

Then she took a coat and draped it over Selena, who was standing on the steps, and said soundly, "Madam, I'm upstairs, just Let me know if you need help."

When Selena saw her relieved look, she gave a smile, "Go to sleep."

Soon the castle was completely silent.

After standing outside the door for a while, Selena walked back into the living room and nestled in the sofa, flipping through a book in boredom.

The night was silent.

Selena frowned, distracted, and before long, she fell asleep on the sofa.

When the night was thick, a man in black walked in and at first saw Selena, who was alone, leaning on the sofa and sleeping over, his eyes covered with gloom.

He was so angry that he couldn't even spare Selena, and these bastards in the castle dared to leave her out in the cold?

Osvaldo walked over, his dark eyes gazing deeply at Selena, his flawless face without a trace of expression.

Selena nestled in the sofa, a book falling into her hand, her brow still furrowed even in her sleep.

The upright body of Osvaldo leaned over and enveloped her in the crook of his arm, his cool fingers sliding over her brow.



Selena was not sleeping soundly as something in her mind, so she was immediately awakened when Osvaldo came near.

The moment she opened her eyes and saw the man she wanted to see the most, Selena's eyes instantly surfaced with a touch of joy, "You're back."

Seeing that touch of joy in her eyes, the dullness that had been repressed in his heart seemed to have been torn by a tiny opening, with some signs of softening.

"Why don't you go to sleep in your room?" Osvaldo's low voice line, revealing a touch of reproach, turned instantly to reveal a bone-chilling cold, "They gave you a hard time?"

Selena was completely awake, shook her head and said with a smile, "No, I was the one who insisted on waiting for you alone."

A stream of light swept across Osvaldo's eyes, "You're purposely waiting here for me to come home?"

Selena nodded and grabbed his hand, looking into his eyes, "I have something to tell you."

How could Osvaldo stand up to such a woman?

His heart softened and he wanted to pluck the stars out of the sky and give them to her.

The coldness on his face melted slightly as he took Selena into his arms and sat her on his lap.

He held her close, gazing into her eyes, his seductive voice seeming to tease her heart, "What do you want to tell me?"

Perhaps the night was too lonely, or the man in front of her was too gentle, and Selena did not notice that the two men were too intimate in their gestures.

She frowned, weighed her words, and explained gently, "Before you, I didn't..."

Ever liked any man?

Been in love?

Married?

None of it seemed appropriate.

After all, Selena and Dominic of Creephia had done all these things.

This was the worst part of the explanation.

After all, there were facts that no normal man would believe.

If Osvaldo believed her, it would be tantamount to telling this man openly and honestly that she was not the real Selena of Creephia.

Osvaldo looked at her racking her brains, seemed to realize what she wanted to say, his eyes vaguely rose a bright light, lips slightly curved, "For you, I am the first one, right?"

Selena's eyes lit up in a flash as she found the most suitable explanation, a happy smile appeared on her face as she raised her hand to touch his face, "Yes, you are the first one."

The first man to marry her.

The first man to be branded as her husband.

The first man with whom she was legally given the status of a wife.

The first one was different.

Oswaldo gazed deeply at her, the tenderness under his eyes almost overflowing, his fingers tenderly brushing her cheeks, "There is no one else but me, right?"

### **Chapter 279 Can only be his wife**

Selena answered, "Yes."

She has only been married so far.

Whether or not she will fall in love and marry another man in the future is anyone's guess.

But as long as she still had the identity of "the wife of Oswaldo", such a thing could never happen.

The true meaning of marriage is responsibility and fidelity.

Even though their marriage was founded for some reason, it could not be blasphemous.

Oswaldo's gloom dispersed in this moment.

A smile dazzled his face and his tone was hoarse, "You are unique to me."

She was his wife.

She was the woman he liked.

She was the woman he could not wait to take into his arms.

The girl he wants to hold in his heart for the rest of his life, carefully pampered and spoiled at times.

Selena inexplicably felt her legs go weak, and her eyelashes fluttered, feeling relaxed and joyful that the misunderstanding had finally been explained.

"Thank you for being so kind to me," Selena's eyes fell on Oswaldo's face, with gratitude under her eyes, "In the future, I will definitely not forget you."

Even if she would eventually leave Creephia, she would never forget that there was a man who was always there for her and treated her unconditionally when she was at her loneliest and most vulnerable and heartbroken.

Oswaldo stared steadily at the unmistakable hint of mourning in her eyes, and his hands tightened.

He took her into his arms and gently patted her spine, soothing this slender, fragile yet calm and strong person, "Sleep, I'll stay with you."

He did not bother to ask who Stanley was.

It didn't matter as long as the man wasn't her husband or the man she liked.

Even if Selena had met him early and had a different attachment to him, so what?

She was now his wife, his woman.

Since that man had allowed Selena to hurt and stray into the Creephia, got into his eyes and touched his heart, then that man was in no position to ask for her back.

Whatever may happen in the future, he will protect her.

For the rest of her life, she could only be his wife.

From an unseen angle, paranoia and distortion were evident on his face.

Selena only felt warm and safe in this embrace.

In the past almost twenty years of her life, she had never seemed so relaxed.

She closed her eyes at his gentle coaxing, the corners of her lips curving unconsciously as she gradually fell asleep.

...

The next morning Leia came downstairs.

Her heart was still worried, after all, her young master was not easily angry, and when he got angry, all were bound to die.

The night before, she had almost risked her life by speaking out to stop Osvaldo from lashing out.

Leia hid behind the staircase, her big eyes darting around, trying to find Selena or Osvaldo, to ascertain how the two were feeling today.

Selena's voice, however, came from behind him, "Leia."

Leia turned her head to see Selena standing behind her, glowing, with a smile on her face and a graceful demeanour, and she was in a "good mood".

Leia exhaled heavily.

Surprisingly, the young master was really coaxed into a good mood by Selena.

If Osvaldo's mother had known this, she would have been delighted.

After making sure that the young couple hadn't fallen out again, Leia ran over joyfully, "Madam, what's wrong?"

Selena smiled, "Go and have breakfast, then we'll go to school."

She had nothing pressing on her mind in the last few days, focusing on her exams in a few days.

Leia glanced behind her and, not seeing Osvaldo, asked in a voice, "Where is young master?"

Based on this expression on Selena's face, there was no way that Osvaldo had not returned.

A blush surfaced on Selena's face, "Tell everyone to move lightly so as not to disturb his sleep."

Osvaldo came back later last night, and he held her in his arms the whole night after she accidentally fell asleep in his arms.

Selena was so embarrassed that she told her to go to back early in the morning.

With a word of instruction, Selena lifted her steps and went downstairs.

When Leia heard Selena's words, she was thinking the wrong way.

Her eyes widened and she looked at the door of Selena's room, the young master finally made a success.

Leia followed Selena downstairs with a dizzy head. After breakfast, she drove Selena to school.

In view of Selena's legendary deeds, every morning, there would be a group of people guarding the entrance of Creephia University, specifically to see the school goddess, and the scene was as grand as the arrival of a female star.

"I heard Selena had a fight with her boyfriend."

"I thought it was just a matter of not being able to find her boyfriend, so how did it turn into a fight again?"

"If there's no quarrel, how can she not find him? Something must have gone wrong."

"I've always been very curious as to who Selena's boyfriend is. She is so pretty, she's a top student, and is highly valued by Mr. Jordan, how good a man must he be to deserve her?"

As the group was chattering and discussing, they saw Selena walk in through the main door.

She was in a long yellow dress today, her long hair flowing, and walked in with her school bag, instantly making everyone's heart flutter.

Countless whistles instantly rang out from all around.

"Have they made up again? Selena is looking good today."

"Will they get married anytime soon?"

The boys pounded their chests.

"We have sinned, we have sinned beyond all pardon."

The girls looked scornful and glared back at them en masse.

"Of course you are sinned."

"How dare you let such a beautiful school goddess be with a man outside school, sure you are guilty."

"A bunch of bastards, you deserve to be single."

The boys felt heartbreaking.

Selena looked at the vibrant campus and became in a better mood, smiling at the students present and greeting them, "Good morning."

After a moment of silence, countless screams rang out from the floor.

The more daring girls, calling on their friends, came running over.

"Selena, can I have your autograph?"

"I want it too, I want it too."

Selena blinked, "But I'm not a star."

"But you're better looking than a star," the girl's eyes shone brightly and her mouth was as sweet as honey, "When your script is released, you'll be a big hit and by then, your autograph will be a collector's edition."

Selena nodded, "Okay."

She took the pen and signed her notebook with the word "Selena Riddle".

There was another gasp from the floor.

"What kind of font it is? How come I've never seen it before?"

"What beautiful words."

### **Chapter 280 An old friend**

"Wow, Selena is amazing."

Selena signed the autographs for a few of the girls.

When the boys saw that she was gentle and nice, they tried to come over to her, but the girls chased them away in disgust.

"Go away. Selena has classes to attend, so she doesn't have time to sign autographs for you bastards."

"Get away, you bastards, Selena has a boyfriend. Do you know what it means to avoid suspicion?"

The boys rubbed their noses and walked away.

Selena looked at the young lasses with a bit of envy in her eyes.

Compared to these young girls who live in the sunshine and are pure and vivid, she really does live too old-fashioned.

With ten minutes to go before class, the girls took out their mobile phones and wanted to take a photo with Selena.

Selena readily agreed and the girls took out their mobile phones, and happily started taking pictures.

Not far away, under a tree, a girl stood there, her face filled with flabbergaster at the sight of Selena being surrounded by people in the centre, posing for photos with the girls on campus.

Was she Selena?

The girl squeezed her fingers tighter, a shrewd, her eyes sinister.

...

Christ stayed in Creephia for two days and finally went to the prison and picked up Isabel.

Isabel was locked up in prison for more than twenty years, her body was already bruised, and during that time she was beaten by several frantic family members who hated her, and her body was still bruised and battered.

When she saw Christ, her ashen face had tears fell down in a flash, "Brother, you've finally come to save me."

She has suffered from being locked up in a dark cell for over twenty years.

If it weren't for the carnelian still being worn by her, she would almost be desperate to think that Christ didn't want her and would never care about her again.

Isabel was crying and convulsively said, "Brother, the people in the prison have joined together to ostracize me, they beat me and scald me with boiling water."

As she said this, she revealed the injuries on her body to Christ, hoping to see compassion on his face.

The female inmates in the prison are more criminal than ever, there are still some, who maintain the most basic bottom line, are overwhelmingly disgusted with Isabel.

There is a part of the wrong-hearted that is motivated by jealousy of her.

They were already in jail anyway, so what could Christ do to them, even if he had all the power?

So, for the past twenty days or so, Isabel had really experienced what it was like to be bullied and trampled underfoot.

Once she didn't have Christ to shelter her, it was only a matter of time before she died.

In the past, if Christ had not come to pick her up for so many days, Isabel's first reaction would have been to blame him.

But she was terrified, afraid that Christ would really stop caring for her, so Isabel collected the resentment in her heart, and when she saw Christ, she began to cry and confess her faults.

Christ's eyes, first, fell on the carnelian.

Isabel knew in her heart that this was her only hope of surviving, so when she was in prison she hid it extremely well, lest those female bandits see it and snatch it away.

So even though she was bruised and battered, the only thing that remained clean and intact was this carnelian.

Now seeing Christ's reaction, the resentment in Isabel's eyes deepened.

She began to hate the carnelian that had brought her so much glory and fortune.

She had been with Christ for over ten years, but she was still no match for a dead object.

She even suspected that if she lost the carnelian one day, Christ would definitely blame her and even kill her.

But even if Isabel hated it more, she didn't dare let Christ see it, and with tears in her eyes, she touched the red chalcedony and whispered, "I know you like it, so even if I get hurt myself, I won't let anyone else snatch it away."

Christ's eyes fell on her pale face, her eyes were cold, "Do you see your fault?"

Isabel nodded in a panic, tears falling straight down, "Brother, I know I'm wrong, I'll be good from now on and never bully anyone with your favor again."

"I'll apologise to the girl you like, I'll tell her it's all my fault, I deserve to die, it's nothing to do with you."

Christ saw that she had indeed learned her lesson, and his eyes softened slightly.

Isabel watched, her heart stabbing like a needle, filled with jealousy.

She even suspected that the reason Christ had kept her in prison for so long was because she had hurt Selena.

Although for some reason, Christ didn't know that the woman he liked was Selena, just because she laid hands on Selena he liked, he was able to be ruthless and keep her in prison, and even denied her any shelter and watched her being bullied by those people.

It's all just to take it out on Selena.

In her heart, Isabel became even more bitter and jealous of Selena.

She hated Christ, a man who had said he would protect her for the rest of her life, but then went back on his word and had the police put her in jail.

But even though Isabel was resentful, she didn't dare to show the slightest bit of it. She just told Christ about how the "two" had met when they were children, softening his heart.

"Brother, I really know I'm wrong, I'll change my ways."

Prison teaches Isabel what it means to be truly cruel.

The Collins family didn't care about her.

Everyone was disgusted with her.

Only Christ was her last straw.

If he left her alone, she would be worse off than dead.

Seeing that she was really scared, Christ patted her shoulder, "Go back."

Hearing this sentence, Isabel exhaled heavily in her heart and followed Christ, getting into the car.

As long as she was allowed to go out, she would have a way, sooner or later, to kill Selena.

...

The overall quality of students at Creephia University is very high, and they don't get ahead of themselves. After taking a few pictures with Selena, the girls waved their hands and went back to class like happy little birds.

After the people had left, Selena took a glance at the tree not far away.

No figure was seen there anymore.

But that hint of disgusting was definitely not her illusion.

And in Selena's memory, there was only one person that would make her feel such emotions.

Selena stood in the sun, smiling, with a touch of gloom wrapped under her eyes.

She carried her school bag and walked into the classroom.

At noon, Leia came to pick up Selena for lunch.

"Madam, are you still coming to class this afternoon?"

"Yes."

Selena seemed to remember something and asked Leia, "By the way, Leia, can the castle be open to outsiders?"

After all, it was the place of Osvaldo and she had to ask permission in advance.

Leia was stunned by this question.